

Aboard the "M.V. Oriental Carnival

My Trip around the world
Aboard the "M.V. Oriental Carnival"
January - June 1971

April 21 - '71 Wednesday
Hong Kong - Kowloon

Got up about 9900 dressed
and went up to Penthouse
for breakfast. - Had hair cut 3.00^{H.}
Caught cab with Elda
and headed for Betty's
where she had a 1130 appoint-
ment for dress fitting. We
were to have lunch with
Betty but because of the way
she felt it was postponed.
We walked to Kup Quam
Optical Shop where Elda
fixed up her glasses then
we headed for lunch. We
went Queen Parker + King Hill
on Nathan Road. Ethel Lewis
and Essie also came by.
Upon King Hill's suggestion
we stopped a short distance
away to take all look of

The Chung King Mansions
where she was staying.
I did not like it at all.
She was very peculiar.
We left there and walked
to Jimmy's Kitchen where
we had a most wonderful
lunch both having one soup
and Irish Coffee. I had
Jimmy's special steak.
After lunch I stopped at
a clothes ground the corner
"Mimey" where a sports jacket
in the window had caught
my eye, and ordered a
couple of jackets and trousers.
Then back to hotel and had
Edna and Frances from across
the hall over for a couple of
drinks. Maurice, Edna and I
played a little cribbage and
then Maurice and Edna went
to Penthouse for dinner bringing
me back a tuna fish sandwich!

April 22nd, Thursday
Hong Kong, Noon.
Got up about 0900 went
up to Penthouse for breakfast.
Edna had dress fitting at
Betty's so she left for
there and then checked on
mail at Grey Line (ours)
and found that there was
none. She returned to hotel
about 1230 - We accepted
luggage for storage in our
room from the two ladies
across the hall. They were to
be leaving for Bangkok at
1900 this evening and to
return to the Walker Hotel
on the twenty seventh.
At 12:30 the little musician
from the shipyard called
on us at the hotel. He and
a friend of his "Lawman" took
us on a ride into the New
Territories - a ride of about

forty miles. It was made
in Ted's father's car - a
yellow Jaguar.

We packed out of the
city proper and into farming
districts after going through
Iron Mountain Tunnel. Before
exiting at the outskirts of
town we were driven through
one of the better residential
sections of town. Saw many
beautiful homes. After a
very few miles of driving we
stopped at the Shatin Heights
Hotel where Ted had played
in the band for about a
year. There was a beautiful
view from the Veranda over-
looking a fertile valley dotted
with small farms and
morsemen - a rail line from
~~Hong Kong~~ Kowloon to the main-
land of China cut through

the middle of the valley -
Iron Mountain and the entrance
to the tunnel, we had come
through, could be seen off in
the distance (Shatin Valley).
Approaching this hotel we
viewed Amah Park which
resembles a woman carrying
a small baby on her back.
Legend has it that the gods
immortalized in stone a woman
who faithfully watched and
waited by the sea for her fisherman
husband to return. We left
there and drove a few miles
more and stopped at another
hotel where Ted had worked
at. (The Dragon Inn) It is
owned by the same people that
own the Nathan Hotel where
I am staying. After leaving
there we drove for several
miles through farmlands and

Small villages where
we saw scenes of rice
farming partly raising
vegetable farming - gold fish
raising - We passed through
the water front village where
families were living in
dampness that appeared to be
land locked - some were high
and dry - close by was
a village of nothing but
small hovels which depicted
abject poverty - Driving on
for several miles we came
upon the little village of
Lay-fan Shan Bay where after
asking questions we parked
the car and got out. We
were told that we could
walk through the market section
of this little village down
to the water's edge and look
across the bay to Red China.

Walking through the market
of this little village will
be an experience I shall
never forget. It was
all built around or on
both sides of a concrete
walk which also served
as a drainage ditch
which ran from the hard
road down to the water's
edge a distance of about
a quarter of a mile forming
the walk, which was about
four feet wide and about
four inches deep with curbing
on each side. There must
have been a hundred or
so shops + restaurants -
It appeared that the com-
munity was made up most-
ly of fishes folk - All of
the little shops flanked the
walk and came right up

To it - Some of the shops were selling all kinds of dried sea foods such as squid, shrimp, oysters, some kind of very small fish and also varieties of large fish. In the back of the shops could also be seen containers of staples such as potatoes ginger roots rice etc. along with a few canned goods - also lining the wall in front of and between some of the stalls were women vendors who were squatting or sitting down selling some green cut vegetables. As we approached the shops down near the water's edge the shops selling fresh fish and oysters and other sea foods became more

numerous. The store operators were displaying their fish in large tanks some of them with glass sides that were filled with running water. Some of the fish seen were all colors of the rainbow. Many of the smaller stalls sold nothing but oysters of which large size I had never seen before. The stall keepers some of them women were opening them with a hammer that some what resembled a mason's brick hammer. On the dock in the center of all this activity amidst piles of cleaned out oyster shells we looked out in the bay - The tide was apparently out. Many people were busily working taking

something out of the mud
which was filled with all
kinds of broken bottles in and
trash. After seeing this the
oysters did not look appetizing
at all. We could see the
small fishing boats out
in deeper water a few hund-
red yards away and on
out beyond them in the dis-
tance was Red Bay. On
our way back to the car
we stopped at one of the
little stalls that was closer
to the hard road and bought
a couple of boxes of small
cookies and some kind of
rolled pastry that we saw
a young man making on
an ingenious little machine.
One kind was very tasty.
We all ^{went} back in the
car and headed for the

Hotel. We had told Edna
and Frances who were
staying in 914 across the
hall from us that we would
be back at the hotel around
1700. We drove back a
different way than we
had went out. We traveled
through ten areas just outside
of downtown London that had
many factories. We arrived
at hotel at 1700 and told
Edna we would probably
call her next Tuesday.

When we arrived at hotel
we found that Edna and
Frances were waiting on
us. They used our suitcase
to change to, as they had
given up their room for noon.
They had explored cheese
and crackers from the
Penthouse which we all

ate while having a
couple of cocktails. The
guests expressed themselves
about 1840 as they were
being picked up by American
& Express travel agent to
take them to airport for their
few day trip to Bangkok.
They left part of their baggage
in my room.

Maurice & Elda and I
went to Post Office for
documents then he left as
he had told the two nurses
Helen & Frisby, he would
search them through the
street market located near
the hotel. We went to bed.

* Friday April 23rd.
Hong Kong - Kowloon
Awoke about 0800 and
coffee cup broke cold
water into hot cup.

Elda went up to break-
fast but I did not. We
left for Hong Kong via
Cap and Star Ferry about
ten 30 am. Went by
Express to see if I had
received money I had asked
for from Kelling. It had
not arrived so I went
down the street a couple
of blocks and sent a message
to Elroy. It was then
about ten minutes to twelve
so we rushed to the Jardine
House where a Capson
Camera repair station was
located to pick up my
camera that I had left
there for repairs. It was
needed. A very nice man
Mr. Lee waited on me.
He took Elda and my
picture there in his office.

