



Projektdokumentation zum Projekt

The life of Irish Travellers children in the modern Irish society

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von:

Betreuer:

My Motivation

From the 27.6.2013 to the 25.7.2013, I went to Ireland to do research on the Irish Travellers community. I chose the country as my project destination after a holiday in Ireland with my grandparents, where I visited a lot of beautiful and also very touristy spots. Occasionally, I got a glimpse of Irish reality and everyday life, which fascinated me. I decided to come back to explore the country from another perspective. In the tourist guide book, I read a very short notice about an ethnic minority living in Ireland, the Irish Travellers. These people, descendants of nomads, are excluded in many ways from the Irish society and their living conditions are comparable to those of a third world country. The more I read about them, the more I was shocked by the huge difference in all parts of life between the majority of the Irish population and the Travellers community. I wanted to go to Ireland and find out how discrimination on such a huge level was possible in a modern European country.

The Project Idea and the Intercultural Question Connected to the Project

I started to plan my project in March 2013 by reading more about Irish Travellers. The topic is very complex, so I narrowed my project down to the life and the problems of Traveller children in Ireland today.

As a next step I decided on a way of travelling during my time in Ireland. As my model, I chose the concept of slow travel. It contains several aspects.

First of all, I opted for the bus to get to Ireland instead of an airplane. This way, the journey takes two days, and allows you to actually experience the distance you are covering. Moreover, it is a good way to get emotionally prepared for the trip and a great opportunity to meet people.

Another important decision for me was to travel alone. Being on my own forces me to be more open. It means that I depend on other people to help me, people that are strangers to me. It also enhances my language skills by ensuring that I speak English at all times. Finally, coping alone provides great personal growth. I have spent one month alone in France before and it was a very formative experience for me.

Furthermore, I set myself the aim to travel and live on a low budget of only 600 € during the four weeks of my stay in Ireland. I hoped being “poor” would prevent me from seeing the country like a tourist and make me dependent on the help of locals. The second reason was that Irish Travellers are poor and it would be arrogant to arrive there with plenty of money.

The next phase of planning was figure out the stations of my trip. I wanted to see the Irish Travellers children from different perspectives in order of getting the full picture. My aim was to meet youth workers, parents, officials and of course the children themselves. I wrote to 12 local and national Irish Traveller centers and support groups and asked for interviews and possibilities to take part in projects, they organized for children. Unfortunately, I only

received two replies. In June 2013 I set up the plan based on the two contacts I made beforehand. I was to work with the Travellers Children Summer Project in Wicklow for two weeks and then I would visit a Traveller crèche for younger children in Cork. I would use my remaining time to do research in Dublin and meet with officials that are responsible for social inclusion in Ireland.

The question that led me through my project was why there is such a huge difference between the life of a regular Irish child and the life of a Travellers child. I wanted to explore different aspects of their daily routine, their plans of the future, their values, their everyday problems and fears. I hoped to find solutions for improving their difficult living situation. Before I started the trip I prepared questions and specified them separately for each group that I planned on interviewing (See attachment).

Concerning the methods of my research, I had the ambition to get as much information as possible by meeting and talking face-to-face with people and also by simply watching and experiencing the Travellers style of life. I could have obtained a lot information just by reading brochures about Travellers on the internet but going to Ireland and getting to know the people, that are hidden behind the term “Irish Travellers”, personally took my insight and my understanding of the topic to an entirely new level. As much contact with the Travellers as possible, was my main aim when organizing the trip to Ireland. Only through meeting someone you can get an authentic picture of him. Only then you can understand, that you'll never know everything about him. You realize that problems, just as persons, are far too complex to be solved with one standardized solution.

Personal Expectations

I chose the project because of several reasons. My love for the country of Ireland was certainly one of them. I looked forward to coming back and exploring it in a new way. The fact, that I already knew the place a bit, made me feel safe and more secure about travelling alone. The second reason was the exciting topic I found there. Different people, cultures and the way they coexist have always been interesting to me. A conflict like the one between the Travellers and the majority of the Irish does not exist in this form in Germany, so I was very curious about the outcome of my research. I wanted to find out what distinguishes cultures and what preserves them in their individuality. The Travellers have lived among the settled people for 800 years but kept their own identity. I wanted to find out how to help them to fit in and attain the same living standard as the other Irish. But above all, it was the chance of breaking free and leaving my daily routine, my old pattern of thinking. I wanted to explore more of the world and prove to myself how independent and self-reliant I can be. I liked the personal challenge that lies in such a trip.

