



FIGS 197-198: Toarcian ammonite *Lytoceraspis* sp. this and next page (Site 561)





FIG 199: Toarcian ammonite *Mucroductylites* sp. top and bottom left, *Catacoeloceras* sp. right (Site 561)



FIG 200: Toarcian ammonite *Mucroductylites* sp. (Site 561)



FIG 201: Toarcian ammonite *Phymatoceraspis* sp. (Site 561)



FIGS 202-210: Toarcian ammonites *Pleydellia* sp. this and next 8 pages (Site 561)



















FIGS 211-214: Unidentified Toarcian ammonites this and next 3 pages (Site 561)









FIG 215: Toarcian belemnite *Dactylosteuthis*(Site 561)



FIG 216: Toarcian belemnites *Dactyloteuthis* (blunt), *Megateuthis* or *Mesoteuthis* (large) and *Acrocoelites* (medium) from Site 561



FIG 217: Toarcian belemnites *Megateuthis* or *Mesoteuthis* (large) and *Acrocoelites* (medium) from Site 561



FIG 218: Toarcian gastropod *Gasteropode*(Site 561)



FIGS 219-220: Aalenian belemnites *Acrocoelites* this and next page (Site 561)





FIGS 221-222: Aalenian block containing *Leioceras* sp. ammonite and *Acrococellites* sp. belemnite this page, unidentified horn coral on top of same block, next page (Site 561)





FIGS 223-225: Another Aalenian *Leioceras* sp. ammonite / *Acrocoelites* sp. belemnite block this and next 2 pages

(Site 561)







FIGS 226-227: Aalenian *Leioceras* sp. ammonite found by Ms. Brett, this page, with unidentified bivalve stuck to back, next page (Site 561)





FIGS 228-238: Aalenian *Leioceras* sp. ammonites this and next 10 pages (Site 561)























FIGS 239-243: Aalenian *Leioceras* sp. ammonites this and next 4 pages (Site 561)











FIG 244: Aalenian *Pleydelliasp.* ammonite (Site 561)



FIG 245: Aalenian *Tmetoceras* sp. ammonite (Site 561)



FIG 246: Aalenian *Phylloceras* sp. ammonite (Site 561)



FIG 247: Unidentified Aalenian ammonite (Site 561)



FIG 248: Aalenian *Entolium* sp. bivalve (Site 561)



FIGS 249-252: Aalenian *Ferrythyris* sp. brachiopod this and next 3 pages (Site 561)









FIG 253: Aalenian *Pecten* sp. bivalve (Site 561)



FIGS 254-255: Unidentified French Holocene leaves in travertine (spring dripstone) from an unrelated site, this and next page



### September 11, 2011: Ten Years After

We all remember where we were on that fateful day, 9/11/2001. I was heading an Engineering meeting at my last company when my designer came in and told us of first one of the twin towers coming down, then the other. It was a horrible day for all Americans. At the time my mind was far from pondering where I'd be exactly 10 years later. But if I could have fast forwarded a decade from that day for a snapshot of the future, I would have been quite pleased. In fact my life really couldn't be better...I couldn't ask for a better way to spend a day than fossil hunting in a pit in France with my lovely girlfriend, Ms. Brett.

Before the hunt that morning, it was interesting to reflect on the selections at various hotel breakfast buffets as we traveled to different countries. Generally there is something for everyone. The chocolate croissants were definitely for me. The olive loaf, however, did not ring my breakfast bell. To each his own!



FIG 256: So many buildings with character and history off the beaten path of eastern France, including this barn



FIG 257: An overview of Bajocian Site 562

And so we followed the direction of our Garmin GPS to a particular Jurassic echinoid pit in the eastern part of the country. Again, one shouldn't rely only on the GPS as sometimes it will not take the most direct route, which at times translates to poorly maintained, circuitous, unpaved or worst marked roads. When the GPS told us to hike through the woods, I decided it was time for a more old school approach based on antiquated orienteering skills. Ultimately we made it to the site as bruise colored clouds moved in and threatened to unload on us.

Recent rains had softened the place up quite a bit, and this can be good and bad. Good in that freshly washed out fossils often present themselves on pedestals; bad in that they can end up in sloppy places, and your girlfriend may not enjoy navigating the terrain as pudding like mud flows in over the tops of her little boots just to get to where her boyfriend thinks there may be fossils. On hands and knees we both began finding loose specimens of the echinoid *Acrosalenia hemicidaroidea*; middle Jurassic (Bajocian, 171.6 to 167.7 MYA) in age.



FIGS 258-272: Two images of Ms. Brett purposefully searching for Bajocian age echinoids *Acrosalenia hemicidaroidea* followed by in situ shots of our quarry (Site 562)





























Brett found a flat a little more dried out where she seemed content with the rate of echinoid and brachiopod encounters, while I pressed on and surveyed the walls of a sloppy ditch. Echinoid spines by the thousands were eroding

Echinoid spines by the thousands were eroding out in places. With my echie radar up I began to spot echinoids, a single here, a small association there, on up to pods of 30 or so.

They ranged in diameter from pea sized to perhaps half dollar sized, and tended to be quite well preserved on average. Later cleaning revealed that many had articulated secondary spines attached, and a high percentage still had the Aristotle's lantern (mouth parts) in place, somewhat of a rare occurrence in my experience, but somewhat common here.



FIGS 273-283: Bajocian age echinoids *Acrosalenia hemicidarooides* as prepped, this and next 1 pages. Note articulated Aristotle's lantern (mouth parts) and spines on some specimens (Site 562)





















Slabs of echinoids were present, and always cognizant of accumulating weight of fossils and matrix, I passed on the heavier slabs and picked up a few palm sized ones to round out my take of loose singles. After a couple hours of this the clouds opened up and poured their wrath upon us, ushering us away from the site, thus closing the French chapter of our collecting adventure...so we could finally stop paying tolls on every highway we traveled!

A 5 hour drive on the fabled and much awaited German Autobahn was slowed by heavy rain. We landed near Stuttgart that evening, Böblingen to be exact, at the Panzerkaserne Hotel on the Stuttgart Army Base. Air Conditioning! A large room! Internet connection! This was our favorite hotel thus far, and having the Army PX right across the parking lot was a welcome convenience. The base was small but I found it to be a nice place, complete with cobblestone streets.

Nobody goes to Germany for the Chinese food, but China Dynasty in Böblingen was a nice place with good food and fast service. I was pleasantly culture shocked to talk to my Chinese waiter in German while ordering. I got a kick out of seeing the Chinese menu in German too. So easily humored when road weary!

We had pressed ourselves pretty hard up to this point by collecting regardless of weather and driving several hundred miles per day. We both picked up colds in the process. I was able to shake mine after a couple days, but Brett's hovered over her like a black cloud for a week. Needless to say it was nice to sleep in, knowing that our next day's collecting venue was a comparative stone's throw away.



FIG 284: "Driving Ms. Brett to Looneyville"

#### September 12, 2011: Schwarz und Gold (Black and Gold)

We only had 40 KM between the hotel and our collecting site, but for some reason I got a hankerin' for some food on that short ride. We peeled off the Autobahn and headed south a few kilometers to some town that escapes my mind at this point. But what I'll never forget is the Scholz Bäckerei, hands down the best bakery we encountered on our entire trip. I made a complete Schwein of myself between pastries and double espresso, but some delicacies are worth putting on the waistline for the short term (I hope short term at least).



FIGS 285-287: Enjoying a small German bakery with Ms. Brett







FIGS 288-289: A few deer blinds or "Schützenhausen" in the crop fields around Ohmden



Fortified with a carb load we followed the Garmin over the gravel roads, through the corn fields, past several Schützenhausen (shooting houses or deer blinds) and ultimately to the Kurt Kromer Steinbruch (quarry). The Garmin had fun at our expense once again but we made it! An elder gentlemen, whom I assumed to be the proprietor, rolled up in a red Mercedes flat bed truck to collect our €2.50 per person fee. Nice guy but he spoke no English and my conversational German is extremely limited....however money changing hands is the same in every language so Brett and I were soon digging into the spoil piles of this commercial pit.



FIGS 290-291: Sign at the entrance to the Kurt Kromer Quarry this page, quarry operator in the background next page (Site 563)





FIG 292: Families and friends enjoying this pay quarry (Site 563)

We found the Lower Jurassic black "*Posidonia* shales" (Toarcian, 185 MYA) to split easily into thin sheets when turned on end and tapped gingerly with a hammer and chisel. It was interesting to see that in Germany not only is fossil collecting a family affair, but very young children are often involved. It was fun to listen to the kids.... "Ein Schnecke, Vati!" (A snail, Dad!)