After leaving there we
Went to the Venice
Restaurant 14-14A Queen's
Road Hong Kong for
dinner - I had a pizza
with pepperoni. I had a
salad that was mixed
on the table - It was
very good. After lunch
we stopped by King
Fabric shop and looked
at more silk - told sylvia
man I would see her
next week to try Dudley's
silk.

On way back to hotel
I stopped by Mame's to
be filled for my two new
jackets and two pair of
trousers. This was fresh
fitting. - Elda could
not find pants to a 4 pe.
size she wanted.

Stopped by Grey Line Tours
and picked up map. We
met the Miss's there - I
had three letters. Returned
to hotel about 3 p.m. then
played a little cribbage.
Took a nap while Elda
went to grocery store.

Maurice came in and
awakened me - We played
three games of cribbage.
Maurice + Elda went to
dinner at Hutchings while
I cleaned up to go to
a movie - Fanny Hill
meets Lady Chatterley.
The acting was so very
poor it was hilarious -
Before leaving for the movie
I had to eat 4 tuna fish
sandwiches that were
ordered by mistake before
leaving for movie. Maurice
says to remember the

girl that was dispensing
the wine in the movie.
We walked back towards
the hotel, down Nathan Road.
We stopped in a little
coffee shop and had
fresh coffee. After getting
back to hotel, Elda and
I played a game of cribbage
before going to sleep.

* Saturday April 24th 1971
Tsang King - Kowloon
We did not get up until
about 0930 found that
Elda had already left
for dress fitting. After
getting dressed I started
to write up my diary. Elda
went by Spy Line (before
walking home) check and
see if we had any mail
we had none.

After she arrived at
hotel at about 1215 we
went up to Peppercorn
Restaurant for lunch -
fish mousmine and
roast beef. Very good -
while eating Maurice
dropped up the restaurant
looking for us. He had
a cup of tea. He ^{was} ~~and~~
I went shopping for
trunks in the Street Market
Area a couple of blocks
from the hotel. We came
across a little shop where
hand carved chests were
made. I wanted to take
a picture of one of the work-
men doing chisel work
but he protested. I did not
get the picture. We left
there without buying anything
and continued to look for

selected that one. We
got a cab for the hotel
My trunk had to go in
the trunk of the car as
Maurice's was too large.
The cab left me out of
the hotel. I took my trunk
upstairs while Maurice
waited in the cab for me
to bring his little chest
down. He was driven on
to the Y.M.C.A. I began
to get dressed as I
had an appointment for
Moneta for a final fitting
on my clothes. Edna and
I caught a cab to go
about 1750. I was well
pleased with the fitting. I
told the proprietors to give
me some samples and
order blanks to take home
with me.

They said my clothes
would be ready for me
Monday evening. After
arriving back home at
hotel Maurice came by
and we had a cocktail
and played a couple of
games of cribbage. Maurice
has still not won a game
in this series. While
Maurice and I had gone
to pick up our trunk, Edna
Edna had gone back to
Thompson's shoe store to
pick up some shoes and
a purse she had made.
All three of us went up
to Penthouse for a dinner of
pork chops which was
very good. After dinner
we went to street market
again where Maurice
bought a jacket for \$2.50

and Elda bought a
Banlon shirt for \$2.50
Came back to hotel and went
to bed about 2330.

* April 25th Sunday -
awoke about 0830 - Elda
made us each a cup of
coffee which we had in
bed. Got up about 0900
and began to write this
up.

Maurice came to the
room while Elda was
having breakfast on penthouse.
We all got a taxi and
headed for Ocean Terminal
where I got a 12" hot dog
and coffee. Maurice decorated
my hot with a little sword
both ^{with} ^{star} ^{from} ^{the} ^{snack}
we ^{took} ^{star} ^{from} ^{the} ^{snack} ^{stand}
walked up behind the
Hank Kong Hotel to the
Peak Tram terminus We

waited in line about an
hour to get on the tram -
Arrived at the top of
Victoria Peak about 2:30.
We walked down or up
the various trails looking
out over the harbor and
taking pictures. We spotted
our ship out at anchorage
in the harbor. On one of
the paved trails we came
upon a Chinese woman who
appeared to be in a taxicab
as soon as I started
readying my camera to
take her picture she sudden-
ly came out of it. We
caught a taxi and headed
back to Star Ferry - On
the way down - a view of
the ship was seen so I
stopped taxi and took a
picture of the ship. We

Took ferry across harbor
to Kadloon and then taxi
to Nathan Hotel where we
had a drink and continued
our crebbage tournament.

Peter Sieg came in and
said he wanted to get
a room here for the night.
I took him down and intro-
duced him to the assistant
manager of the hotel. He
was unable to get a single
room because they were full.
He decided to try to get a
room at the 4 with Maurice
later on. We all decided
to go to a movie - the movie
Patton was decided on.

Maurice called to find out
where theatre was located -
somehow there was a mis-
understanding and we
went the wrong way on
Nathan Road - When this

was discovered we got
another cab and headed
up Nathan the other way.
We got to the theatre
about five minutes late -
Peter had told us he was
going to another movie be-
cause he had seen Patton.
We were to meet them in
the lobby right after the
movie. Peter after leaving
us decided to see Patton
again - After our movie was
over Maurice insisted that
we see the little ~~movie~~
we had missed by being
late against my better judge-
ment because we had told
Peter we would meet him
right after the movie - con-
sequently Peter thinking he
had missed us took a
taxi and went looking
for us. He returned to

The theatre about 9:25.
We then all walked
a couple of doors from
the theatre and Peter
treated us to a dinner
of Peking duck.
After dinner Peter got
dinner remains and we
all walked around to YMA
on Waterloo St. where we
went up to Maurice Room.
Peter had gotten a room
there before we headed
home. We took a look at
the purchases Maurice
had made. Maurice and
I had ran into Justin
and Jerry Byers with
some Chinese friends of
theirs on the sidewalk.
Elda and I walked
on back to hotel about
eleven forty five.

* Monday - April 26th -
Elda went up for breakfast
while I shaved and got
dressed. She brought me back
an order of toast which I ate
with coffee. I looked down
from the hotel window and
saw the usual group of better
than middle age women
taking exercise in various
parts of the park. After finish-
ing my toast, Elda and I
went to lobby in hotel. I
preceded to upst a few
aerograms while she took off
for Betty's to pick up her
hostess gown. Elda came
back about 12:15. I was
still writing. She then took
off for 52 Bounding St. to the
Dak Kwong & Oriental school
where she had a meeting with
the principal.
Peter and Maurice took

shaved up at the hotel
after a morning of shopping
for prices. Maurice was
a little upset because Peter
was not able to do any
batter with his bargaining.

About 2:30 Eida returned
from her meeting Peter had
left.

Helen Yawait called
and Maurice answered my
telephone - She and Helen
Cura and Eva Christy were
invited along with Helen
to come to my room at
2:00 for dinner.

Three of us caught
a cab and headed for the
World News Company where
we purchased our binoculars,
watches, tape recorder and
two radios.

