Ed & Rob's

Great European

**Adventure** 

June 9-19, 2005

Swiftly approaching age 50, Ed Stein & Rob Gerlach demonstrate greater virility and energy than guys half their age with a "power trip" to four European countries in eight days. Unbelievable!











Got to Dublin about 5:30 a.m. Had a very brief layover until the flight to Paris. 15 times/day etc. in my dreams...

Once we arrived in Paris we picked Sois up our rental car and headed to Villers-Colter Chartres via Versailles- enis Château-Thierry Dreux Boulogne Versailles -au-Perche Chartres Ablis\* Melun Elampes\* logent-Fontainebleau Nemours 100% · Pithiviers Châteaudun









**Lunch and our first French beer** 









The sights of Versailles Palace. Shortly after this we paid the entrance fee and the fee for the long line at the pissoire



We opted for the recorded tour. Many spectacular sights were here and a ton of history, as here in the hall of mirrors. This was all interesting, but by spot #17 we were both loosing interest and energy - we've been up now for at least 24 hours





## The grounds surrounding the palace were equally stunning

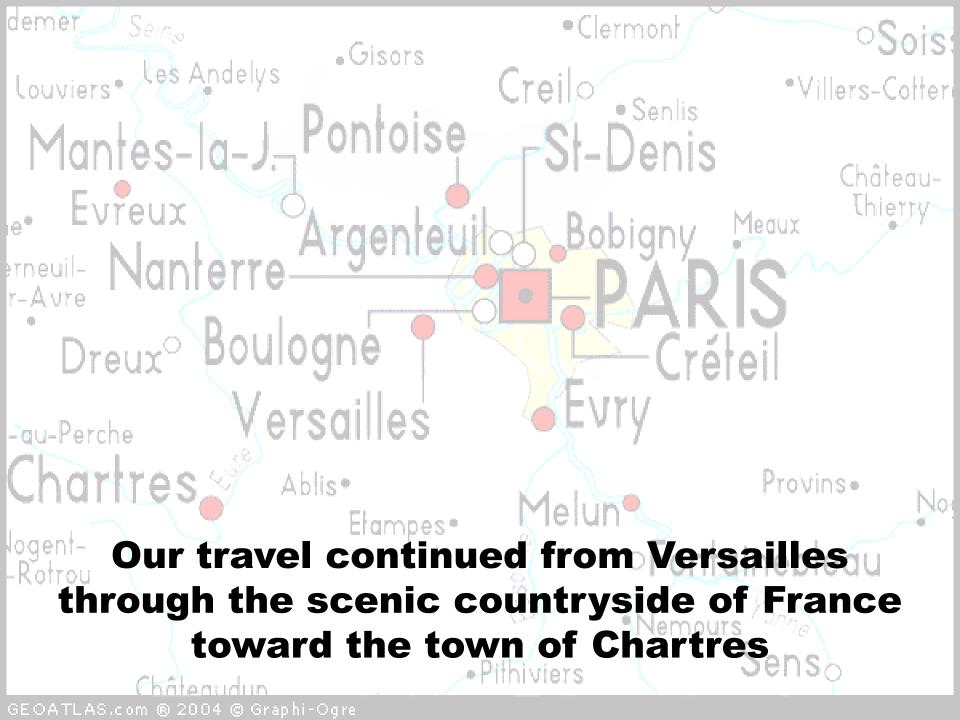


## Just reaching their stride





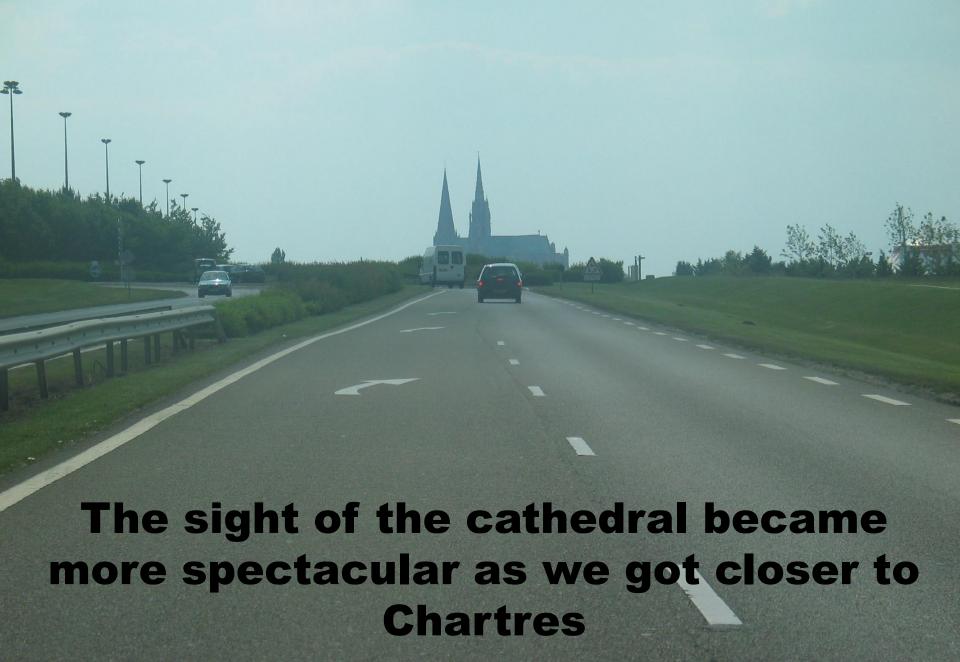




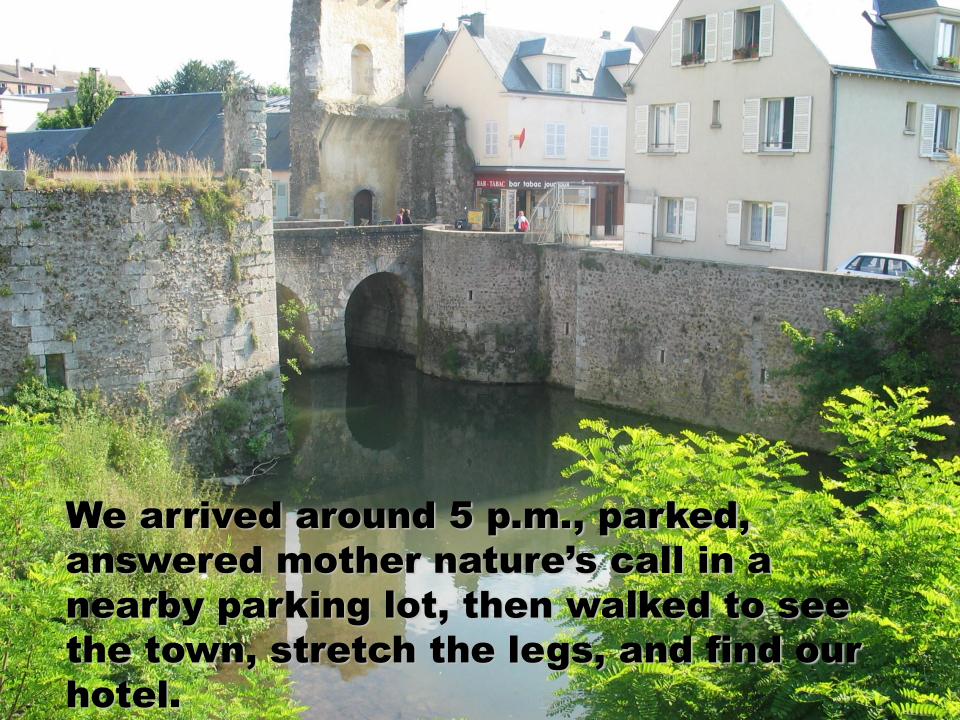


## Rural France heading into Chartres. Note the cathedral on the horizon











**Even in** small-town France the age-old question presents itself: thong or panties?

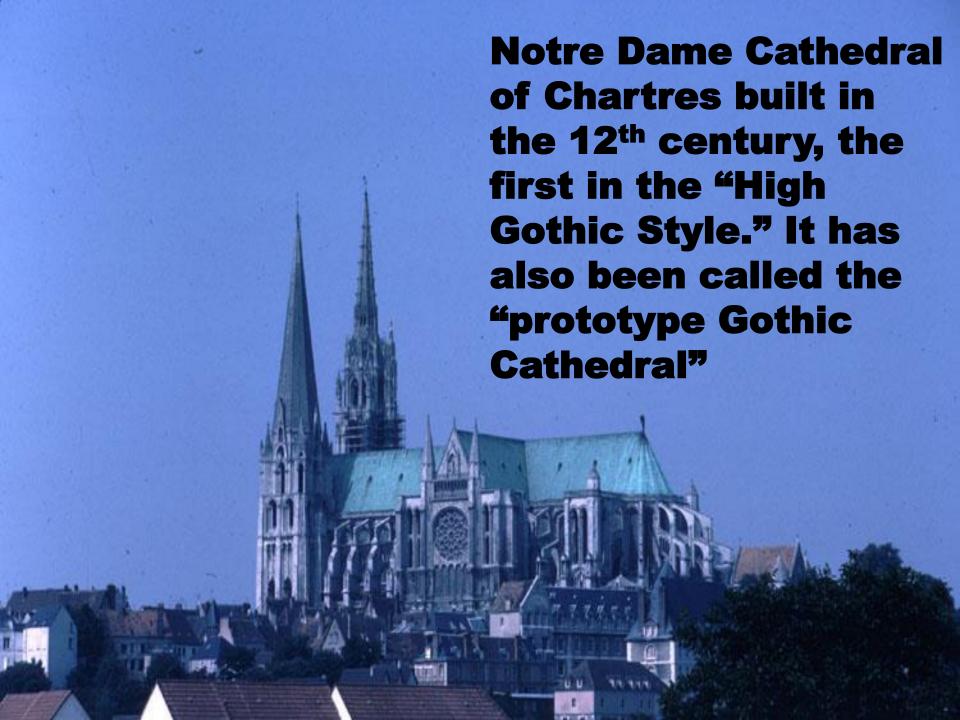


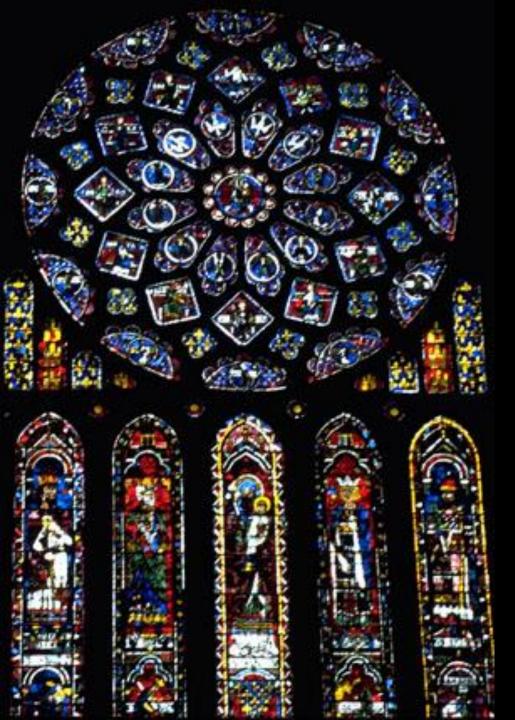
Once we found the hotel, we check in and started the trek up the hill to the cathedral