What we were all finding were not snails, but ammonites of the genus *Hildoceras* and *Dactylioceras* with the unique preservation of being flattened and pyritized at times bright gold in sharp contrast to the graphite colored shale matrix. The preservation is so uniquely attractive that this material has worldwide demand amongst collectors and interior designers alike. More widely known by the nearby town name of Holzmaden, the ammonites of this region have generated enough interest to spawn a nearby museum dedicated to them and some of the more rare finds of the area.

While large specimens can be seen on the internet, Brett and I were quite pleased with our 3-4 hour take of smaller ones, often in multi specimen slabs. I was happy to see Brett enjoying easy pickings of specimens she found beautiful, her work rewarded every few minutes.

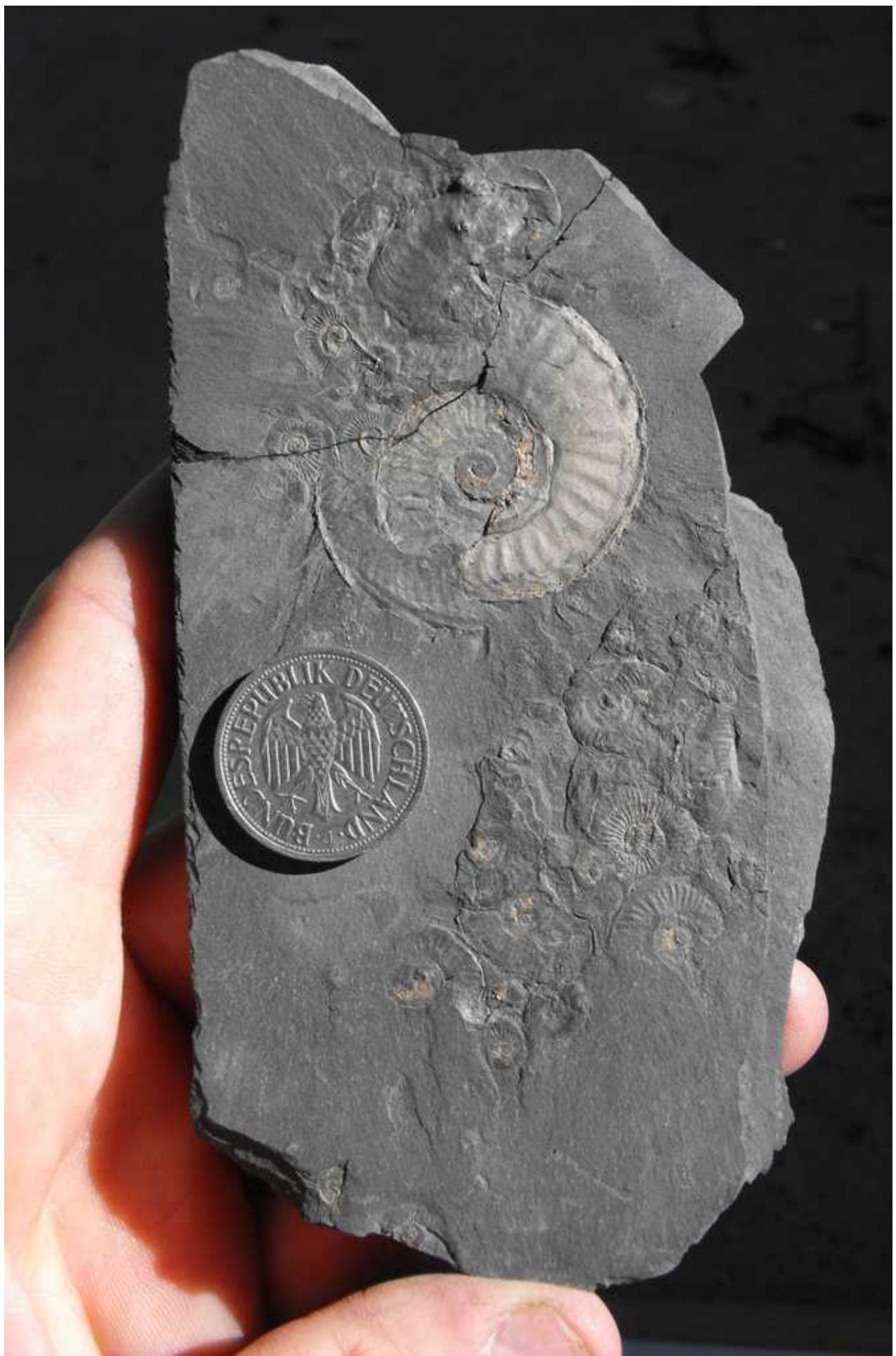


FIGS 293-300: Ms. Brett hoisting aloft one of her better *Hildoceras* ammonites this page, other examples of the same genus next 7 pages (Site 563)

















FIGS 301-303: Another patron of the quarry displaying his best example of the ammonite *Dacrylioceras communis* this and next page, a few more of his slabs following page (Site 563)







FIGS 304-305: The author banging out Toarcian age ammonites *Hildoceras* spp. and *Dactylioceras communis* this and next page (Site 563)





FIGS 306-309: Brett and Danny's combined take of Toarcian ammonites *Dactylioceras commun*e this and next 3 pages (Site 563)





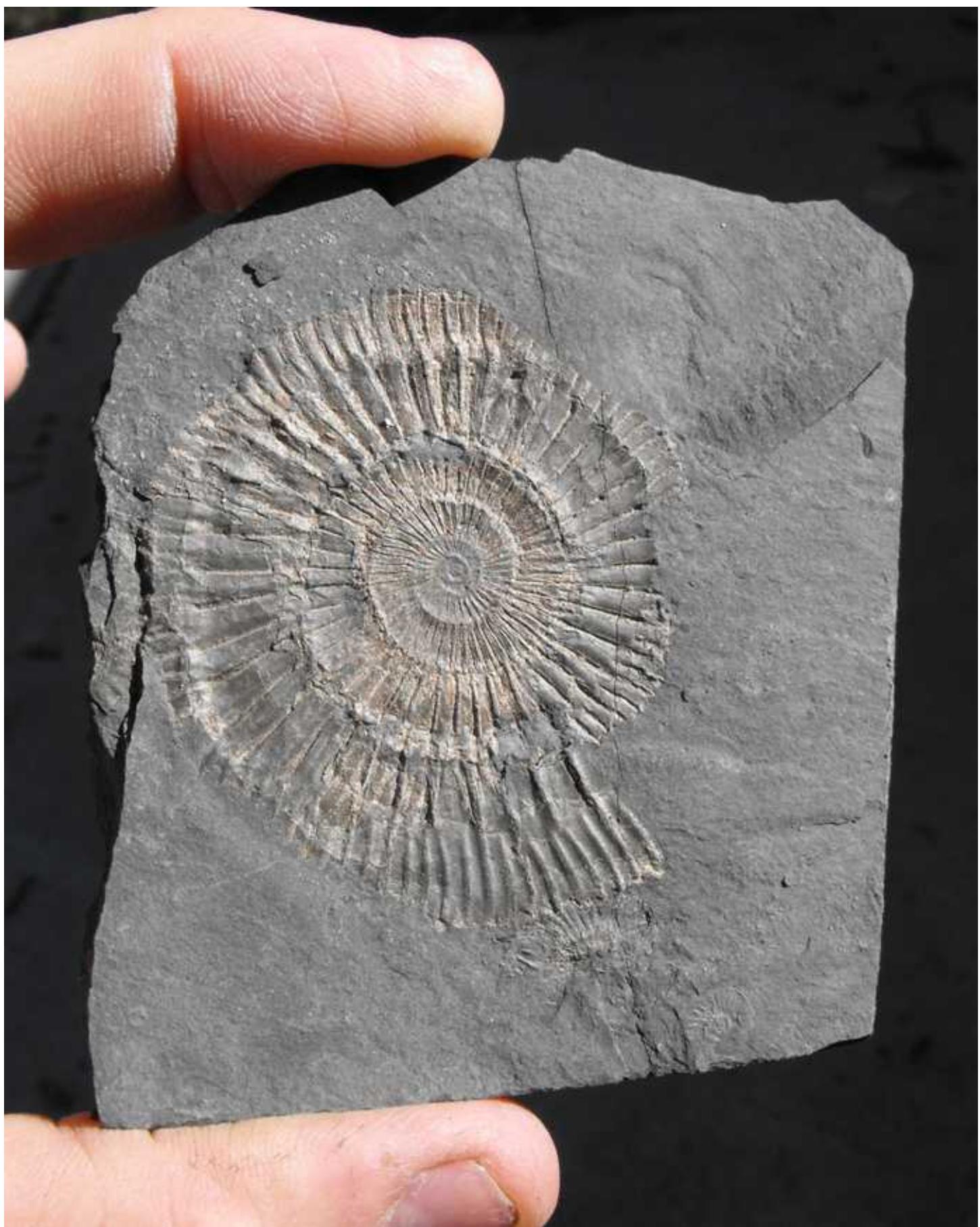




FIGS 310-333: Brett and Danny's combined take of Toarcian ammonites *Dactylioceras communis* this and next 23 pages (Site 563)



