We all went back to

The hotel room loaded with
parcels -
The girls along with
Peter Chen shaved up about
ten minutes before nine -
We all had a drink and
went up to the Penthouse
for dinner - I had seen the
menu du and arranged to
have us all at one large
table - Most all of us had
their Black Pepper steak which
was very good. Helen Yawait
insisted on buying the wine
and after dinner drinks.
Our table was decorated
with an arrangement of
roses as a centerpiece.
After dinner we all went
to the Bayside club for
dancing. Got home about
3:30 am. The Bayside
Club is located across from

Hyatt Hotel on Nathan Road.

* Tuesday April 27th
Elda was up for breakfast
about 8:00 am and found
the room in great disarray.
She got dressed and went
up for breakfast and
brought me an order of
toast down which I had
with coffee while reading
two of the Local papers.
After reading paper Elda
and I played a game
of cribbage then she walked
up to Champion's shoe store
to pick up the gold colored
shoes that were being made.
She was not satisfied with
them - told them she would
be back later. Maurice phoned.
We went to lunch at Penhance
and boys went in to make

up room. When we re-
turned to room from lunch
it was evident that Maurice
and someone had been there.
He had brought me another
little chest set as well as
one for Helen Yawitt. They
were both on the floor in the
room. - Elda and I left
for Grey Line Tavern in a
cab to check for mail. Two
letters for Maurice - went
around to Taylor Youngs
for silk. Bought 126" worth
of silk - Mep Taylor Young.
Walked from there towards
August Man Hall where I
was to see Betty Freedman
and tell her I could not.
Find the camera lens she
wanted for her nephew. Ran
into Lee Kennington who
told us Betty was in Macau

That day and she would
give Betty the message.
We walked back to Monet's
and I picked up my
clothes they had tailored for
me. Elda bought the
pe. green knit suit she
had looked at previously.
We took a cab back to the
hotel - Elda got out at
Chompers shoe store and I
continued on to hotel where
I found that Maurice and
Helen Lewis had been there again.
Shortly after arriving at
hotel Maurice came back
and he and I went to
World News to pick up
binoculars and radios.
We picked up eight pair
of binoculars and one radio
for Edna Francis Mitchell
They said the other radios

for Edna Gustman would
be delivered to hotel tomorrow.
When Maurice and I got
back to hotel we all three
played a game of cribbage
afterwards we started up
the dinner when we were
told Francis and Edna had
returned to hotel and were
in room 908. We all went
in and had a drink
Went back to my room and
picked up the one radio
and helped Francis pick
up the clothing shop. Elda
returned to room to pick
up bottle of soda and re-
ceived call from Phil Shaver
concerning departure of ship
and baggage pick up.
Went to dinner at Penthouse
and found Shaver would be
setting up with us. After dinner

all three of us went to the public market to pick up another foot locker for me and to exchange SAS bag for Elda. Luggage man was closed. I bought a Lufthansa carrying bag. Walking back to hotel we encountered a big traffic jam near the hotel. A large transformer was being moved on a truck and they had to stop because the height of it would not allow it to pass beneath a stone sign. They finally backed up and went down the other side of the divided road. Went to hotel and got ready for trip to Macau tomorrow!

* Wednesday April 28th
This phone service called room at 06:30. Had coffee in room. Maurice arrived at hotel at 06:50. Went up to Penthouse for tea and toast while I shaved. Elda brought me back an order of toast. Left hotel at 07:25 via taxi to Star Ferry. Arrived in Hong Kong at 07:50 caught taxi and went to Hydrofoil landing where we each had to fill out a couple of forms each. At 08:45 we left dock aboard the Hydrofoil "Cai-pa". It was quite a sensational ride. The vessel traveled a speed of about forty knots.

One of the two companies operating hydrofoils between Hong Kong and Macau owned

fifteen of them they cost
about \$20,000 U.S. dollars
each.

Upon arrival at docks in
Macau and clearing immigra-
tion officials were very
mean at the street by
many taxis and pedicabs
drivers - I was at first
very annoyed by their insist-
ant hounding but later on
gave in to one driver's sales
pitch. As it turned out I
was quite satisfied that I
did. He offered to drive
us around the whole territory
in his cab and act as guide
for \$10.00 U.S. His name
was Tony. He could speak
very good English. Our first
stop was money exchange -
then we returned to pier to
pick up map of island.

After receiving map we went
to Hotel Lisboa had had toast
and coffee in their beautiful
coffee shop. We arrived at 10:45.
We left for Barra Hill where
we took pictures of China
mainland - as well as all
of us standing with drivers
at 11:45 we stopped at top
of hill called Penha - where
we took more pictures of
China mainland and pictures
of the old section of Macau.
Visited Penha Church. Then
we went down on water
front and took more pictures.
One was of a floating rest-
aurant. - Then they went to
a purse shop where I bought
4 small beaded purses for
gifts - Left shop and went to
Ruins of St. Paul church where
I purchased two gold fish

Key chains and small
buddha. From there we
went past Chinese temple
and race track. In this
vicinity we took picture of
junk being built. Maurice
climbed upon a crumbling
brick wall to take picture with
my camera. Then we headed
for barrier gate - the closest
point to mainland of Red
China. We could see the red
soldiers in the distance standing
sentry duty. Cameras or
binoculars were not permitted
to be used in this area.

We leave barrier gate ^{13:10} and
arrive at. Song-Chinese Temple
Protestant Cemetery. Rosanna
Garden and Our Lady of Piety
Cemetery. Song Temple was
one of the oldest temples in
Macau we took an extensive

walk through the various
buildings and grounds. I
had Maurice take a picture
of me in the kitchen of the
temple with the loach. He
could speak English fairly
well. I gave him two
HK. dollars to let me take
his picture. I took a picture
of a beautiful tree in one
of the gardens and also a
picture of one of the cemeteries.
From the temple we passed
the residence of Mr. Sze Yeh-
Sen on our way to Pousada
for lunch. He was formed
and was the first president
of the Republic of China. He
died in 1925. At the Pousada
the three of us ordered steaks
prepared three different ways.
Mine had mustard sauce on
it. I did not enjoy it as

much as our own steaks.

Our lunch was from 1345 until 1500.

We then took a drive up St. Francis street to top of hill and got a view of the city, the bay and the two islands which are a part of Macau. Taipa and Colouva.

We then proceeded to the Casino in the beautiful Lisbon hotel where we stayed from 1520 to 1630 - We walked

through the casino which are on three floors. We then walked through the halls and windows shopped at the various shops in the building.

I would have liked to take some pictures inside but like all gambling casino's picture taking is prohibited.

Elda and Maurice made

a trip up in hotel elevator and got another view of the surroundings.

