

To the readers!

The unrest in Eastern Europe in the summer of 1914 reverberates as far as Kortrijk. Austria-Hungary against Serbia has the citizens of Kortrijk on tenterhooks.

The murder of Franz-Ferdinand and the declaration of war by Germany finally declared war on Belgium on 4 August 1914.

Extremely anxious, the Kortrijk residents were begging the favours of Our Lady of Groeninghe. This statue, now in St Michael's Church, is called the 'miracle statue'. Dating from the 13th century, this Madonna and Child statue is said to have helped the Flemish troops before the Battle of the Golden Spurs.

On 23 August 1914, the citizens of Kortrijk invoked the 'miracle statue' again. This time in the Our Lady of Groeninghe procession, which was held for the first time since 1866.



More than 20,000 people took part in this procession through the city. When the German occupying forces invaded Kortrijk on 18 October, Mayor Auguste Reynaert took it upon himself to allay fears among his citizens. He had pamphlets printed to reassure the population and to urge them to remain calm.

In those early days, a lot changed straight away. The clocks were set to German time, civilians had to quarter soldiers and a curfew was imposed. Any contact with the allies was also forbidden.

Kortrijk, during the first months of the occupation

All the pigeons were requisitioned and locked in the large flax warehouses in Beheerstraat. For every pigeon found in someone's home - after the order of surrender - one ran the risk of being shot in the head or incurring severe punishment.

The industry was soon brought to a halt. From the beginning of the occupation, the German authorities scoured all the factories to take stock of all raw materials and fabrics present in the warehouses.

The raw flax and cotton were the first to be seized. A short time later,

they took flax spinnings, cotton wool and silk; anything usable was appropriated against 'coupons', payable partly in cash, partly after the war. All drive belts, machinery and tools were also taken away from the factories that were now idle. All copper work was also seized.

The people of Kortrijk remained very calm in the face of the misery, unemployment and hardship they endured, and avoided the enemy's company as much as possible.

Around 20 July 1915, by order of the Commander, all inhabitants

of the city, men, women and children above the age of 15, had to be in possession of an identity card, complete with a portrait of the person concerned, as well as a signature and mention of profession. Nobody was allowed to leave the city without a passport. Moreover, rail prices went through the roof: in 3rd class, people paid 0.10 cents per km, so a trip to Brussels amounted to BFr 17.50 instead of BFr 4.95.

Source: Kortrijks Oorlogsblad, February 1918, number 6

Mayor August Reynaert passes away!

Before I finish, I cannot help but say a word about our mayor, August Reynaert. He had great plans for our beloved Kortrijk, but the current world disaster threw a spanner in the works. I saw him persistently at the breach, with all the might of his great soul resisting the iniquities of our oppressors, forgetting himself.

Shortly afterwards, he was held hostage in the town hall, where he was forbidden to go home. As it happened, he forced his will on his enemies and commanded admiration and respect.

It was also thanks to him that the Kortrijk population, anxious and dejected as a result of the excesses and iniquities of its faithless owners, remained calm.

I still remember his call for calm and painful subjugations to the

present situation, pasted on every corner of the city.

In advanced old age, no longer master of all this brutality, his already weakened body yielded, and our esteemed mayor and man of the people succumbed to his task on 22 July 1915, despite his herculean willpower.

The mere of his death, after such a short period of illness, brought over the city a thick veil of sorrow. We had hope until the very end, and his death was a public tragedy. We forgot the occupation, the sad essence of the moment, to deal with nothing but the irreparable loss that Kortrijk suffered. He died while on active duty, exhausted by the misery, victim of the war, sad martyr for his love for the city and its people.

Our enemies themselves saw it as a duty to pay full tribute to the memory of this great man, who represented the 'soul' of Kortrijk. His funeral (27-07-1915) was also one of the purest demonstrations of kindly but sorrowful commiserations.

One great soul has left the world to enjoy in Heaven the reward of great righteousness.

R.I.P.

