

Change." Except for the absence of our tents the infield of the race track looked the same as it did back in 1946.



That is me sitting in the front row of the grandstand at Compiegne race track. Although our tents were in the infield, our "Mess Hall" was under these stands about 20 feet behind where I am sitting.

We found a nice hotel in Compiegne where we had a room on the "first floor" (we call it the second) a good dinner and a good night's sleep.

Paris

After breakfast at the hotel we headed for Paris which is about 50 kilometers from Compiegne. About 10 kilometers west of Compiegne we picked up the Auto route du Nord which is a Toll road to Paris.

With a map on my knee, glasses on the end of my nose and Parisian drivers to the left and right we soon discovered that dead reckoning was the best approach to the center of the city. I had been there many times, but

usually riding with someone else.

When we came upon some directional signs pointing toward Notre Dame Cathedral we decided this was a good place to start to see the sights of Paris. There is an underground parking garage right in front of the cathedral.



Dad sightseeing !

Most Cathedrals in France are similar in shape and all are huge. This is the south side and transept of the Cathedral of Notre Dame.



We explored the inside and out of Notre Dame. While the Cathedral of Reims saw the crowning of 24 French Kings, Notre Dame had been the site of only two coronations. One of these was when Napoleon I crowned himself Emperor of France.

We took a cab to the famous Art Museum, the Louvre. However, the cab driver didn't tell us it is closed on Tuesday and this was Tuesday, the 24th of July. In order to get a little something out of being "taken for a ride," we asked him to stop while I snapped the following picture.



The colorful Tuileries Gardens outside the Louvre Art Museum which you see on the left.

Jim Begg had made us a reservation at Hotel Troyon, on Rue Troyon, just two blocks from the Arch de Triomphe. We retrieved the BMW and took a scenic route up Rue de Rivoli, Place de la Concorde and up the Champs Elysees to the Etoile. We peeled off at avenue Wagram and luckily found Rue Troyon with a parking place right across from our hotel.

The receptionist spoke wonderful English, our room was ready and the elevator