

KEEP OUT DANGER!..... On this August day 1971, we see beautiful farm country on right side of road. On the left there is still scrub growth and old trenches are still visible with the warning, "Keep Out! Danger! Unexploded Shells! There we have it--a very large imposing monument to the 36th, 42nd and 92nd Divisions! We walked to the top---counted a total height of 80 feet, and what a view from there!

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Arrived in Snippe where our tour in 1918 had started. But this time we were in an English built Ford, traveling 50 MPH. It is not hard to believe that in 1918 it took ten days to cover this area.

FATHER AND SON RETRACE STEPS.....CAMP MORSALON.....

We leave Snippe late P.M. Now Don had an opportunity to relive his life of 1945! His job, water purification and water supply for a very large camp. We look up four wells, on which were four pumps, supplying a 50,000 gallon well, twenty-four hours daily and the treating of same.

This was a very large and old camp. Old buildings had been remodeled for use in surgery--hospital facilities. The wounded were flown in from front lines. A huge airport adjoined the camp. Many tanks and other old equipment remained along the edge of the field. There also was a helicopter school. Had an interesting talk with a young parachutist. His only gripe was "being grounded for infraction of rules!" Army life in peace time can be so very rugged!

By 6:15 we had covered 180 miles, over beautiful farm country, narrow winding roads. We drove on to Rhiems where we hoped to spend the night. I will be "dog gone" look at that herd of Holsteins and the size of that cornfield! That just must be Big Foot Prairie, Walworth County of France! Then another large herd of Dutch Belted Cattle; an old style Dutch Windmill. On the ridge above us--a long stretch of old trenches, maintained for tourist attraction. Many busses are parked. What a tale of woe those trenches could tell!

~~RHIEMS~~ CATHEDRAL:

There it is--straight ahead--The Cathedral of Rhiems! We had battled near it--and around it but never got to see it in 1918! This time we stayed at Hotel Lion SeDor. A petite Mademoiselle who spoke very good Americano st the desk-----
"Mar cee," "Boo Coe Mademoiselle!"

Don went down and took pictures of the Cathedral with the large camera. We toured the inside the next morning; took pictures of Joan of Arc (in Rhiems February 1427,) Just like Napoleon, always mounted on a horse. In Illinois one sees houses in which Lincoln slept; I can't say I slept in Joan's house on Sels Cher Sur, France, June 16th 1918. I saw it and was also in the church, in front of which she mounted her white horse and rallied the French Frogs, back in 1400, only to meet a painful death by being burned at stake in Ronen in 1432.