

## INTO GERMANY and OUT

### **Sunday, Dec 15, 1918**

**At 8 we left Remich and with only a little delay we reached the bridge and marched across the Mosle (Mosel). Our Company lead the Regiment.**

The roads were very poor and the hills were steep. We passed thru several towns. Saw many people and they surely were in good humor. What opposition we expected we did not get. The hike was one of the hardest I have made due to hills and bad roads. We reached Weiten and were billeted scattered around among the houses. Our section again got a barn and we made a kick. Then Trost (George Trost) got four of us a billet in a house. Feather beds etc, 2 to a bed. the family is quite sociable. They invited us in and we managed to talk and to show pictures. Kitchens were stalled due to too steep a hill and we got no dinner. Hiked 20 Kilometer today.

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Passed thru Nennig, Kirf, Collesluken (?) Freudenberg.

(editor's note - they are in the Saarland and Rheinland/Pfalz.

### **Monday, Dec 16, 1918**

Stayed in Weiten today. Ate late, had two check roll calls. Rain all day. At Louie's billet #23. I spent the day. There were two girls there and we had a fine time. Ordered a supper and Louie, Ref, and I ate at this home - 20 mark. Potatoes, salad, eggs, bacon, coffee, bread, butter and sugar. Sure was fine. All we could hold. After supper we chatted and then Rhodes, Louie and I went into the kitchen where we had great fun and danced until 10 PM. They could not dance or learn the U.S. so we learned and danced the German dances. My little feather bed sure felt fine. These people surely treat us fine. Letter from D. Knight.

### **Tues., Dec 17, 1918**

Slept until 7:15 AM Breakfast was over and we learned we were to move at 8 AM. Washed up and the people had warm water ready for us. As usual it was raining as we marched away. The people were at the windows and doors waving good-bye to us. At Louie's billet they were all there. The trip was quite a fast one and all the steep hills were avoided. The road back was only 12 kilometers and we entered Remich at noon and marched to our old billet in the factory on the banks of the Mosel River. We all took our old places. Bummed all over the town and bought cards and gum drops. Louie and I bunked on hay, our half shelters and overcoats. Sure missed our feather beds.

### **Wed, Dec 18, 1918**

Did not move. All kinds of stories of where we are going but I guess they are holding us for shoes. To town and laid around. It rained most of the time and was cold. Bought and mailed 12 New Year cards, 6 Christmas. Later mailed 5 views of Remich thru the Luxemburg P.O. Cream puffs and gum drops 10 Franc. Wrote letter home. Lt. Lavalie now C.O. of L Co.

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### **Thursday, Dec 19, 1918**

We are in Remich yet. Shoes arrived and all men are now equipped with a good pair. Late breakfast. Quite good meals. It rained most of the day (and) for a short time snowed. A strong wind. The sun peeped thru at irregular intervals. The hill tops in Germany were snow covered. Louie and I hiked around the town then over the river and thru Wies and Nennig. Some of the people smiled and spoke. Others made faces and hate. The little ones were equally divided, some walked up to us. Others spit at us. One group shook their fists at one of our planes and were wishing him to fall and break his neck. Built a fire again and are fairly comfortable. Retreat in town. Wrote a letter to Nell.

### **Friday, Dec 20, 1918**

Left Remich at 8 AM.