

building about half a block away.



A street side artist working on a painting of a nearby vine covered building.



And here is the real thing. His green is brighter than my picture.

Our next goal was not too hard to find. We easily found the Eiffel Tower since it can be seen from most parts of Paris. Our parking luck was phenomenal. We found a place no more than 50 yards from the entrance to the elevator in the northeast leg of the tower.

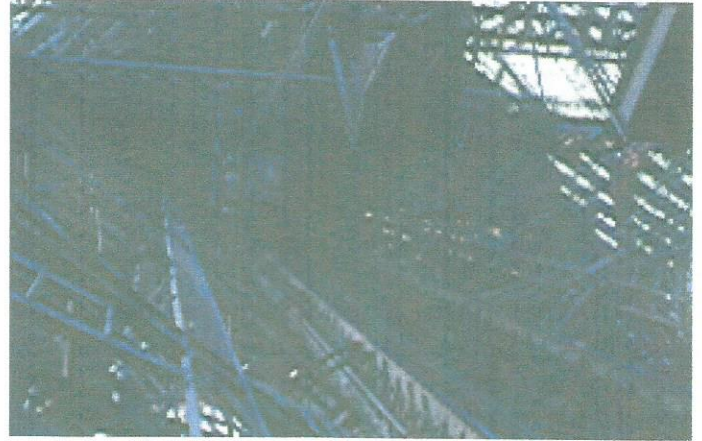
There are three observation levels on the Eiffel Tower. The first is about two hundred feet above the street. The second is at 380 feet and the top approximately 1,000 feet.

We bought tickets for the top but had to settle for the second level. The elevators in the four legs move upward on an incline to the first level. Then they change to almost vertical between the first and second levels and then you must change again to a vertical run to the top.

With four inclined elevators feeding the two almost vertical shafts to the second level, the crowd waiting for the ride to the top was estimated at over a one hour wait to get to the elevators to the top. This would be a

bit too much standing for Dad. In addition, it was a bit hazy and we rationalized that we could probably see about as far from the 380 foot level as we could from the top.

We could see the magnificent fountains in the Trocadero, across the Pont d' Iena (bridge) over the Seine. In the opposite direction we could see the Parc du Champ de Mars and the Ecole Militaire where Pierre Lantz of Culligan France was educated.



Looking upward through the top of the elevator in the Eiffel Tower is a maze of steel beams.



Looking across the Pont d' Iena to the fountains of the Trocadero from the 380 foot level of the Eiffel Tower.

After descending from the tower we drove along Avenue Lowendal, past the location of Culligan France where I supervised the installation the first D. I. regeneration plant in France in 1962. (See Book 3, page 21)

When we returned to our hotel, would you believe there was a parking place within 15 feet of the front door!

The Batteaux Mouches is a sight-seeing boat which cruises up and down the Seine river. Gladys, Betty, Jim and I took an afternoon cruise during our visit to Paris in 1965.