What an unbelievable sight. This was truly an architectural masterpiece. The tower on the left was built approximately 200 years after the one on the right.









## South transept rose window

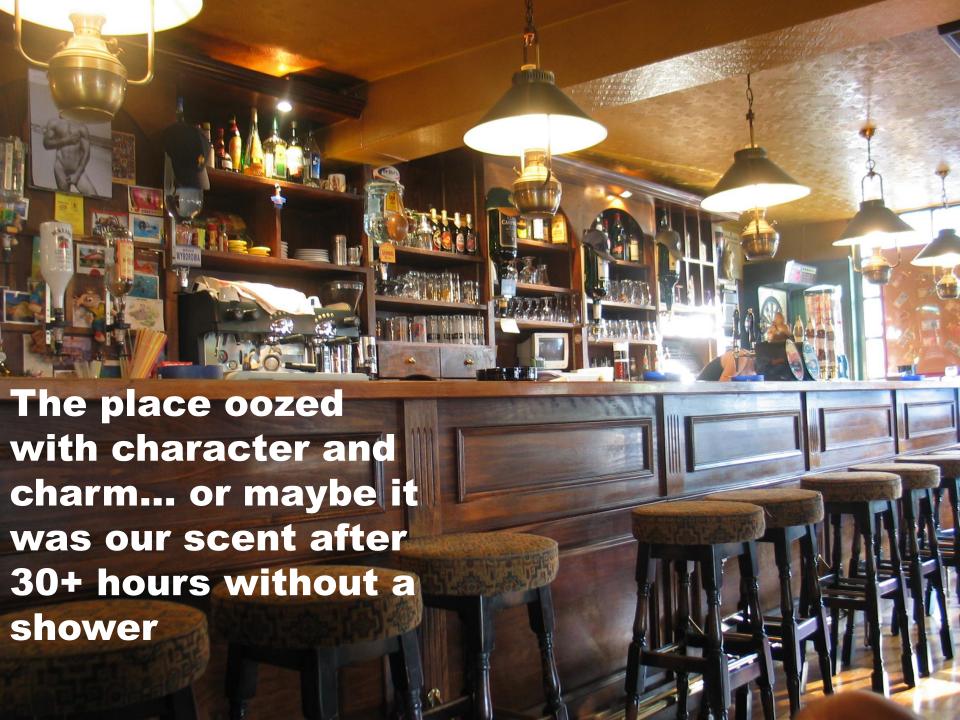






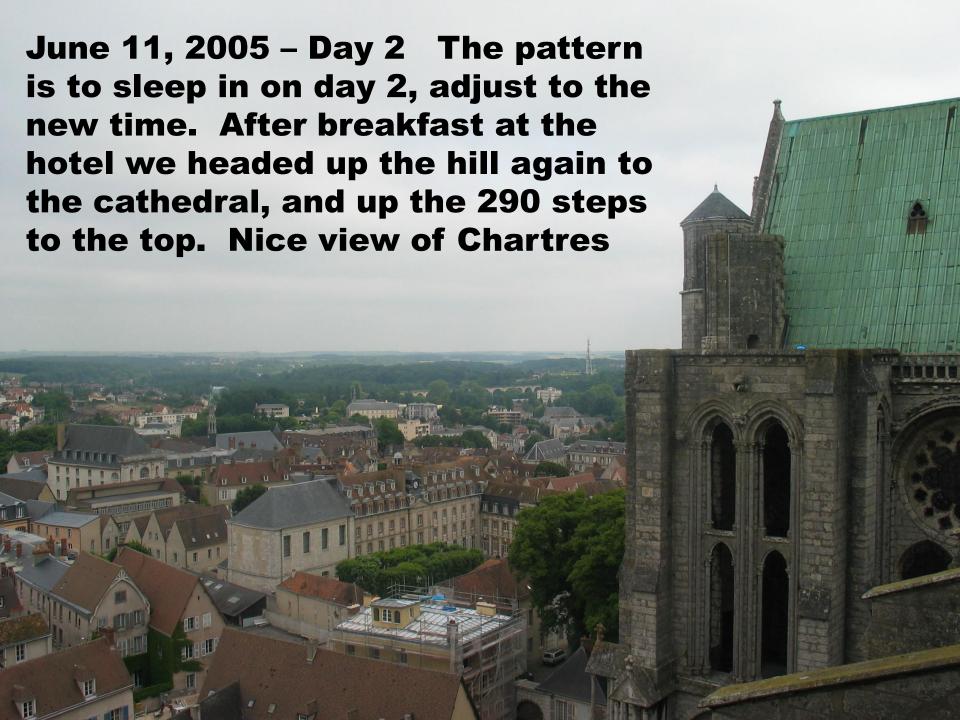








Our first of several beers before retiring for the night











Gateway
entrance to
the church
yard







It was now approaching 11:30 or so and we decided if we were going to Mont St. Michel today we better head that way. It was probably a 3-4 hour drive. The other option was to go right to **D-Day beaches and get MSM** later. We walked down the hill stopped at a little store and bought a snack and a BA bottle of water before hitting the French countryside again.

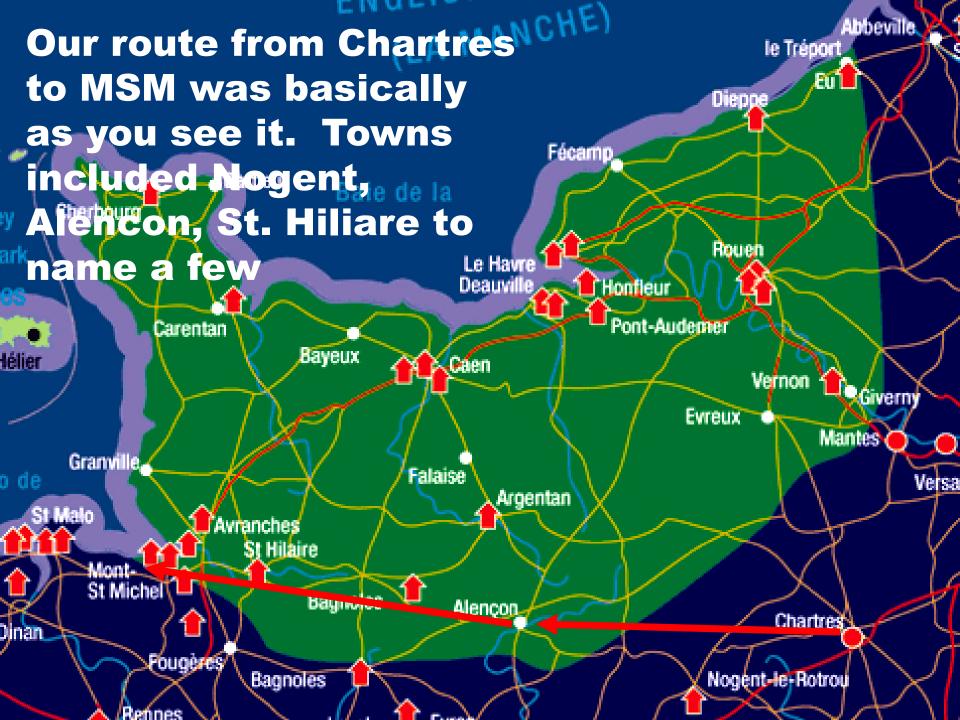




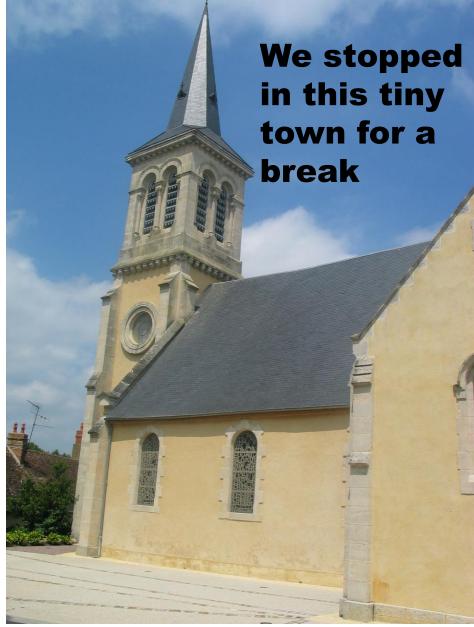
## Interesting tractor on the French roadway



