

Zeitschrift:	The Swiss observer : the journal of the Federation of Swiss Societies in the UK
Herausgeber:	Federation of Swiss Societies in the United Kingdom
Band:	- (1936)
Heft:	750
Artikel:	Annual dinner "Schweizerbund"
Autor:	ST.
DOI:	https://doi.org/10.5169/seals-691338

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: 16.01.2026

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

truder and gouged our fog lamp by way of disapproval.

Cows seem to be the chief chattel of the Swiss peasant. The result is that large herds are occasionally met on the road, especially in September. Personally I rather like these Swiss cows, with their Jersey colouring, fluffy ears and large bells. A heard on the road may delay traffic, but the music of their bells should dispel the sourest humour — the music of mountains regions.

You, dear reader, too, could profit much by a voyage of exploration!

S.D.

FIRST APPEARANCE IN ENGLAND.

Ronald Adam Secures Trudi Schoop and her Comic Ballet.

TRUDI SCHOOP, famous Swiss dancer, will make her first appearance in England with her Comic Ballet on Monday next, March 30th, at the Embassy Theatre.

Miss Schoop will arrive with her Troupe of sixteen dancers on Saturday next, March 28th.

She is returning from a triumphant tour of the United States where she made a series of almost fantastically successful appearances.

The American press were unanimous in their praise of this unusual ballet and hailed Miss Schoop as an actress like Elizabeth Bergner, a comedienne like Charlie Chaplin and a dancer like Anna Pavlova.

Miss Schoop has already been signed up, with her Troupe, for a further tour in America next year. She is now on her way back to the Continent to fulfil engagements and Ronald Adam, managing director of the Embassy Theatre, is very pleased at having obtained her for her first appearance in this country on her way.

Strangely enough it was Trudi Schoop's hands, and not her feet, that were insured in America for £60,000, because she uses her hands so much to gain her comic effects.

Mr. Adam feels he has something entirely new to offer playgoers in this country in Trudi Schoop, as her gift for subtle pantomime lifts her performance out of the realm of purely technical dancing into the field of riotous comedy.

Not only does Trudi Schoop play the leading part, but she writes as well as produces her ballets.

As is already known, Trudi Schoop is famous all over the Continent. Her two brothers, Max and Paul, are also famous. Max, a famous painter, designed the costumes, and Paul, a composer of note, wrote much of the music for the ballets.

The arrival of this talented company in England is awaited with much interest and anticipation.

ERMINIO MARCHESI †.

We deeply regret to inform our readers of the passing away of M. Erminio Marchesi, at Poschiavo (Switzerland).

M. Marchesi was born in Poschiavo in 1871, and after having passed through the elementary schools of his home town, he emigrated together with about ten of his fellow citizens to England; where he remained for over 40 years at Norwich.

In that town he owned four large tea rooms, which were excellently managed. He found a faithful and helpful partner in his wife, née Jenny Dannahr, who presented him with eight children, of whom two died in their infancy. Throughout his stay in this country, he remained a true Swiss, and he took great care that his children should learn to love the country and language of their father.

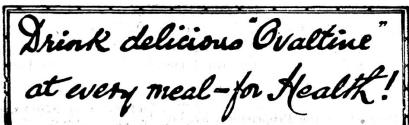
He frequently visited his home town, Poschiavo, where he spent long holidays. M. Marchesi always carried with him the two letters of his parents in which they gave him their blessing, and it was his wish that these should go with him to his last resting place.

A generous and noble minded Swiss has thus departed from us, and his passing away has left a great gap amongst his friends in Poschiavo and Norwich. We tender his family our deepest sympathy in their bereavement.

MAX MUSCHIK †.

The death is announced of one of the oldest members of the Schweizerbund. Mr. Max Muschik, who was laid to rest on Monday, 23rd inst. He attained the ripe old age of 84, and will long be remembered by the Swiss Colony as a man of outstanding ability both literary and musical. His sound advice and judgment was always sought by his co-members, and the services he rendered to the Club earned him honorary membership. The familiar figure of this in more ways than one remarkable man will be missed by many, especially the older members.

L.



Annual Dinner

"SCHWEIZERBUND" (Swiss Club)

THURSDAY, MARCH 19th 1936,

at

74, Charlotte Street, W.1.

Whilst I am writing this report, the sun is gloriously shining on my desk, imbuing me with the feeling that at last Winter has past, and glorious Spring time is in the air. The same feelings took hold of me, on Thursday last, the 19th of March, when I had the pleasure to attend the 58th Annual Dinner of the "Schweizerbund" (Swiss Club) at their headquarters, 74, Charlotte Street, W.1. Almost a riotous atmosphere was prevalent throughout the evening, an atmosphere of joy and happiness. Forgotten were the serious aspects of the political situation, and the daily worries with which one has to put up with nowadays.

Nearly a hundred members and friends assembled to spend an evening in most congenial company.

The dinner served was excellent, and endeared all the participants at once to Mr. and Mrs. Rossier, the popular steward and stewardess of the Club.

A Swiss dinner without the usual toasts is quite impossible, and the first toast proposed by the Chairman, Mr. F. Hediger, was the one to H. M. the King, followed by the one to H. M. the Queen and the Royal Family. The last toast was dedicated to our country, and was responded to with great enthusiasm.

