

For what it's worth

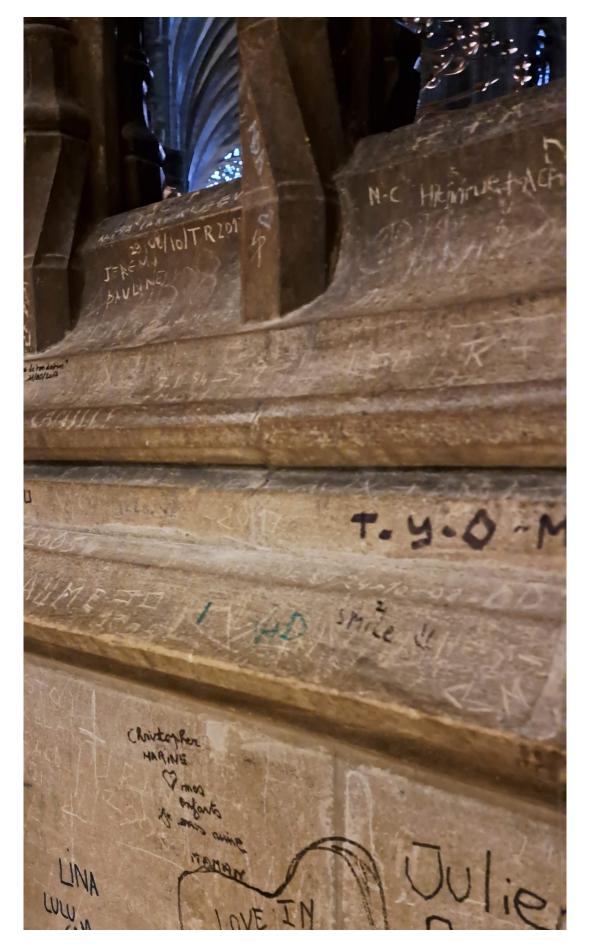
You are familiar with the way some people assign a thousand-word value to a picture. I say that in the hands of an editor keen to tune up sentences, a photo can be worth no more than 825 words.

The twelve pictures below are from a trip I took to Europe recently to research a book. Some of the images don't have much to do with the book, but I like them.

And I have saved you from reading 12,000 words (9,900 if edited).

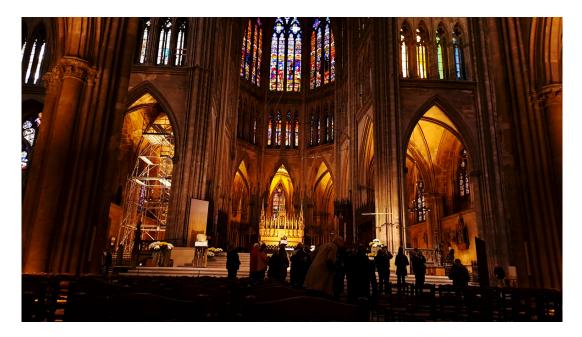


The Pompidou arts center in Metz, France.



Work started on the Cathédrale Saint Étienne de Metz about 1300 and was

finished 300 years later. Pictured here are some more recent additions.



A more traditional view.





Chateau de la Grange near Thionville, France.



Eighty years later, the French still say merci. Thionville.



Train station. Liege, Belgium.



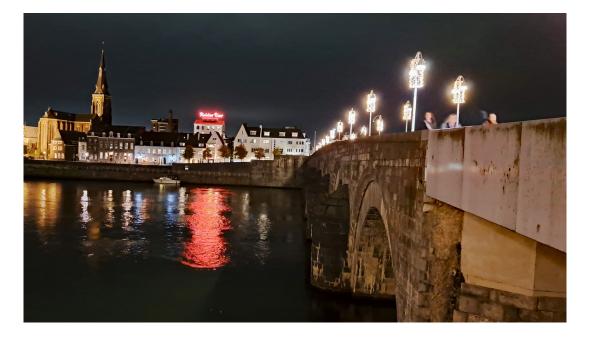
A man in the Netherlands told me the first thing a Dutch child learns is how to ride a bike. The second thing is how to ride in the rain. Bike parking at the Maastricht train station.



In Hemmersdorf, a village in the Saarland, Germany.



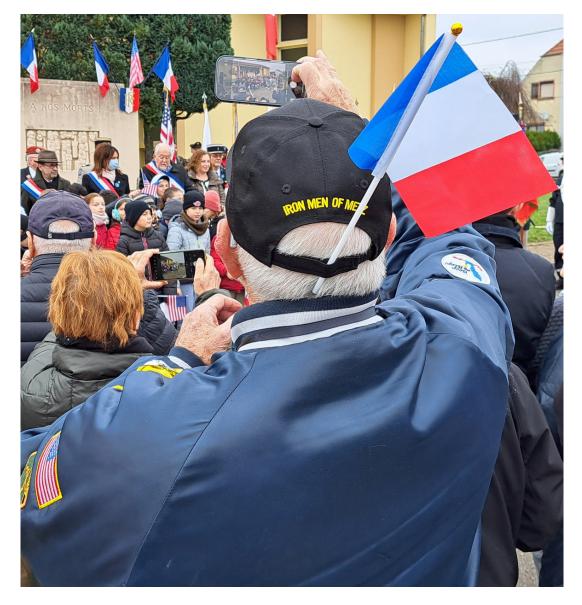
Central Metz.



The Ridder brewery sign helps light up the Maas River in the Dutch city of Maastricht.



Thionville. Vive la France.



And vive la 95th Division, the Iron Men of Metz, who helped liberate that city, the village of Créhange (where this photo was taken), and the rest of Lorraine from Nazi occupation in November 1944.

Kind regards

jcannonbooks

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