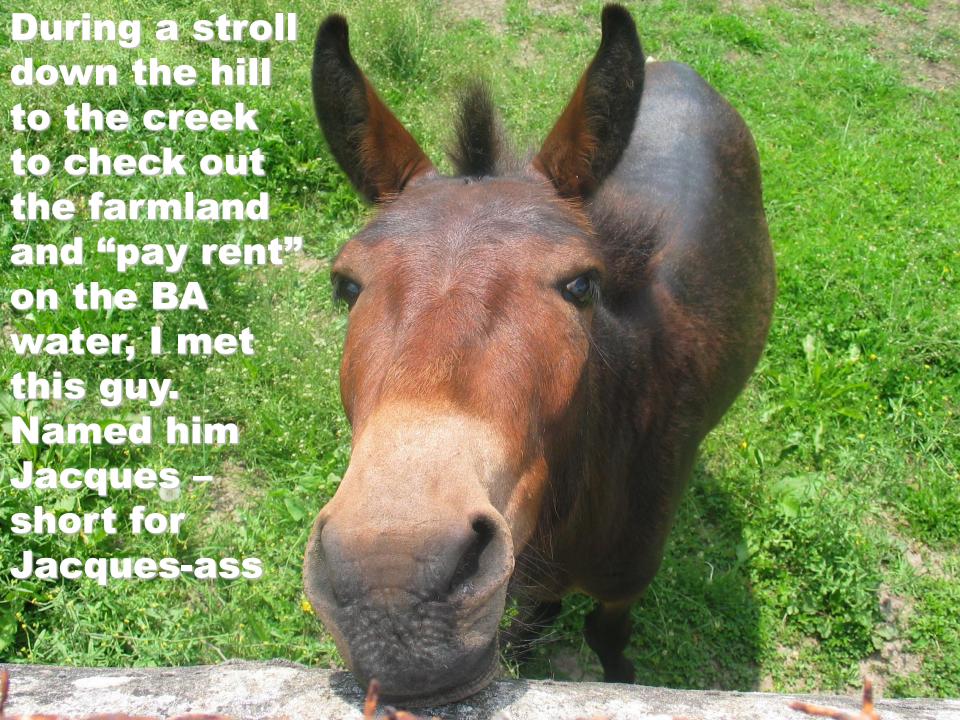


















2-3pm Brassiere
1 Kandenbair
1 a gold

## One Kanterbrau regular and one "gold"





We stopped for a break at this little cathedral in the town of St. Hilaire. Guess it was about 4 p.m.



There was a wedding going on... so we crashed it. Went up to the organ loft and exchanged nods with the organist



The bride & groom's getaway car – no one will ever spot them

## This park area next to the cathedral was scenic







How the cult of St. Michel came into being is told in a Xth century manuscript, La Revelatio ecclesiae sancti Michaelis. According to this original document, one night in 708, Aubert, Bishop of Avranches had a dream in which he saw the Archangel Michael who commanded him to build a church on the rock. And when the bishop dared to express doubts, the Archangel thrust a finger through his skull!

Aubert therefore had a chapel erected on the site. In the troubled and uncertain times of the Merovingian era, the faithful were quick to embrace the cult of the Archangel and the rock became a place of pilgrimage, soon to be known as Mont-Saint-Michel.

If you care to read more... check out

http://www.webfoot.com/travel/guides/france/mt.st.mike.html



The tide was out so far you couldn't see water. Until the causeway was built, it was an island

This place was unbelievable. About a kilometer wide and 80 meters high, surrounded by the sea

MONT-SAINT-MICHEL

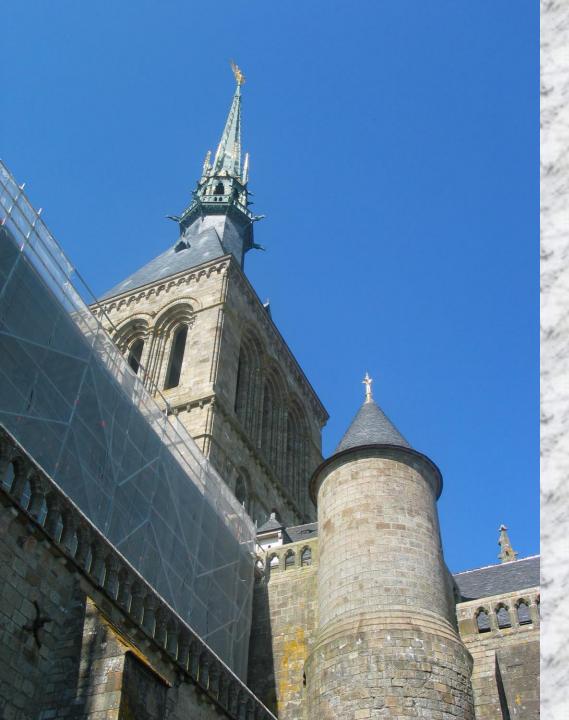
PLEIN TARIF











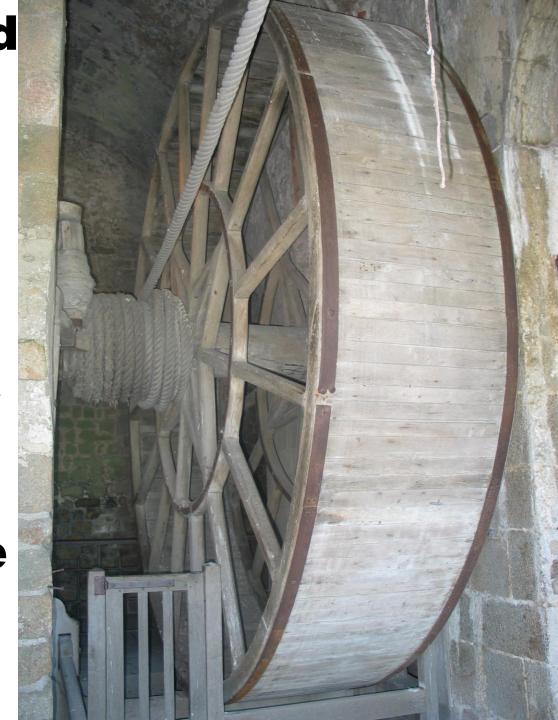
Scaffolding was up here and there for repair work

They say when the tide comes in, it does so at a rate of a foot every two seconds. Some visitors walk out to the little island.



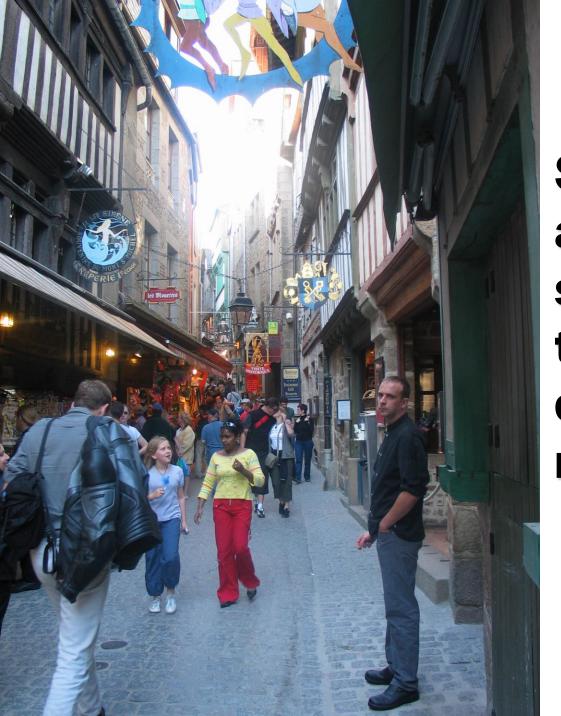


Two men would stand inside this wheel like hamsters to turn it. The rope was connected to a sled on skids for moving supplies up the mountain

