

September 2006

Thursday, 21st

Up at 4.15 for the 5.35 from High Wycombe to Marylebone and Waterloo (£11 full fare) and the 7.42 to Brussels. There there is an hour and a half wait for the Thalys to Köln and ICE to Frankfurt. The latter had come from Brussels, but my London to Köln ticket (£68) was bought separately from the Köln to Frankfurt print your own ticket from the internet (the first time I used this facility).

There is a clear sky all the way with lots of stars on the walk to HW station. All the connections work well, HC at Waterloo and Pizza and red wine in Brussels. At Köln I try to find maps of the Odenwald but none available, although one proprietor comes from the area! At Frankfurt the weather is warm and sunny and after various bookshops I find two reasonable maps, one of which is an inline skating map. Then I eventually find a room at the Hotel Royal on the south side of the city, in the Sachsenhausen area, at 65€, over budget. The room is on the sixth floor with balcony, views and a bath.

My meal is 'OK' at the Bombay Palace, one of several Indian restaurants in the area. And so to bed, for a reasonable night.

Friday 22nd

Breakfast is at 7.30 with plenty to eat and drink. Again the weather is warm with a clear blue sky.

Departure is at 8.30 and after using a cash machine I find the start of the E1 from Sachsenhausen to the south. The temperature is 14.7 but rising rapidly and the shade of the forest is welcome. The E1 is well signed with the Andreas Kreuz much in evidence which is welcome as the skating map does not record the footpaths. Towards Messel it becomes clear that the E1 is different from the one described in the guide and goes farther to the west. However I diverge into the village at Messel but there are no hotels and so further to the Bahnhof and the hotel (Shnecken-Schöder) whose details I had got from the Internet is advertised as in 2km, in the gap between the maps. And so it is, arriving at 4.30 and has a room at 45€ which is large and on the ground floor with a shower. I book breakfast for eight and take the Kartoffel menu for 23.90€ (Potato soup, Lambraten, beans, potatoes, plum dumpling).

Saturday, 23rd

After a mixed night the breakfast is good and ample and I get away at 8.45 following a path through the woods to rejoin the E1 after about five kilometres. The weather again is excellent. Immediately I pass the restaurant mentioned in the guide but no rooms are advertised. The new map is soon joined and the path is through an interesting mixture of paths through forest, fields suburbs and crossing a railway line. There are some fine individual trees and the path passes the zoo and botanical garden on the edge of Darmstadt. Then it is a lazy walk through the woods and along streams to Ober Ramstadt, first past Lidl and then considerable industry which is apparently a large paint concern. The town is a neat place with new paths and roads but signs of no hotels.

The internet said that there is hotel 'Zur Krone' in Nieder Modau about 2.5km from here and off the route. The way is along a cycle track above the reservoir and then along the river. The hotel is easily found and they can offer a room but no breakfast for 42€. A surly

waiter brings me a beer and I pass a pleasant afternoon reading in the garden. When a seminar breaks for coffee it doesn't please the waiter.

At five the other restaurant in the village is open and initially it is good with a pork, beef and potato dish but the Apfel Strudel and bill take a long time to arrive and I leave the cash on the table. The place seems popular with families with children with a sand pit and a tree house.

The bakery has a notice saying that is open at 6.30 (Täglich). Sunday? The proprietor says that the Garage is open at eight for rolls. And so to bed for a night of two five hour halves.

Sunday, 24th

I am up at 6.30 and out at seven to find that the bakery shows no sign of opening and so back to the hotel to leave at 7.30 with a chocolate bar in the bag for breakfast. Initially the path is not easy to find but OK after leaving town to join the E1 along the ridge in the forest. It is another beautiful sunny morning. There are plenty of runners around. The forest is interspersed with open farmland and has extensive views. There are plenty of wind turbines, one of which has loud pop music coming from the base across the fields.

Frankenhausen doesn't seem to have woken up although there are two Gasthöfe but no breakfast available. I am bowling along with a lot of people around to Kuralpe with a large restaurant and a steep climb to the Felsberg and Felsenmeer. The latter is a large stone shoot and there appears to be some sort of 'happening' with a lot of people and lights being fixed.