Amongst great applause, the President of the "Schweizerbund," Mr. F. Hediger, then rose and addressed the company as follows:

For the second year in succession I am privileged and happy to welcome you to our Annual Dinner and Ball. I thank you heartily for the support you give us to-night by attending in such large numbers.

Owing to Full mourning being observed by H. M. Court and ipso facto by the Diplomatic Corps, the Swiss Minister, Monsieur C. R. Paravicini — who would otherwise have been only too pleased to occupy the chair — has asked me to please excuse him, and to express his regret at not being with us to-night. For the same reason no member of the Legation is present.

I should like to single out for a special welcome our Trustees: Messrs. Joerin, Keller, Scheidegger and Bernard — and to thank them for their continued support of the old Club. At the same time we are very happy to have with us to-night our Honorary Members — pillars of the Club in days gone by — when things went well and when they were able to leave us a little legacy behind in the form of a reserve which has enabled us to carry on during the lean times. Their presence is always an encouragement to the younger generation.

Our great thanks are due to our Affiliated Societies, who have made the Swiss Club their home and headquarters, and whose representatives are with us to-night, namely:—

Société du Secours Mutual des Suisses à Londres,

Unione Ticinese, London Symphonic and Social Choir, and Swiss Gymnastic Society London.

We fully realise how much we are indebted to each of them for their support during the past year, which I can assure them is appreciated to the full. It is our constant concern to make them comfortable.

Reviewing the events of the past year, I can put things in a nut shell when I say we just about succeeded in making ends meet. We are grateful to all for their services rendered, namely:— The Committee, the Secretary, the Steward and Stewardess, Mr. and Mrs. Rossier, all the Members of the staff, and especially the Entertainment Committee, composed of Mrs. Rossier, Messrs. Joerin, Swan, Nussle and the Secretary, for their good work in livening things up and for the results obtained thereby.

In spite of difficult conditions, when old members one by one stay away and when new arrivals from home are few and far between, provided we have your support, we shall continue to make this old Club what it was always intended to be:— A Second Home for all our Members.

This short address received a hearty acknow-

ledgement, but it was perhaps a little unkind of the President to allude to the "Diplomatic Corps" as the Diplomatic Corps, I can assure him they are still "very much alive."

Mr. H. Caluori, Vice-President of the Club, then extended a hearty welcome to the official guests, namely:

Mr. and Mrs. Bleiker (representing the Société des Secours Mutuals);

Mr. Gambazzi (representing the Unione Ticinese); Mr. Boehringer (representing the City Swiss Club);

Mr. Steinmann (representing the Swiss Mercantile Society);

Mr. Bloch (representing the Swiss Gymnastic Society);

Mr. Swan (representing the Symphonic Social Choir);

Mr. Stauffer (representing the Swiss Observer).

The pleasant task to say "thank you," on behalf of the guests, was entrusted to Mr. Gambazzi, President of the Unione Ticinese, and he adequately voiced the feelings of the guests, when he said that the Annual Dinner of the Club is always eagerly awaited by the representatives of all the other Swiss Societies. —

An Annual Dinner without ladies is quite unthinkable, it would be like roast-beef without dripping, and I am glad to say that quite a bevy of charming ladies adorned the Banqueting Hall. Mr. E. Laechler, who is, I understand the only available bachelor, was entrusted with the toast to the Ladies. He did it well, and paid some generous compliments to the fairest of the fair; and if he truly believes what he said, I hope it will not be long before he enters into that matrimonial state which is, or at least should be, still a closed book to him. Watching him dancing later on in the evening, I noticed that he made remarkable progress towards that state which will preclude him from proposing the next toast to "The Ladies" twelve months hence. —

Mr. Bloch, who acted throughout the evening very efficiently as toastmaster, then informed the gathering that the London Symphonic and Social Choir would entertain the company with one or two songs.

This choir, under the conductorship of Mr. Seymour, who is no stranger to the Colony, sang "An der schönen blauen Donau," and I need hardly emphasize that this ever young and popular valse, sung with much feeling, received an almost tumultuous applause.

It is a most remarkable thing how this valse, that everyone must have heard over a hundred times, still casts a spell over an audience. Whilst they sang this popular tune, I could see the many shining eyes of the Ladies present, sparkling brighter and even some of the "elderly" gentlemen started to "sway" in "Dreivierteltakt."

This valse has never disappointed me, but somehow the "blue Danube" did, when I saw this famous river for the first time, some 10 months ago at Vienna; as intently as I gazed, I could not detect the "blueness" of it, neither at morning, noon or night.

As an *encore* the Choir then sang, "In einem kühlen Grunde," which received an equally hearty reception.

Dancing then started, and during one of the intervals, Mrs. Aebersold, accompanied by Mrs. Scherrer, gave us some Swiss Yodels; I have heard Mrs. Aebersold now for a good many years singing, perhaps for more years than she would like me to remind her, but her voice is still as young and fresh as ever, I wonder how she does it?

At two o'clock a.m. this very enjoyable function came to an end, and the famous "Zibele" soup was served, which laid in some of us a necessary foundation for the daily toil.

Before I close this report, of an evening full of enjoyment, I would like to voice a wish that some of the Swiss Societies would try to arrange some of their perhaps smaller functions at the headquarters of the Swiss Club, as well as at the Union Helvetic Club, they will find, I am sure, a congenial atmosphere there and a hearty welcome.

ST.