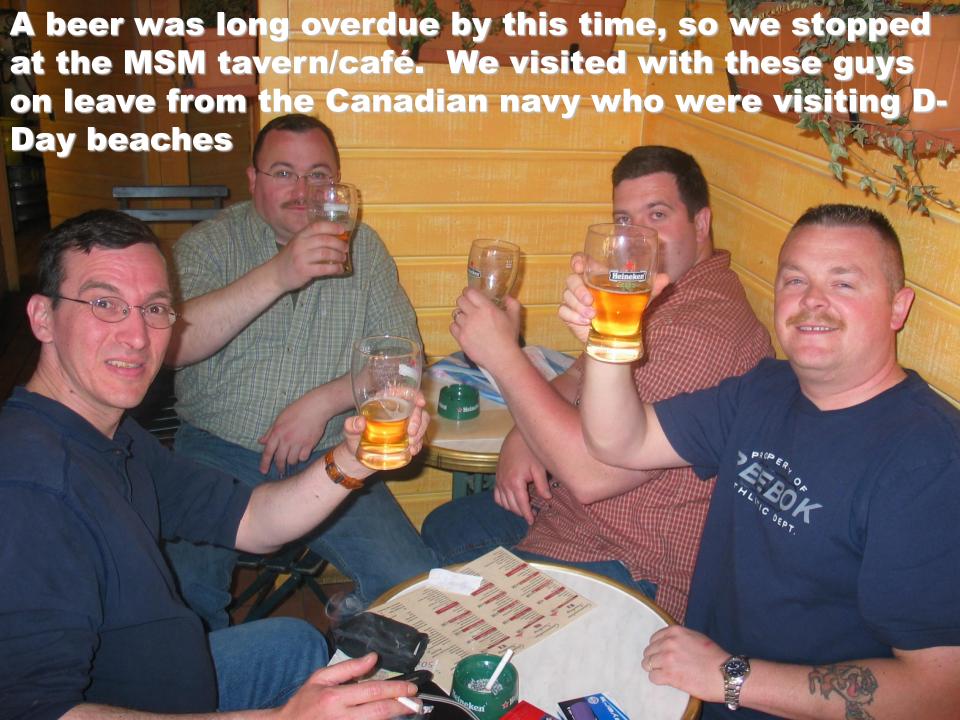






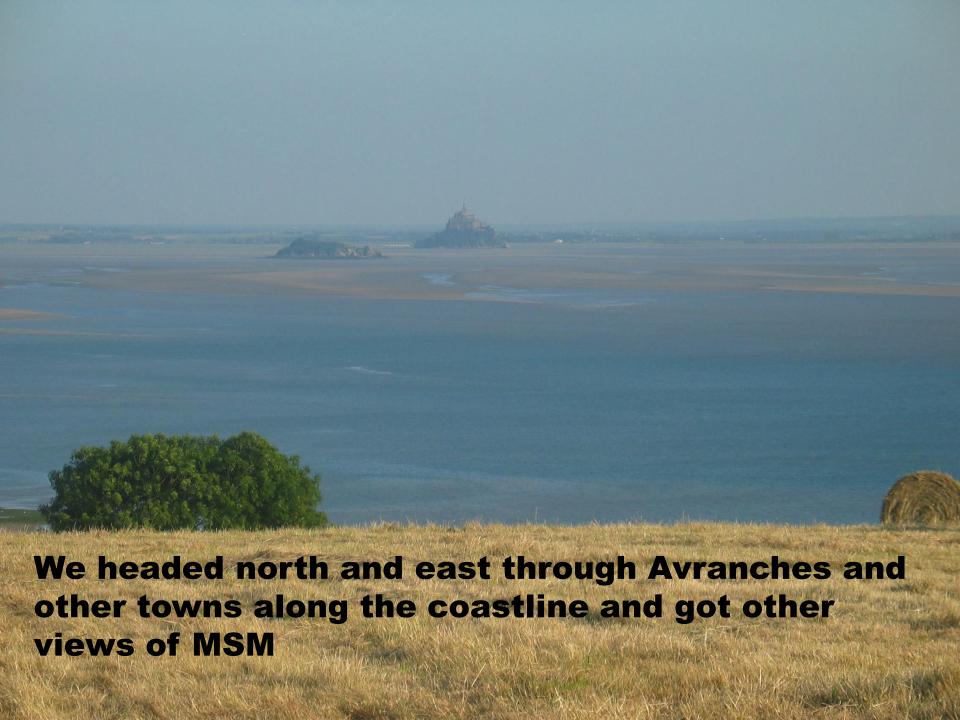


Small stores and junk shops lined the walk down the mountain





Ed sits in our limousine talking to Mary Kay in Austin. By this time it's about 7 p.m. and we're getting tired and hungry





Beginning to believe we were going to have to spend the night in the car, we stopped for a beer at Le Re... whatever. The people there told us about Le Salin in Brehal and how to get there





June 10 10:30 pm Jirolly funda hatel with vocarry- Engine a 1664. Make that 2 1664's = 03328 at Le Silin in Brend, Frence

We got to Le Salin and their restaurant was closed, but they pulled together a plate of cold-cuts for us weary travelers. These two were the bar/kitchen staff.



## Day 3, June 12, 2005





We got an early start. Ate the hotel breakfast buffet just before 8 and were on our way to the D-Day beaches shortly after.





### Bayeux, France and its beautiful cathedral





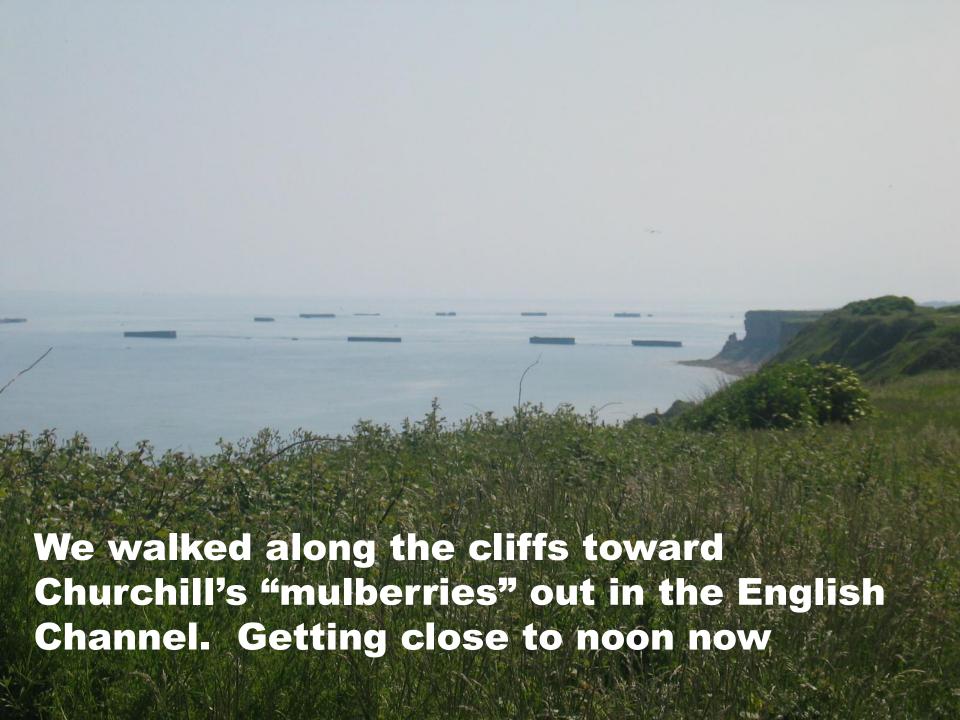


**Another beautiful cathedral** 

# After Bayeux we went up to this WWII German bunker





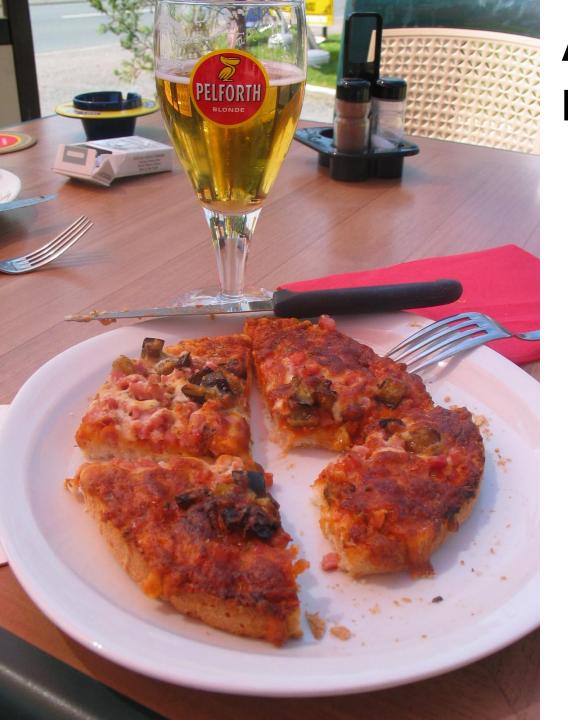






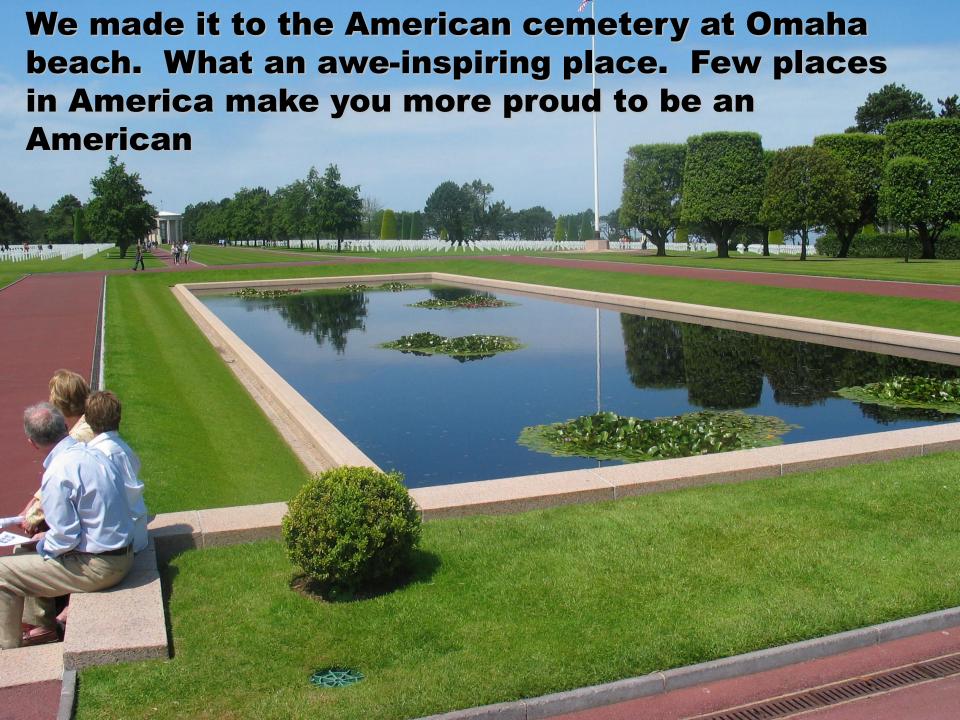


the Malgeries to come sent



# A good mid-day picker-upper





This is where it happened June 6, 1944. 6,000 killed in an hour's time. You just can't get your arms around how it must have been 61 years ago