I expected the trip to be spontaneous and full of new experiences but also demanding as I traveled completely by myself. Beforehand I was a little bit afraid of getting lonely or finding myself in dangerous situations. I certainly felt excited about interacting with the Irish people but in my case, the intercultural context of the project reached even further.

The first dimension is of course me, as a German, living the Irish culture in my Irish host family and experiencing Irish everyday life in the locations I visited. Ireland and Germany have a lot in common since they are both western states. The culture of the Irish Travellers, the topic of my research, stood in a harsh contrast to my own German roots and also to the Irish lifestyle. Whereas some say, that Ireland is about 30 years behind continental Europe in terms of religion or family, the Travellers would probably be 70 years behind.

Integration of the project in an academic context

My project wasn't directly connected to the Salzmannschule, even though the education I enjoyed at this school specialized on languages, laid the foundation for my interest in other cultures and my fluency in the English language.

The realization of the project

Description of the course of the project

1. Journey and arrival in Dublin (27.6.-30.6.)

I started the journey in my small hometown in the Thuringian forest, where I took the early bus and the ICE to Frankfurt am Main. There I got on the Eurolines Touring Bus to London. The trip lasted 19 hours including over 3 hours waiting in the port of Calais because of multiple border controls. Two passengers of my bus even had to stay in France. The bus trip to London in itself was a touching cultural experience since people from all parts of the world spend a long time together in a crowded space. My next bus took me from London to Dublin via a ferry over the Irish Sea. During the 12 hours on the bus and the ferry I made my first Irish acquaintances, who invited me for a drink and stories. We arrived in Dublin at about 6 o'clock in the morning, when the capital was still sleeping. I wandered the city for hours and witnessed its streets slowly filling with tourists. During my first night in Dublin I was hosted by Odelia, a Malaysian student at UCD, who I found over the Couchsurfing Community. She lived a bit outside of the city center, near the mosque. During my stay with her she showed me around her university and taught me a lot about Malaysia.

2. Wicklow and the CEART Summer Project (1.7.-14.7.)

After a bus ride of two hours through the east of Ireland, I arrived in the small town Wicklow. A lot of Travellers live in Wicklow and they have their own center, the CEART. In the CEART settled people and Travellers work together in order to enhance the quality of life for Travellers in this region. Traveller women run a small knitting enterprise in this building, producing and selling their clothes. Other important work is done in the Primary Health Care Project and the Youth programme. Head of Youth work is the settled social worker Anne Shelly-Lacey, who kindly hosted me in her family during the two weeks of my stay. I had the possibility to take part in the Summer Project as an assistant leader. During the first week we worked with 10 Traveller girls aged 11 to 14. We usually met the girls and the Traveller leaders at 8.30 a.m. in the Centre and took off to various activities. A visit to the cinema, the National Aquatic Centre, the chocolate garden and the shopping mall were a lot of fun for the

girls. Their parents don't often take them on trips like this, so the girls were quite excited. The entertaining activities were combined with visits to other Travellers centers like Pavepoint in Dublin or the DAISH Project in Bray, where the girls talked about their roots and challenges of their life as a minority. We also went horse riding, which is a very important part of the Travellers culture. We came back from the activities about 4 or 5p.m. in the afternoon

The second week was the project for the 7 to 10 year old girls and boys. Altogether, there were 45 children taking part and about 13 leaders, mostly mothers and cousins of the small ones. We went to the water fun park Clara Lara, the meadows of Glendalough and the National Heritage Park in Wexford. Those were mostly new and interesting playgrounds for the boys and girls and the focus was not set on learning or working on topics. On Friday, a family day for all the Traveller families of the region was organized at the local GAA with a lot of space and freedom for the children to play.

Each week, I stayed for two days in the Centre. On Wednesdays, I was with the Primary Health Care workers, doing computer research and outreach visits to Traveller homes with them. On Thursdays, I learned to knit at the Traveller women's small business "Shuttleknit".

