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Slowly our exchange to Switzerland is coming to an end. Today is Monday, August 2<sup>nd</sup>. The day after tomorrow there's going to be our journey back home. Today's top event will be the farewell dinner in the evening together with the IACE commission, sponsors and guides.

In the morning we were going to visit a famous cheese factory in Gruyères. We left our hostel in Untergrenchenberg at around eight o'clock in the morning and drove to the airport of Grenchen. There, after a short flight briefing, we departed in three Robin motor planes.



On our flight we didn't use the straight way but flew along the mountains of the Swiss Alps. The view on the rocks and glaciers was incredible and some good pictures were taken.

About 70 minutes after launch we arrived at the airfield of Gruyères. As the 800 meters grass runway would be too short to launch again with the planes fully loaded, our pilots had to fly back home alone.

Two of our drivers had already arrived with the buses and drove us a short way to the cheese factory. There we visited a museum and learned how cheese is being produced. For lunch we went on to a restaurant nearby where we ate the Swiss speciality raclette.

One and a half hours after leaving the restaurant we arrived at our hostel again. Time schedule was tight as we all had to prepare for the farewell dinner.

On time we arrived at the restaurant „Il Grano“ in Büren an der Aare. Most of the guests were already waiting and after a welcoming drink, we had a nice evening in a pretty ambience with altogether four courses.



After each course one country had prepared a small presentation: Benjamin and Manon from France addressed the audience in a moving speech and thanked for all their support and time for our exchange.

Followed by the second course, the Belgians had a short speech of thanks and afterwards showed a movie about flying. We, the German cadets, had created a slideshow with best pictures from the exchange and Philipp did a good job in commentating them.

Slowly the evening was coming to an end. Maybe the best words of the day were found by the Dutch in their speech: This wasn't a dinner for farewell but the beginning of a long lasting friendship. And indeed, we all plan to stay in contact and meet again someday.

Saturated and tired we finally left for our hostel up the mountains. Only two days remaining.