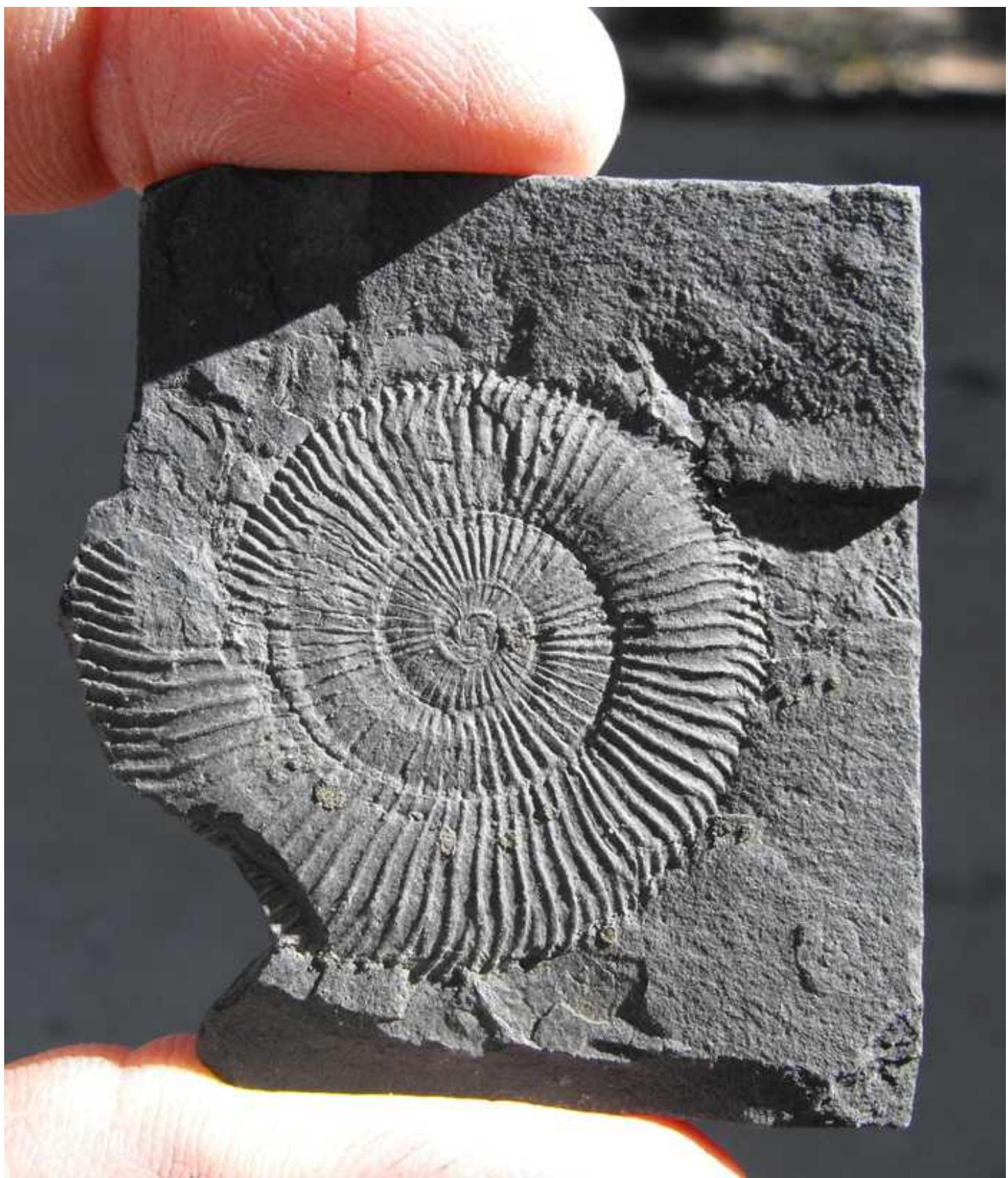




























We were the last collectors out of the quarry at 5 p.m. We once again took the time to reduce the matrix surrounding our finds to reduce weight, and endured a few painful casualties in the process.

Finding another Bäckerei around dinner time we put down sausage and cheese sandwiches for dinner then high tailed it 200 KM northwest to Bamberg, the epicenter of our activities for the next several days. Settling in at the Hotel Main Franken we were somewhat dumbfounded to find the place sitting atop a shopping center with a bowling alley attached to one floor. Contemplating a move to a more traditional hotel setting, the breakfast buffet the next morning more than won us over.



FIGS 334: A spirited game of air hockey with Ms. Brett at the bowling alley attached to our hotel in Bamberg

September 13. 2011: *Pleurocerasaus* Buttenheim und *Dactyliocerasaus* Schlaifhausen

Ahh, the breakfast buffet at the Main Franken.....muesli mixed with yogurt, fresh baked rolls with himbeere preserves, "speck bacon", cold cuts including Schinken (dried ham), liverwurst (breakfast of fossil champions), dang good coffee....great start to another day of full tilt fossil hunting. Only this time, Ms. Brett needed a day of rest to combat her cold, so I kicked off my excursions solo on a day of leaden skies and spitting rain.

It was nice to only have to drive 18 KM to the first site, an active clay pit at Buttenheim, located between Bamberg and Forchheim. The gray clays of this world renowned site (Lower Jurassic, Lias, Pliensbachian, 185 MYA) are fabled to bear

wonderfully preserved white and pyritized *Pleuroceras ammonites* and other goodies in various zones, and I was stoked to take a look. When I arrived there were no workers there, but I found one other collector working the base of the pit.



FIGS 335-337: Making my way into the Buttenheim clay pit this and next 2 pages (Site 564)

# **Privatgrundstück**

Unbefugten ist das  
Betreten und Befahren  
der Tongrube verboten

Eltern haften für ihre Kinder





FIGS 338-341: A friendly collector, Toby, whom I met onsite and the fossils he gave me next 3 pages (Site 564)



*Pleuroceras spinatum* ammonite in the raw



same *Pleuroceras spinatum* post micro blasting with baking soda



*Pleurotomariagastropod*

Toby was a good natured German collector whom I found to be quite helpful. With some explanation of the stratigraphy, he showed me half a crab carapace he had found, and gave me a nice *Pleurocerasammonite* and *Pleurotomariagastropod* as a welcome. In return I passed him some Texas echinoids I just happened to have on hand for just this sort of chance meeting afield. He explained that there was a mechanical issue with the bulldozer, but

workers would be back, and I should move my car out of their way! In my lack of mastery of the German language, I had failed to heed the warning on the parking lot signage.

I spent perhaps an hour working the pyritized *P. spinatum* zone high in the pit. Collectors actively mine this layer and their digging evidence was quite obvious. Following suit, I dug up a few good ammonite nodules, and banged a few ammos out of the larger concretions lying out in the open.

This was only to be a quick scouting mission as I had an afternoon appointment there with another experienced German collector, so I pressed on to the fields of Schlaifhausen for a change of venue. This time the Garmin didn't lie, and following directions deposited me in the middle of a big corn field near town. As luck would have it, the corn had been very recently taken in, exposing brown rubble in the field, the hard limestone chunks studded with yellow *Dactylioceras athleticum* ammonites for those willing to grid search the fields. The fossils at this exposure are Lower Jurassic (Lias), Lower Toarcian, 182 MYA.



FIGS 342-345: Beginning my hunt in the corn fields of Schlaifhausen and the little friend I found there (Site 565)







"ein Frosch"



FIGS 346-348: *Dactylioceras athleticum* ammonites as found, this and next 2 pages (Site 565)





Once upon a time 20-30 years ago this area was quite prolific and was trenched and perhaps overexploited by hordes of commercial and private collectors alike. The dazzling 3D displays of these ammonites, often huddled together in mortality accumulations, brought demand for them from around the world, and I remember when I was a kid around 10 years old circa 1980 buying a *Dactylioceras* from this site at the Cincinnati Museum of Natural History gift shop. So for me, even though this site is on the back side of the productivity curve, there was special meaning in making my own

personal discoveries there, even if they were far from the impressive chunks of dozens of perfect ammonites seen on eBay to this day.