At 1630 we got into taxi and were driven to hydrofoil landing where we again work through immigration and boarded hydrofoil for trip home. Elda had asked for seats up in top cabin for return trip - which we got -

After getting underway we all moved up forward out in the open to ride - It was very nice - We took several pictures on deck and of passing vessels - We arrived at landing in Hong Kong at about 1815 where we

went through immigration and customs again - Caught a cab to St. Jerny and got to Kowloon side at 1900

caught a taxi and headed
for Nathan Hotel Maurice
continued on in cab as he
had made a flap with
a little girl he had met
in the hydrofoil Elda
and I got out of cab in
front of little store across
from Nathan Hotel - She bought
a fifth of Scotch which we
took up into hotel. We had
a drink and then Elda + I
walked up to ~~Chompson~~
~~pick up her shoes and bag.~~
shop and purchased a
bag for her and another for
herself for me. After returning
to hotel Elda walked on up
to Chompson to pick up her
shoes and bag while I
went on up to room with
suitcase - After arriving
in the room I began

to get things packed
away in my new foot
lockers - in doing so I took
down my small suitcase
from the clock shelf to remove
some things. I had it
to pack into the lockers - In
placing in on the floor and
opening it up a large
manila envelope containing
two smaller manila envelopes
opened up and out poured
many travelers checks belong-
ing or having been written by
my fellow passengers on
the Carnival. I knew the
large envelope was in my
suitcase as well as some
plates and other jewelry.
They all belonged to Peter
Lyon - he had left all of
them in my room a couple
of days earlier and I was

unaware that he had
done so. He left them
in a drawer of my under
clothes where I later disco-
vered them. I thought it
strange that Peter had left
them there without my
knowledge. Knowing he
had jewelry in the package
but not knowing what was
in the large envelope I
reached up on the top shelf
of my chest and ~~found~~
opened it up and found
Peter's parcel in the ~~envelope~~
I did not notice at the time
that the large envelope was
closed. I don't remember
if it was sealed or not.
At which time the checks
fell out of the envelope I
immediately was disturbed
that they were in my room.

and wondered why ~~they~~
the envelope containing them
had been opened. I speculated
that there was or had been
cash also in the envelope
and that it had been re-
moved. I became very
upset thinking that I
could be blamed for
any disappearance of cash
if indeed there was some
in the envelope. I could
not help thinking about
the money Peter had spent
during his stay in Singapore
and wondered if he could
possibly be financing his
activities with money
from the envelope. Purely
speculation on my part
and I hoped I was wrong
in my thinking.
Elda came to the room

And I immediately told her what I had found - It also upset her because the envelope was in our room to begin with. & I tried to get up close with Maurice to let him know what I had found but he was not in. A while later Helen Jewett and Peter showed up at the door ^{10 PM}. They had been some where for dinner. Peter excused himself to use my bathroom. At which time Helen made the statement that she did not know how Peter could afford to spend all of the money he was spending. I thought I should tell her about the suitcase incident. She also thought it strange.

Peter came out of the bathroom and Elda who along with myself had told Peter when he first entered the room what we had discovered made the statement that he knew the envelope was opened that he had opened it and everything was there and alright. This statement was made in the presence of Elda, Helen and myself. A short time later Peter and Helen left with Peter's jewelry and the envelope much to my relief they were out of our room.

* Thursday April 29, 1971
Awoke about 8:00, our last night had been spent at the Nathan Hotel.

We both awoke in kind
of a daze, partly in
anticipation of what lay
ahead in getting every-
thing packed. We had
been notified that our
luggage would be picked
up from the hotel at
9:10. It would be
quite a task to get
everything packed and
ready by that time. I
with a lot of help from
Elda began to finish
packing my job, camera
and large suitcase
making a total of three
pieces for me. They would
only pick up three pieces
from each passenger, at
no charge. The bell boy
arrived at the door at
promptly 9:10 my luggage

was ready but Elda's
was not. She had neglected
her own packing, to help me
with mine. She finished
packing hers hurriedly while
they waited. After they left
we got dressed and
went up to the Penthouse
for our last breakfast
there. After getting back to
the room we continued to
finish our packing. I had
gone down and checked
out just after breakfast.
We had decided to leave
all of what was left of our
luggage in the hotel lobby
until evening when we
planned to come back and
have dinner in the hotel.
Maurice called and said
he would be by the hotel
in a few minutes and

drop off my radio that
I had let him use while
he was at the F. The room
came by and left it and
picked up the little chest
set he had bought for
Helen Yawitt. Elda and
I got everything down to
the lobby about 11:30 - We
left and walked toward
the harbor on Nathan Road -
Near the Greyhound Office
we ran into Maurice, Helen
Yawitt and the two nurses.
Elda & Frisky decided to
go to the beauty shop to
get Elda's hair cut. The
two Helen's look off for
some where and Maurice
and I went to The World
News Co. to buy a watch
for his father. A little
while later Frisky met

us in there and we
walked a few doors
away to the Ambassador
coffee shop and had
French apple pie and coffee
while there we all decided
to go to a movie that after-
noon while killing time for
the Carnival to conclude
the Ocean Terminal so we
could board after 1900.
While considering this I
discovered I no longer had
my hazmat which I
knew I had left the room
with. I decided to leave
Maurice and Frisky and
meet them later in front
of the Princess Theatre at
2:30 and go back to the
Nathan hotel looking for them.
Upon arrival I found that
I had left them on counter

as I was mailing a letter and they had placed them with my belongings. I was much relieved. I pulled a little time reading and talking to Dr. Latus whom I met on the street and then headed down towards the theatre to meet Maurice and Trishy. I was a little hungry so I went into the coffee shop at the Morrison Hotel and had a cheeseburger and coffee. After that it was time to go with Maurice. My arrival at the theatre at about 7:30 I see that Helen Lewis was also there. We all went in to see the apartment with John Lennon and Fred McHenry. I liked it. After the movie we all walked to the Peninsula

Hotel to go to Helen Yawitt's room where Maurice had taken his luggage there that morning. Upon arrival I called Helen and told her we were going to have coffee in the lobby and would be up soon. The four of us had tea and Trishy had an egg salad sandwich. The bill was just short of 4.00 US. This distressed me. After tea we went up to Helen's room number 320. As we entered we found Sylvia Berg and Cassie there. Cassie was lying in the bed with her blouse off. Sylvia said Cassie should be in soon. It was not long that she came in. Everyone was complimentary about her hair.

Maurice had remembered
that the Y was cleaning a
pair of trousers for him that
he had not picked up.
We three decided to get
a taxi and head there
telling Maurice you're
and pick up his trousers
and then we would drive
back to the Nathan hotel
where Elda and I would
get out as we were
to have dinner there and
pick up our luggage.
While stopped at the Y.
The driver became so
frigid about waiting on
Maurice we paid him
and told him to go.
Maurice's pants were not
ready so we all walked
to the Nathan where Elda
and I went in and
stopped at Cheung Hong Restaurant

Maurice got a cab to
go back to Helen's room
at the Peninsular. We
had a very nice dinner
of Ham salad and then
roast chicken & dressing
with good fresh vegetables
we had an orange for
dessert.
After dinner it was
time that we could board
the ship. A bell boy secured
a cab for us and we
were off with our luggage
by ~~train~~ arrived at
the baggage platform and
were met by a baggage agent
who charged us a small
fee for handling our luggage
A couple of cookies ushered
us up a freight elevator then
we walked down upon
Veranda to Kychalic gang-
way and then on to ship.