Source: Kortrijks Oorlogsblad, February 1918, number 6

PROCLAMATIE

Medeburgers!

Het is mijn plicht u te herinneren, aan u allen, groot en klein, arm rijk, dat het GEDRAG der KORTRIJKSCHE BEVOLKING ten opzichte van het DUITSCHE LEGER en van al zijne vertegenwoordigers, van de Officiëren hoogst in graad tot aan den eenvoudigen Soldaat, altijd moet onberispelijk en weerdig, kalm, goedwillig en beleefd blijven.

Alle woorden en daden, die vijandelijke gevoelens uitdrukken, waren zij ook het feit van afgezonderde personen en enkel aan lichtzinnigheid of onbedachtzaamheid toe te wijten, kunnen, in deze oorlogstijden, op eene erge wijze de verantwoordelijkheid van de geheele gemeente te wege brengen en de reden worden van zware maatregelen, die niet alleenlijk den voorspoed van onze stad in 't toekomstige zouden nadeelig zijn, maar zelfs haren ondergang veroorzaken.

Aanhoort mij dus, lieve Medeburgers; zegt u dat het misschien voor de laatste maal is dat ik u eene bede toestuur en volgt gefrouw mijnen raad:

“Weest braaf en welberaden. Weest tegenover de duitsche Soldaten goed, beleefd en altijd deftig,,

KORTRIJK, den 2 Januari 1915.

De Burgemeester,
A. REYNAERT.



Please remain calm and alert

Contact with the Allies was expressly forbidden, but a number of civilians turned a blind eye to this and passed on sensitive information to the British and French.

For example, people climbed onto the St Michael's Church tower to be able to spot airplanes.

A number of railway employees also spied and passed on important information.

For example, Maurice Hofman and Achille Coigné passed on information about Bissegem and Heule airports, rail traffic and the Aalbeke ammunition depot. The life for these heroes was certainly not without risks. Six of these spies from Kortrijk, including Hofman and Coigné, would eventually be executed by the

Germans in Ghent. After their bodies were brought back to Kortrijk, a large procession accompanied them to their final resting places at the St Jans Cemetery on 24 August 1919. (Photo)

While the life of master spy Evarist De Geyter was spared, his daughter was killed in the bombardment on the square. He received grace by the German occupier for the reason that he had already been sufficiently punished.

Citizens opposed the German occupying forces in other ways, too. The Belgian national tricolour was forbidden, but often there were living flags 'on the move'. This is how it came to pass that one father dressed his three children consistently in black, yellow and red.



Evarist De Geyter



As a railway employee, De Geyter collected all possible information about German soldiers' movements on the railway network.

In his house along the railway in Kortrijk, he set up an observation post. From there, he passed on crucial information to the Allies. Eventually, he was arrested by the Germans in 1917. He escaped the firing squad and remained in captivity in Germany until the end of the war.

Source: *Spioneren voor het vaderland - De memoires van Evarist De Geyter 1914-1918*

The Germans warned their 'comrades' of the spies and distributed pamphlets with tips.



ACHTUNG SPIONE! Kameraden!

Der Feind setzt alles daran, Nachrichten über die Absichten und die Kooperationsverhältnisse des deutschen Heeres über Truppenverschiebungen, Gefechtsstellen und andere militärische Dinge zu erlangen. Belegt ihn dies, so erleidet unsermilitärischer Schaden und Nachteil für unser Heer und damit für jeden einzelnen deutschen Soldaten. Der Ausgang des ganzen Krieges kann davon abhängen!

Deshalb:

Sprecht nicht über militärische Dinge mit den Einwohnern der besetzten städtischen Gebiete. Sie sind alle tapfere Feinde. Besonders den Heiligt Euch vor den Weibern! Gerade sie sind oftmals besetzte Anstalten des feindlichen Nachrichtendienstes und suchen Euch auszuhorchen.

