



Dad attempting to converse with the tractor guy.

I suspected the young boys might be learning some English in school. I approached them, and pointing to Dad, I said, "His Grossfadder from Holzbunge." They replied, "Ach delieber," and ran up to their Dad on the tractor and translated the message. The man on the tractor said, "Is das namen Hinz?"

When we indicated it was he pointed to a house up the road and said, "Zwie huse on da links." I don't speak German but figured out he meant "the second house on the left." We could see the house from where we were. We thanked the man (*danka shein*, I think) and climbed back in the car.

We pulled into the driveway of the second house on the left. I got out my briefcase in which I had a Family Tree book sister Mary had given me. I had filled in the "tree" from Gladys and myself back to Peter and Magdelana Hinz which showed he was born in Holzbunge in 1832.

I knocked on the door and a man, about my age opened it. I said, "My name is Hintz." He responded with "Ach delieber, my name is Hinz, come come come." I motioned for Dad to follow as I went in. Putting our Family Tree book on the table, I traced our family back to Peter in Holzbunge.

He said "une moment" and disappeared upstairs. He came back with his family tree book and WOULD YOU BELIEVE his name was Peter, and his Great Grandfather, Hans, and my Great Grandfather, Peter, were brothers?

To solve our language difficulty, Pe-

ter called his son, Klaus, to join us and that made conversing much easier.

After a few minutes of conversation, Peter looked at the clock and said, "Ach, *ve mus go.*" I asked Klaus where must we go. He said it was Peter's Mother's 80th birthday and we were invited to join them in attending her birthday party.

Dad and I looked at each other rather quizzically wondering why a birthday party was taking place at 9:00 o'clock in the morning. Not to question it we followed Peter and Klaus to the second house on the right.

As we walked toward the house Peter, through Klaus, said that his Great Grandfather, Hans, and my Great Great Grandfather Peter had built that house before Peter left for America. (*I guess I came by building the house at 1429 Cedar Lane naturally.*) Before entering we had to take a couple pictures of Dad and myself standing in front of the house that Peter and Hans had built.



The farmhouse built by the brothers Peter and Hans Hinz in the 1850s was on main street in Holzbunge, Schleswig Holstein, Germany.

As soon as we entered we could smell something good cooking in the kitchen. The dining table was set for some 12 or 15 guests to whom we were introduced as the ladies made room for two more places at the table.