



Riding over the bridge a few days ago brought back many memories to your travel4seniors.com editor. During World War 2, to many of us, it was the final sight of America as we sailed to campaigns in Guadalcanal, The Philippines, Okinawa and Iwo Jima.

In 1945, it was the first welcome sight that meant we were returning from the war. Seeing the beautiful gold span rising from the fog again recently reawakened those memories.