Seid vorsichtig in Euren Gesprächen untereinander! Sprecht auf der Straße, in der Kantine, in öffentlichen Lokalen, in der Eisenbahn niemals über militärische Vorgänge! Ihr werdet überall beobachtet, ohne daß Ihr es wißt. Oft haben die feindlichen Spione deutsche Uniformen an!

Schreibt nichts in Euren Briefen, auch nicht an Eure nächsten Angehörigen oder besten Freunde, über militärische Vorgänge irgend welcher Art, Abteilungen, Truppenverschiebungen usw. Weder den Ort, wo Ihr seid, dort, Ihr merkt, noch Vermutungen über kommende militärische Ereignisse. Gedenkt, Eure Briefe werden kontrolliert werden, der Schaden ist dabei stets groß!

Sprecht auch mit Euren besten Freunden nicht über militärische Maßnahmen, die geheim gehalten werden müssen, sei es, daß Euch derselber dienstlich oder durch Zufall bekannt geworden sind.

Achtet auf Eure Kameraden, damit sie sich nicht durch Ausplaudern militärischer Vorgänge strafbar machen und bringt die unversätzlich zur Meldung, die durch ihren Leichtsinns das Leben vieler anderer Kameraden gefährden.

Schwere Strafen treffen den, der über militärische Vorgänge nicht die beföhlte Geheimhaltung bewahrt, denn er trägt dadurch unserem Heer schweren Schaden, so und setzt das Leben vieler deutscher Soldaten aufs Spiel!

Deshalb hütet Eure Zunge!

Deportees

there, they left for the front in Belgium or France, while others left for camps in Germany. Often, they stayed away for a few weeks or even months.

The deportation did not always go smoothly; the men often resisted. In Heule, there were unrests as the trains left, while many others tried to go into hiding to prevent deportation. The penalties for this were harsh, to say the least. Sometimes, even women and

children were locked up when the husbands were not found. Many of these men did not return.

Suburbs such as Aalbeke and Rollegem, for example, were badly affected. Six Rollegem residents did not survive forced labour and no fewer than 125 inhabitants were deported from Aalbeke. As for Kortrijk, 91 men succumbed during forced labour, while 458 forced labourers returned sick.



This 'n that

Not so loyal!

The daughter of pharmacist D... has married a kraut officer, from the Baden-Baden garrison. Nothing expresses the patriotic love of our fellow citizens more than the open contempt to which the nice couple and father D... are exposed. The wedding announcements were, needless to say, left unanswered, even by his best friends. One of them, crossing the pharmacist on the market square, greeted him with a resounding "Baden-Baden!!!"

The next day, he was summoned by the Commander and asked to apologize, but the old friend could not resist asking the officer: "Since when is it an offence to mention the name of a German city?" They laughed it off and our fellow city man was allowed to go.

The incident spread like wildfire through the city, and Baden-Baden became a household name. In order to stop the 'scandal', D... had no choice but to complain to his son-in-law, who went to ask for his due punishment from the Commander.

Finally, the roguish fellow-citizen was given a light penalty, and the locals had to settle for cursing the traitor under their breath and steering clear of his pharmacy.

Source: *Kortrijks Oorlogsblad nr 6 - February 1918*

Farmers are facing a tough time, with all their produce being claimed. Manure, fertilizer, some cattle and most horses can all be used in the army. The number of hens is dwindling and those who own them are required to give up two eggs per week and per hen to the feeding comity.

Source: *Kortrijks Oorlogsblad No. 8 - September 1918.*

Actually, money is a rarity these days, as is gold, silver and copper. Anyone who can take to the countryside clutching a gold coin is certain of a few bargains. These days, everything is paid with coupons or Belgian paper money from the "Société Générale", a lot of German money is also in circulation.

Many people wear patched clothes. In the past, blankets were dyed and turned into cloaks and topcoats; this is now forbidden. Even mattresses are often cut into clothes. Clogs are made of wood and bits of carpet and anyone who wears shoes is considered a rarity.

Many young officers of the German army aristocracy are deployed in the city services: they lead a debauched life, partying every evening in the 'Damier' and 'Ons Huis'.