A decision is imminent; to finish at lunchtime or to go for another leg. A lazy lunch at Reichenbach (with the first Federwiess) suggests the latter; a decision perhaps later regretted. Still the weather is good and the going OK if not easy. The number of people increases; the effect of the sunny Sunday afternoon I suppose and I keep the pace up. At Juhöhe there is a temptation – several Pensionen but with so many people, real tourist hot spot. Also I am not sure what the effect on tomorrow would be. So I reckon on another two hours and so it is and a tiring spell which does nothing for my feet.

It is difficult to find somewhere to stay in Birkenau. Asking at the garage suggests the Pension Engel which is full but there are two hotels further along the road. The first, the Schwangen Adler has a pleasant ground floor room for 39€. Bratwurst, excellent Bratkartoffeln, Weizenbier, HC.

And so ..

Monday 25th

Breakfast is at 7.30 and is OK but not extensive. There are two other places set but no one else arrives. There is a request for payment but I paid last night with the meal.

I walk through the Schloßgarten and the old town in the dull morning and then onto the E1. Initially it is a steep ascent through the suburbs and into the forest and then undulating countryside. There are fields, woods and villages including 'Unterflockenbach' and 'Oberflockenbach'. Then there is another steep ascent to the Naturefreundhaus with a good smell of lunch. Radio four reception is reasonable but becomes worse as Brain of Britain becomes The Archers. There are some excellent tracks descending into Ziegelhausen, near to Heidelberg. On the outskirts there is a guesthouse but there are no

rooms free. It is then on to the main road and the next map. The first hotel is closed but rooms are advertised at the Schwarzer Adler and one is available and this saves a walk to Heidelberg or Neckargmunden. There is a curious mixture of Polish and Italian staff. The shower is very welcome but the kitchen is not open yet. However a Pizza is possible and is with Weizenbier, Tiramisú and HC. I have a short walk but it is drizzling and so to bed.

Tuesday, 16th

Before breakfast, I visit the bakers' to get something for lunch – Zwiebelkuchen, Roll and a sweet croissant. Breakfast is at eight and I get away at nine into the drizzly morning with low clouds and mist around the hill tops. At a bridge over the Neckar there is an information spot about the E1 and E8 which meet here. The cagoule is not necessary in the drizzle and I head steeply uphill into the forest along a good path for about 300m. After this there is another hour in the forest before emerging at a village where again there is E1 interest with a display cabinet, leaflets, maps and a guest book. After this the way goes through farmland with lots of apple trees and an almost constant smell of rotting and fermenting apples. There are some signs of brightness but it is mostly overcast with long views to the Rhine valley and beyond. Then there are thousands of geese and what a smell!

There is a succession of woods, a motorway, with The Archers just about intelligible. There is a guest house which has no rooms and then a village with no accommodation available. Apparently there is a large exhibition in Sinnsheim with all rooms in the valley booked up and this is indeed the case in Rauenberg, Rotenberg, Mühlhausen, ... A lady in the Apotheke gives me a lift to Eichersheim, but there an hotelier rings around for me but everything is fully booked. The man in the Schloß gets the same response. I get a lift to Bad Schöborn where the story is the same. Then I get the train to Bruchsal where at last there is a room at the Ratskeller for 25€ with no shower (even along the corridor). Dinner is at the Wallhall; Zwiebelrostbraten with spätzle and salad which is good but expensive and there are a lot of smokers. I return for a poor night; the room is hot and noisy and I have a lot of insect bites.

Wednesday, 27th

Breakfast is at 7.45 with smoking businessmen but there is plenty to eat with good rolls. Even so it is good to get out and away at nine.

It is overcast and a typical misty, Autumn morning and the market is getting underway. It is easy to find a route heading to rejoin the E1 coming from the north. Several times there are views of the high speed rail line to Stuttgart which often disappears into tunnels. There is a long spell through the countryside before skirting the village of Oberacker and the into Gochsheim after a fly-blown lake.

There are plenty of buildings from the middle ages on a hill including a school still in use. The sun gradually comes out and it is very pleasant to eat lunch on a bench outside the village after buying provisions in the bakers'. Now the way is back on the E1 and heading south with lots of pastoral landscapes and the railway line again. Maize and apples are much in evidence and after more woodland Diedelsheim is reached. For the last two to three kilometres the E1 signs have disappeared – an error on the map or the ground? In

the village there is a room available at the Restaurant Rose at 45€. It is a large sunny, brand new room with a shower. The restaurant opens at five and I go at 5.30 for a leisurely dinner which ends at 7.30. The food is excellent with a tasty salad, Pfifferlinge with a creamy herby sauce and home made dumplings and pancakes with chocolate sauce, cream and ice cream.