Unpacked our luggage
showed first then Elda's -
about 2:30 we walked
into the Ocean Terminal
and window shopped then
walked into coffee shop
of New Hong Kong hotel
where we had a caramel
custard dessert and coffee.
Met Clarence + Fran Lovett
with their Chinese friends
the Chinese who had made
some jewelry. We walked
a little more than we
caught a ferry over to
Hong Kong and hurriedly
caught the same one
back - we got back
to the ship and played
one game of cribbage after
which we each went to
bed in our respective
cabins. Around midnight.

Friday, April 30th.
Elda got up and bought me
some coffee and then she
went on down to dining room
for breakfast as I shaved
and got dressed. Elda came
back to my room with a
ham sandwich for me. I
got my camera equipment
ready and we both headed
for the landing dock a few
hundred yards away where
we were to board a Chinese
junk for an island tour
with refreshments and lunch
to be served aboard a floating
restaurant. Elda and I
arrived about 0930 and pur-
chased our tickets soon there-
after we boarded along with
ten other passengers and
cast off. We sailed close by
our ship and on to the

Typhoon shelter where
we went in one entrance
and out the other. Inside
we saw all types of craft.
All with people living aboard.
They live and die on these
vessels. Our guide said
about only thirty five per-
cent of the children living
aboard the boats in the
shelter go to school. We
were pointed out a floating
school and a floating church.
There was a few communist
small vessels in the shelter.
They are trying goods into
and take them out of Hong-
Kong but the Chinese navy
not go ashore. We passed
Signal Island and Stone-
Cotters Island which are
both closed areas to
visitors. A refugee village

can be seen across the
cut from Signal Island
right on the side of the
hill. These are Chinese
that have fled from
Red China and have no
place to go. They are allowed
to stay in these flats rent
free. Only those with
relatives or sponsors can
stay. I have never seen
such a ram shackle hut.
I believe I could detect
that some people were living
in the crevices in the rocks.
We are headed down bay
when we see Wan Kwai Delta
Cptate a gigantic apartment
high rise complex housing
35,000 middle class white
collar workers. Divided into
one two, and three bedroom
apt. Rent ranging from 70 HK

125 HR and 175 HR
respectively. - You could
see laundry hanging from
most windows. We
continued on around
a little island in Repulse
Bay. The guide pointed out
a famous hotel and the
summer residence of William
Holden. As we were leaving
this area, I saw several
people that appeared to
be making a picnic. We
headed around through the
backwater into Aberdeen.
There are approx 20,000
people living aboard small
vessels in this area. An
area covering it seems less
than one square mile.
As we entered we saw
what appeared to be a
wedding taking place on

Several small boats close
together. We pulled up
alongside the Sai Pak
floating restaurant. One
of two in the area. The
other one was named the
Sea Palace. We had
a Chinese dinner of corn
soup with crabmeat, fresh
fried prawns, baked Boston
fried rice, shrimp fungus
and gyoza, and an orange
I had a Hilly beer with
my meal.

I took several pictures
of the restaurant. I took
pictures of some pictures
of various celophanes hung
on stairwell between first
and second floor. The
restaurant was having
a lot of repair work done
on it while we were there.

I took picture of little
girl begging from Sampun.
Saw many women with
children strapped to their
backs during their chores.
We left then and headed
back to Kowloon. Arrived
at Ocean Terminal at
1430. The name of our
junk was Hong Kong Bohemia
amongst the ten other people
aboard. We enjoyed most
the company of a middle
age couple from Chester,
England. They were
on a flying holiday
to Hong Kong and Bangkok.
We also enjoyed the
company of a young
Chinese couple who were
residing near Kowloon, China.
He was on R+K to Hong Kong.
There was also a young
German couple and their

two children who are now
residing in India. Also
a elderly couple from Aus-
tralia. At the end of
the voyage Elda and I
before going back to the ship
went into the Ocean Terminal
looking for a camera shop
so I could buy a 58 mm
lens hood to replace the
one I dropped over the
side before the junk ever
got away from the dock
this a.m. We located one
and then went aboard.
Elda left her things in
my cabin and took off
for town to pick up her
plant sick. She also picked
me up a hard lens cover
(58 mm). Elda met Emma
and Betty in sweet shop.
and had ice cream then
returned to ship. I had

laid down to rest while
Elda and I went up
on deck and watched
the ship being pulled
away from the dock
shortly after 1700 - We
were moved out to
Anchor buoy #45. It
was sometime after 1800
that we were secured to
buoy - Francis and Edya
walked us down to their
cabin for a drink. They
was at a premium be-
cause the ice machine was
not working. We left their
room after a couple of
drinks and went to
dinner. I had shredded
chicken and rice. Elda
and I went up to my
room and played a
game of cribbage. We
then went up on deck

and I took a couple of
time exposures of the
Hong Kong skyline - We
then went down and went
to our beds.

* Saturday May 1st.
Elda woke up at 0745 and
got dressed and brought
me a cup of coffee. I
did not go to breakfast.
At 1000 we went up
to ball room where I wrote
a couple of letters and got
18 rolls of film ready to
be mailed to Brandon in
Jay. We went to lunch
right at twelve o'clock
and then caught the Wala
Wala into Hong Kong - We
stopped by Post office to
find out how much film
would cost to be mailed.
We then went around to

money exchange and
got four dollars p.s.
changed into HK dollars
We then went back Post
office and after much
to do the phy. was mailed
along with several letters.
Elda then wrapped to a
letter front. stand behind
the post office and bought
a small bag of oranges.
We went back to Public
pier to get the 1:40
launch back to ship. We
waited for a while & then
found out there would not
be a launch to our ship
until 2:40. Elda paid a
dollar for a launch and
fifteen of us piled aboard.
We got back to ship about
1410. The Thales-Bath Virginian
got off of the ship around

four o'clock because
they were dissatisfied
with not getting things
done to their rooms in
the way of repairs. It
was said also that they
had received word that
their home in ~~Washington~~
Valley California had been
robbed. Some time in
afternoon Feltie Silver
was taken ashore to hospital
about lunch with one
of the ship's nurses ac-
companying her. She returned
about 10:30 feeling better.
After Elda and I got
back aboard a little
after two we unpacked
my suitcase that had been
taken out of storage. Played
one game of cribbage I
got skunked - went up

on deck and met Margaret
got all of the latest news
about the Rhodes, the captain,
Helvie, etc.

Ship sailed for Kooksoong
about 1710 from Bay A5.
I took some pictures on
deck with Frank King
skyline in black ground.
We saw many craft in
harbor with Communist
flags flying in observance
with May Day. Shortly
after we got underway
Helen Gault invited Elder
Maurice, Peter Chen and the
two nurses down to help
take C-105 for lactals.
Shortly thereafter we all
went to dinner. Here we
exposed the accounts of my
two weeks stay in Hong Kong.
In Hong Kong you can go home
just saving money or its a cheap
way to go bankrupt.

Kooksoong, Taiwan
Sunday May 2, 1971
Arrived at quarantine
anchorage about 1630.
I got clearance through
immigration about 1845.
Then went down to eat
dinner. We got underway
for docks about 1915 and
were secure to dock star
side too about 2030. I
decided not to go ashore
as it was too late. Elder
Maurice and I played two
games of speltage Drugo
style of them. Went down
to cabin and wrote a little
in diary and then went
to bed about 2315.