The city is also much visited by air raids, and is heavily damaged in several places. The monastery of Father Pickpussen on the Pottelberg has been razed to the ground, as have the horticulturist's gardens in the Nieuwstraat and the furniture shop 'La Bonne Source' on the corner of the Leiestraat. 'Easter eggs' also ended up on the new barracks occupied by the krauts and claimed several German casualties.

Source: *Kortrijks Oorlogsblad nr 7 - juli 1918*

Identity Card

Since 1915, the German occupying forces have introduced the identity card, something that did not exist in Belgium until then. Originally, the identity card was only intended for men between the ages of 16 and 45, allowing checks to be made on those who work and those who don't. The unemployed could then be drafted in to work for the Germans. "Around 20 July 1915, by order of the Commander, all inhabitants of the city, men, women and children over the age of 15, had to be in possession of an identity card, accompanied by the portrait of the person in question, as well as a signature and mention of profession. Nobody was allowed to leave the city without a passport."

Under barbed wire to the shelter

Rachel Van Nieuwenhuysse's testimony



At the tender age of 104, Rachel Van Nieuwenhuysse is Kortrijk's oldest citizen. The 'Sister of Charity' survived both world wars and has vivid memories of those years.

"I was born at the beginning of the First World War," says the affable, gritty nun. "We lived on my grandparents' farm in Tielt at the time. My mother was an only child, although things could just as well have been different.

My grandmother had given birth five times, but only the fourth child stayed alive. After they got married, my parents went to live together on the farm, where we had two cows, among other things."

First communion

When Rachel was barely two and a half years old, the Germans raided the farm and confiscated

it. "Luckily, the farmer next door had a large shelter. My mother has often told me that we crawled under the barbed wire to get into the cellar. Me being a toddler then, it was anything but simple for my parents. Tielt was relatively spared during the war, with few bombings. It was only when the war was over and I was to make my first communion that I was able to go to school. That was quite a trip at the time, because we lived out in the sticks a long way away from the school."

Rachel's father worked 'on the trams' for 40 years, while her mother remained a housewife. Together they had a large family, which also suffered a lot of setbacks.

"During the First World War, my mother gave birth to two daughters, both of whom, sadly, died from the croup when they were barely two years old, in 1917 and 1919. This suffering was alleviated when my sister Lydie was born in 1925. I also had six brothers."

To the convent

At the age of fourteen, Rachel already knew that she wanted to become a nun. "In 1939, I joined the Sisters of Charity in Heule. That same year, I went to work as a nurse at the hospital in Roeselare. In the first two years, this was nearly possible due to illness, but after that I worked there for another eight years. I remember taking care of 46 people over a period of one year, all of whom had undergone stomach surgery with Dr Meulenaere. Only one of them died. It says a lot about the incredible abilities of this doctor, who later went to work in Congo."

The war was a challenging time for the sisters, "but they were lucky that we had 35 convents in West Flanders alone. They fled as a precaution and were each time able to move to a place of safety. We saw a lot during that period, but were fortunately spared of much of it ourselves. That could have been different, because nine 'Sisters of the Faith' died in 1944 when the convent in the Rekolettenstraat in Kortrijk was bombed."

Sister Rachel's family was relatively spared during the Second World War. "Two of my brothers (the other four were still too young) were deployed in German labour camps. Livinus returned home ill with enormous back pain, while Marcel had not suffered any injuries, fortunately. He chose the best escape route home".

When the Second World War ended, Sister Rachel made a great career as a nurse, after starting a three-year course at Sint-Niklaas in Kortrijk in 1949. She worked as a homecare nurse for many years and was always on the road: initially on her bicycle, later in a 'Beetle'. "As long as I could serve people, I was happy...". She still takes pride in the fact that over a 20-year period, she never once called in sick. In May 2018, she celebrated her 104th birthday. In spite of her age, she is still sharp as a button. Moving around is no longer possible, but that doesn't bother her. "As long as I could serve people, I was happy ..."

