

spend two nights. This prompted me to get the bright idea that we should send our laundry out.

Promptly at 08:00 I telephoned the office in Diegem where Lutegard, our attractive receptionist answered. I asked if



This was a normal sight in a Belgian parking lot. This one was in the Holiday Inn lot.

there might be a volunteer there who would come and pick us up. We could see the plant from the Holiday Inn, but I thought it was a bit far for Dad to walk the long hall and on to the Culligan building.

Within a few minutes, Alf Gibbons, the Culligan S. A. gofer, showed up and drove us under the Autoroute and up Culliganlaan to the main entrance.



Dad and me in front of the Diegem Factory.

I was proud to show Dad the lawn and flower gardens in front of the building and sign representing "The ten hardest years of my life."

While I was getting help on some hotel reservations for the balance of our trip, Dad was learning the Belgian custom of "three kisses" from the girls in the office.

It was our luck

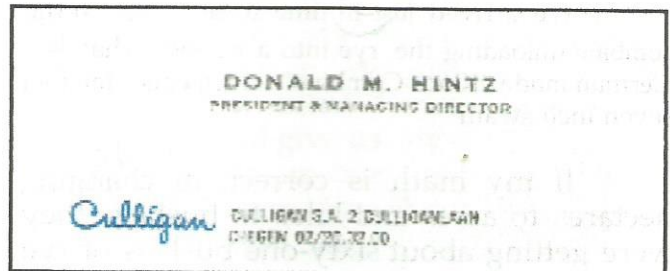
to be visiting Europe during a "Dollar Crisis" which meant that our Travelers Checks were not accepted at face value in these European countries. Felix Libbens, the Culligan S.A. treasurer, came to our rescue with some Belgian Francs from Petty Cash.

We met with Jim Begg and Guy Ludent, a couple of my employees, in Brian Selwood's office. Brian had taken over the corner office, following Paul Hylbert, as President of Culligan S.A.

Brian took us on a guided tour of the factory which was now twice the size it was when we returned to Northbrook in 1965.



Here we are in front of the main entrance to the Office at Oh, here's one of my cards



. a little outdated, but the address and phone number were still the same.

11 Ave des Erables

Jim Begg arranged the use of a company car for us, so I took Dad on a trip to downtown Brussels and then on out to 11 Ave des Erables (11 Maple Ave.) in the south suburb of Rhode St. Genese.

(Coincidentally the home we left at 1429 Cedar Lane in Northbrook was at the corner of Cedar Lane and Maple Ave.)

The house we called home for three years looked the same but the shrubs along the street could have used a good trimming.