FIGS 349-355: *Dactylioceras athleticum* ammonites after scrubbing, this and next 6 pages (Site 565)















FIG 356: Ichthyosaur caudal vertebra given to me by a friendly collector named Christian whom I met afield at Site 565 that day



FIG 357: Another gift from my new friend, Christian, coral *Thecosimilia trichotoma*

Anyway, it was a gamble whether this site would be huntable, but the crops were recently taken in so I was in "bidness", the light rain doing little to hamper my quest. After picking up several nice isolated ammonites and a few small, palm sized associations, I looked up to see a guy walking his black lab across the same field. We engaged in conversation and I found Christian to be another good spirited collector. We walked parallel rows and talked about fossils and life for the better part of a half hour, and he was kind enough to pass me a nice Ichthyosaur (Jurassic marine reptile) vertebra that he had found in this field. Once again in appreciation I slung Texas echinoids at him like a paleo Pez dispenser, and in parting invited him to join a bunch of us on the upcoming Saturday for a glauconitic ammonite free for all at the Endress quarry at Gräfenberg.

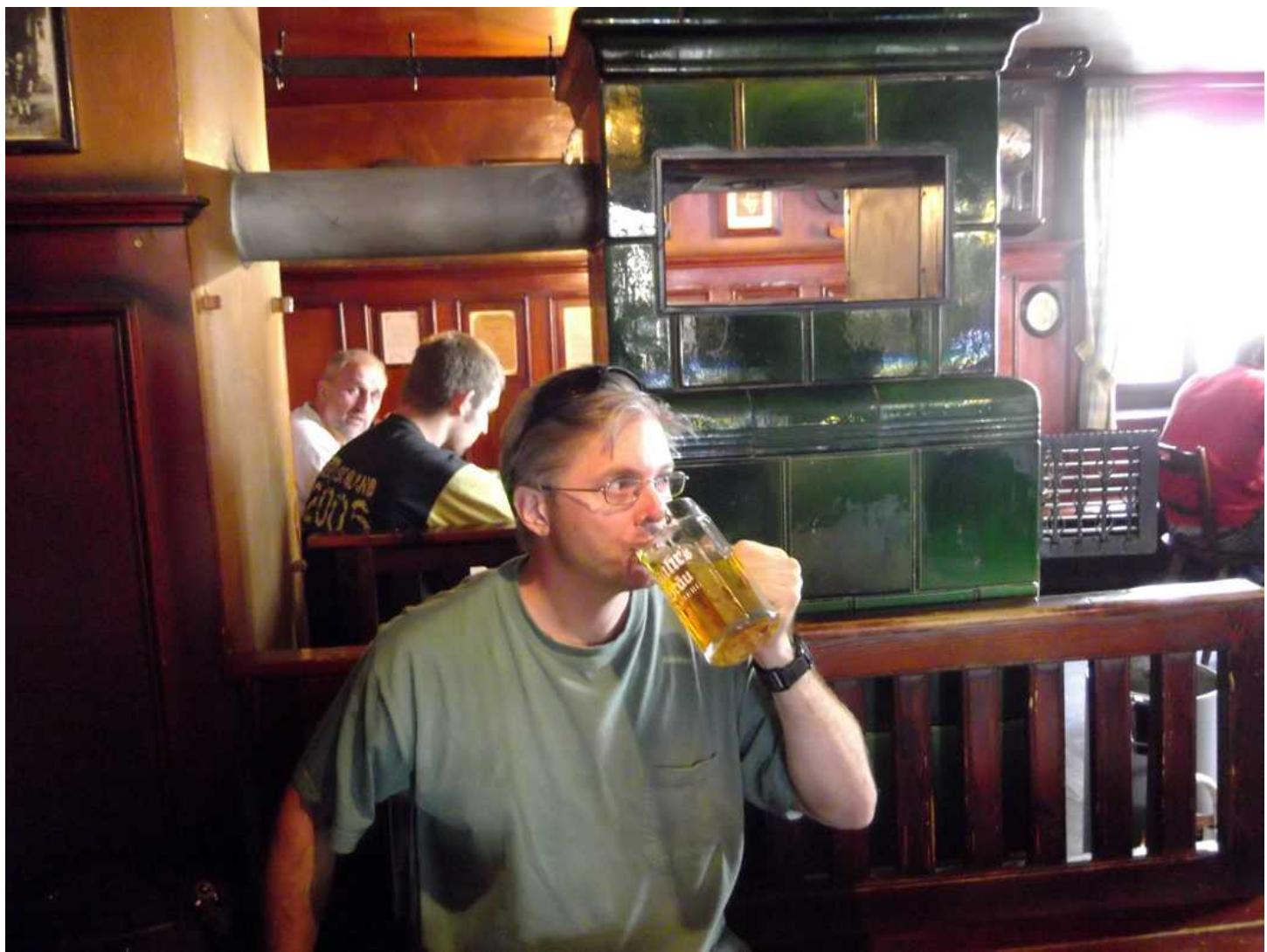


FIG 358: For my fellow deer hunters back in the U.S., an interesting contrast to our familiar whitetail deer crossing signs

I ran back to the hotel to pick up Ms. Brett and take her out to lunch in historic Bamberg, where we stumbled upon Mahr's Brau, which espoused everything I had envisioned in a classic German eatery....dark wood trim everywhere, pretzels hanging on an open rack, locals patrons all speaking German and throwing back steins of dark beer, menu selections I couldn't even read so I rolled the dice, pointed at the mile long menu selection, smiled at the waitress, and just ate whatever she brought us.



FIGS 359-362: Mid day I drew an under-the- weather Ms. Brett out for lunch and a walk around historic Bamberg, this and next 3 pages



Looks like a manly swig of Bier, but its Apfelsaft (apple juice)!



Cuz a man's gotta eat!



The requisite cuckoo pic

And so my menu gamble turned out to be pretty good....Schinkenfleisch mit Knudeln und sauerkraut, and we also ordered in our moment of indecision Currywurst and some type of delicious goulash over egg noodles. When the food arrived we just stared dumbfounded at the Knudeln as we had never seen anything like them before...baseball sized spheres on the plate...they turned out to be potato dumplings and they were quite wonderful and went well with my pork steaks. I'm not a beer drinker so my drink of choice over there was Apfelsaft mit Wasser, or sparkling apple juice, perhaps an insult to my German heritage! We put down some Eis (German ice cream) and Brett was still feeling under the weather, so I dropped her off at the hotel and opted for more fossicking.

And so I made my way back to Buttenheim to keep my appointment, and soon was joined by well known collector and Steinkern.de website cofounder Wolfgang Dietz and his good friend Peter Möser. These guys obviously knew their zonation at this site quite well and proved to be quite proficient in their craft. We all dug high in the pyrite zone first, and we were all finding cool *Pleuroceras* encrusted in pyrite, and in some cases several ammonites were "hog piled" together in death.



FIGS 363-364: Bulldozer fixed and back in action, exposing more ammonites in its wake (Site 564)





FIGS 365-366: A focused Peter Möser working the Spinatum Zone this and next page (Site 564)

