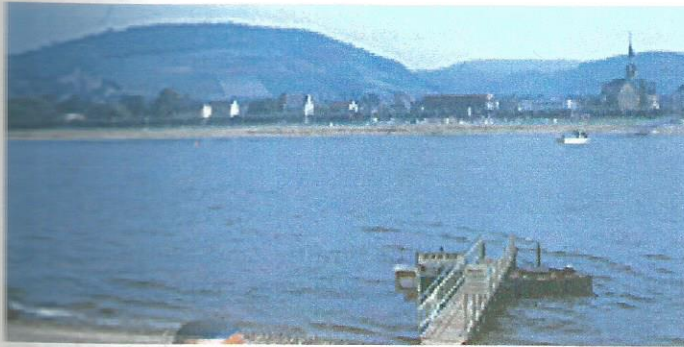


following it downstream on the west side. When we reached the area directly across from Honningen, we were in Bad Briesig. After taking a few more pictures we continued downstream through Andernach to Namedy.



Looking across the Rhine toward Honningen from the Fahre dock in Bad Briesig.

At Namedy we found where Dad's 95th Headquarters Company of the Sixth Marine Regiment slept the nights of December 10th through 14th, in 1918. As you can realize, Dad kept good records of "Where and when," in his little brown book.

In 1918 the Schloss was owned by Prinz Karl von Hohenzollern who was married to the sister of the King of Belgium.

When we reached the driveway to the Schloss Dad told me to drive in. As we entered there was a big "VERBOTEN" sign and I questioned whether or not we should proceed. Dad said, "Go on in, we weren't kicked out 53 years ago."

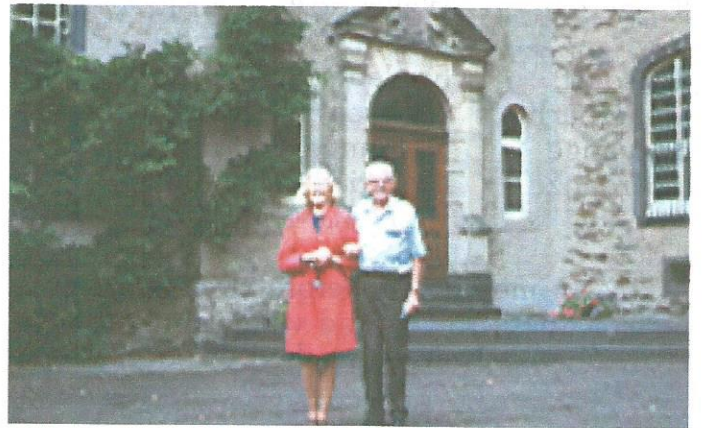
There was a caretaker raking the driveway who made no effort to stop us, so we drove around to the courtyard behind the Castle. A Maid came out and wanted to know what we wanted. Dad pulled out his 1918 Post Card picture of the castle and explained he was there in '18. Apparently she understood some English because she became quite interested in the pictures.

After a bit, she explained that the Princess had gone to town to have her hair done and she wasn't sure how soon she might return. Dad asked if we could take a few pictures. Just as we started around toward the front of the castle, a car drove in and it was the Princess. The maid told the Princess about Dad's previous visit and his pictures. This caught her interest. She was quite fluent in English which made it much easier to communicate.



Dad showing Ilsa Princess von Hohenzollern his pictures of her Schloss as it appeared in 1918 when he and his Buddies were "guests."

After she and Dad got acquainted I asked if I might take their picture. She took Dad by the arm and posed with him in front of the entrance.



Princess Ilsa and Dad posing for a picture in front of an entrance to the Schloss.

After the picture taking we had quite a conversation with the Princess. She told us her daughter was married to the German Counsel in New York City.

When Dad heard this he pulled out a picture of Glen McTaggart, of Pana, Illinois, just before the two of them marched up Fifth Avenue in August of 1919. The Princess said, "You were a younger looking fellow then." With that, we bid her goodbye and she wished us a pleasant Journey. This was a most rewarding visit for Dad.

From this point on, our journey was to cover the 212 miles Dad and his buddies walked from France, through Belgium and Luxembourg to the Rhine from Armistice Day, the 11th of November to the 10th of December 1918. There were two big differences. For one, we were riding in a BMW rather than