

HAMBURG TO BRUSSELS.....

We returned to Hamburg by a little different route to see the country, most of it on a wide divided highway--(Auto Bonn). Crossed under the Elber River in a long well lighted tunnel. The river had many large barges and sea going ships heading for the sea. Large fields of maze and corn. Huge rose farms on left. Large fish factory. Bike paths along roads for miles. Our port Hamburg..7:10. Turned in our car. Brussels next Port of Call!

Leave Hamburg for Brussels 9:10 P.M. Arrive in one hour. A beautiful night flight. Land below slides by like on a giant Movie Screen. Twinkling lights from large towns & villages. Motors on rear, a 3 Motor Sevensa very quiet flight. If it were not for lights below you would think you were standing still in the air, held by an unseen hook. Amsterdam below Brussels, wheels down 10:15 P.M.

DON'S RETURN TO HOME GROUNDS....

Here in 1944 Don and his family arrived and spent three years building the House of Culligan from farm land. No water, no roads no sewer, nothing but bare farm land. Now in August 1971 a large industrial area with Toyota, Volkswagon, I.B.M., large letter and Busmen Paper Plant, and the original Culligan Plant four times the size it was when Donald and family returned to states.

You have heard from small acorns mighty oaks are grown. If you would see the growth of this industrial area since then you would have to agree from small beginning mighty Business grows.

The morning of the 20th we were up early. Called at the plant and met all the old members of Culligan International, of Don's regime and also all the new members of the large Culligan Families of today. This was but another renewal of the showof friendliness that I received at Stockholm from all the members of Culligan Family. When Don said: "This is my Papa, I would like to have you meet him."

TOUR OF CULLIGAN PLANT.....

We toured the plant frpm corner to corner, and I was told how large the new parking lot was to be during the summer due to large space needed for shipping and the employees cars.

The office showed they had faith in American Travelers' Checks after the agencies and hotels refused to accept anything but "Gold on the Barrel Head" from the American Tourists who do so much for the economy of all Europe.

ON OUR WAY TO BRUSSELS.....

Don, having spent three years here, really knew his way around! We visited their former home and then spent the whole day seeing every point of interest, from the world famous statue of Pizz--I beg your pardon! The "z" is silent; it is pronounced "Pee". The way tourists stand in line to take pictures is astounding! It has as large a following as the Jean Auguste Ingres picture in oil of the Turkish Bath, 1863 in the Louvre.

Of course we viewed the Antomdum and the flower garden surrounding it. Reminder of the Belgium World's Fair--especially beautiful is the garden presented to Belgium by Switzerland. To see all the wonderful works of art in museums and many other points of interest in Brussels, in a limited time, is impossible!