Bart Vancauwenberghe

BERICHT

Ten einde te beletten dat den doorgang zou verhinderd worden, is het, op bevel van de Duitse overheid, verboden op plankieren en voetpaden (trottoirs) te blijven staan.

Kortrijk, den 17 December 1915.

DE D. D. BURGEMEESTER,

H. DEVOS.

DRUKKERIJ AMAND GERMAI, BUDA STRAAT, 56, KORTRIJK

DE WOLF EN HET LAM.

Een wolf ende een lam goedertieren
Kwamen drinken ter rivieren ;
Zij gingen drinken in twee steden :
De wolf dronk boven, 't lam beneden.
Toen zeide de wolf :

— Du bevuulst mi al

't Water dat ik drinken zal.

— Et, Heere ! sprak 't lam, Wat segdi ?

't Water komt van u te mi

— Ja, zeide de wolf, vloekstu mi los ?

't Lam antwoordde :

— Heere ! in doe.

— Du doet, sprak hij, dus dede dijn vader
Weleer, ende dijn geslachte algader.

't Lam sprak :

— In was toen niet geboren

Twi soudicher af hebben toren i

— Neg, zeide de wolf, hoor ik di spreken

Ik wane wel, ik snels mi wreken

De wolf sloeg 't nan stukken ende scoert.

't Lam nochtans had niets verboert.

Dus vindt een kwaad man occusoen

Als hij den goeden kwaad wil doen.

Uit den « Esopet ».

Dagtaekent van 1200 en 100veel.

In Memoriam

Charles de Beer Freemason and doctor at the front

Charles de Beer, born in Ciney in 1876, settled in Kortrijk in 1902 as a young doctor. He was very active in many liberal associations and also took part in several elections. From 1906 onwards, he was also the first chairperson of the Kortrijk Freemason's lodge L'Amitié. De Beer remained in Kortrijk during the first years of WWI.

Even though the Freemasons of L'Amitié were forced to stop their activities, they managed to keep their Secular School going behind the scenes.

Due to increasing pressure resulting from the occupation, in 1916, Dr de Beer decided to join the Belgian army. He served as a doctor at the infantry of the front trenches for more than two years. During this period, he joined the temporary Masonic lodge La Patrie I, which operated from De Panne. For La Patrie I, the provision of secular education was of great importance, too. For example, they were closely involved in setting up a successful Army's School in Booitshoeke.

On 12 July 1918, Dr de Beer suffered a fatal blow. As he returned from his service at the front, he was hit by an exploding shell. He died on the spot, 42 years old, just under four months before the liberation.

In 1934, the military hospital in Ostend was named after him, but unfortunately the building disappeared in 1993. In Flanders Fields honoured him in an exhibition in 2013-2014.

Source: Alain Cornet



André De Vaere Piano virtuoso

André Devaere was a great artist and although still bitterly young, already gave what only the great can give: deep emotion.

He was the son of an organist, the eldest of ten. A first-class keyboard player, awarded the highest awards at the Brussels Conservatory in fact, De Vaere was undoubtedly meant to shine like no other star in our Flemish artistic world.

Kortrijk was proud of its child prodigy and Flanders' fame expectantly hoped to enjoy the fruits of his talent in future.

Alas! André was killed and died for his Country and People!

He succumbed to his injuries on 14 November 1914 in a hospital in Calais.

Source: Kortrijks Oorlogsblad No. 7 - July 1918



Soldier murdered in Heule

Soldier Werner, a dapper 40-year-old worked in the Kortrijk Kommandantur.

Like any soldier, he liked to drink in a remote inn and got to know the charming landlady Emma Sabbe.

The young soldier also got to know other attractive ladies. As a result, the landlady gradually disappeared from the forefront.

Out of jealousy, she devised a plan to get the soldier murdered. After dinner, she invited him to go to the barn where he was given a number of blows to the head.

The servant smashed his skull.

The corpse was dumped in a pond nearby. Footprints ultimately betrayed the perpetrators.

The end...

