

CONTINUED...August 21st 1971.....

We crossed the Rhine on a four lane bridge. In 1919 it was just a Pontoon Bridge. I had told Don about a beautiful statue of "Wild Bill Hoenzollern" Mein Herr the Kaiser mounted on a horse, so beautifully done, the veins on the horses neck and ears stood out. It was mounted on a very high and huge base, right where the Moselle and Rhine joint hands. But another "Crack Pot" Mein Herr Hitler came on the scene, kicked Herr Wilhelm off the pedestal including the beautiful horse. While Don was taking a picture I walked up to a group of tourists. Asking if anyone spoke English. A German Frau, sarcasm drooling from her lips said: "You no speaking se Deutsch." "Americano cut down to size. We crossed the Moselle, traveled on up to Andernach.

HOENZOLLERN SCHLOSS

At the edge of the village is a large schloss and farm set up. After a hike of 2 1/2 miles up hill and down dale, from the Musee River in France, arriving here December 9, 1918. Schloss of Carl Von Hoenzollern married to sister of king of Belgium 1918. 1st Battalion Headquarters 6th Marine Regiment spent the first 4 days on the Rhine in this large---"motel, Holiday Inn--Romanda Inn"--You got to be kidding. This private exclusive joint was owned by Frederick Von Hoenzollern. Notice to all comers---if anyone can top this in a Drama of their life--Prost! Free beer at the corner saloon.

THE PRINCESS IN PERSON.....

In spite of the large sign on the high arch over the entrance, "Verboten", Don and his papa drove in to be greeted, not with open arms, by a gentleman raking the drive. Just then an elderly "Frau" came out of the very same door Papa Hintz had entered December 9th 1918! Very friendly. We told her why we were there. She said, "I'm sorry but the Princess is in town at the Coiffures having her hair done." Just then, who drives in, the Princess! Don told her why we were there, asked her if we could take her picture. Without a moment's hesitation, perfect English, she said "yes"--"This way;" putting her arm thru mine. For a small fee I will show you the picture! Don and I left Namedy, the princes bidding us "Aura Far!"

1971 TRIP A REVERSE OF THAT OF 1918.....

On this trip and this story of my life in 1971 is just the reverse as that in December 1918. In this 1971, we leave the Rhine at Swizig, cross the Ahr River. Here is a large soft drink and brewery, very narrow streets in center of town. High terraced hills 900 to 1000 feet all terraced for grape growing. The Ahr River at its base is a wide valley. Now there is a display of leisure life. Outside the cafe, tables are protected with very large colorful umbrellas with crowds of people sitting about them. A line of tourist buses. "Ach du lieber zeit, das ist gutes Bier!" Leaving town of Dernay and going into a tremendous big wide valley. What a view! House dated 1256. Look at that wall of solid grapes. See that large white house with two people way up there viewing this beautiful sight on this bright sunny day!