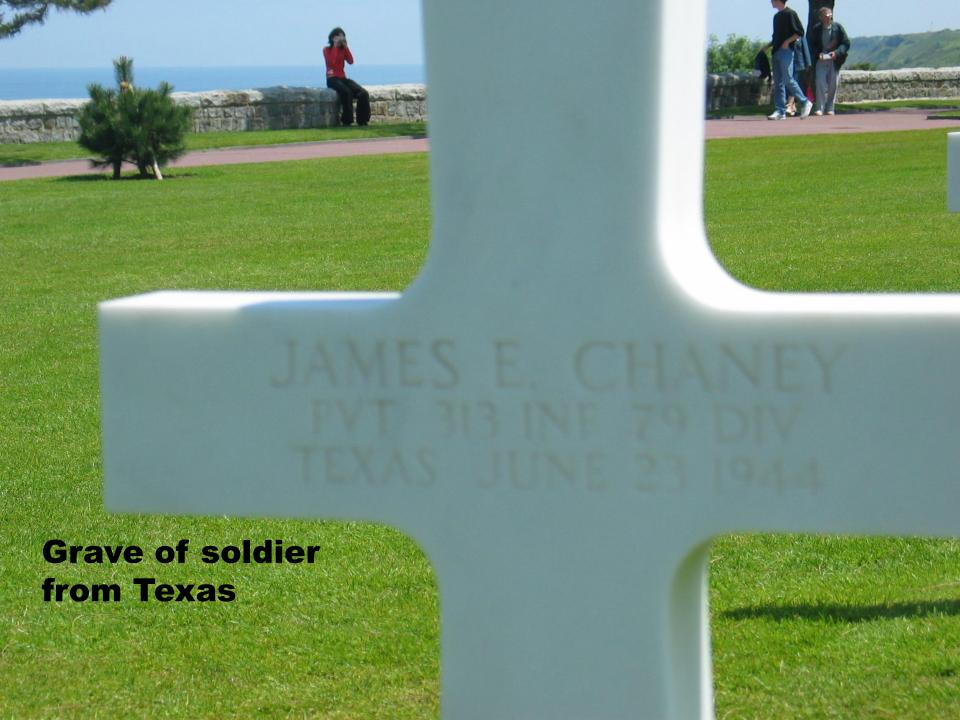




#### From the beach looking up









The ready control according to Applyant.		







**Our next stop** was La Pointe du Hoc. Long story short, the Allies climbed up cliffs while being shot at to take over the German stronghold against impossible odds





### POINTE DU HOC RANGER MEMORIAL

This forbidding spur of land, which was considered by the Germans to be virtually unassailable from the beach because of its steep cliffs, affords a commanding view of both UTAH beach to the west and OMAHA beach to the east. Enemy long-range artillery on the point could direct deadly fire onto either shore. The Allies considered it a key defensive strongpoint which had to be taken out.

The task fell to three companies of the 2nd Ranger Bartalion. Lieutenant Colonel James E. Rudder led the 225-man Ranger force. Their mission was to land on the beach, seale the steep cliffs with specially designed climbing equipment, and destroy the guns.

Despite rigorous Allied aerial and naval bombardments, the enemy remained and desperately attempted to ward off the attackers with grenades and small arms fire. Displaying raw courage and with the aid of the climbing equipment, the Rangers successfully stormed and captured the cliffs.

Upon reaching the top they found only empty gun emplacements among the craters of the pre-invasion bombardments. The force then gradually advanced inland where two Rangers spotted the well-camoullaged 155 mm gun battery, now positioned south of the point and sitting mysteriously silent. With the enemy guncrews close by, the two men employed thermite grenades and destroyed the guns. At the end of the day, Rudder sent a message to V Corps saying "Located Pointe du Hoc-mission accomplished—need amounting and teripforcement, many capacities".

Due to navigational difficulties the assault had commenced forty minutes late and the follow-on force, assuming the attack had failed, landed to the east at OMAHA Beach. For two days the small force held out alone against increasingly aggressive enemy counterattacks. By the time the Rangers were relieved by V Corps units, only 90 combat-effective lighting men of the original 225 remained.

This 30-acre battlefield, turned over to the American government on 11 January 1979 for care and maintenance in perpetuity, is maintained by the American Battle Monuments Commission.

Cet éperon rocheux menaçant - qui était considéré par les Allemands comme quasi impossible à prendre d'assur depuis la plage à cause de ses falsires abrupers - offre une vue imprenable aussi bien à l'Ouest, sur la plage d'UTAH, que sur celle d'OMAHA à l'Est. De la pointe, l'artillerie ennemie à longue portée pouvait faire feu sur l'une ou l'autre des plages. Les Alliés estimèrent que ce lieu de défense stratégique était à prendre.

Cette tâche incomba à trois compagnies du 2ème Bazaillon de Rangers. Le Lieutenant Colonel James E. Rudder commanda les 225 hommes du baraillon des Rangers. Leur mission fut de débarquer sur la plage, d'escalader Jes falaises abrupres avec un équipement spécialement concu et de détruite l'artillerie.

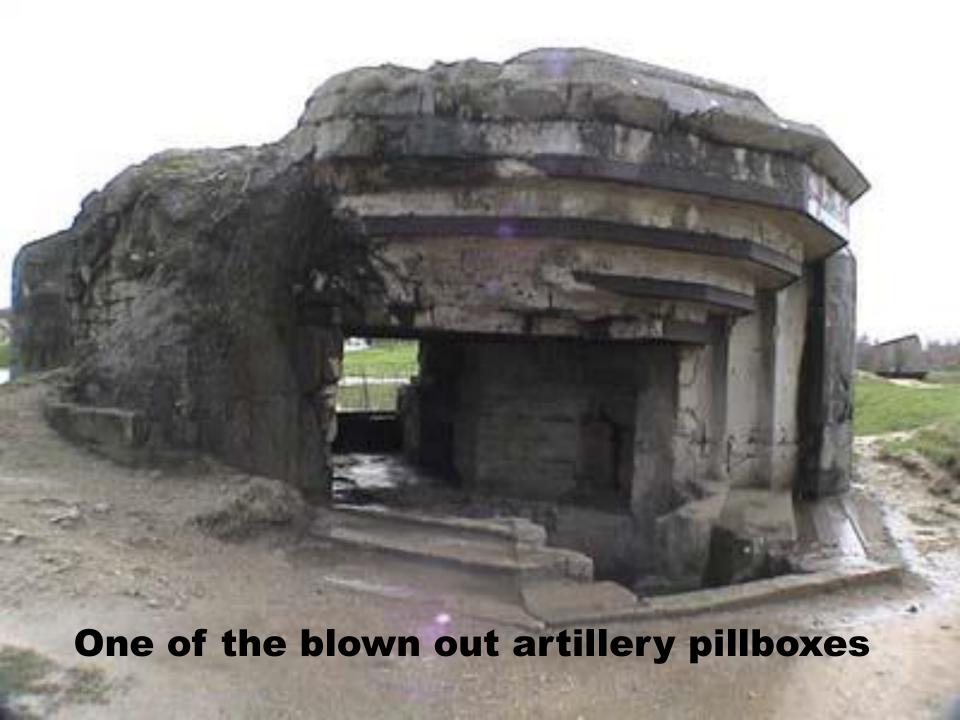
Malgré les bombardements rigoureux de la manne et de l'aviation allièes. l'ennemi resta aux ses positions et essaya désespérément de contrer les assaillants avec des gernades et des tits d'armes legères. Grâce à leur courage exceptionnel et à leur équipement d'escalade, les Rancers purent prendre les falaises d'assout.

Lorsqu'ils atteignirent le sommer, ils ne trouvérent que des emplacemens d'artilletie vides au milieu des craires laisosé par les bombardemens qui précédérent l'invasion. Le Rangers avançaient pas à Je à l'intérieur des terres lorsque deux d'ontre eux débusquèrent une batterie de 155mm bien camoulée et restaut mystérieusement sulencieuse - positionnée au Sud de la Pointe. Les pelotons ennemis non loin d'eux, les deux hommes utilisèrent des grenades et dérutièrent Farulletie. À la fin de la journée, Rudder envoya un message au Vême Corps disant "Dointe du Hoc localisée « mission seconnilie - beoin munitions et renfors - beaucoup de pertes humaines'.

En raison de difficultés de navigation, l'assaut commença avec 40 minuras de retard et les renfores, persuadés que l'arraque avait échoué, débanquerens 1 êtra de la plage d'OMAHA. Pendam deux jours, la petrite force armée écisias seule aux contrestanques troujours plus agrassives des ennemis. Lorsque les unités du Veme Corps poirent la relève toujours plus agrassives des ennemis. Lorsque les unités du Veme Corps poirent la relève des Rangers, il ne restait plus que 90 hommes en mesure de combattre sur les 225 missiblement enneairés.

Le 11 ianvier 1979, ce champ de baraille de 13 hectares a éré cédé à perpéraire au gouvernement américain qui a confié la charge de son entretien à l'American Bartle Monuments Commission (la commission des monuments de guerre américains).







# Many craters remain from bombing

# **Utah Beach**



This little town had pictures of itself at various places from immediately after the war. From the picture you can tell this church sustained extensive damage, but was restored

5:24 p.m.

### The resort town of Arromanches, France, on Gold Beach



### **Whale Caissons - Mulberry B Harbour Gold Beach - Arromanches - Normandy - France**



### "Port Winston" as it was nicknamed. Mulberries still stand









It was about 7:30 p.m. or so by the time we reached the historic significant town of Caen. Was too tired after a full day to care to go into the cathedral. OK, it wasn't open. Tried the door.



After driving awhile we found this place to stay in Caen.





One of the first orders of business was to take a picture of the sand collected from D-Day beaches today. Then to the bar for a beer or two before crashing out.





