

JULY 10TH 1919:

Time passed quickly--we crossed the river at Nieder Breizen where we boarded the famous "Forty and Eight!" Heading west into the setting sun--Aachen, Leige, Hann u Mons, Charlevoi, Valenciennes, Cambray, Amians...mile after mile of devastation, for this was the land where English, Canadians, Australians, French and Americano battled it out for four long years, proving that WAR IS HELL! But it was not until twenty six years later that my son was to travel in the same country, following the Old Man's Footsteps so closely that it was hard to believe.. in 1945!

RETURN TO BREST.....

We had landed in Brest June 8th 1918; we returned there July 20th 1919. It was there that I met my brother Murray. He too had enlisted----swallowed the "hook line and sinker" as I had and had joined the Marines to see the world..on foot!

FINEE LA GARE:

We boarded the Ryndam July 25th 1919, and on August 4th 1919--there she was--the Statue of Liberty! Believe it or not, a tear rolled down my cheek. I could not call it a shower, but as we stepped onto the dock and served chocolate we were greeted by a voice saying "Welcome Home Marine!" I was speechless!

AT LAST HOME TO "LAND OF THE FREE!"

A train to Camp Mills--bath-bath and more baths! Drew some new clothes! On August 15th 1919, we left camp to parade up Fifth Avenue, and down Broadway of New York City!

FINAL ROLL CALL:

Of the twenty six men who jumped off the trucks at Bellau Woods on June 21st 1918, only two men returned to join the parade up Fifth Avenue of New York City, and down Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington D.C.! They were a lad by the name of Mitchell and myself, Hintz.

AUGUST 1971, DESTINATION NANCY.....

This day, August 21st 1971 we left Honningon on Rhine, and spent the night at Newied. Very noisy night club on the banks of the Rhine. From our window we got a fine view of the Rhine with constant stream of very long barges going up and down from Colon to Switzerland. Ernbutesien our next stop. Very high hill carved out of solid granite, overlooking the Father of Waters of Germany and the valley where Moselle and Rhine join hands. This valley is the home of the world famous Moselle Wine. If you just nurse it, Mein Herr, it is so "goot!" Please, however, a word of caution--Do not mix it with German Snapps or you will be stiff on very short notice, and I am not referring to your arthritis. The parade ground of the Fort is very large. Directly in back of it is a large stretch of level country. Here, the 2nd and all other Divisions on the Rhine were reviewed by General Jack Perishing and many lessor brass of the Army of Occupation, April 15th 1919! On the edge of the large drill grounds is a very large monument on which are listed the dead of all wars, 1815, 1849, 1866-77, 1911, 1918 a total of 3,995 all killed in action! The hell of it is this old world still believes that all its problems can be settled on the Battle Field! How stupid can we get?