

Swiss Tour Story



Friday: no class, Yippee. Swiss Tour. We were all there, well almostone or two slow starters. Ms Torrie played a loud yodelling cow into the microphone (it was really funny) before she started to tell us about the day ahead, which was jam packed with things to do, places to see, people to meet.

After our picnic beside a really cold, melt water stream, we went up to visit the Rhone Glacier. Boy was it cold inside.....on the way down to the entrance of the Ice grotto -quite a hike!!!- we saw markers with different dates which show us just how much and how fast this glacier is disappearing, quite impressive.

The legend of the Devils Bridge is almost believable, but looking at the bridge itself one can only wonder how, back in those days, they built any kind of bridge over this amazing gorge with its fast running water..... the noise was deafening.

On down the mountain to Altdorf, the yodelling cow introduced us to the William Tell Museum where we watched a video telling us a little about this Folk hero and his involvement in the foundation of Switzerland, the country.

Home sweet home, not quite but our Hotel, the Royal in Lucerne, was a welcome sight. We all had rooms with a view of the lake and after a short rest we had a nice dinner. After dinner we were on the go again for a short??!!! walking tour of the historic city centre of Lucerne, we had to walk to get to the walking tour...very funny Ms T. but it was great and we were able to see which shops we would visit the next day.

After breakfast we were walking again, down to The dying Lion of Lucerne, this is one of the world's most famous monuments It was carved out of natural rock in memory of the heroic deaths of the Swiss mercenaries at the Tuilleries in 1792. Then the Chapel bridge, the Market and at last THE SHOPS. By mid day we had shopped till we dropped and it was time to go to the Swiss Transport Museum. Sometimes there are just not enough hours in the day. The museum was fabulous so much to see and do and way too much to write here.

It was with relief we boarded the bus for our return to Montreux, but all was not done yet, we went to a super restaurant above Montreux to have a Fondue Chinoise before returning to Monte Rosa, happy and content with the yodelling cow still ringing in our ears.

