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## NOTES AND GLEANINGS.

By "Kyburg."

Some people do not go to church because they know that it would be bad form to argue with the preacher. Not being able to do so, however, affects their liver very seriously—and so, in order to preserve their health, they stay away. Others regret often that they cannot have an argument with the writer of their newspaper, espe-cially when they know how utterly silly and false that writer's contentions are

that writer's contentions are. During the last few weeks I have, of course, been reading a lot of newspapers, including *The Swiss Observer*. I am glad I am back at work again and have once again a chance of commenting, again and have once again a chance of commenting, when I feel moved or inclined, on topical matters. Of course, I am aware that a number of our readers will probably call for my blood pretty soon again, but to those I would say, "Please remember, 'Kyburg' has no personal animus, and if, perchance and unwittingly, he should offend one or the other, let him know, and if your argu-ment is convincing, he will gladly apologise. Only do not sulk !"

do not sulk!" "Qui va piano, va sano"—and the old adage holds good to-day. I think, therefore, that I will first of all try to recapture the good-will of our readers by giving them uncontentious matters to peruse, perhaps even win their indulgent smiles, and only when they have got thoroughly used again to my style of presenting news, will I let myself go in the old and, I hope, now reinvigorated manner.

Going through the accumulated "Notes and Gleanings" from the British press, I find the following in the *Leicester Daily Mercury* of the 8th inst. The matter is somewhat "early," but following in the matter is somewhat "early, but 8th inst. The matter is somewhat "early, but then, they hardly know up in Leicestershire when the grapes are gathered, or, perhaps, they know their Empire and that they can obtain grapes at any time of the year. Anyhow, gouty and rheumaticky readers, here you are:—

### The Grape Cure.

The efficacy of fresh grapes as a cure for gout, rheumatism and kindred troubles is not very widely known in this country. This cure, which is already well recognised in Switzer-land, is receiving increasing notice here. Many sufferers who have heard about it are now plansufferers who have heard about it are now plan-ning their summer holidays so as to include a visit to the Swiss wine-growing districts. To be on the actual spot is an advantage, as the grapes are most effective when eaten within a few hours of being plucked. At first a pound of grapes per day is prescribed, increasing to there or four pounds, and the fault is consumed of grapes per day is prescribed, increasing to three or four pounds, and the fruit is consumed whole, the skin and seeds containing tanin, albumen and other valuable medicinal properties. From grapes to Bears is not such a far cry as you might think, and the second item in our menu for this week is, therefore, entitled—

### Bear for Berne

Observer (11th inst.):— When the hundredth children's train leaves Budapest for Switzerland on April 12th, in addition to the usual passengers it will carry "Master Nicholas," an eighteen-months-old bear, which the Children's League is presenting to the town of Berne. The Children's League was inaugurated after

The Children's League was inaugurated after the Armistice, when various European countries offered to adopt starving and ailing Hungarian children for periods varying from six months to several years. Nearly ten thousand children have been received into Switzerland alone, and Dr. Carl Irlet (the Swiss president of the League) has interested them in the historical associations of the bear with the town of Bern (or Bären), which was named after the first animal killed on a hunting expedition by Prince Berchtold the Fifth, of Zähringen. Live bears have been kept in the town since the end of the fifteenth century. In 1913 there were twenty-four bears in the *Bärengraben*, where history records that an Englishman, Capt. Lorch, was torn to pieces in 1861 after making a wager at four o'clock in the morning (after a party)

was torn to pieces in 1861 after making a wager at four o'clock in the morning (after a party) that he would walk along the rounded top of the wall which divides the pit. Since the war, however, evil days have fallen on the famous *Bärengraben*; its few inhabitants are growing old, and the Children's League hope that their gift of a young Transylvanian bear will be a welcome reinforcement. After the recent capture of 'Master Nicholas'

After the recent capture of 'Master Nicholas' there arose the important question of how to transport the bear to Budapest, where it was

to be lodged at the Zoo to await the departure of the children's train; the journey would last twenty-four hours, and the frontier between Rou-mania and Hungary would have to be crossed. Eventually a lady member of the League volun-teered to accompany 'Master Nicholas' to the capital, and sustain him with apples and sugar during the changes. So the bear was packed up and registered as an "express packet," and at the frontier his protectress received an invoice describing "goods and packing" as weighing 80 kilos, and "cost of transport" as 86,000 crowns (approximately five shillings). And let us hope that our friends at Berne will make the "Bäregrabe" somewhat less sad-looking than it was when last I saw it. We seem to get among all sorts of animals now. The Daily News, on the 25th March, had the following Dog-and-Chamois stories:— Dogs by Post. to be lodged at the Zoo to await the departure

### Dogs by Post.

While we are discussing the possibilities of C.O.D. a reader tells me that over 50 years ago, when staying at a country house on Lake Léman, in Switzerland, he saw a St. Bernard dog led up by the local postman and delivered without com-ment. It had been posted C.O.D. from Grindelwald, and must have had four railway changes en route. I suspect that if it had bitten porter or postman it might have become a dead-letter.