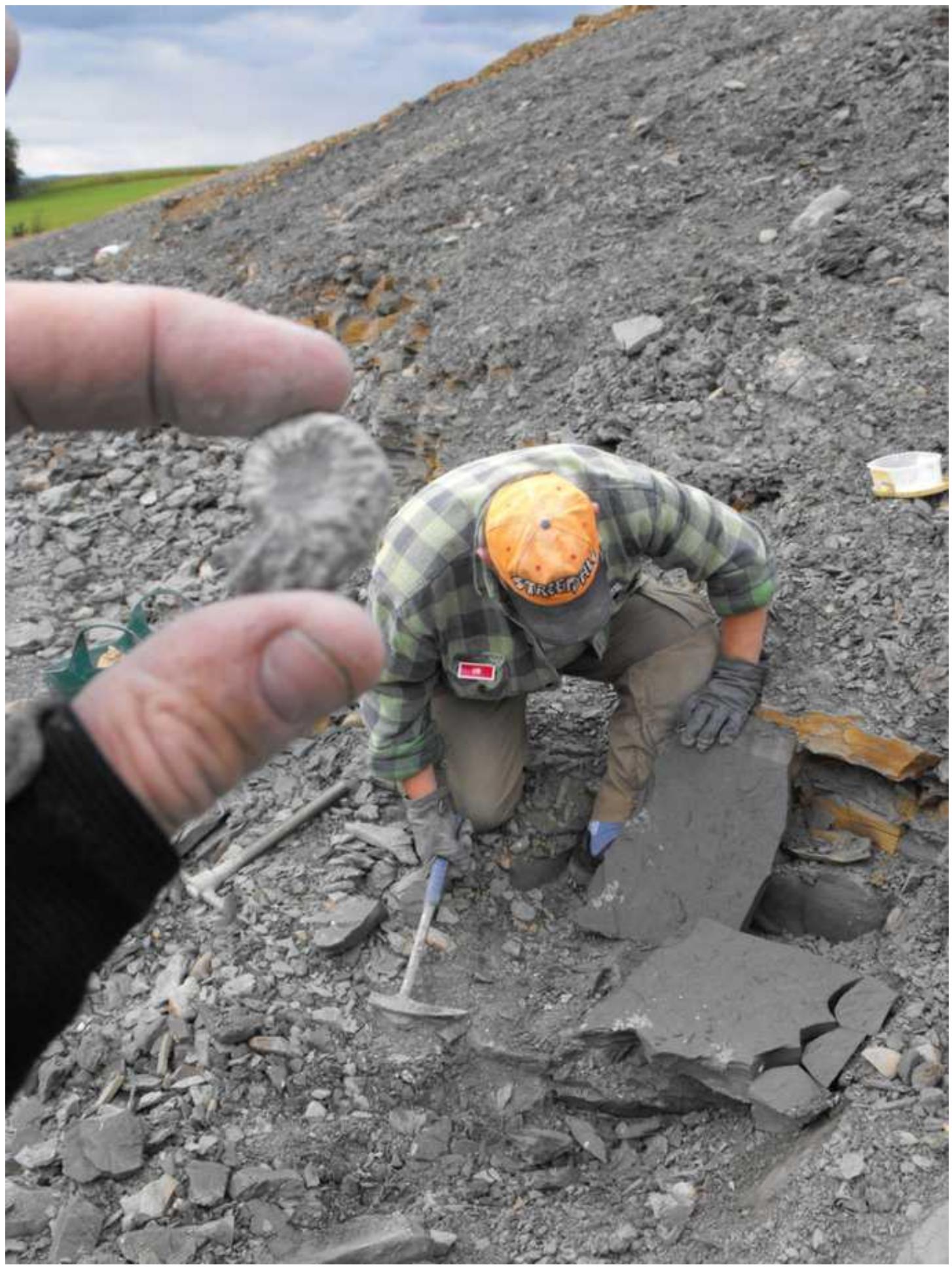




FIG 367: A genuinely friendly and helpful local collector, Wolfgang Dietz, working the Spinatum Zone (Site 564)



FIGS 368-369: *Pleuroceras spinatum* ammonites in situ this and next page (Site 564)





FIG 370: Ammonitenfriedhof (ammonite graveyard) of *Pleuroceras spinatum* ammonites (Site 564)



FIGS 371-379: Pliensbachian age ammonites *Pleuroceras spinatum* this and next 8 pages (Site 564)



















FIGS 380-394: More Pliensbachian age ammonites *Pleuroceras spinatum* this and next 14 pages (Site 564)































FIGS 395-396: Beautifully colored Pliensbachian age ammonite *Pleuroceras solarethis* and next page (Site 564)





FIG 397: Keel shot of a beautiful partial ammonite *Pleuroceras salebrosum* (Site 564)



FIGS 398-399: Pliensbachian age *Amaltheus* ammonites this and next page (Site 564)





FIGS 400-402: Pliensbachian age *Amaltheus* ammonites and *Passaloteuthis* belemnites this and next 2 pages (Site 564)





Then we moved lower in the exposure while the recently repaired bulldozer seemed to defy gravity as it scraped up and down the face of the rakishly angled pit wall scant yards away. I was quite pleased with our collective take of ammonites on this day, the skies as gray as the clay we were mining, the white ammonites in sharp contrast to the gloom, supplemented by some chance belemnite finds. We all shook hands and departed around 5 p.m., my quest for discovery quite well fulfilled for the day.



FIG 403: This sign at the Bamberg Base just struck me as odd...

Back at the hotel, Brett and I were in the mood for a no-hassle, fast dinner so we strolled into the Doner Kebap restaurant in the shopping center under the hotel. Again I took my chances with the menu and ordered Putenschnitzel...which turned out to be a huge, tasty fried turkey sandwich. I love German food!

September 14, 2011: Rothenburg ob der Tauber

Brett and I agreed that a day long break from collecting was in order, so we visited Rothenburg ob de Tauber, "the best preserved medieval town in Germany" not far from Ansbach. It was quite a scenic drive from Bamberg to Rothenburg

via Forcheim. We got to leave the Autobahn and "go up the country". We enjoyed more scenery than intended as the Garmin took us some 10 KM the wrong direction at one point.

Our destination town was surrounded by a fort wall with a suspended catwalk, very interesting. The cobblestone streets and architecture contributed to the medieval feel of this town, although it was fully commercialized with great restaurants, Bäckereien, etc. After admiring the town for several hours we switched direction and headed 150 KM east to Hohenfels, staying on the military base there so as to stage close to our next day's fossil destination. En route we had a surprisingly good dinner at a gas station just off the Autobahn.



FIGS 404-414: Scenes from our day in historic Rothenburg this and next 10 pages













**Einfahrt  
freihalten!**





Perhaps Ms. Brett found a new knight in shining armor.....





Rumor has it that you don't want to mess with the German Polizei...

#### September 15, 2011: Rygol Steinbruch auf Painten

Once again Brett needed some rest, so she dropped me off at the Rygol quarry in Painten around 9 a.m. where I met Burgermeister-Müller Museum direktor Dr. Martin Röper and one of his dutiful and knowledgeable volunteers, Wolfgang Mages. My friend Nando Musmarra was kind enough to establish this liaison for me.

At any rate, the quarry and the museum are home of world renowned fossils from the Solnhofen Plattenkalk formation, Uppler (Malm) Jurassic, Early Tithonian, 146 MYA. Exquisitely preserved fish, sharks, echinoids and other fossils are present but not common in this quarry, which presents one of ten paleo habitats represented in the various exposures in the vicinity of this part of Bavaria.

A quick tour of the quarry's impressive lobby display of fish and ammonite fossils that took years to accumulate set the tone of the "improbable possibilities" of what could be encountered in the quarry this day. I was forewarned that although wonderful, large, and perfect skeletons of various fish, sharks, crocodiles, and even the fabled *Archaeopteryx* dinosaur bird had been found in this quarry, fossils such as these were quite uncommon, with lots of rock splitting in between. I found this to be the case, but that did little to hamper my enjoyment of the site.



FIGS 415-416: Two images of Tithonian age specimens that I WASN'T going to find this day, on display in the lobby of the Rygol Quarry in Painten (Site 566)





FIGS 417-418: Making our way into the Painten quarry this and next page (Site 566)



Wolfgang and I first surface hunted a small pit and spoil pile of the yellowish Plattenkalk that was in the right stratigraphic zone to produce fish. After a while with no major results, we moved higher in the quarry to another terrace with more abundant invertebrate material. Dr. Röper was with us to this point and spotted some good ammonites and interesting storm deposit features such as ripple marks and ammonite roll marks formed as currents scuttled them across the ocean floor.



FIGS 419-420: My hosts at the quarry Dr. Martin Röper left, Wolfgang Mages right, Dr. Röper with ammonite roll marks created during a storm event next page (Site 566)





FIGS 421-422: Chisel play with the author and Dr. Röper above, more of the same with Wolfgang Mages and Dr. Röper next page (Site 566)





FIG 423: Fossil algae marks (Site 566)



FIGS 424-426: Unidentified Tithonian age ammonites in the field and post sawing this and next 2 pages (Site 566)







FIGS 427-428: Tithonian age ammonite *Subplanites* sp. this page, unidentified ammonite aptychi (mouth parts) next page (Site 566)



Over the course of a few hours we found some decent ammonites, ammonite apthychi (mouth parts), and a prolific layer of *Saccocoma pectinata* crinoids. I was quite pleased with all this as it was a new venue to me with species and genera I had never collected to that point in my pursuit of the hobby.



FIGS 429-438: Tithonian age floating crinoids *Saccocoma pectinata* this and next 9 pages (Site 566)





















FIG 439: Tithonian age crinoid *Saccocoma pectinata* alongside a fish coprolite (Site 566)

Once again we descended back to the fish pit, and I found a few interesting items along the way...a half fish here, a small whole but weathered fish there, an isolated tail a bit later. At a slightly lower level I found an interesting fern by blind mining, and Wolfgang dubbed the latter a good find.