Afterwards there is reading, washing and to bed at nine for a reasonable night of two halves.

Thursday, 28th

After a decent night and the sunrise getting later is tempting to lie abed. I get up at seven for breakfast at 7.30 which is decent but not exceptional. I need maps so I make a detour to Bretten leaving at 8.15. Cash is also available in Bretten and then it is the Grenzensteinweg to rejoin the E1 and head south through forest and farmland to Stein in time for tasty fare from the bakers' for lunch. Then there are three kilometres between maps before heading towards Pforzheim. The landscape is changing with the woods more open and plenty of grassland. As Pforzheim approaches there are large suburban villages, S-bahn, motorway bridge and the suburbs of the town.

The entry to town is along the railway tracks and through the main station and I head for the tourist information office in the old town. I get three maps which will suffice to Donaueschingen and ask for help with an hotel. Many are booked but one telephone call finds a room at 64€ at the Birkenfelderhof in Birkenfeld which is about 8km out of town but on the route. I'm ready stop before but it means a shorter walk tomorrow. The way is interesting through the museum park and along the river to Dill-Weissenstein and Sonnenberg to join the Westweg to Birkenfeld. A helpful man shows me the way to the hotel along a path and the Bahnhofstraße. He is interested I my route – the Westweg to Basel or the Mittelweg to Singen.

The hotel has an old fachwerk building and a modern wing which is non smoking and brand new and I am in a very nice room there. The owner is a non smoker but not his wife, and neither is the dining room and so I eat my pork loin outside. The bed is comfortable but it's noisy and warm and a poor night ensues.

Friday, 29th

Breakfast, at 7.30, is excellent with no smokers, smoked salmon and raw ham (from the Schwarzwald?). After looking around the town I pay the bill and make my way to the Schwarzwald around nine. It is overcast but the temperature is very pleasant; later the sun comes out and it turns out to be another excellent day for walking but my feet are not so good. The way is mainly through the forest; level or upwards and skirting the villages of Neuenbürg and Schwan. At the latter I decide to have lunch (instead of dinner?). Wine at 11.45, salad and spaghetti carbonara at twelve; pleasant but not historic. Then there is further climbing through the woods with some open glades to reach Dobel at about 12.30. Doubts about accommodation disappear immediately as the Pension Talblick has a room at 35€ (it appears later that there are a lot of rooms available in the village). After a shower, laundry and reading on the balcony and a HC and Käsesahnetorte I stroll into the village for postcards, stamps and to post maps home.

I decide to ask for a second night and the room is available; my feet will appreciate the

rest. I am also tempted by the evening meal at six – homemade tomato soup, salad, fish and ice cream for 12€ plus a glass of Weißherbst. I go early to bed and sleep for ten to eleven hours, waking only briefly.

Saturday, 30th

I have another excellent and protracted breakfast at eight. The rest of the day is at leisure, postcards, etc and another village visit. Lunch is a sandwich on the balcony, brought after encouragement from the breakfast table. Tea is a piece of cherry cake and a pot of tea and supper is again at six. Maultaschen (nosebags) rather like Cornish pasties which are baked with cheese and tomato sauce. Bouillon before and HC after. The bill for the two nights, food and drink is 110.30€.

Sunday, 1st October

Breakfast at eight and I can leave at 8.30. There was lightening (but no thunder) during the night but the day is dry and overcast. After a slight descent, the path rises steadily with increasing views mainly to the west: Baden-Baden, the Rhine and France. Some wind is welcome as the temperature is rising. The way becomes rather confusing; there is a new route marked as ever with a red diamond but some of the signposts refer to the old path as marked on the map. It is an extra couple of kilometres via Kaltenbrunnen and the Hohloksee nature reserve. Soon there is the Kaiser Wilhelm tower with massive views. From here the route is as on the map, gently downhill at first and then a steepening and deteriorating path which becomes zigzags down to the Gausbach where Forbach, tonight's goal starts. All day the rain has been threatening and a shower finally falls during the last stretch through the streets of the village.

