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Autor:	Brühlmann, Trudi
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Mr A and Mrs M Drummond Salisbury Road R D 24 Stratford 4394



# NEWS FROM SWITZERLAND

# Of knights and ruins

Did you ever wonder what might have happened to all the knights whose castles are in ruins all over Swit-

zerland? I remember quite a few Schulreisen to a ruin that stimulated our imagination. Ruins are romantic and ideal to play hide and seek - to the chagrin of the teachers who are haunted by their imagination of all that could happen to their students. But then: Why did they choose a ruin as the destination of the Schulreise? I guess they couldn't resist the romantic attraction either.

We all love to see ourselves as

valiant knights or languishing ladies- though chances are we'd much rather have been a peasant, little more than a slave, at the mercy of every whim of our master, living in a damp hut with a dirt floor and a leaky thatched roof.

Well, what happened to the knights? Sitting on my shady terrace on a warm summer afternoon, sipping a

nice cup of coffee, I was enchanted by my trusty history book – and found the answer:

Some knights went to the court of the great kings and powerful dukes and were rarely ever home. - Some became robber knights, brigands – maybe a glamourous life? I doubt it; the upright citizens of the area used to put an end to that glory pretty swiftly. - And some sold their property to the next city and became or-

dinary, if noble, citizens of that city. And so the castles were abandoned and decayed and now only serve the purpose of being nostalgic Schulreise destinatioms. *tb* 



