

SAT cont.

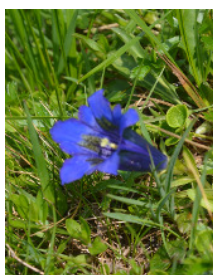
After meeting up with the terrace path again we carried on down. We could see the torturously steep path the others had taken. On reaching the track we got a phone call, "Have you seen Tom?" It seems his knees weren't up to the steep path so he headed for the cable car. They were ringing from the Alpenrose hut and were drinking schnaps with some Germans. No sign of Tom so we carried on passing a group of goats. While we waited for the cable car we had a drink. When we returned to the hotel we found that Tom had braved the cable car on his own



At The Ahorn Cable Car



Near Edel Hut



Gention



Curious Goat

SUN

Day off it's raining. We all took the train to Jenbach. It was still raining as we set off walking. We were heading for the 16 th Cent Tratzberg Castle two miles out of Jenbech. We had quite a bit of road walking then climbed up through some woods to the castle. This was the home of Emperor Maximilian I. and had original furnishings from the Renaissance period, my favourite room was the armoury, containing cannons and suits of armour. Susan and I caught the little Tratzberg express back down to the entrance and after refreshments set off back to Jenbach then caught the train back to Mayrhofen.



All Aboard



Tratzberg Castle



Armoury



Tratzberg Express

MON

We caught the bus to the Schlegeiss Dam at the head of the Zammerserbach Valley. After admiring the setting of the picturesque reservoir surrounded by dramatic glaciers, we set off following a good path which gradually ascended following the Zammersbach river. This beautiful high valley is surrounded on both sides by towering summits. Passing spectacular waterfalls we stopped a while to watch a marmot scampering amongst the rocks. As the path steepened we eventually reached the Latvitzalm Refuge. Susan and I stopped for refreshments while the rest carried on towards the Italian border. Fully refreshed we carried on following a zig zagging track to the Italien border. No need for passports as we made the short walk to Pfitscher refuge, meeting up with the rest. As we had our dinner and a beer they started off down as Jackie fancied a walk along the dam.

Fully revived we set off crossing back over the border we made the long descent taking in the scenery as we went. We even saw a two headed cow. Near the bottom Susan had a friendly calf following her. Eventually we arrived back with just enough time for a beer. The call of the bar had scuppered Jackie's idea of walking the dam.



One At A Time Please



Latvitzalm Refuge



Italian Border



Leaving Italy



Italian Mountains



Two Headed Cow



Susan's new friend