The information board shows one hotel and several pensions. The first pension is closed and up for sale; the hotel Goldener Hirsch has a room at 47€. The dining room smells rather stuffy but the room is fine and overlooks the wooden bridge. After a shower and a rest I explore the small town with an interesting church with twin towers. I don't see anywhere I fancy for dinner and so I go back to the hotel which is a good move as the food is excellent – salad, salmon trout, sauce, rice, Apfelstrudel and ice cream and a glass of Müller Thurgau.

Monday, 2nd

After a surprisingly good night I go shopping at 7.30 for provisions at the bakers' and the supermarket, the usual breakfast and leave at 8.30. The way is immediately uphill and after just a few minutes there are spots of rain which relentlessly get heavier until the umbrella and cagoule are needed. It is a steep climb to the first 'sight', a reservoir after which more steep climbing on good paths through the forest ensues but the rain is heavy and the wind is strong at the top. After a brief lunch in a shelter I climb the tower and press on into the gale, reaching 1000m for the first time. In the forest it is not so windy and the rain gradually subsides leaving the weather wet and cloudy for the rest of the day. The paths more or less follow the B500, the Schwarzwälder Hochstraße. I pass various establishments but decide to press on to the Mummelsee. Occasionally there are wide views to the west. The Berghotel has a room overlooking the lake for 55€. I have an early dinner of Bratwurst and salad and then a little look around the lake but all is grey.

Tuesday, 3rd

The weather forecast is bad; rain, becoming heavier in the afternoon. I have breakfast at eight and leave at nine. Initially there is dense mist but no rain but it soon starts and hardly stops all day; the forecast is correct. In any open areas the rain is accompanied by high winds. Many telescopes suggest that the views are good and extensive (the alps and Todi are mentioned) but not today in the dreadful weather. And the forecast is the same for a long day tomorrow. The paths become rivers and feet and the rest become soaked. There is a lack of huts and only one for a brief lunch. It is then downhill to Kniebis, counting the kilometres and eventually get there at four.

The village seems a spread out affair but as it is still teeming, no sight seeing. The first hotel, the Schwarzwald, has a room for 31.50€. Unpacking, laundry and drying takes a while. Some paperwork is wet, but tickets and clothes are dry. After reading and resting until six, beer and food are forthcoming: Salad, very tasty trout soup and pork. I am tempted to an early bed.

Wednesday, 4th

I slept mostly well except being awakened by the high winds and driving rain. Morning comes quietly with mist and damp but no wind nor rain. Breakfast at eight is as ever. The lunch packet that I ordered is huge: enough for at least two days, six large slices of bread with plenty of cheese and ham, two apples, tomato, gherkin and twix bar. I leave at 8.30 for a long, 34km, day. When I check out, the daughter is called for and she shows me an 'Abkürzung' to the Westweg which is useful and saves me a couple of kilometres.

The weather is quite cool and I am walking through damp mist but a great improvement on yesterday. There is a brief light shower, but no more today; what a relief! It is a long walk, but varied – paths and forest roads but virtually no asphalt. The weather gradually improves and there is some sun in the afternoon and even some views, but only local.

There are plenty of huts for rests and lunch. The last few kilometres to Hausach pose several routes and I choose a short cut saving another two kilometres. I guess I lose out on some views and have a plod down a forest road instead.

Arrival at Hausach is at five. The information office is closed but has a plan and hotel list outside. The first I try, Zum Eiche, is full but the Zum Löwen has a room for 45€ in spite of it being Ruhetag. After the usual chores I head back to the Eiche for supper. The Menü for 16.80€ is fine, mushroom soup, medallions with pasta and ice cream and I have a very nice glass of Grauer Burgunder.

A S T B.

Thursday, 5th

The room is noisy but I have a decent night. There has been rain but the morning looks promising with cloud in the valley and drifting over the hills. Breakfast is at eight alone and not extensive with no cereal. I pack quickly and am away by 8.45. I find time for a little sightseeing and photography but am soon on the trail which goes steeply uphill past the fort with good views and a good path up to the first hill top where the sun begins to come out. Soon I reach the Farrenkopf at 789m from the 238m in Hausach. After this it is up and down many times with not too much distance but 1050m of ascent. There is plenty of

archaeology with a Schanze. At one stage I meet the challenge of 220m in half an hour. I take half a litre of Weizenbier at the Hotel Schöne Aussicht, a four star hotel by the Karlstein, a rocky outcrop with good views to the south and east. From now the walking is easy with only slight undulations at about 1000m but with plenty of places to eat several with rooms. I choose one, the Silberberg, at just under 1000m, a 'vesperstube', at about four. I start with HC and a piece of homemade Bilberry tart. The room is 18€ with separate shower. After resting and a short stroll for photos I take supper but all the dishes are cold. I have Schinkenspeck (three slices of cold fatty bacon), bread, glass of white and Höniglikör, for a total bill of 34€. Breakfast with coffee is ordered for seven. A man that I met just above Hausach arrives. His German is very slow and precise and I guess is a foreigner.