* Monday May 3, 1971
Kooksoong, Taiwan
I awoke about 0615
and got up shaved
showered and got dressed.

I then phoned E. La
to tell her I needed a
spoon to make my coffee
She then dressed and came
up to my room. We
had coffee and went
out on deck to view
the activity in the harbor.
We saw two small tugs
towing a large log with
about the size with some
men riding a top, the logs.
We went down to breakfast
at 0800 - at 0825 we
headed down the gangway to
board the taxi bus. Many of
the passengers were already
aboard. Frank Chan was
to be our guide for the day.
Bus pulled from ship side
at 0903. The bus proceeds
through a newly developed
industrial area consisting

of electronic plants, plastics,
clothing etc. Approx 300,000
employees in this area. On
my return trip to ship
later in the day I took some
pictures of some of the employ-
ees on their bicycles as they
are leaving work. There are
many government domi-
cated houses the give work-
less of this area. Kaohsiung
is the largest port in Taiwan.
It ships more than 14,000,000
tons of cargo annually. Its
leading industry is canned
foods - primarily mushrooms,
pineapple, and asparagus.
In the industrial area
there is a couple of steel
mills which get most of
their raw material from scrap
metal. They scraped over
three hundred ships last

year. The population of
Kaohsiung is approx. 200,000
people and there is half that
many motorcycles in the
city, the majority being
Honda. On our way out
of the city we passed the
railroad station. It takes
six and one half hours by
air conditioned train from
Kaohsiung to Taipei, 4 1/2 hrs
by bus. We passed many
beautiful rice paddies mostly
all flat lands. The fields
were worked mostly with
hands & bullocks I could see
very few tractors. Here in
South Taiwan they have 3
distinct rice crops per year
whereas in the Northern area
they only have two. We saw
squash, tomatoes, sugar cane
cabbage, sweet potatoes, castor

beans growing in the fields
along side the highways. We
saw rice fields where rice
seeds are planted when the
plants reach a height of one
day to some inches they are
transplanted to rice paddies.
We passed by a large
cement plant that was located
at the foot of a large lime
stone hill where occurred
four years ago a very
large land slide created
by an earthquake. So
much lime stone poured
over the surrounding low
lands that it had become
unfit because of the quantity
of lime that has permeated
the soil - called cars could
be seen going up hills
on the side of the hill when
the lime stone was being

mined. - Nearby was
a Chinese petroleum plant
which is the largest single
industry on Taiwan. Crude
oil is brought here and
then it is refined. Gas
is very costly here it costs
about sixty cents a gallon.
Population of Taiwan is
17,000,000 people only
1/3 of the land is arable.
It was ceded to Japan
in the year 1895 they
occupied it until the
year 1945 when they lost
the war. In 1949 Chiang
Kai Shek established the
Republic of China on the
Island. We passed by
a couple of large duck
ponds. We saw a large
air base just outside of

Taiwan occupied by both
the American and Taiwan
forces - we could see both
flags flying near or at
the installation.

Our first stop in Taiwan
where we arrived at 1920
was Chiang Ching Kung
shrine built for the general
of Ming dynasty who saved
the Dutch in 1661 and
held the island until 1683.
The name of general is
mentioned above - underlined.
The name of shrine was
Kosonga Shrine - We
passed the old Chekpan
tower near a shrine which
was the ~~old~~ ^{main} gate to the
old city of Taiwan. We
proceeded along side the
Anping Canal to Anping
port. The first sea port

on Hawaii built by the
dutch in 1630. We then
went to the Temple of
the Sea Goddess a very
spare temple. Here I
took pictures of the immense
number. It was here that
we saw two or three bus
loads of Chinese school
children who were also
touring - We had run in-
to them previously and were
to see them a couple more
times before the day was
over. Our next stop was
the Temple of Confucius.
Gates had been erected in
such a manner that people
could enter by horses
would be detained. The
temple was built in 1666
and is the site of the
Furuk University in Hawaii.

1245 until 1400 we were
in the Chen Jen Theatre
restaurant. It was in
connection with a ball.
It was quite pretty in
the middle with full
spatial accommodations
being arranged in a
semi circle around the
stage. This was three
levels of seating. I remember
the second level for its
beautiful private dining
areas with mosaic murals
and raised figure work
on the walls. There was
also a balcony with tables
for dining. We were
served Chinese food -
prawns, tom soy - sweet
and sour pork - fried rice
stuffed beef and peppers -
etc. The show consisted

of several girl vocalists
along with a few girl
dance group. A magician
act and an acrobatic
comedy group. In the
foyer of the restaurant
was a pool that had
a layer of nude women
statues sitting around it
that were very life like.
One of the passengers had
his picture taken, remembering
the one that had a cigarette
in her mouth. This episode
was very comical. We
then left and made a
stop at one of the local
Shawmen stores in downtown
Chinan. I did not get
off of the bus but took a
picture of two of passing
traffic through the bus window.

After leaving the store we
headed for Cheng Cheng Lake
retracing some of the route
we had traveled going to
Chinan. We arrived at
the cultural building at
the ~~Ming~~ gate at 1530.
The gate and tier of steps
and landscaping is a
reproduction of the gate
at the palace in Peking.
The lake is a man made
reservoir constructed in
1958. The area is primarily
a huge recreation area.
We left the cultural building
and went around to the
zig zag bridge which had
nine angled segments.
Being constructed this way
because superstitious sentiment.
From here we drove further
into the area to the ~~Shawmen~~
~~Chinan~~

Cheng Sing Pagoda
A shrine to Hsin-chi-mat-mu.
Within the pagoda there
are two hundred and
twenty-two steps leading
to the top. There are seven
levels with a circular
terrace at each level. I
took a picture from the
south side. To take
to the top but I did not
the speed there was a
fantastic view of the whole
area from the top of it.
After leaving the pagoda we
drove to the station where
the water filter plant is which
filters the water from the
reservoir. On the grounds of
this facility is where we
saw orchids growing from
the trees - I took two or three
pictures of them. It was

near this area that
our bus took us by the
entrance of the new Grand
Hotel (the architecture being
very similar to the one
in Taipei) we were to
originally have had lunch
there but it was decided
against because of the poor
quality of the food pre-
paration. ~~Some~~ The
prices for rooms depending
whether or not your room
faced the lake was ten
or twelve dollars, a very
reasonable rate. Somewhere
in this vicinity we passed
a new high school which
had a very ornate facade.
I took a picture of it.
Further on we passed
a puppet show being held
right on the shoulder of

Ship docked sth. side too to
pnr 39

the road. There was a couple
of dozen adults and children
watching. The children were
sitting on the ground. We
had noticed en route that
some of the women had their
faces completely swathed in
cloth - upon speaking inquiring
we found that the reason for
this is that these women believe
that if the sun darkens the
skin of their face they will
not be eligible for marriage
or that they will be much less
desirable. I got a picture
of one sitting in the highway
median. We arrived back
at the ship about 1710. Elda
and I had a martini in
my room. We went down
to dinner at 1830 wanting to
get back upon deck to see my
hand at sailing time which

was 1900 hrs if turned
out. The ship did not
sail until 2140. Elda
Maurice and I played
a couple games of bridge
prior to sailing.

