

of Culligan Men and their wives continued with:

Jean & Bernadette Moreau - Culligan Switzerland.

Christian Lafuge - Culligan France

Leon Vinyard - President Culligan Europe.

Following cocktails we proceeded to an ornate dining room for dinner. The first course was raw salmon, which was equal to if not better than that we had for lunch.



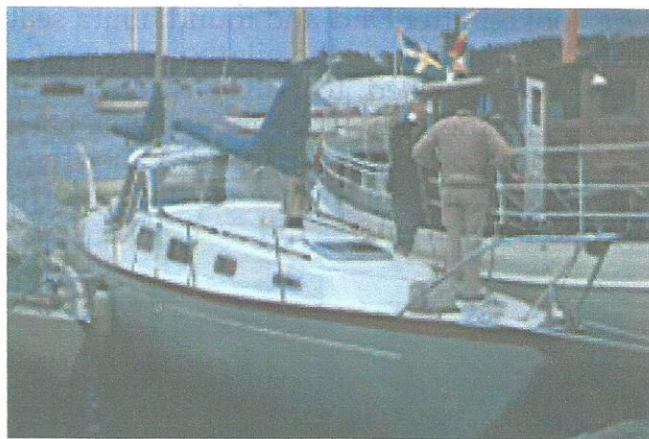
As we were seated for dinner Dad proposed a toast to our Swedish hosts for the evening. As you can tell from the bibs, we were about to enjoy Lobster for dinner.

This evening gave Dad a chance to get acquainted with not only our Swedish hosts, but our European Culligan Staff. With our Diegem factory, a factory in Italy, and company owned Distributorships in France, Switzerland and Italy, we had recently appointed Leon Vinyard (far right in above photo) President of Culligan Europe.

This trip also served as a Honey-moon for the remarried Don Porth, Vice President of Culligan International. After the Stockholm meeting he and Vira, his new wife, cruised the Scandinavian coast to the Arctic Circle and return.

The next day was Friday the 13th of August. While I attended the European Planning Conference Dad found his way to the Village of Saltsjobaden where he took some photographs and wrote several post cards to the folks back home.

That evening Stig and Karl had planned another excellent dinner at a restaurant in Voxholm. This was a two-hour voyage each way, by boat, from Saltsjobaden. It was a scenic voyage in Stigs boat. We saw all kinds of vessels on the way from a dinghy to ocean going steamers.



Stig's yacht, the Argo, at the dock in Saltsjobaden. On deck are Stig and Jean Moreau, (back to camera) Manager of Culligan Switzerland.



A huge Ferry Boat we met as we cruised through the archipelago enroute to dinner.



Sunset was approaching as we continued our cruise to Voxholm

We docked at the restaurant in Voxholm where a special room had been reserved for our dinner. The appetizer was a Swedish delicacy best described as a "craw dad." They looked like miniature lobsters with all the meat in the claws and the tail. This was followed by the most delicious roast duck I have ever eaten.

The meal was accompanied by your choice of Akuavit, beer or wine. Dad sampled each and even took a cigar which he carried home for a friend in Harvard.

It was a rather chilly two hour ride back to the hotel in Saltsjobaden but Stig's