Friday, 6th

I am up at 6.45 after a reasonable night. Breakfast consists of Graubrot, a flask of coffee, Aufschnitt, cheese, homemade jam and a large slice of cheesecake. the weather promises October sunshine for Sunday but everything for today. I depart at 7.45 into a moist misty morning, 8 deg but not raining although it had been overnight. Today is mostly undulating with one or two short, sharp ascents over 31 km and about 400m of ascent. As the day progresses there are a few showers and strong winds but the sky gradually clears and there is some brief sunshine. There are plenty of guest houses en route and most of them appear to offer rooms.

There is a Turm at Brend which has pretty extensive views but not the alps as recorded on the indicator. At Neueck, the restaurant that I'm heading for has a coachload descending just in front of me and so I change directions to zum Hirsch and have an excellent meal, salad buffet, Steinpilzen with cream and proper Rösti, Weizenbier and HC for 17€.

For the rest of the route, the path pretty much follows the B500 with some diversions.

There is a more direct route to Thurner but that involves an extra 450m of descent and ascent.

Approaching Thurner I inspect the Schweizerhof which is OK but right on the busy main road. A little further on is the zum Kreuz, just a little off the main road and perhaps there will not be so much traffic overnight. The room is 25.80€. The same man as at Silberberg approaches me.

Saturday, 7th

The traffic and the noise were reasonable and the night looked clear but dawn is wet and windy. I have breakfast at eight and leave with no rain at 9.10 and the rain soon restarts and for two and a half hours there is driving rain. Then there is a gradual improvement and the afternoon is decent. There are more people around including a group of adults and children. Titisee is reached at lunchtime and the village is busy. I get cash and press on around the lake and then there is a gradual ascent to Bärenthal, the highest station on DB. A little further on there is a Gaststätte for Federweiss and Zwiebelkuchen.

After lunch the route is steeply up the Zweiseenblickweg to see the lakes through the rain with an excellent rainbow. From here there is a slight descent to the meeting with tomorrow's path after the detour to the Feldberg and will be the departure from the Westweg. There is some drizzle but the cool atmosphere is good for walking to the Feldberg pass and then along the road to the Gasthaus Wasmer with a room at 28€. As it

is cloudy I decide to leave the summit ascent to tomorrow morning.

Sunday, 8th

I booked breakfast for nine but get up at 5.45 to leave at 6.15. It is still dark but clear with a full moon and a line of light in the east. the path is fine above the forest but there are some hidden boggy bits in the woods. First the path goes to the tower which is closed and then there is an area overlooking the view to the north. The valleys are full of clouds but the sky is ever brightening. To the south there is a line which is obviously the alps and I go to the summit but all the while taking photos looking back to the sun rising over the clouds. There is plenty of frost on the grass and path but the ponds are not frozen. The light touches the alpine chain and the whole of the plain is lit up by the low, early sunshine. The weather is cold and a little windy. There are two others at the summit and a quick walk down back to the hotel follows. After a quick shower I enjoy a leisurely breakfast.

I leave at ten and retrace my steps past the Caritas house and then leave the Westweg on a delightful long, gentle descent to the Schluchsee. At this point the maps and guide have three different routes for the E1 and I use that of the 1:30000 map of the Feldberg area which involves a walk up through the trees alongside the Schluchsee with occasional views over the lake with its sailing boats. Then it is down to Schluchsee Ort, an artificial resort that I don't take to. The map takes me by a devious route through the town and then up through attractive woodlands. I get to the watershed and then make my way down to Lenzkirch past the football pitch and find a room for 38€ at the St Magaretenhof. The town is interesting and I take a stroll through the Kurpark and even find a free paper with a Sudodku and return to the hotel for dinner at six.

