SCHLOSS ERENFELS....

From here we continued down the river to The Schloss Erenfels Honnogen where we stayed from December 15th 1918 to July 21st and the 1919.

We went down the west side of the Rhine to Bonn, now the seat of the West Government. It is also noted for schools and colleges. Only a short drive is the Romongen Bridge. and there German

LEAVE ROMOGEN....

its "window for each day of the year!" Now in 1971, it was fast going to ruin ir neglect; We decided from its appearance that it might now be occupied by three or by General Lee, the 12th Field Artillery Major, whose disposition, had earned him the title of "Whiz Bang!" its "window for each day of the year!" Now in 1971, i Leaving Romongen, and after short drive our first view was Schloss Ernfels! In 1918 Schloss Erenfelshad been the headquarters of the 6th Regt.USMC; presided families. the 6th Regt.USMC; presided ovver hose "hairless head" and unliked The Schloss was noted for from

BUNDGEN FAMILY....

back in 1918, gone. were told that Mathies Bundgen became a Missionary in South America and had passed away two years before. Their home dated 1760 had been wrecked The pastor of the large church now lived in a new manse at that location. We went into town and found that the Bundgen Family, with whom eight of us had stayed

modeled entered the church my mind flashed back to Christmas the Choir Director and he invited us over to the church which had been rewith a huge organ loft, the entrance having been completely changed. hed back to Christmas Morning of 1918!

MEMORIES...A VERY HOMESICK LEATHERNECK.....

Carols.....When the notes of those old songs hit the ears of this "Leathe: he would have given his left arm to have been able to place his good right around the girl he had left behind." The 42nd Division Band before Christmas. a large crowd of Germans were going to church....Hear that music?..... snow were falling. first and only snow of the year fell in the Valley of the Rhine the night At 5 A.M. The lights of the across when I went on duty at Ferry Landing, heavy flakes lights of the church door reflected on the wet snow the river at Nedier Breizig was playing Christmas hose old songs hit the ears of this "Leather Neck", at Ferry Landing, heavy flakes