Day 4, June 13, 2005

After a hearty breakfast in Caen we began the sunny, cool day by heading to Paris... about a 3-hour drive... totally unaware of the heavy traffic stress of Paris





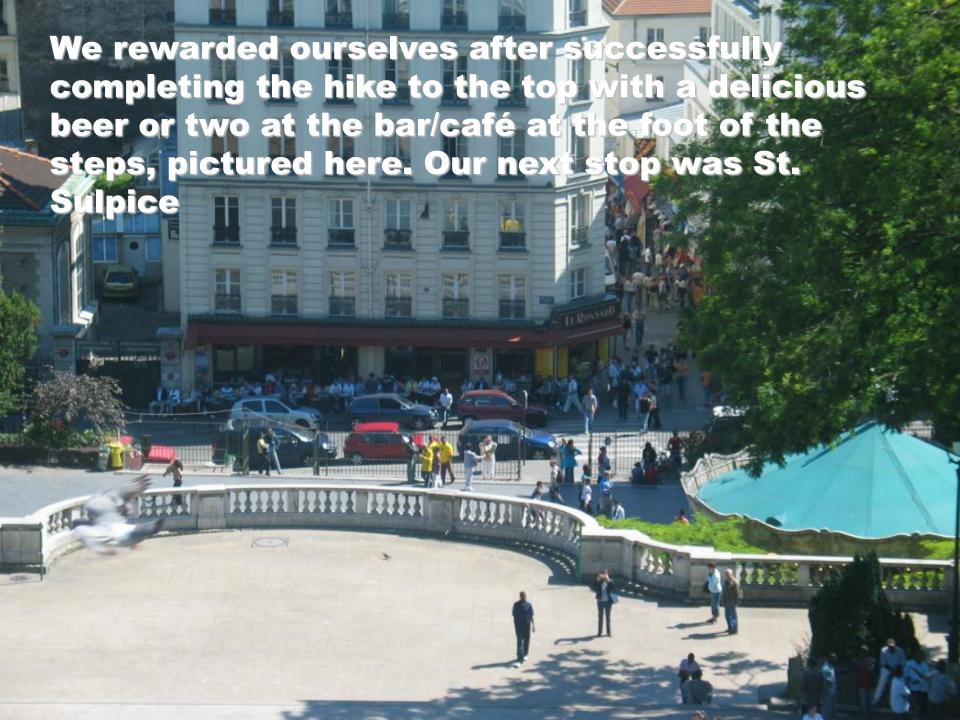
This picture is a "trophy" shot of sorts. It took 1.5 hours (about 10 blocks) to get the car to the train station rental dropoff after we found the train station. We both aged considerably over that ordeal. Never, I repeat NEVER drive in Paris. Trust me the metro is the ONLY way to go.



Having "done" Paris back in 2000 we looked into taking an early train to Frankfurt and/or Munich for our 19 Nurnberg destination the next day. When this fell through, we decided to proceed as originally planned and take the overnight train to Munich from Paris. This meant we had an afternoon and evening in Paris We purchased metro tickets and headed to a landmark we missed in '00 - Basilique du Sacresse Coeur (Basilica of the Sacred Heart)



# The view of Paris from Sacre Coeur was spectacular





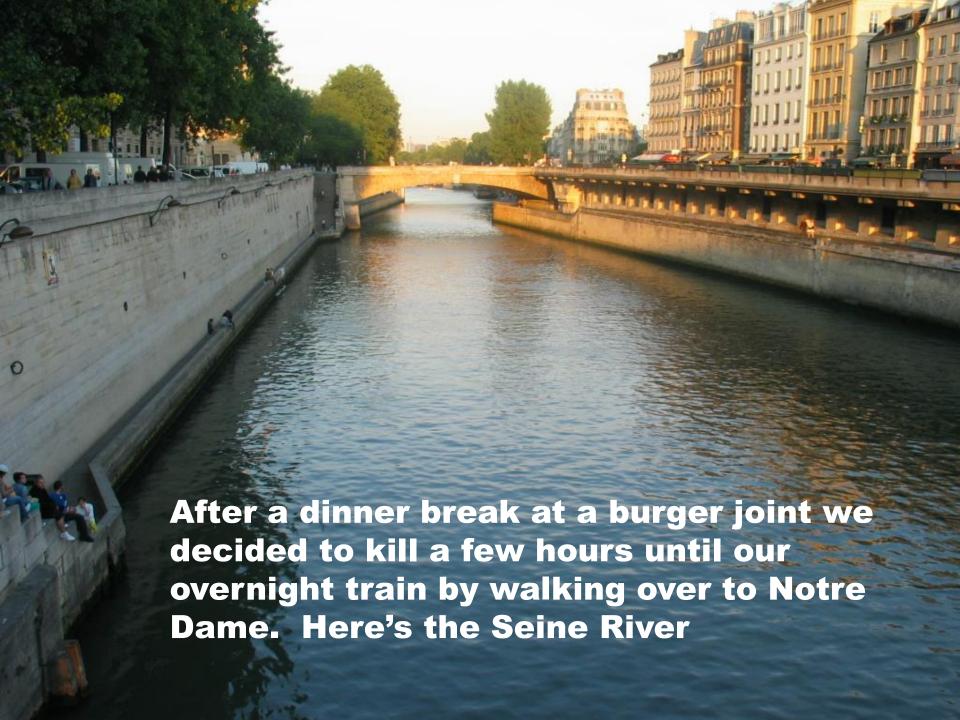
The great Cavaille-Coll organ (1862) at St. Sulpice

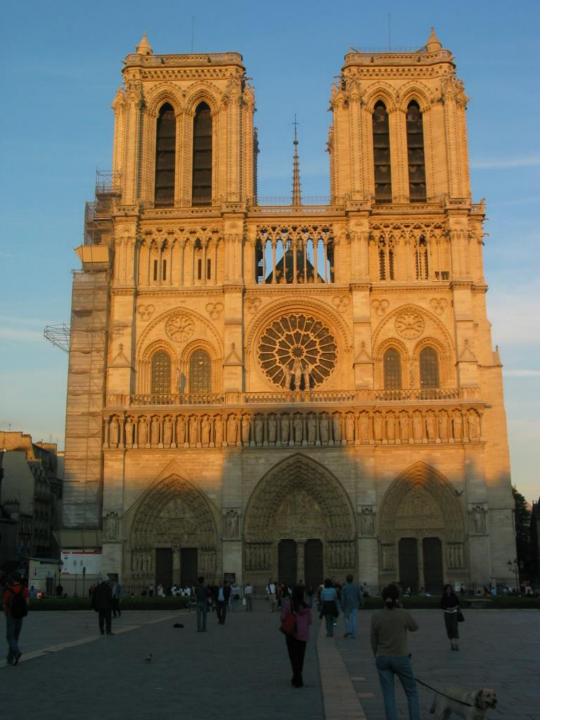




Once we reached the top we took some pictures, rested and listened to some high school-age guys discussing their philosophies on.... Life, I guess. What B.S.







Kinda late in the day to get a great picture, but we took plenty of shots of this place back in '00







Our "roommates" on the overnight train were these two people. Neither one of us can remember their names. I think hers was Laura. He was a business man of some sort from Paris, she was a laidoff Enron worker from Houston backpacking Europe from **April – mid July. Her** stories of **encountering Gypsy** pick-pockets were interesting

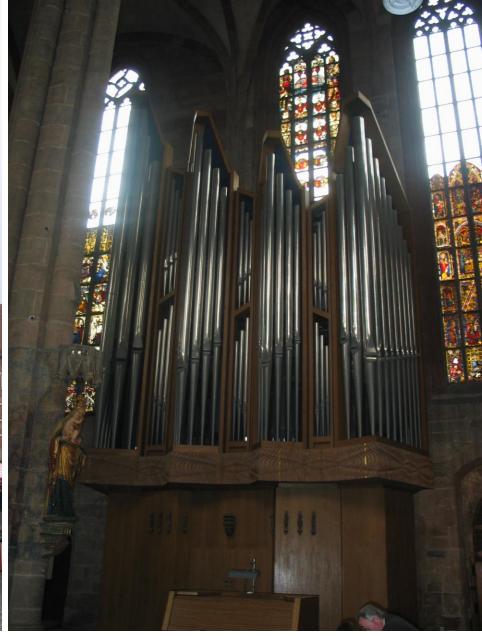












Same cathedral, new organ







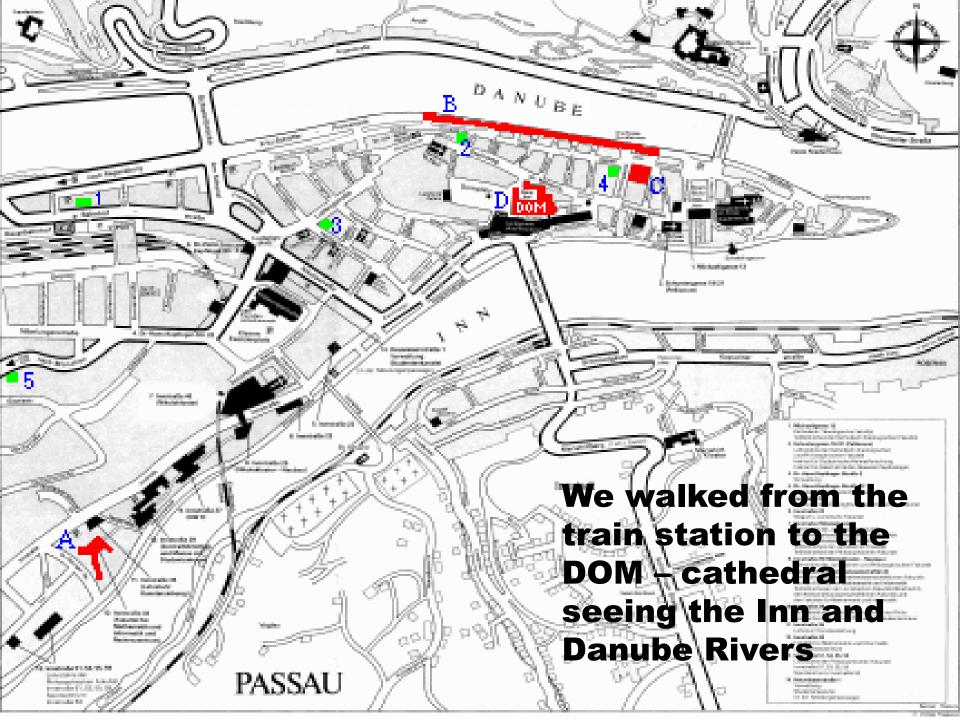














Die Passauer Domorgel wurde in den Jahren 1978 - 1981 von Ludwig und Wolfgang Eisenbarth in Fortführung der G. F. Steinmeyer'schen Orgel von 1928 erbaut. 233 klingende Register mit 17974 Pfeifen (dazu 4 Glockenspiele) stehen auf Schleifwindladen. Die Traktur ist wahlweise mechanisch oder elektrisch. Die Gesamtanlage ist in 5 selbständige, in sich geschlossene Orgeln gegliedert.