FIGS 440-441: Wolfgang Mages staging lower in the pit for the second phase of our dig (Site 566)





FIG 442: Tithonian age fern *Cycadopteris* sp. (Site 566)



FIGS 443-448: Tithonian age fish, probably *Tharsis dubius* this and next 5 pages, the last two being gifts from my hosts (Site 566)











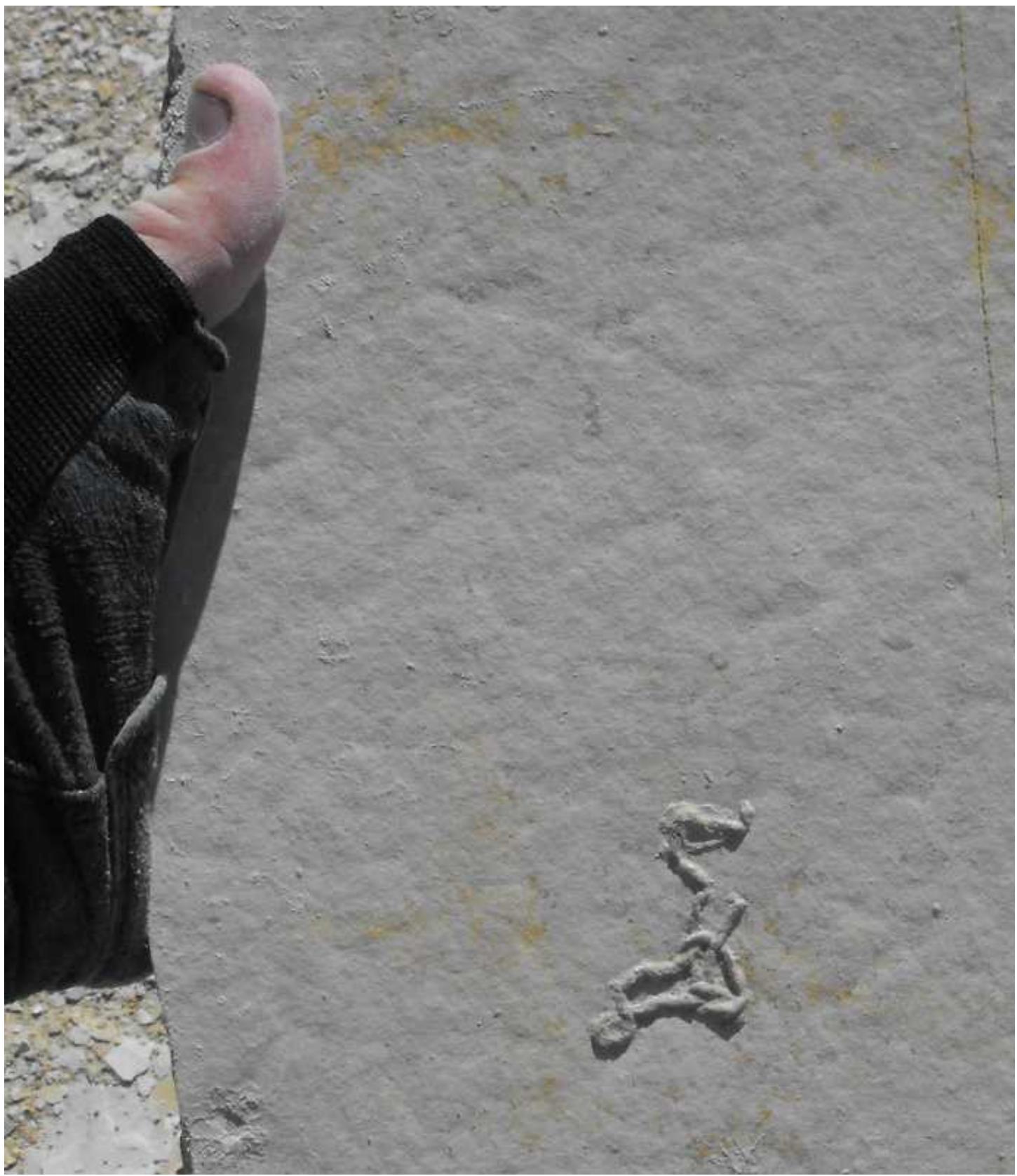


FIG 449: Tithonian age fish coprolite (Site 566)

The day wore on and I was happy with our finds. In sharp contrast to Texas, it sure was nice to hunt all day in comfortable climes and not even feel as if I had sweated into my clothes.

Ms. Brett showed up to pick me up right on time at 3:30, and then it was off to historic Regensberg for the evening. I was surprised by the size and history of this town. It was flanked with awesome Renaissance age churches, Bäckereien,

and cool outdoor cafes, all connected by cobblestone streets. We sat in the courtyard of an outdoor restaurant and enjoyed beef and mushrooms with spätzle as the sun went down.

