

Bad Boll -- A Swabian Alb Sulfur Springs Spa Town

Tucked away in the northern part of the [Swabian Alb](#), just 10km from [Göppingen](#), is the spa town of Bad Boll — known for its sulfur springs as far back as the Middle Ages.

Oh, so that's how you cram a whole lotta goodness into ten square kilometers, just add water with therapeutic properties. ;-)

I'm a sucker for a good spa, but before I get to soak my tired achy bones in the sulfur springs, it's off to see the historical side of things first. As morbid as it sounds, it's only right to visit the Blumhardt Friedhof, the final resting place of Johann Christoph Blumhardt and Christoph Blumhardt — a father/son team who created a special place of healing here — for both body and soul.

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Another place in Bad Boll that still tends to its residents and visitors alike is the Stiftskirche St. Cyriakus, a beautiful medieval Romanesque church from the 12th century. Although, quiet reflection at the *Tempele* (whose views are outstanding) could work wonders for a harried mind.

Here's a thought... do as we Germans do (who love peace & quiet) and take a quiet walk along one of Bad Boll's many hiking trails. The *Hörnleweg* (marked by brown signs with a green arrow) is easy enough to follow at just 6.2km — and it'll take you right to the *Tempele* so you don't miss it.

Another great route is the Historic Route Eckwälden, filled with information boards about the history of the area. And the Nature Path *Badwälder* has eleven info boards on all the local plant and animal life. Of course, if you'd rather see the animal life that *used* to be here, come on over the *Rathaus* (Town Hall) to see some fossils.

Too tame for you? All right, then I guess it's off for a round of golf, e-biking, Nordic Walking, or horseback riding.

I'll take shopping at the Christmas Market, held the Saturday before First Advent, if you don't mind. Yeah, best to check your calendars ahead of time — the date's always different. And I sure don't mind sitting quietly for one of the many Classical Music concerts held once a month throughout the year.

Uh, maybe not so good for the achy bones to sit too long — best hurry off the sulfur springs before the concert lets out... ;-)