My stay in Wicklow was also enriching because my host family introduced me to the everyday life in Ireland. My host brother and sister, who were about my age, took me out to the pub and spend a lot of time with me. I had responsibilities in the family like everyone else and by the end of the two weeks I knew my way around Wicklow. We spend our free time by the sea and at the pier, since it was the hottest summer in Ireland since 15 years. My host family was very musical and they got me enthusiastic about singing. Furthermore, I was invited into the homes of a Traveller girl and a coworker at Shuttleknit, which were great experiences.

3. Cork and the Travellers crèche (15.7.-17.7.)

After my time in Wicklow, the next station was Cork. Upon arriving I went to look for a hostel, which would accommodate me for three days. I finally stayed at Aran House, where I shared my room with three backpackers from Canada.

My contact in Cork was a crèche specialized on Travellers children, which was part of a Travellers Centre similar to the one in Wicklow. However, I found it quite different, since Cork is a big city, where even the Travellers community is not knit as tight as in the rural area around Wicklow. I was underwhelmed since there was no actual Travellers child in the crèche. They clearly oriented their room and their materials on the Travellers culture, but there were mostly eastern-European children, who attended the crèche. I assisted the staff for two days, from 10 a.m. to 3 p.m. but my impression was that they had neither a deep knowledge of Travellers nor educational skills comparable to German kindergarteners. The experience in the crèche was interesting but not as informative as I had previously hoped. However, the city of Cork with its university, museums, parks and rich cultural life fascinated me and made my stay worthwhile.

4. Last week in Dublin and return to Germany (18.7.-25.7.)

During my last week in Dublin I stayed with a German-Hungarian family, who had lived in Ireland for a long time. I used the time to research and read about Travellers in the National Library and to visit Pavepoint again, the national organization of Travellers. I talked to John-Paul Connors, a social worker, who is a Traveller himself about his work and his ambitions for his people. Moreover, I had time to explore the streets of Dublin. My host family took me to the beautiful peninsula of Howth and I found time to visit my Malaysian friend Odelia again, who invited me for a Ramadan dinner with her Muslim friends. My return to Germany was structured just like my outward journey. I needed the full two days to process my study trip and to overcome my homesickness for Ireland until I finally arrived in Gotha.

Integration of the intercultural question in the course of the project

Before I left Germany, my goal was to research what makes the life of a Travellers child so different from the life of an Irish child. While staying in Ireland, I was more than once glad that I prepared question sheets beforehand. I never actually used them but it was good that I had taken time to thoroughly think about the Travellers before I met them. I was able to classify the obtained information and ask the right questions when needed. The Traveller women who worked at Shuttleknit for example were very keen on being interviewed. My prepared questions allowed me to make the most out of their candidness. Nonetheless, I clearly felt the limits that spoken, formulated questions have when you're trying to understand the culture of the Travellers. Most answers can be found by observing their behavior, by spending time with them and experiencing them in their homes. A lot of things can be learned by listening to the topics they raise themselves. The 11 to 14 years old girls mostly wanted to talk about boys, babies and marrying because that's what preoccupies them. School plays a small role in their life and is therefore no topic of their conversations. Every Traveller, no matter how old, told me all about his family, endlessly listing names of cousins, all called Margaret, Kathleen or Jimmy. This proves how important family is for them, especially compared to German children, who have trouble remembering the birthday of their mother, let alone the one of their grandmother.

There was a part of my question that changed drastically during the course of my trip. When I first read the statistics about Travellers, I was shocked by the high mortality and illiteracy rates, by the young marriages and the vast unemployment. In my head I pictured a weak minority discriminated by an ignorant Irish majority. I was sure that Travellers needed help to escape from that misery and to fit into our society and our birth rates. But after overcoming my initial culture shock I noticed how all these characteristics of a "low" living standard actually made the Travellers community strong. They find it difficult to be employed because they would just stay at home for two weeks if their sister was sick. Family goes before anything and that makes it complicated to work in a regular, paid job. It is also true that girls seldom finish their secondary education. They become mothers when others finish their A-levels but they make good mothers and are more responsible and thoughtful than settled girls of the same age. This discovery overthrew my question "How can we improve their living standard?" and the term "developed" which industrial states often use to express their superiority over third world countries. Is our society and our

life style really the better one? Or should the question really be: “What can we learn from the Travellers?” Also among the social workers of the Traveller centres the conflict whether to assimilate Travellers or help them preserve their life style was discussed oftentimes.