Im Altarraum links: Die Chororgel; 38 Register, Spielschrank mit 3 Manualen und Pedal, mechanische Traktur (Gehäuse von Leopold Hafner, 1978).

Über dem mittleren Gewölbejoch des Langhauses steht (dem Besucher verborgen) in einem Fachwerkhaus die Fernorgel, das "Echo", mit 15 Manual- und 4 Pedalregistern. Ihre Klänge kommen durch das mit einem Ziergitter verschlossene, sogenannte "Heilig-Geist-Loch". Diese Fernorgel kann vom III. Manual der Chororgel oder vom V. Manual des Hauptspieltisches aus gespielt werden (elektrische Traktur).

Rückwärts auf der Westempore steht rechts (im nördlichen Seitenschiff) die Evangelienorgel; 22 Manual- und 3 Pedalregister. Ihr antwortet auf der linken Seite (im südlichen Seitenschiff) die Epistelorgel mit 25 Registern, verteilt auf 2 Manuale und Pedal; freistehender, vollmechanischer Spieltisch. Die Windversorgung ist bei dieser Orgel auch durch einen Bälgetreter möglich. Die Schnitzereien an beiden Gehäusen fertigte Joseph Hartmann (1718). Bis um 1860 hingen diese Seitenorgeln als "Schwalbennester" an den inneren Kuppelpfeilern (Vierung).

In der Mitte: die Hauptorgel; 126 Register, Spielschrank mit 4 Manualen und Pedal, mechanische Tontraktur, elektrische Registertraktur. Gehäuse von Joseph Matthias Götz (1733), Ergänzung von Hans Geiger (1979). Auf der Empore befindet sich auch der Hauptspieltisch, von dem aus mittels elektrischer Traktur alle Orgein gespielt werden können. Er besitzt 5 Manuale und Pedal. Die Registersteuerung erfolgt über einen 4000-fachen elektronischen Setzer.



CD - MC - Verkauf im Nordturm - Kiosk.



Sich Zeit nehmen - Hinhören - Nachdenken

Lobe den Herrn, meine Seele und alles in mir seinen heiligen Namen! Lobe den Herm, meine Seele und vergiss nicht, was er dir Gutes getan hat: der dir all deine Schuld vergibt und all deine Gebrechen heilt, der dein Leben vor dem Untergang rettet und dich mit Huld und Erbarmen krönt. Er handelt an uns nicht nach unseren Sünden und vergilt uns nicht nach unserer Schuld. Wie ein Vater sich seiner Kinder erbarmt, so erbarmt sich der Herr über alle, die ihn fürchten. Ehre sei dem Vater und dem Sohn und dem Heiligen Geist wie im Anfang, so auch jetzt und alle Zeit und in Ewigkeit. Amen.

(aus Psalm 103)

Orgelmusik im Hohen Dom zu Passau

## An der Orgel: Domorganist Ludwig Ruckdeschel

Louis Marchand (1669 - 1732) Versets sur "Te Deum"

Johann Pachelbel (1653 - 1706) Choral "Herr Gott, dich loben alle wir" Choral "Nun lob mein Seel den Herrn" (nach Psalm 103)

Sigfrid Karg-Elert (1877 - 1933) "Lobe den Herren" op. 65/58

Max Reger (1873 - 1916) "Te Deum" op. 59 / 12

Flor Peeters (1903 - 1986)
Partita über den Choral "Alles ist an Gottes Segen"
op. 68 / 10

**Jean Langlais** (1907 - 1991) "Te Deum" op. 5 / 3

Passau boasts this to be the worlds largest organ, though technically it's not. It is 5 organ divisions wired together with miles of cable. The sound was awesome.

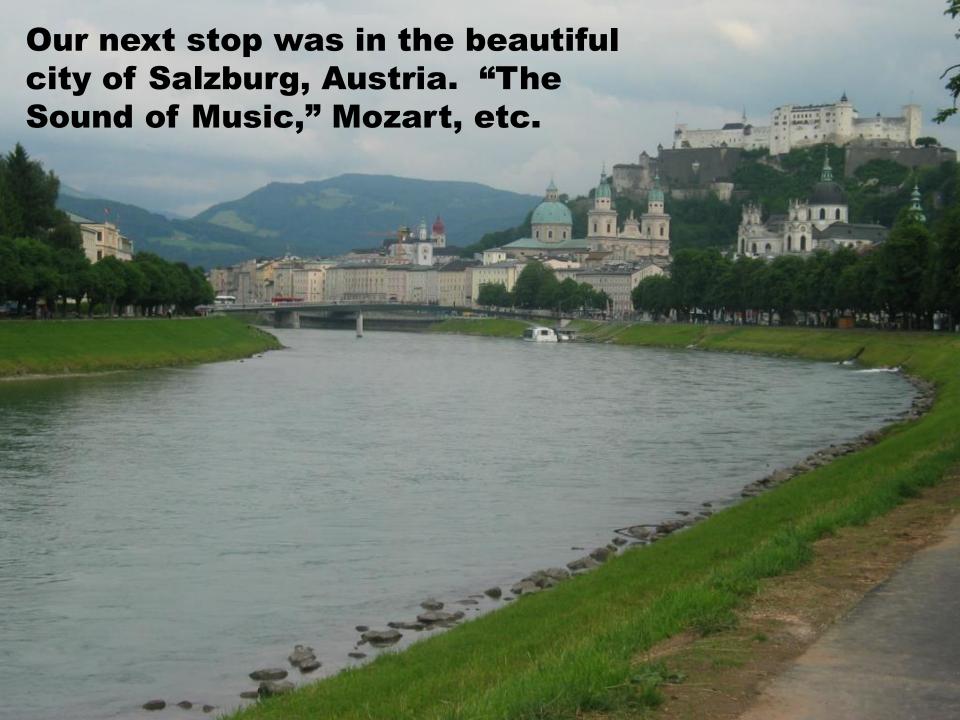






How do you follow a really great organ recital? If you haven't had lunch, you get a sandwich from a deli, then a BEER at the beer garden across the street...









Two studly musicians honoring the truly great one: Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart

After dinner on the town square we stopped at 3 more places to have a beer. Here was the first



## Salzburg at around 11 p.m. Proprietaril and since I control to

**Day 7 June 16, 2005** 

After a good night sleep, we swapped out eating breakfast and showering in our less-than-private shower. Then we took a sight-seeing tour of Salzburg





One filming location of "The Sound of Music"

















## Checked in at Munich's HOTEL MARK on Senepelder Strasse 12

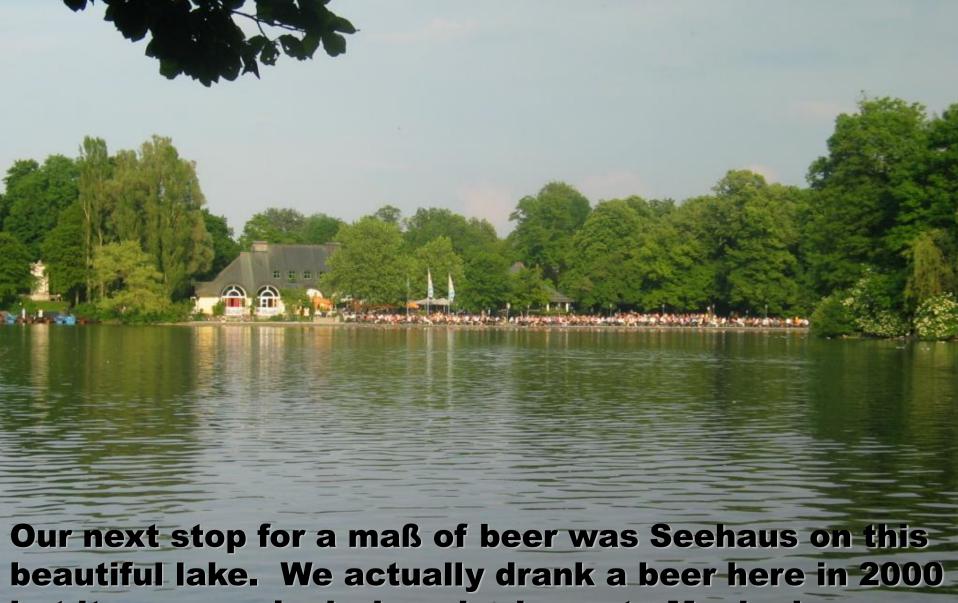




We made it back to Munich mid afternoon or so. Thought of a couple of interesting places to visit... like museums and such. After a mutual bitch-slapping, we snapped out of it and started with this cool beer garden called Chinesischen Turm that boasts seating for 13,000 people. Many sights and sounds awaited us here.







but it was nearly dark and rainy out. Much nicer when the sun is shining.