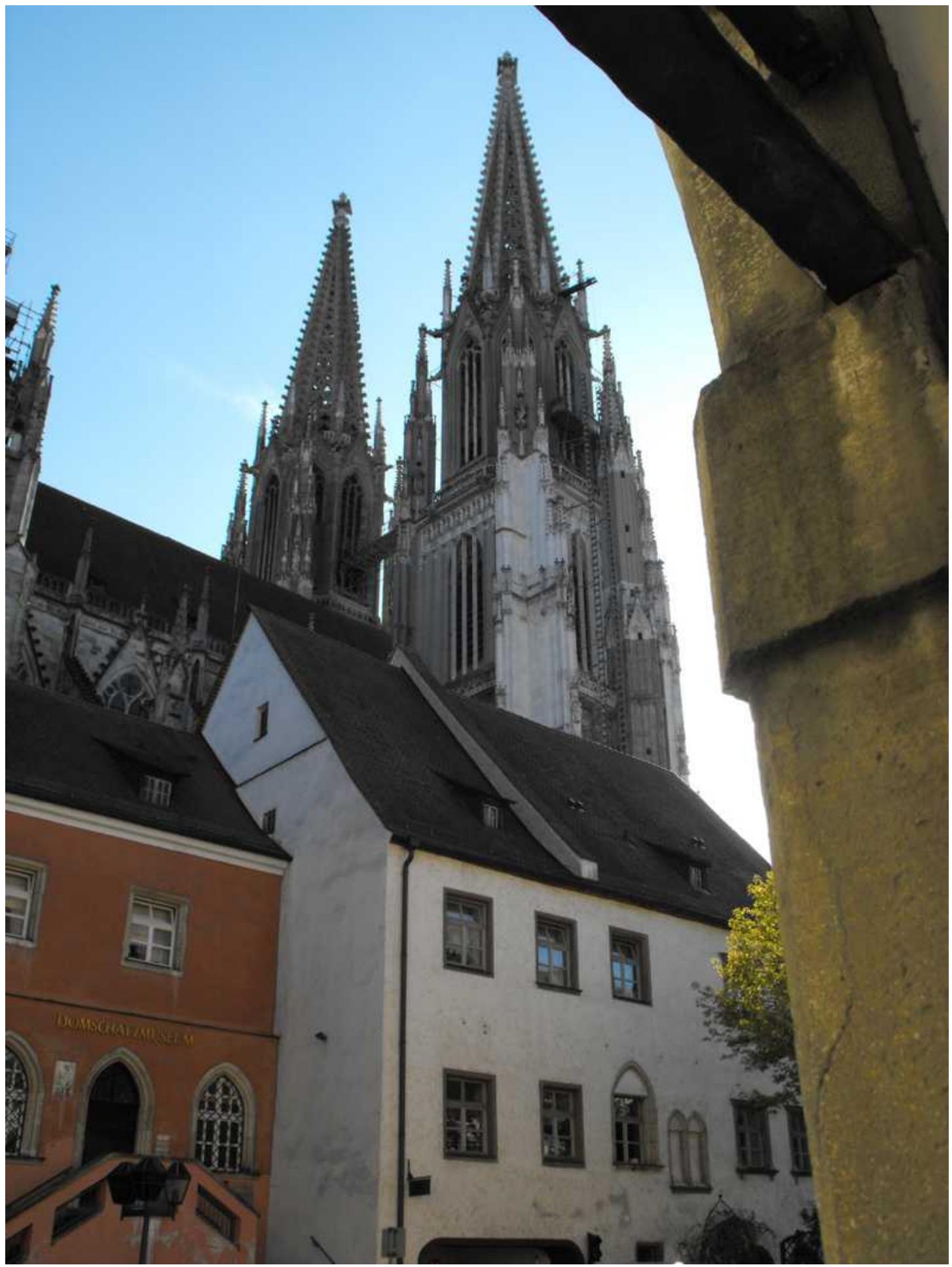


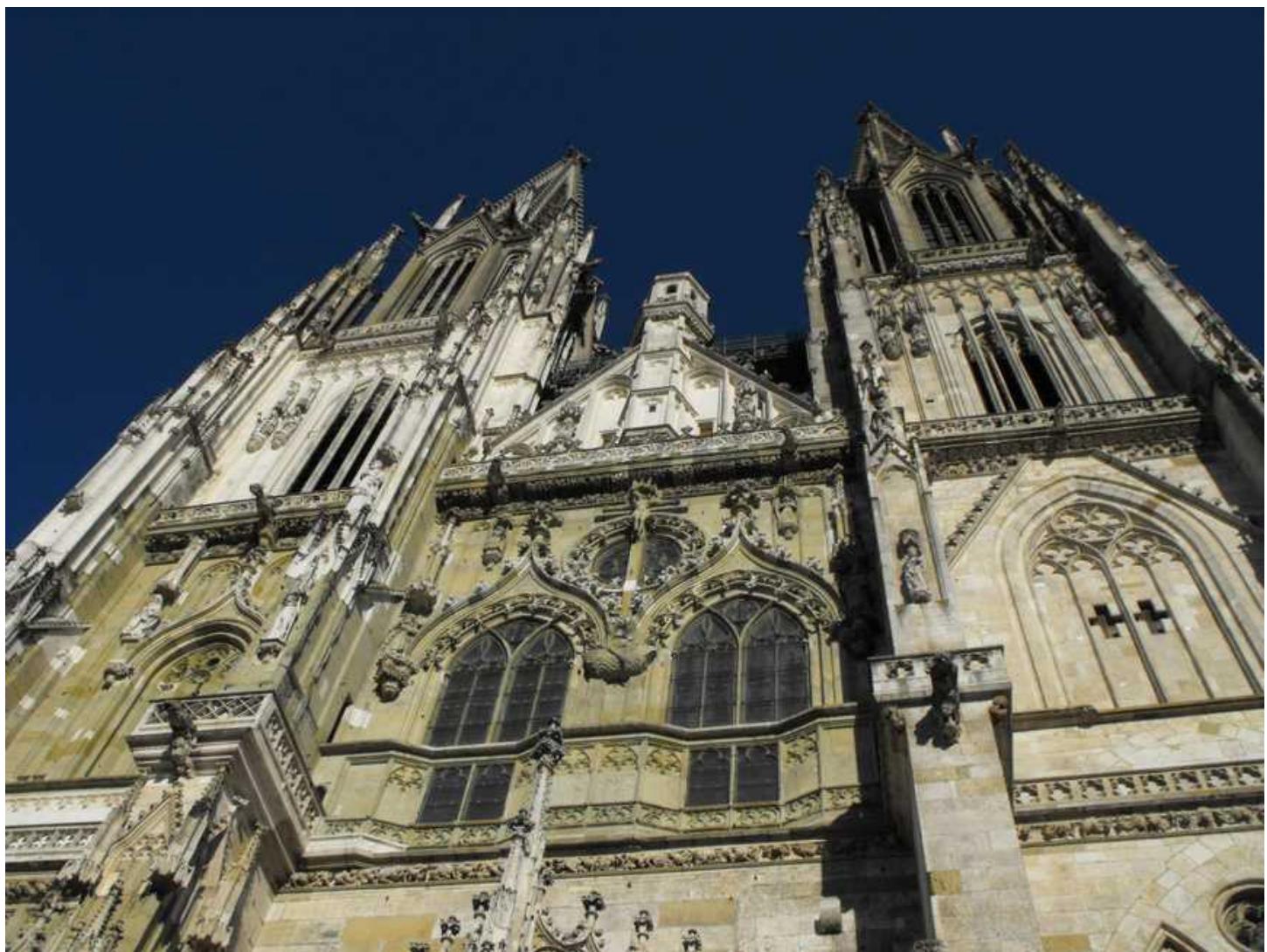
FIGS 450-470: Scenes from our evening side trip to Regensberg this and next 20 pages