During the course of my project I realized that the answers to my intercultural questions are complex and require a much longer period of research.

Reflection of the project

Overall, I would assess my study trip to Ireland as a success. Especially the time in Wicklow enriched me. The direct contact to Travellers provided me with a lot of memorable experiences and Anne, the coordinator of the project, worked closely together with me and shared her impressive knowledge. My stay in Cork did not promote my research about Irish Travellers as much as I expected but it gave me time for first reflections of the experiences in Wicklow. However, exploring the second largest city of the country enhanced my understanding of Ireland. During the week in Dublin I had the chance to deepen my theoretical knowledge of my topic. I also experienced the reactions and thoughts of ordinary Irish people on the Travellers. To hear the other side of the story helped me to better understand the conflict between the Traveller minority and majority of people in Ireland. Moreover, I had time to properly get to know the city of Dublin and the way of life in the capital. At last, the long time I spend on busses and travelling was an important part of my journey and taught me many life lessons.

Intercultural experiences

As mentioned before, I experienced two different cultures during my study trip who were very different. The first impressions, they made on me were equally different. The Irish people came across as very open and helpful. On the bus to Wicklow, a middle-aged man engaged me in an conversation about religion as he just came home from a pilgrimage. He gave me the internet address of the holy place. Later, I noticed that Irish people like giving you something. An address, a name of a person, a flyer, a good wish for the future, it doesn't matter as long as you have something at the end of the conversation. Another thing that astonished me on my first day in Dublin was the way the Irish react to rain. They just don't react at all. When the water started to pour down that day, I quickly put on my head and looked for a hideout to stay dry. In Germany, it's a common thing to do.. In Ireland, they acted like nothing happened. They stood still, drops falling on their smartphones and no one even cared to zip up his coat. I soon felt stupid hiding from the rain, and tried to approach it like the Irish. I discovered that actually a little bit of water doesn't kill you. Other things that caught my eye during the first day were about the appearance of Irish women. I feel like they wear significantly more make-up and more revealing clothes. The last observation could be due to the hot summer, which they weren't used to. Also they have in general more curves than German women and you really see a lot of redheads in the streets.

My first experience with the Travellers was much more difficult for me. My host mother and coordinator of the project took me to the center on Monday morning. In the court we met the first Traveller. It was a skinny girl, about 11 years old. She wore very short hot pants, a belly free shirt and high heels. All of it was dubbed by the wagon load of make up in her face. I was truly shocked at the sight of this little girl, who was about the age of my younger sister, but seemed to have nothing in common with her. It seemed impossible to me, how her father could have let her out of the truck, dressed like that. She was excited for the trip and talked very quickly to Anne. It was my first time hearing the Travellers accent and I didn't catch more than a few words of what she was saying. Next, I met some older Traveller women in the Centre, who all greeted us cheerfully and asked Margaret, the little girl, about her mummy. In comparison to the dressed up Margaret, the women were looking overweight and almost skimpy. We sat down in the kitchen and one after another the girls came in. I was falling from one shock into the next. I felt like in an exhibition of H&M's trashiest collection. Neon colors, glitter on every possible spot, sprayed tan and tight hot pants dominated the picture. They inspected and commented on the outfit of every new girl and atmosphere was great. I, however, felt sick and out of place. I didn't understand what they said. Even though they were really nice, serving me coffee and giving me their glittering sunglasses to try on, I was shy and quiet. It took me a whole day to feel at ease amongst them and it was probably the hardest time of my trip. By the end of my trip, I had gotten more used to them.. I learned which reactions to expect from them and that despite their slutty appearance, the Traveller girls follow strict rules and are not allowed to have boyfriends. I learned to appreciate their frankness and cordiality. Still, they managed to surprise me every single day.