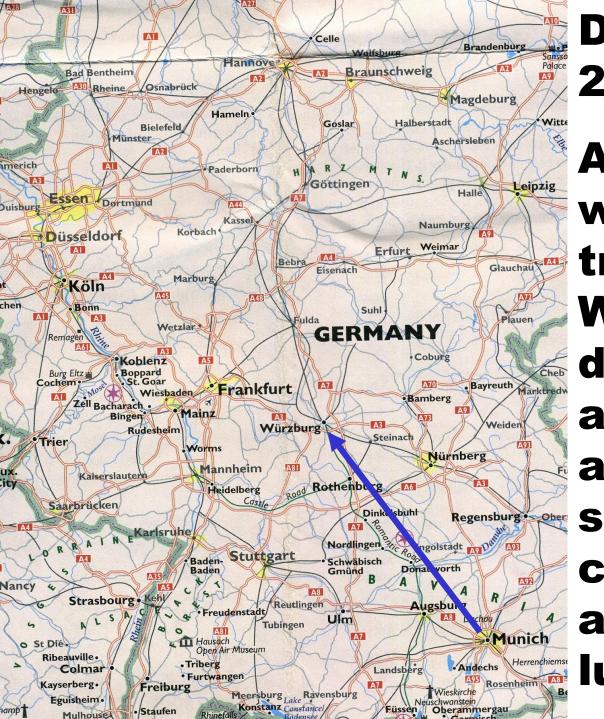


**Augustiner-Keller** was a favorite back in '00 and certainly worth repeating in '05. Here we drank good beer and celebrated the life and memory of old Ed with a delicious traditional German meal





We crashed out after our celebration in Munich. The next morning we ate the hotelprovided breakfast before our next adventure(s).



## Day 8 June 17, 2005

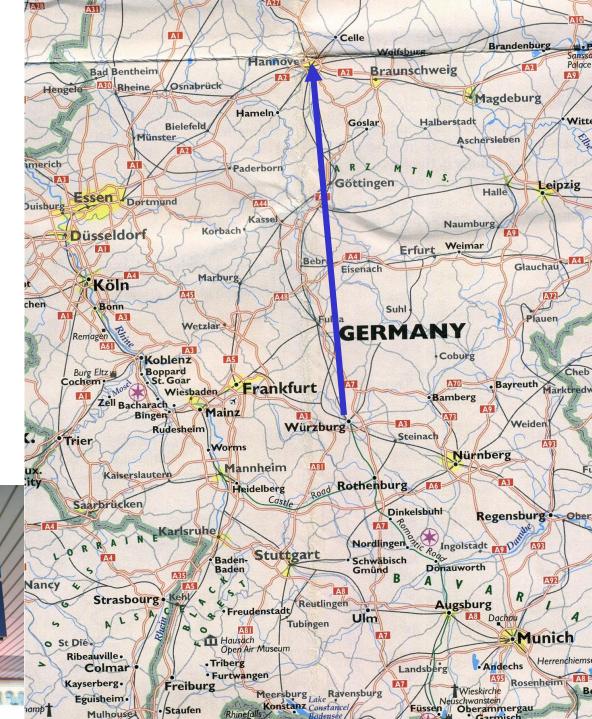
After breakfast we started by train toward Wurzburg. We decided to stop and look around. We saw the cathedral and ate a good lunch here.



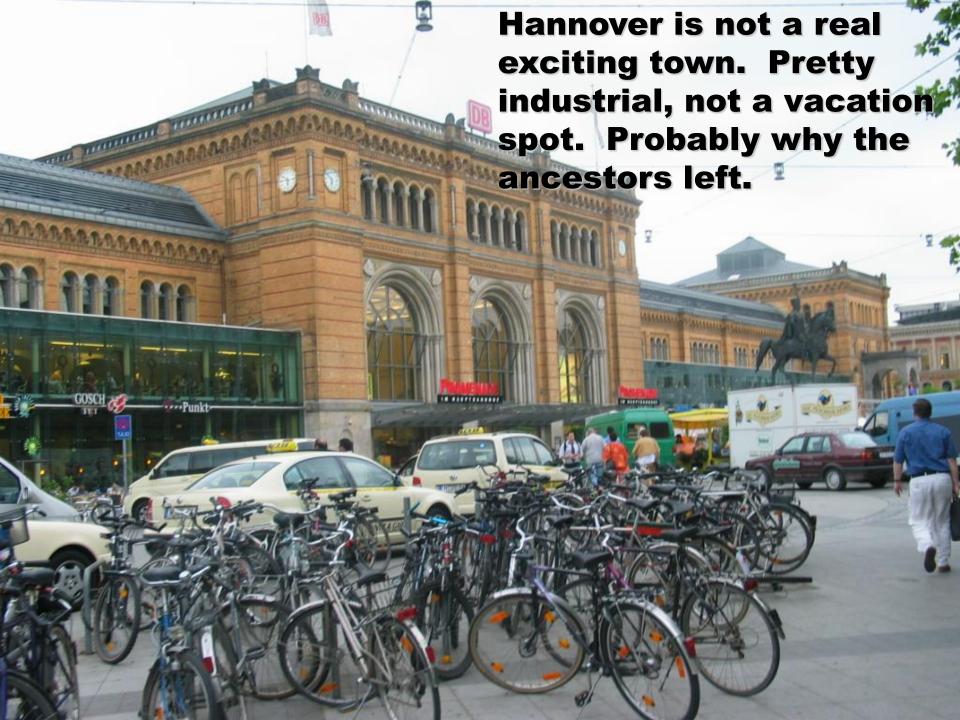


From Wurzburg we traveled nearly due north to get to Hannover, the land where Rob's ancestors hailed from. Once we arrived, we drank a quasi-Starbuck's coffee outside the hbf and watched people.











-Klau

-Simo

Gerlo

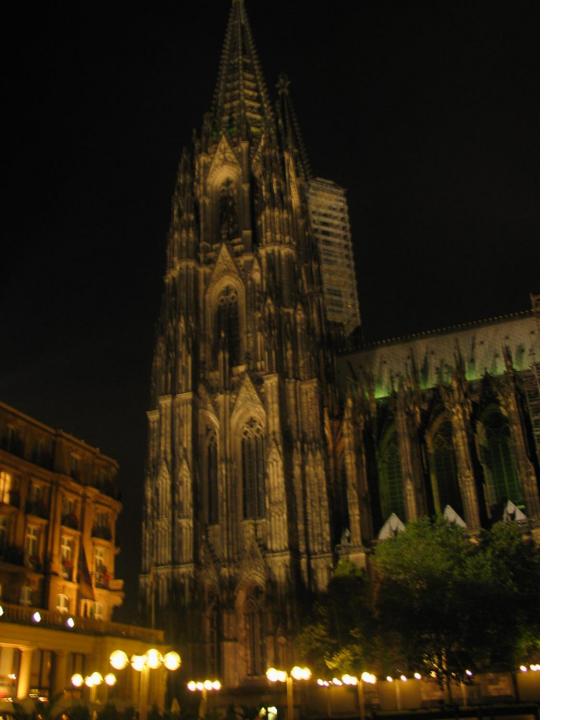
We stopped at a sidewalk bar for a beer to toast the ancestors and looked at a phone book to see if any Gerlach's remained. Only four pages of em! Since we couldn't get a good photo of the pages, we ripped out the pages





We walked around trying to find the Hotel Berg where we stayed in 2000, but were unsuccessful. Found another place. Ate dinner at a sidewalk café.





By the time we ate it was getting kinda late. We were right across from the Koln cathedral. **Quite** a spectacular sight.



**Day 9 June 18, 2005** 

After eating the hotel breakfast we looked through the cathedral again as we did in '00. Just as spectacular as ever.

Old organ







30 ton organ suspended in Koln cathedral with 4 steel rods and an 8 inch gap between the





**Ed searches** out possibilities for the day's travel. We decide on Luxembourg. To get there we have to go south to Koblenz, then get another train ticket to Luxembourg





A 2-hour bus tour of Luxembourg seemed to be the way to go to get a thorough overview. Time allowed a beer and sandwich about 6 blocks from the hbf.







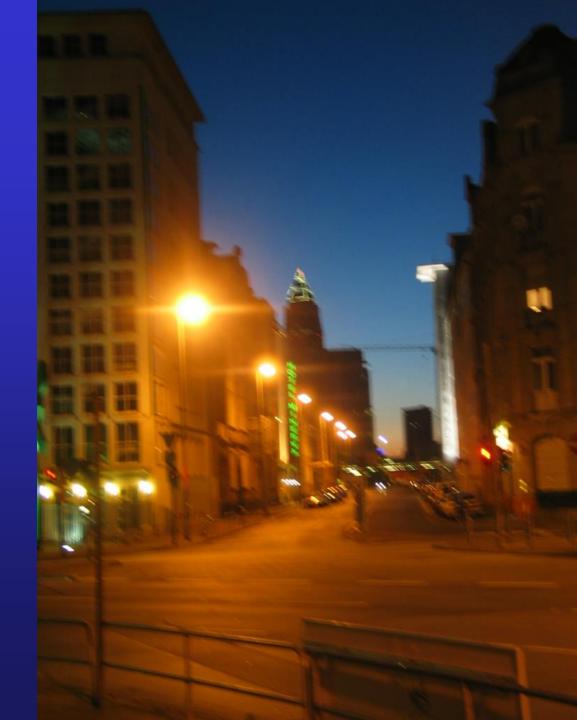








Walking back to the Frankfurt hotel about 10 at night. It's been a fun trip and we've covered a lot of ground. In the words of Seals & Croft, "Weeeee may never pass this way again...."



Our last night of the trip in Frankfurt drinking Calvados that is only made in the Normandy area of France. By definition, Calvados is Apple Brandy. We're a little sun-scorched from the openair bus ride in Luxembourg.







Because of airline delays in London we missed our Chicago flight back to Austin. Managed to catch another. Celebrating with a Chicago/O'Hare beer









A word of recognition to Rick Steeves and his crew for their travel books, and of course to Eurail Another great time was had by all. Thanks again to Ed & Mary Kay for their flyer miles that made this trip possible for both of us.

Thanks to Ottmar & Elfrieda and family for their warm hospitality.

Thanks to Jenny for her warm hospitality and inspiration... oh yea, and translating abilities.

Thanks to the official on the Paris to Munich sleeper train for not charging us hundreds of extra dollars for not having the right ticket or whatever he said the problem was.

Africa

Last, and certainly not least, thanks to our wives Mary Kay & Joan for letting us roam, explore, and conquer new and exciting lands and beers.