Monday, 9th

The day dawns fine with some mist floating around and it is obviously going to be another Goldener Oktober day. I have a copious breakfast at eight and it turns out that I am the only guest.

I leave at 8.50 with a temperature of three, a nip in the air. After walking through the village I head steeply up the hill through the Beerenwald to the junction with the Querweg; Freiburg to the Bodensee. I make a detour to the Hoch First (which has rooms) which advertises itself as the last tankstelle before Kapelle; I have HC and Apfelstrudel and then climb the tower (1€) for a magnificent view including the Feldberg, Titisee, far to the east and a whole section of the Alps above the clouds. After a return to the main path it is a leisurely descent to the village of Kapelle where unfortunately there is no shop and so it is chocolate for lunch and a decision to make a gentle stroll to the Schattenmühle for overnight.

The Schlucht is delightful in the afternoon sun with plenty of shade and narrow paths; sometimes down by the river, other times way above it and no hurry. My arrival at Schattenmühle is at 4.30 and a room (etage, dusche and bath) is available in the Bauernhof at 18€. After a bath I have an indifferent dinner at the restaurant: Steinpilz soup, Rösti with lots of Schinken, Kirschwasser, Weizenbier and HC for 22€

Tuesday, 10th

It is another beautiful day although the sun will be late into the valley. Breakfast is by myself with Fr Frey presiding. It is a long and interesting walk through the autumnal Schlucht often

on narrow ledges some guarded by ropes. At Bad Böll there is no sight of the hostelry mentioned in the book but there is a kiosk at Wutachmühle at the end of the gorge. the notice says that it is open at 1400 on schooldays (it is 12.30) and 'Friebier gibt's Morgen'. However the lady arrives as I sit there and starts serving and so I enjoy a Weizenbier and Zwiebelkuchen.

From here the path continues to follow the river but the countryside is more open and pastoral. In several places the path differs from the map particularly between Achdorf and Blumberg where it (the Querweg) joins forces with the Ostweg.

At 4.15 I arrive at Blumberg and promptly find a room for 20€ at the car dealers. The bed needs making so I head for the town to find the map I need. This proves difficult as the stationer has some but not the one I need; she suggests the Tankstelle. I find the library where they look sad when I ask for a bookshop but they do have some maps for sale including a Kompass which will do fine. After a shower and change back at the room it is supper time in town with not much choice, but I chose the larger of the two hotels. it is a decent meal with salad, dumplings in Pfifferlinge ragout, wine, HC for 14.50€ ASTB.

Wednesday, 11th

Breakfast arrives outside the door on a trolley at eight as promised and I eat it in the room.

I don't see anyone around so I leave the 20€ on the trolley and leave at 8.45. It is another splendid Autumn morning with a clear sky; cool but soon it gets warmer.

The start is steep up to the top of the Buchberg with good views. I am overtaken by three men whom I see several times during the day. The landscape today is much more pastoral; undulating with large stands of woodland interspersed with a lot of large fields which are mostly arable. I reach Riedöschingen at lunchtime and sit outside the bakers' with Kaffee and Kuchen. There is another climb out of the village and an extensive high level old road, the Alter Postenweg which eventually brings me to Engen.

During the afternoon I have been pondering the logistics of the next two days and eventually decide on two nights in Donaueschingen, ready for the morning departure on Friday.

However the trains between E and D are only every two hours. After a beer in the station inn I get the 17.15. In D the first hotel is the Bären which has a room for 25€, payable in advance. I take two nights and order breakfast for 7.30. There are few or any others in the hotel. Facilities are across the hallway and the room is small and noisy.

I have a brief look around the town before a tasty vegetarian meal.

Thursday, 12th

Breakfast at 7.30 is OK and I catch the 8.15 to Engen. The morning is cold and bright.

At Engen I walk through the old time and eventually find the E1 after a new housing estate. The walking is hard work; I need a rest day and would have taken one had not this been the last day. It is a strange landscape of rolling pastoral land with high volcanic plugs which are tree covered and often with a castle. Today many are sticking out of the clouds which are slow to clear. Two are on my route separated by a village where I find a bakery for lunch. The cloud clears to give a warm afternoon. I take a short cut to reach Singen at four. After a little shopping I get the train to Donaueschingen. Photographs, dinner and phone calls.

Friday, 13th
Train to Lemgo.