Reflection of the project and intercultural experiences in retrospective

Differences and commonalities in terms of culture

In comparison with the Travellers, Irish have a lot in common with Germans. We share the same values and expressions of politeness. Still, there are some significant differences in the daily life. In some aspects, the Irish society seems 30 years behind the German one. It's a very catholic country and acceptance for single mothers or unmarried couples is developing just now. They also preserved a strong sense for community, which got lost a little bit in the individual Germany. The pubs in Wicklow really still are a meeting point for the whole town, even though a pint has gotten very expensive. In my host family, it was completely normal to go there four times a week. I was impressed by the way young and old people would hang out and drink together. To me it felt kind of strange when my host brother was fooling around with his lads while his dad was sitting at the next table. Another cultural difference came up when I asked people where they'll go on holidays this year, because that's what you talk about in summer in Germany. But surprisingly for me most of them didn't have any plans. In terms of eating habits, the Germans love pizza places as much as the Irish love chippers. At home, they eat crisps or toast instead of real bread and grill burgers instead of bratwurst.

About cultural differences to the Travellers could be written a whole book. I will thus concentrate on gender roles, as they are very important to Travellers. In the community, children learn to act their role at an early age.

Men have the power over their family. They often deal with horses or cars to make a living, but to me it seemed like they mostly hang around in their vans. The Travellers are not poor and I never understood where the money came from. A van is the sign of adulthood that Traveller boys are longing for. When a boy is 16 or 17 it is shame for him to be seen in a school uniform, as their community values strength and handcraft instead of academic knowledge.

Girls get dressed up since they are babies. The biggest day in their life is their wedding and until then they are not allowed to drink or go out. Their beauty ideal is a very feminine, curvy one and they literally try to look like a doll or a princess all the time, which includes long hair. However, Traveller girls have to be tough. They usually marry young and then they are responsible for a household, children and the happiness of their husband. Older women often smoke and look exhausted from their life.

Young people mostly meet their partner at pompous Traveller weddings with 400 or more guests. They are an occasion for the girls to dress up and impress. If a boy likes a girl, he “grabs” her. This ritual means that he forces her to kiss him by twisting her arm until she gives in. In the Travellers community this is still the proper way to start a relationship.

For Travellers family is the most important thing in life, and that’s why they want their children to marry someone they trust and know. Therefore they seldom marry settled persons and even Travellers from another part of the country are off the list. As they have so many of them and grow up together, couples of cousins are common. The consequence of marrying in the own community are very strong family ties and effectively, it’s what holds their culture together. The downsides are inheritable illnesses spread among Travellers. Together with smoking, drug abuse and unhealthy food, they are responsible for the low living expectation in the community.

I think that it is incredible, how they manage to maintain these traditions in the modern society. The Traveller girls my age listen to popular music, use social media and love to go shopping just like everyone else. But still they live in another world and I never had the impression that they wanted to break out of it. Their family, the Travellers community, gives them safety. By refusing to integrate, they preserve their culture.

Differences and commonalities in terms of language

I often smiled about the Irish expressions I heard and eventually picked up. The Irish accent is a very famous one, and before I left Germany I was warned, that I wouldn’t understand a word. At the beginning it was difficult indeed, but after a few hours on the ferry, I caught most of it. During my time in Ireland, I learned that there is actually not one Irish accent but a few, that differ extremely from the west to the east of the island. In addition to the special pronunciation, the Irish have their own expressions and words. For “great” they use “grand”, “class” or “deadly!”. Instead of “boys” they say “lads” or “fellas”. “What’s up?” is turned into

“What’s the story?” Their favorite word seems to be “fuck”. They use it as an expression of dislike but also to stress something (like very much or extremely). Even women are saying “fuck” quite often, but they try to hold back in front of the children.

The Travellers have an own language, which they use additionally to English, if they talk about secrets or things that are only meant for other Travellers. Sometimes words from Cant are mixed into their English. They often say meself instead of me or myself. I loved the way they pronounce “mummy” and “daddy” and “me babby sister” when they talk about their family. They have a different melody in their sentences and they sound very emotional while talking.

Cultural and linguistic characteristics of my own country I became aware of during the project

In Ireland, I had several experiences that made me appreciate Germany or overthink the image of my country. When I took the bus in Dublin, I noticed how passenger-friendly German buses are designed. In Dublin, the name of the next station is displayed neither in the bus nor at the station itself. Unless you know the place you are going, you are completely lost. Furthermore, the extremely high prices for food and drinks in Ireland made me appreciate German supermarkets and restaurants, where you can get a nice pizza for 5€. In Ireland you would pay 10€ for some nasty stuff.