* Tuesday May 4th 1971
Keeling, Hawaiian
Dropped anchor about
1130 and awaited clear-
ance to go in with pilot
aboard. Weather was quite
overcast with rain and
much cooler weather than
we had had on the trip thus
far. People were wearing
coats and sweaters. The
swimming pool has not
been filled since leaving
Honolulu. I went out
on deck with my binocu-
lars while at anchor

and looked over to the
American President Lines
Ship President (Capt. I
could see someone looking
through binoculars) each of
us - we waved to each
other. The ship picked up
the pilot and started mov-
ing into the harbor around
lunch time. After lunch
Elda, Maurice and I.

played a game of cribbage
She asked port side too
at passengers terminal in
some position that we
had occupied previously. ¹³³⁰
It took quite a while to
get cleared through the
immigration officers. Maurice
Elda and I walked through
terminal building and to
one of the main streets
of Keelung only a couple

of blocks from the ship.
To a book and record shop
where I bought a couple
of cassettes for my tape re-
corder. They were bought by
Andy Williams. Maurice
bought 4 long playing re-
cords at a cost of 250 U.S.
My cassettes cost \$2.50 U.S.
Elda bought a spy book
and one record. Our ship
could be seen from the win-
dow of the store. About 1630
we walked around to an
open market about three
blocks away. The merchants
wanted fifty cents U.S. for
one apple we could hardly
believe and wondered who
could possibly afford to buy
them at that price. We
bought a few bananas
and caught a cab back

to the shop - I was
anxious to get my tape
recorder from under my
bed (in the foot locker) and
play it for the first time
using the cassettes I had
just bought. Maurice was
expecting us to play crib-
bage with him up in the
Veranda bar. He helped
me install new batteries
in the recorder. Then we
found a couple of drinks
and headed back to play.
After the game we went
down to the dinner table
in the evening. Frances Lewis,
Helen Aves, E. M. Frisby,
Maurice, Elda and I
played a little ping pong.
After ping pong Maurice
got the key to the music
room from Benny the

radio operator and he,
Elda and I went into
the bar and played two games
of cribbage then moved up
to the hall room to play
cribage because it was
too hot and stuffy. After
this game I went down
and went to bed. Maurice
went back into the music
room and played re-
cords until about 0130.

* Wednesday May 5th 1971
Kielung, Hawaii
Got up about 0830. Elda
had bought me a cup of coffee
and had gone on down to
breakfast. I went down to
eat about 0845. There was
no one at the table every-
one had already eaten. I
mention here because the

Thought comes to mind.
Lee Kemmington will
not be at my table #1/2
any more - she has joined
the table where Betty Greet-
man is sitting. After break-
fast I got the address
from Peter Chen of a boat
yard - I wanted to go
see what kind of sailboats
were being built and how
much they cost. Peter had
told me that one could
buy a boat here cheaper
than any place he knew of.
I got a taxi in from
the terminal and was
driven right to the boat
yard. I was immediately
impressed with what
I saw. There were about
twelve boats under construction.
After signing a visitors book

the guard sent for someone
that could speak English - as
soon as some gentleman show-
ed up and I told him why
I had come, there he said he
wanted to get someone to
talk to me. Mr. Thomas Hsueh
came up to me and introduced
himself in good English. He
told me that his company
was a subsidiary of Chris-
Craft and they did not sell
their boats but to anyone but
Chris-Craft dealers. These boats
were to go to Pompano Beach
upon completion. There were
three boats that had developed
defects because of a leaky roof.
And because of the epoxy paint
finish that they were painted
with I could buy one of
a tremendous savings but
it would not carry the

Chris Craft name, or
guarantee. Although the
Pishens, used engine
would be fully guaranteed.
The spec I could have
it for \$18,000 - and it would
cost me approx. \$1500 to
get it shipped over - the
duty would run around
to go. I looked all through
the book. It was a real
dream. After playing there
a couple of hours I got
back in the taxi that had
been waiting for me and
I headed back for the ship.
My taxi fare was four
hundred dollars. When I got
back I went to lunch and
then on back up to B-45 - while
I was in the room - Elda
not knowing I was there
wrote me a note saying

that she had gotten back
from Taipei where she
had gone this morning via
train - the train trip was
made because she got
train tickets rather than bus
tickets which she thought she
was buying. She went in
with Clarence, Mary -
Bernice Foster and Rosalind
Hart. They all enjoyed the
train ride. Elda went to
the department of education.
Elda's next step she was
going into Keelung to do
a little shopping with Sister
Innocentia and that she
would be back soon. I left
the ship around 1330 and
went back to the store where
I bought my cassettes - I
bought four more - One of
Mantovani, two Lawrence Welles
and one of Connie Francis

As I was returning to
the ship through the terminal
building I saw Elida
at one of the shops located
inside the building. She
was making some last min-
ute purchases. She bought
amongst other things two box-
es of Tropicana lights &
small Chinese lanterns. The
price was \$1.25 ea. I had
told Elida about the boat
I had seen. She wanted
to go out to see it so
we got into a cab and
went back to the boat factory.
I introduced her to the president
of the company and he took
us through the boat again
and again explained to both
of us what had happened in
the construction of this boat.
Elida liked it very much.

After seeing the boat we
got in the cab, that was
waiting and headed back
for the ship. Our taxi fare
was \$2.00. It was still raining.

Our ship was to sail
at 1700.

Elida and I went up to
my room and had a drink
and began to play cribbage.
Maurice called on the tele-
phone and I told him
about the boat. After Elida
and I played a game we
went down to have dinner -
it was apparent the ship
was not to get away
until much later. Because
of all of the new crew that
was coming aboard. The
immigration procedures
were taking longer. Maurice
Elida and I wanted to

play on stage, but we
also wanted to be out
on deck when the ship
sailed. It was quite em-
barrassing to me to see all
of the relatives and friends
of the passengers and crew
standing at the terminal
waving good bye for such
a long time. The three
of us were invited to Jus-
tin Byers room to have
a drink - while we were
there the Jerry Dunner came
in for a visit. Her name
is Blane. Her husband was
one of the founders of
United Airlines - she has
traveled over a half mil-
lion air miles. While we
were visiting there the ship
left the dock approx. 2:30 -
We left Justin's room
about 2:30 and went to bed.