Due to war fatigue, food shortages and a few defeats, the atmosphere in the German cities was mutinous, which soon spilled over into the army. Emperor Wilhelm II was deposed by the government on 9 November 1918 and fled to the Netherlands. With the emperor out of the way, the government was able to sign the ceasefire with the Allies.

The capitulation treaty was signed in a railway carriage in Compiègne on **11 November 1918**. In June 1919, the Versailles Treaty imposed draconian conditions, the French wanted to make the Germans pay a heavy penalty and imposed heavy reparations. The Germans soon called this treaty the Diktat of Versailles, which proved to pave the way for the Second World War.

VICTORY!

The attempts of the British army in October 1918 to push ahead to the Leie are referred to as 'The Battle of Kortrijk'.

On 15 October 1918, the first allied troops reached Heule. Preceded by a fierce bombardment, they continued via the Kortrijkstraat to Overleie, where they were held up on the left bank. The retreating Germans had blown up all the bridges over the Leie.

In the meantime, attempts were made to build a number of bridges on the Leie between Kortrijk and

Harelbeke.

The British troops approached Marke and fighting was also going on around Kooigem. Allied troops were approaching from every manner of angle.

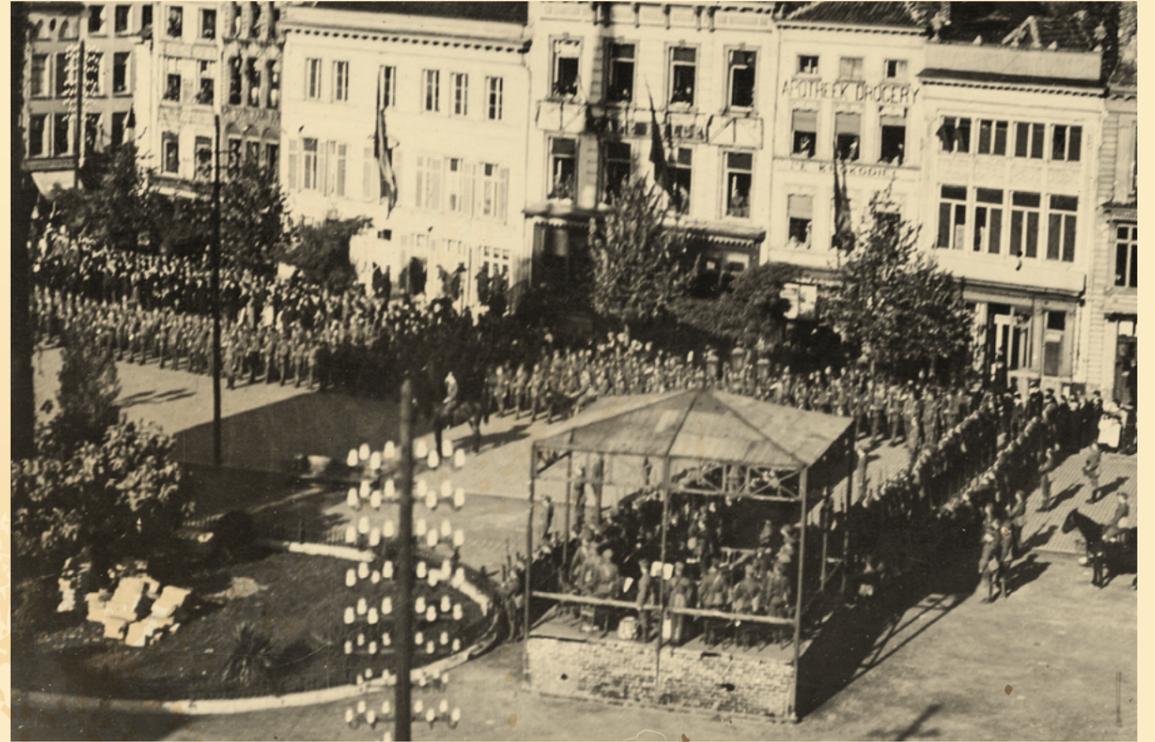
The Canadians tried to take a short-cut through Harelbeke. Eventually, the first allied troops arrived on the market square at 11 a.m. on 19 October 1918.

