

walking, and the other was that he recognized the barns he had slept in but "the rats had changed."

We continued down the Rhine to Sinzig where the River Ahr joins the Rhine. Here we turned off the main highway and began following the little roads along the river, over the hills and through the villages, many of which had changed little in 53 years.

Our route took us through the following towns and villages:

Bad Neuenahr	Ahrweiler	Altenahr
Honningen	Dumpelfeld	Insul
Schuld	Antwewiler	Ahrdorf
Leudesdorf	Kerpen	Hillesheim
Scheuern	Budesheim	Wallerstein
Frum	Wutzerath	Fransfeld
Lunbach	Waxweiler	Krautscheld
Neuerburg	Geckler	Geischlingen
Korperich	Wallendorf	Our River

LUXEMBOURG

Reisdorf,	Eppeldorf	Ermsdorf
Medernach	Schieren	Bissen
Boevange	Everlange	Rippweiler
Noerdanze	Beckerich	Guirach,

BELGIUM

Arlon

As mentioned before, Dad had listed each of these towns and villages, in his little brown book, as they marched through them.



An interesting detail to me is that the rows of grapevines, in the vineyards, ran vertically up and down the hillsides. There must be a reason, but it would seem rainwater would wash down the rows. In the foreground is the village of Altenahr, Germany.

After reaching Arlon, Belgium we left

the route of Dad's 1918 march and headed for Metz in France., about 67 Kilometers to the south.



There was little traffic and we made good time through the countryside near Wallersheim.

Our route to Metz took us through the outskirts of Thionville which might be described as the "Ruhr of France" or the "Gary of Indiana." It is the home of giant industry in France.



A few "Linkers" in the field and the village of Krautscheld in the valley beyond.

We had no hotel reservation in Metz, but our Michelin Guide Book indicated the Royal Hotel to be a good bet. We seemed to have some difficulty finding the Center de Vile. However after chasing ourselves in circles and passing the same point three times we finally found a parking place within 75 feet of the entrance to

the Royal Hotel.

Each day seemed to top the previous for Dad in reliving his experiences of fifty-three years ago. This day, Saturday the 21st of August was no exception and the next one promised to be no exception, either.