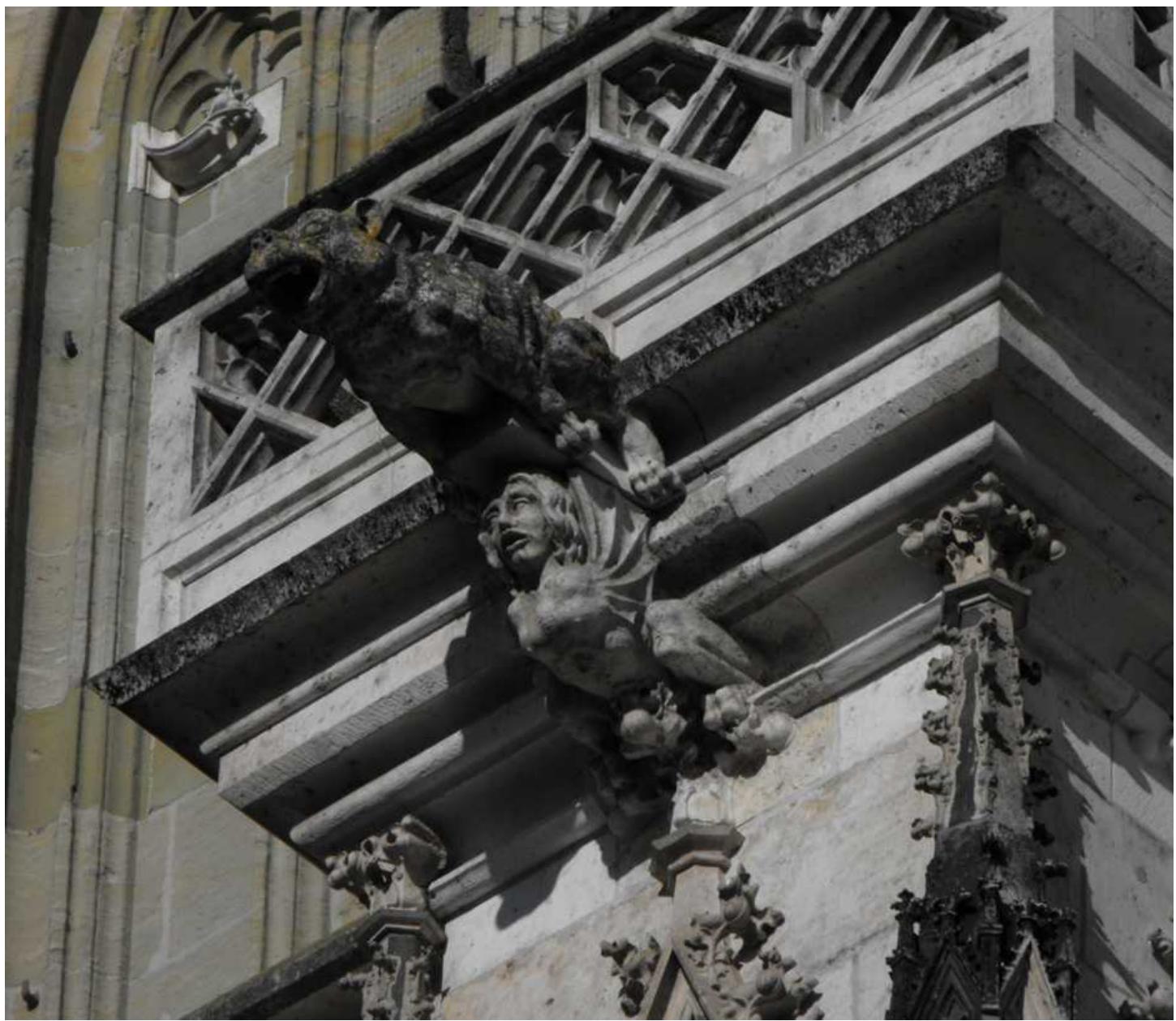


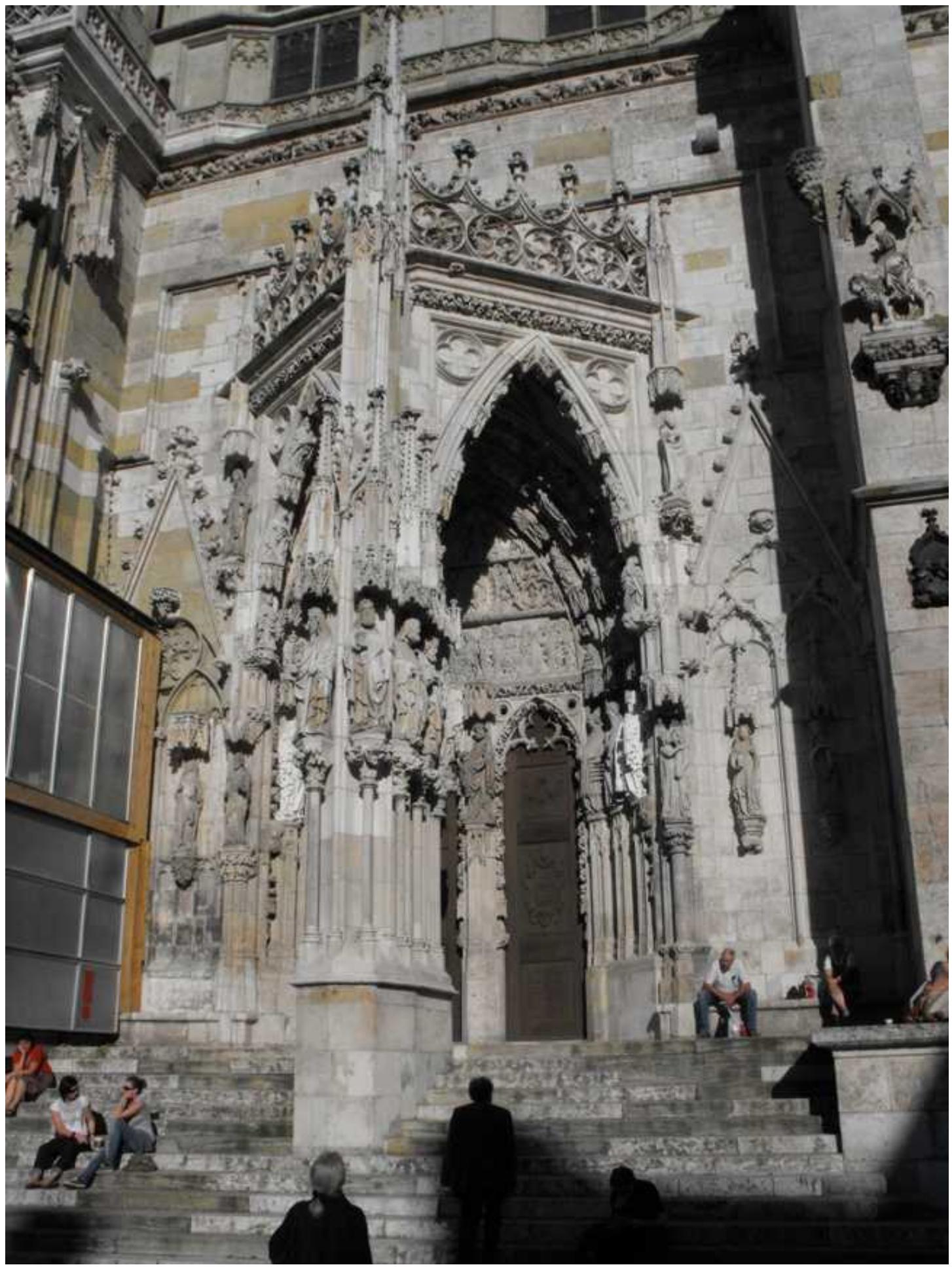


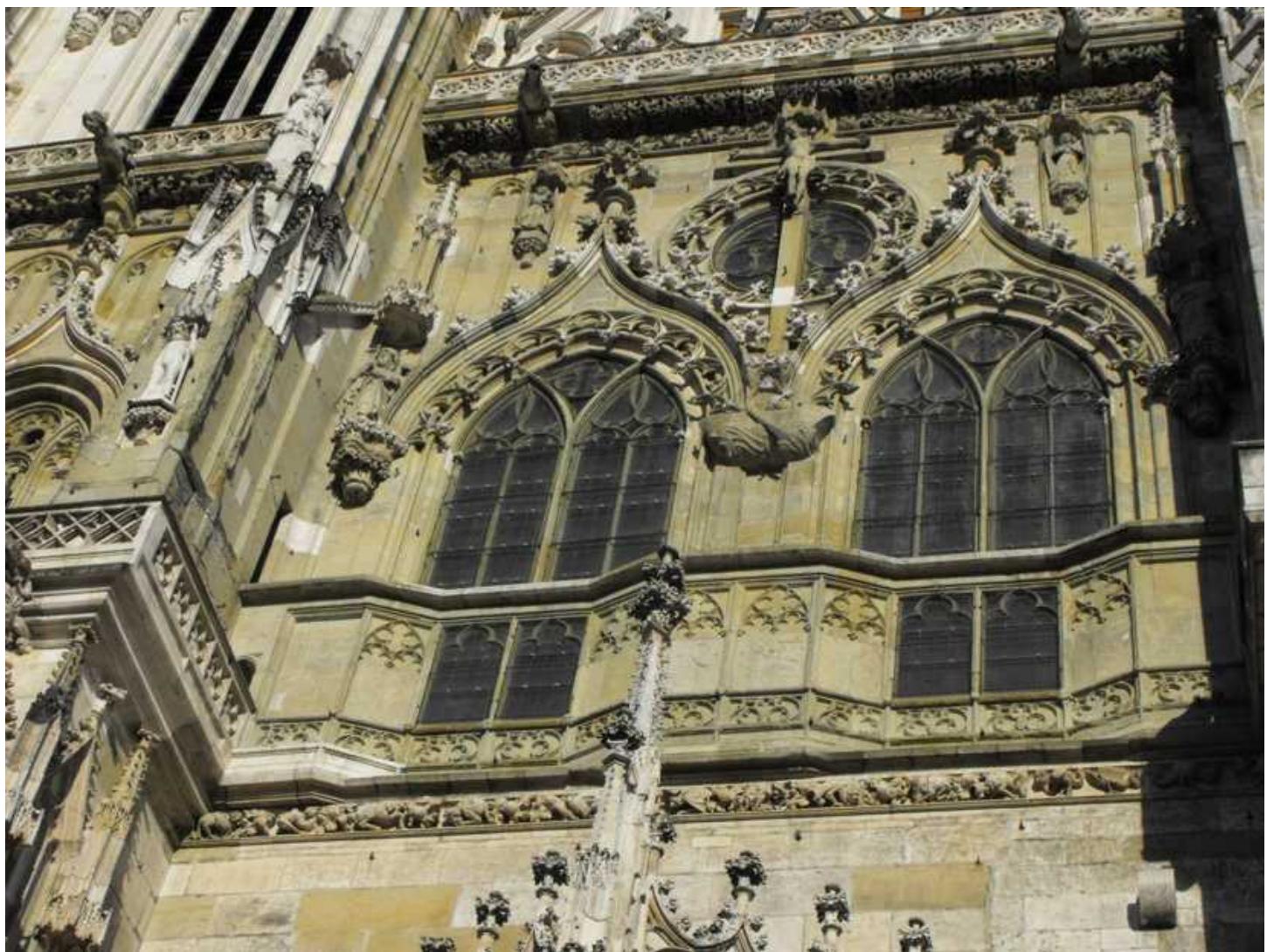
















*Kann denn Buller  
Sünde sein?*



# HORST LICHTER

SO., 20.00 UHR

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Achsen Reisebüro, Rosenplatz 5; WEIDEN: Das Neue Theater,  
Kaufmännische Schule, Poststraße 10; NEUMARKT: Stadtkasse, Oberer Markt 10; WACHENHEIM:  
Stadttheater, Hauptstr. 10; STRAUßING: Im Tagessp. Lohengrinsp.  
50; weitere feste, abweichen Konzerttermine, CTS Vertragskonzerthalle  
Wolfratshausen, Karten wie informiert: [www.die-karnevalskasse.de](http://www.die-karnevalskasse.de)

Mittelbayerische

power















I enjoyed our dusk drive through the Bayern countryside back to the Hohenfels Base where we would stay for the night at the Sunrise Lodge. As a big game hunter I had noticed literally hundreds of Schützenhausen by this point in our road trip, and on this evening finally saw a Jäger perched in his tower blind fashioned from local timber, surveying a crop field for his quarry. Strangely, over the course of the trip, I saw no red or roe deer, despite our frequent bucolic twilight drives.

Great fossils, great food, big game hunting....I was beginning to think I could actually enjoy my familiar Texas lifestyle in the Bayern country.