The Kortrijk residents literally jumped for joy. They offered the liberators coffee and welcomed

them with open arms. The liberation party on 28 October was the highlight.

Lieutenant-General Watts watched the troops on the market square while the Marseillaise, God save the Queen and the Brabançonne were ringing out. He was given honorary citizenship and gave the standard for the regiment that liberated Kortrijk to the city.

After four years of occupation, Kortrijk was finally a free city once more.



The lost letters from the front

During the First World War, a mailbag was lost in Scherpenheuvel. A hundred years later, the bag surfaced and the letters of war were delivered to the next of kin. This was the subject of the TV programme Iedereen Beroemd (Everyone famous) on één. The mailbag also contained two Kortrijk letters. (See website)



Announcement

On **7 October 2018**, we commemorate the liberation of Kortrijk. The city will literally be liberated with a WWI tank, motards and cars from WWII. The fanfare bands of Kortrijk will provide the musical background, together with the Field Marshal Haig's Own Pipes & Drums.

Would you like to attend this event?

We reach the city at 9.45 a.m. via the Doornikstraat. Walk along in the procession and, together with the city council, pay tribute to the deceased fighters.

More information

- www.kortrijk.be/oorlogswandeling
- Walking route 'Memories of the First World War in Kortrijk' can be downloaded via www.kortrijk.be/oorlogswandeling
- www.kortrijkbezet14-18.be

The King is coming!

The whole city was in uproar. First, he would inspect the 9th Division at Harelbeke airport before arriving at 11 o'clock.

Despite the rain, a large crowd awaited the arrival of the royal family at the house of Alberic Goethals, Plein 23. Poignant detail, the son of Goethals had died a month earlier as a pilot.

The Belgian gendarmerie and the English police were struggling to keep the people in check.

After a two-hour wait, the band was headed by Belgian, French and British flags. At 1 o'clock, the clarion sounded. From the Harelbeeksestraat, four cars came into view. In the midst of the cheers of the crowd, King Albert, the Queen and Prince Leopold stepped out of the cars.

Everywhere, people cried "Vive le roi, long live the king, vive la Belgique".

The band played the national hymn, upon which the king sent the military greeting and shook the hand of the French authorities and the flag bearers. The queen smiled. The enthusiasm among the crowd doubled, so much so that the police could no longer contain them.

In the house of Alberic Goethals, the English general Jack, the commander of the 28th Brigade, received a distinction from the King. He should have received this decoration back in April, but this was prevented by the German offensive at the Kemmelberg. General Jack had invited the

royal family to lunch. During the meal, Mrs Goethals Van Volsem commented, "Sire, you are probably unaware that you are eating on my copperware today. The copperwork was indeed still hidden underneath the floorboards. When the king thanked her for the good wine, she replied, "It is wine that was bricked in for fear of the Germans and that we brought out especially for you."

The Queen was also very surprised at the high number of civilians in Kortrijk.

Meanwhile, the crowd patiently waited until 2.30 pm when the royal procession left via Groeningestraat, the market square and Leiestraat.

Jacques Goethals Kortrijk pilot

Knight in the Leopold Order with Palm. Knight in the Order of the Crown with Palm. War Cross (with four mentions).

O/Lt military pilot, volunteer who participated in the entire campaign, distinguishes himself as a hunting pilot. Was killed in action at Hazenwind-Stade when he had taken down an enemy

plane on 9 October 1918 ... ten days before the Liberation of the City of Kortrijk.

Each pilot had a personal registration number on their aircraft, so that they would be easily recognisable for the team mates. On the Nieuport 23 of Jacques Goethals, an eagle was displayed.



Colophon

A realisation of: Veerle de Zegher, Connie Janssens Communication/Protocol and Gauthier Renard Citymarketing/City of Kortrijk Tourism

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