My correspondent also tells me that he once sent a dead chamois by post to a Swiss friend who was about to be married. The address was tied to its tail, and it arrived in time to play a passive part in the wedding feast. It was shot by a man who said he had a special license. This special license the sender afterwards found to consist of mistaking growling gendarmes for chamois and pointing a gun at them till they folded away

to consist of mistaking growting systems in the chamois and pointing a gun at them till they faded away. Swiss postal facilities are also the foundation of another story. Two young Englishman were examining a huge parcel slot in the chief post office at Berne, when one of them playfully tipped up his friend head first into it. By some accident of the struggle, however, his friend disappeared ! For some time nothing happened except muffled shouts and imprecations, so the joker went inside and confessed. The official was very polite. "Was your friend fully stamped and addressed ?" he asked. "N—no, I fear not." "Then he will be sent to the stray parcels office and, if not claimed, will be opened in search of information as to ownership." ship.

But the choicest bit of Swiss news appeared in the *Glasgow Herald* on April 5th, as follows:----

## Curious Customs in Switzerland.

One of the most curious of egg customs is still observed in Switzerland on Easter Monday. One hundred eggs are distributed over a level space, covered with sand, on a slope of the Alps, and the young men and women from far Alps, and the young men and women from far and near gather to perform a dance around them. If a couple are expert or fortunate enough to finish the dance without breaking an egg, they become affianced, and sometimes marry before the evening. This strange custom has been ob-served for centuries, and no one seems able to explain its 'origin.

I have never heard of that "egg-custom" in Switzerland, although it may be a custom in some of our valleys. In my home-town we used to try and win eggs from each other by "tütsche," i.e., and win eggs from each other by "tütsche," i.e., knocking them against each other by "tütsche," i.e., knocking them against each other (the eggs I mean), and the one that broke became the property of the holder of the stronger egg. All sorts of means, fair and otherwise, were pressed into service to ob-tain really strong eggs—no joke! Talking of eggs reminds me of that Irishism when an Irishman endeavoured to describe his native town and said that "the strangest sight of my town is the smell thereof. To come back to our eggs, however, the greatest sport used to be the throwing of five-centimes nickels into an egg held tightly in one hand, so that only its head protruded and was visible, and at this game our *jratelli* from the other side of the Alps were especially good. To come now to more serious matters. The *Daily Herald* of April 7th has the following on— **An Oasis of Peace and Good Order.** 

### An Oasis of Peace and Good Order.

The recent intrigues in Geneva give evidence of such bitter nationalism that it may not be amiss to enquire how and why Switzerland itself has managed to maintain its balance so securely, despite its French, German and Italian popula-tions, and despite the abominable way in which all the believenst minured its hear itality during all the belligerents misused its hospitality during the war.

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In the course of a debate on the Zones contro-versy in the States Council, Federal Councillor Motta urged the exercise of further patience, whilst fully recognising the serious economic difficulties suffered by Geneva; he had received from the French Prime Minister the most categorical assur-ances that no further time would be lost in getting the compromise ratified by the French Parliament.

In reply to a Socialist interpellation in the National Council, to the effect that expulsions should be a matter for juridical procedure instead of administrative orders, Federal President Häber-In state that the following orders for expulsion from Swiss soil had been made:—8 in 1920 (5 of whom were profiteers), 30 in 1921 (19 of them court officials of the late Emperor Karl), 1 each in 1922 and 1923, 6 in 1924 (2 of them spies), and none in 1925 and none in 1925.

Naturalisation applications to the number of 2,387 were lodged with the Political Department in Berne during 1925; of these, 1,536 have been definitely granted.

In the course of last year the total indebtedness of the Swiss Confederation has been reduced by just over 49 million francs, and amounts now to about 2,255 million francs.

In the elections for the Grosse Rat in the canton of Thurgau the Socialists gained seven seats, holding now 25 out of a total of 140.

During last week-end in the elections for the Regierungsrat of the canton of Zurich all the seven previous members retained their seats with increased majorities, the two new Socialist candidates being unsuccessful

In the canton Basel-Stadt both the Regierungsrat and the Grosse Rat came up for re-election. In the former, with the exception of the two Socialists, who were short of the required majority, the whole of the outgoing members were re-elected. The composition of the Grosse Rat, as far as the strength of the two great opposing blocks is concerned, remains practically the same, that is to say, the parties of the Right control 70 out of a total of 130 seats. The feature of the elections is a victory of the Communities who captured six seats from of the Communists, who captured six seats from their former friends, the Socialists, and who now hold 22 mandates.

The Lucerne municipality proposes to grant a loan of Frs. 130,000 to the local cremation society for extensions; it is stated that during 1925 the society has made a loss of Frs. 10,000 on the 65 incinerations carried out.

Arising out of the interference of the police Arising out of the interference of the police in the present carpenters' strike, the combined syndicates of woodworkers have decided to insist on a reduction of 50% of the amount allocated in the Zurich budget for police service.

During the last year 57 Swiss nationals joined the French Foreign Legion, nearly twice as many as in 1924. The Federal Council has succeeded to cancel the engagement of five youths who at the time of their enrolement had not reached the age of 18. ...

The expenses borne by the municipality of Locarno in connection with the international conference recently held there amount to Frs. 52,300.

The oldest resident of the canton Neuchâtel, Mme. Victorine L'Eplattenier, died last week in Locle; she would have been 103 next month. \*\*\*

Mr. Lindegger, an embroidery manufacturer of Diepoldsau, lost his life through his motor-car colliding with a tramway standard in St. Gall.

Through slipping and falling in front of a passing tramear, Mr. Hermann Pfister (71), in business at Schaffhausen and a former member of the Stadtrat, was killed on the spot.