

ON WITH THE SCENERY.....

Large big arch over the road; then a bridge under a railroad following the valley of the Ahr. Town of Alterar--went thru this town in December 1918. Look at that point of land jutting out into the valley and the large castle high on the very point. Knisberg: large traylor Court full; swimming and boating on the river. See that high hill covered with shocked grain! That is the highest altitude farming I have ever seen! Ashbuck, 150 kilo to Luxemburg and 82 miles from Honningon on Rhine. One could never get lost on this road--with the high rock wall on one side and down below on other side the river! I'm sure those homes were not there in 1918. Schuldt next! The size of that church! Where do the people come from to fill it? Here comes the Bride! Large wedding going on, Papa and Mamma poorer now--but how rich they will be when they start baby sitting for 10 kleine kinder! Village Hall very old. What a tremendous job with hand labor to build this road thru this valley of solid rock! Water fall with traylor camp below. Large fields of sweet corn and sugar beets--old houses!

COUNTRY SIDE SCENES.....

Antweller: A large orchard--small herds of cows; grain fields still to cut. High altitude farming; timber being cut high on hill, with brush piled in long rows. Old mill powered by River Ahr. Now up and over top of valley! There, that barn--I slept in that barn in 1918. Don Stops for me to take a pl dure. Town of Wedelhoven...Did you say "slept in a manger?" Your wrong! Straw for a bed and the rats to keep us warm--December 1918. Ludersdorf: very narrow road. Large herd of Holsteins--Land "Land o'Goshen--look at that large silo! Farm right in town--and look at that--the size of that manure pile! Now red and white cattle grazing. The original Holsteins were that color. There is a large tank with one drinking cup in open field. Mayor Daley, your attention please...see that milk can right on roadside! What a view from the top of this ridge across that valley--you can see for miles!

DON, WOULD YOU BELIEVE?

Don, can you believe that your Papa walked up and down these hills with everything we owned on our backs--a Springfield rifle and belt of ammunition for good measure. Breakfast is served--come and get it! A mess kit full of oatmeal slop, a hunk of bread--black coffee! Attention all you Devil Dogs, so you may have a change of diet, Salt in oatmeal and coffee cherrilo! Holy Cow--Mamma, why did you let me leave home? Please tie me to your apron strings again!

ON DOWN GRADE.....

Going down a very steep grade--10%. Many sharp turns with a solid rock wall hung with vines on left. Hillshine! Up and over Budeshlem next. What do you know--a Texas Gas Station, running water in the John and no footsteps to ride upon for Mine Herr. Sharp curves in road. Our artillery trucks and supply wagons could never have made it thru here in 1918! A Hell of steep climb to the top of that ridge! In 1918 roadway shoe top deep in pure slop! Now in 1971 benches are strung out along this height for convenience of people to view this huge panorama of nature that no one less than God could build!