

Zeitschrift: Der Kreis : eine Monatsschrift = Le Cercle : revue mensuelle
Band: 25 (1957)
Heft: 4

Rubrik: A letter to Rolf

Nutzungsbedingungen

Die ETH-Bibliothek ist die Anbieterin der digitalisierten Zeitschriften auf E-Periodica. Sie besitzt keine Urheberrechte an den Zeitschriften und ist nicht verantwortlich für deren Inhalte. Die Rechte liegen in der Regel bei den Herausgebern beziehungsweise den externen Rechteinhabern. Das Veröffentlichen von Bildern in Print- und Online-Publikationen sowie auf Social Media-Kanälen oder Webseiten ist nur mit vorheriger Genehmigung der Rechteinhaber erlaubt. [Mehr erfahren](#)

Conditions d'utilisation

L'ETH Library est le fournisseur des revues numérisées. Elle ne détient aucun droit d'auteur sur les revues et n'est pas responsable de leur contenu. En règle générale, les droits sont détenus par les éditeurs ou les détenteurs de droits externes. La reproduction d'images dans des publications imprimées ou en ligne ainsi que sur des canaux de médias sociaux ou des sites web n'est autorisée qu'avec l'accord préalable des détenteurs des droits. [En savoir plus](#)

Terms of use

The ETH Library is the provider of the digitised journals. It does not own any copyrights to the journals and is not responsible for their content. The rights usually lie with the publishers or the external rights holders. Publishing images in print and online publications, as well as on social media channels or websites, is only permitted with the prior consent of the rights holders. [Find out more](#)

Download PDF: 12.12.2025

ETH-Bibliothek Zürich, E-Periodica, <https://www.e-periodica.ch>

The silk had had no effect on Roger when he had held it. What effect would it have on his mother, should he give it to her? He decided that he might do this. He raised himself from the bed, and taking the piece of silk into the bathroom, he washed it thoroughly with soap, in the hope that this would permanently destroy the perfume which he now knew was meant only for himself. This done, he walked out onto the roof garden, and with two pegs put it on a line to dry. It had never looked more beautiful, the silk so fine and pure, the colour not to be seen in any other country but India. As he walked back to the flat, his thoughts once again turned to his young friend, but later he forgot both the silk and Rafi.

It was late that afternoon when he remembered it again. He hastened out to collect it. On the roof he could see no sign of the silk, and on reaching the line, he found the two pegs, but not apart as they had been when he had put them there. They were close together as if they were one. Could someone have taken the silk, he wondered? That was impossible, for the only entrance to the roof garden was through the flat.

He released the pegs, and as he did so, a small golden fragment fluttered to the floor. Gerry cried out as he fell on his knees. For a long time he searched for it, but he could not find it.

By Catanach.

A Letter to Rolf

Dear Rolf,

It was a very great pleasure for me to spend some days in Zürich recently and to take part in your Club activities, which included an ordinary Wednesday night dance and your big spring carnival.

My job keeps me continuously travelling all over the world, and to a stranger in a strange land, life can be very lonely at times. One eventually accumulates a list of bars and cafés where one might meet congenial people to talk to, but nowhere else in the world have I found any place like your club in Zürich. Your members in Switzerland are indeed fortunate in having such a pleasant place in which to relax. I liked so much the friendly informality of your club, and the kind hospitality extended to me by your members is something I shall never forget. I also appreciate the way in which you organise the means by which only members and their friends are admitted, and undesirables excluded, so that one may really relax and enjoy one's self without fear of criticism and censure.

You, Rolf, have built up something very wonderful in your club, something which must surely be unique in the whole world and my best wishes are for your future prosperity. I hope that as time goes on, many more people from other countries will enjoy your hospitality as I have done.

Yours very sincerely
Subscriber No 3501, London.