

Friday, June 17th 2011

The first night after our Caribbean cruise we spent in a pretty large room of the Y.O. Ranch Resort Hotel compared to our little cabins on the ship. At breakfast we met those family members, who did not go on the cruise and who were arriving yesterday or today.

At 10:20 a.m. for anyone interested, mainly the German speaking family members, the bus started its half an hour ride to Fredericksburg. The shops and restaurants in the Main Street of Fredericksburg offer something for everyone. Both of shopping as well as in the beer gardens the traces of German immigrants were obvious. Due to the extremely hot temperatures a cold beer in the shade of a beer garden was a welcome and refreshing cooling-down for me.

At about 2 p.m. when we returned to the hotel, we had enough time recovering from our exhausting shopping and from the dry heat. Some did this in their air-conditioned room, the others at the pool or with a refreshing cocktail at the hotel bar. Even the hospitality room was opened in the Guadalupe Room and that was a good opportunity to marvel at the personal memorabilia of the Texan families. For all those, who wanted a family group photo, this afternoon was the only way to order.

At 3:30 p.m. there was a band practice with the Teltschik family band for four German musicians: Wolfgang Teltschik, Jürgen Klauser, Ralf and Felix Pahlow. Everyone was getting excited about their concert at 6 p.m. Previously all of us were able to get themselves into a good mood at a cocktail reception in the foyer. Then it was time, 6 p.m., the Teltschik family band with more than 37 members started their concert with swinging folk songs. The astonished audience rewarded the successful performance with proper applause. Afterwards Jerry Teltschik reported on the foundation history of the family band. For the non-English speakers Herrmann Wolf translated this into German perfectly.



The time flew by and then it was already 7 p.m., time for dinner. Surrounded by the beautiful melodies of Henry Bruns and the Latin Players. At the piano our family member Travis Davis. After dinner Mildred impressed us on her scooter with a solo on the dance floor. The ball-room was shaking and obviously Mildred had a lot of fun.



Those, who longed for some exercise, were able to hit the dance floor to the rhythms of the Latin Players. There was also an ample opportunity for talking to the newly arrived family members. And those, who really needed a cooling-down, no matter if voluntarily or not, were pushed into the pool. Everybody seemed to have fun in their own way.

At about 11 p.m., when the sounds of the band went silent, some looked tired after their room and the others let this evening end with some cool drinks at the pool.