

AISDORF - A name from ancient times

Told by Isonta, guardian of the treasures

Gently, I run my fingers over the old writings that preserve the past of Aisdorf. The letters whisper stories of a time long gone, yet their echoes still linger in the walls and fields. Come with me, and let me tell you the tale of this special place.

Aisdorf - that is what people call this district of Niedernsill today. But in ancient times, it was known by another name: **Aysdorf**. The first mention of this name dates back to the year **1338**, in a document recording the granting of tithes. Back then, the roads were dusty, houses were built of wood and stone, and people lived in harmony with the changing seasons.

But where does the name Aisdorf come from? Some once believed it was linked to iron - but that is a mistake. Instead, the origin lies in the languages of our ancestors. Perhaps it comes from an Old High German word like „**egiso**“ or „**egisa**“, meaning fear or dread. Or maybe Aisdorf was named after a person who once lived here - someone called Agiso, Egisbraht, or Egishary? Many villages took their names from their earliest settlers, and Aisdorf may be no different.

More than 900 years ago, around the year 1100, a great farmstead stood here, known as the „**Pauernhof**“ (today Toman and Neuschmied farm). A nobleman named Count Poto donated this estate, along with lands in Uttendorf, the monastery of Millstatt in Carinthia. Imagine the monks traveling over the mountains, carrying parchment scrolls that documented their new property. Centuries later, in 1469, the monastery became the seat of the powerful **Order of St. George's Knights**. What a transformation for this land!

Time passed, rulers changed, and with them, so did Aisdorf's fate. Estates were divided, old names faded, and new ones emerged. But the land, the fields, and the old walls still remember.

When you walk through Aisdorf, listen closely, and you may hear the echoes of the past. Perhaps the whispers of the old names still drift through the valley, waiting for those who take the time to listen. Every place has its story - all it takes is an open heart to discover it.