It was really interesting to hear, what the Irish thought about Germany. I never saw my country as strict, powerful and dominating the whole EU as Ireland apparently does. They seemed to fear Angela Merkel as an “Iron Lady” who treats the countries in debt with no mercy. An artist showed me one of his caricatures, in which he depicted her as a domina, standing over the wincing Irish prime minister. In Germany, the chancellor is often criticized for being weak and not deciding on a clear line in politics. Instead of “Iron Lady” she is called “Mutti”. Ireland gave me a new view on my country and also made me conscious for the image our nation has in the international community. Especially for Germany, it is a thin line between being powerful and admired for economic strength and being feared and eventually loathed by other countries.

On my journey back home, all the international busses were on time and I spend four morning hours waiting in the McDonalds restaurant in Frankfurt am Main for my train. It was very interesting to see how the homeless people were treated by the station personal. One beggar had found shelter in the fast food restaurant. The staff allowed him in grudgingly but when he fell asleep, they woke him up and called the police. I could relate to the homeless man because after a riding the bus the whole night, I was desperate for some sleep. It is terrible to not have a place to rest.

When I returned from Ireland, I discovered another new aspect of Germany, which I never noticed before. After a month in an English speaking country, I felt like my family was constantly shouting at one another. They sounded upset and angry to me, even when they just discussed dinner. But it was just the tone of the German language that seems aggressive sometimes.

Where there any conflicts caused by cultural or language differences? What was the solution?

My topic of research was about the cultural conflict between Travellers and the majority of Irish people. This conflict is complex and has lasted for centuries. I was its observer for a month but during that time, I wasn't involved in a real conflict myself. That could be explained on the one hand by my good knowledge of English and on the other hand by my lovely host family, who discussed everything openly, avoiding thus a lot of problems.

However, I had a conflict with myself caused by cultural differences. After spending a long time in Wicklow, I got used to the way of life of my Irish host family. I got used to staying up late and making food for myself rather than sitting down with the whole family. The first day in Dublin with my German hosts was another culture shock to me and I got really homesick for Wicklow. This family had lived in Ireland for more than 15 years and they still bought German food, talked German all the time and had maintained the German customs. It took me a while to rearrange myself with my own culture.

In how far did the project enhance my academic skills?

During the research work I gained knowledge about the situation of minorities in Europe, especially the Roma and Traveller population. I learned about social constructs and the definition of ethnic groups as well as the Travellers culture and the structure of their community. Moreover, the study trip gave me an impression of their place in the Irish society.

The enriching experiences during my study trip showed me the limits of institutional education. They encouraged me to reflect on the knowledge my school provides. I feel like I learned more lessons for life during this one month than in the last five years in school.

How did the project influence my capacity to act in an European and international context?

The time in Ireland enhanced my intercultural competence in several ways.

First of all, talking to strangers has become an important part of discovering a country for me. It takes some courage but eventually I learned that people are more open and friendly, than you expect them to be. The park, the bus, the street, you can make friends and learn about other cultures anywhere. In Dublin, an Italian server in a coffee shop and an Irish artist told me, why they loved the city. It definitely enriched my image of the capital.

Secondly, I got rid of my approach wanting to "help" people. As mentioned before, I believe, that societies of third-world-countries are in many ways better than our western European one. The aim of "development" is arrogant in a way. I try to be open and look behind the scene. I don't have the right to judge a country or a people.

At last, I experienced myself how languages open doors. All the knowledge and the stories of people I met were only accessible because of my English skills. There is so much to know and to discover in this world, I just need to learn all the languages. They are the keys.

Which consequences have the intercultural experiences gained through the project on my plans for the future?

After experiencing the everyday work of my host mother and project coordinator Anne with the Travellers, I can imagine doing something similar as a profession. I like that you can see the impact of your work and its value for every single child. Anne showed me, that you can make the world a better place by starting with small changes. After my trip, I decided that I don't want to work for the profit of an enterprise but for other people.

In Ireland, I did not only develop a better knowledge of the human nature but also trust in my own strength. This encouraged me to spend my gap year after the A-levels in Bangladesh, as a weltwärts-volunteer. After the year abroad, I hope to study International Relations or Human Rights. Then I would like to work in a non-governmental organization, similar to the Travellers Centre in Wicklow.

Anhang

Selbstständigkeitserklärung

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