Saturday May 8, 1971
Kofu Japan
Port Terminal Bldg No 4
Arrived at sea buoy
approx 10:30 - Pilot came
aboard approx 11:00, docked
starboard side too at
passenger terminal 11:50 -
We had been notified
to have our baggage pla-
ced on the "C" deck gangway
by 13:00 for loading on tour
truck - Our bus was to be
along side ship about 13:30 to
load us on five day cruise
tour of Japan - We boarded
tour bus about 13:45 - James
Mitchell was only one to be
checked by customs. Our tour
guide was a young man
of about 30 yrs. old. His
name was Nobu Nagasaki
He goes to school five days

a month and the balance
of time he works for Japan
Times. He is studying for
a doctorate in Japanese
literature. Before leaving
Kobe we stopped at the
Sonzakuen Gardens where
I took several pictures -
after leaving here we pro-
ceeded towards Kyoto - on
the way we passed through
the outskirts of Osaka where
we were pointed out the set
of Expo '70 - you could see
some of the buildings still
left standing, however, the
they did not stop or leave
the highway so I did not
get any pictures. We arrived
at the Kyoto Hotel a little
after four - we were to
spend two nights here -
Maurice McEadden and

I were booked into Room 711
Helen Lewis and Eva Smith
were in 710 and Francis Milder
and Edna Gossett were in
709. Maurice and I were
able to lie down for about
twenty minutes before getting
up to get dressed for dinner.
We were to be taken by bus
at 10:30 to a typical Japanese
style restaurant to have
sukiyaki and be entertained
by Geisha girls - We arrived
there about seven p.m. The
was placed at a round table
with four other people of the
group. The sukiyaki was
very tasty, however, I did
not particularly like the fact
that the solids were eaten
in raw egg although the
taste was delicious. The
food was prepared and

sewed right on the table.
It was prepared by both
the senior gushas and
the apprentices - When girls
are training to become gushas
they all live together and do
not or are not allowed to
visit their parents - Their train-
ing lasts for a period of ten
years. They are required
to design their own clothes
and take as many as two
dozen changes - They buy bells
costing as much as \$15.00⁰⁰
Each of the young gushas did
three or four dances for us
which were enjoyable. They
never change their deadpan
facial expression. With instruc-
tions from our last guide our
group played several games
with the gushas. We had
taken off our shoes prior to enter-
ing and were wearing slippers.

After our stay at the rest-
aurant we boarded the
bus to return to the hotel.
Upon arriving at the hotel
we visited Francis + Edna's
room where we were invited
for a drink but first they
were going to play some cards.
We had ordered the
class supper of them had
eaten the substitute dinner.
Maurice and I did a little
sight seeing and window shop-
ping while we waited for
the girls to eat. We stopped
in a little coffee shop a
couple of blocks from the hotel.
It was nice but was filled
with mostly young long
haired youth and cigarette
smoke. The streets were
so crowded it was very
difficult to walk. About
2:30 we went back to the

hotel where we found Edna
and Francis preparing for
bed - they had figured we
were not going to show up.
They were complaining of how
expensive the sandwiches were.
I ate half of a sandwich and
had a few drinks and some
interesting conversations with
Maurice and I retired to our
rooms and to bed. I had taken
one fifth of Johnny Walker
scotch along and was very
glad because of the high con-
t. of American whiskey in Japan.
A fifty fifth of black label was
\$2.00.

Sunday May 9 Kyoto
Maurice and I got up about
7:30 and went over into the
older part of the Kyoto hotel
for breakfast. It was served
buffet style. I had some
flakes, scrambled eggs, bacon

and grapefruit juice -
Maurice and I sat at a
table with Helen Lewis and
Eija Greider. After breakfast we
boarded the bus at 0900 and
proceeded to Heian Shrine,
where we viewed and took
pictures of the beautiful
gardens. After leaving here
the bus went to Kinkaku-
ji Temple, arriving there at
10:30 and leaving about 1100.
See pictures roll # 33-26/29
If I was here, I had a chance
to talk to Helen Swett
and apologize for not
asking her to accompany
Maurice and I the previous
evening. She said she under-
stood. From here we
went to Nijo Castle where
Emperor Hirohito had lived
twenty years ago. We

were not able to go
into the castle because of
the crowd waiting to go in.
This is a building where
much is said about the
squeaking floors. The noise
began at the evening of
mocking birds. I walked
around the grounds and
took a few pictures. Roll #93
pictures # 29-35. One picture
was taken by Maurice &
Meg our 24 yr. old Japanese
his stewardess and myself.
A Japanese law requires
an extra employee besides
the driver of all tour and
recreation buses, to help the
driver in parking etc.
After the visit to this castle
the bus returned to the
Kyoto hotel for lunch.
When I had delicious
potato soup the man

course I cannot remember.
I believe Maurice and I
were at a table with
Frances Mitchell and Edna
Dewar.

After lunch we boarded
the bus again and headed
for Fushimi Inari Shrine
a hall with thirty three
bays. After arranging these
attendees placed soft
covers over our shoes. Upon
entering the main hall, knowing
all of these stories I realized
this was one of the most
interesting places I had
ever visited. It has 100
golden buddhas standing side
by side which are all about
approximately 5.5 ft. tall. The
large buddha in the center
is about 11 ft. tall. There
was no pictures allowed
in this shrine. Maurice

Took my picture as
we were leaving the
grounds under oak & tree
that was laden with wish
notes. Out front I took a
picture of Maurice with a
woman standing. From there
we went to HICONE DASHI HON-
DANGO (MEANING - TEMPLE OF
WOMAN'S HAIR ROPE) ORIGINAL
temple was built 600 yrs
ago. It has been rebuilt
approximately every two hund-
red years. I believe our guide
told us that the main bldg.
is the largest wooden temple
in Japan. There are 1,000
of the mats. They are placed
side by side on the floor.
A piece of ~~rope~~ rope made
of woman's hair is on display
on the grounds. It was
made from the hair of approx.
600,000 Japanese women

The rope was used to fall
or drag the heavy timbers
and logs used in the con-
struction of the temple.
After leaving here our bus
stopped at Inaba Cloisonne
Co. in Kyoto. It was
located in a rather small
two story building. Note - See
Roll # 44 pictures 17-19 They were
taken from bus which was parked
in front of shop; they ~~are~~ views
of Inaba cloisonne. Upstairs in
the back of the show room was
a little work room where about
five people were working making
the cloisonne. Some pieces
would require several weeks
to finish.
After leaving here the bus
took us back to the Kyoto Hotel.
After dinner, Peter, Tim,
Maurice and myself walked

to the International shopping area which began just at coffee & bakery from the hotel. The shopping area was made up of shops located on not too wide streets that were covered like found in shopping malls. Vehicular traffic is not allowed on streets. One night we visited here the pedestrian traffic was so thick you could hardly walk. In front of some of these shops were tanks of water with eels on them. Passersby would pay a few cents to use a small fishing pool to try to catch them for prizes. The shops all seemed to be doing quite a business. Maurice & I went back to the hotel. Edna and Frances had

already gone to bed. I went down to the cocktail lounge on the second floor and had a couple of drinks with Clarence & Françoise Koval and Wynne Capronelle. Maurice later came down and had one drink. About eleven thirty we returned for the night after packing our luggage as it was to be picked up at seven thirty the following morning and put a train a trip to be transported to Tokyo where it was to meet us at the Tokyo Prince hotel.
* Monday - May 10th

Arose about eight o'clock and walked over to sliding glass door. Opened it and stood there with Maurice. Glasses looking at sunrise eight and watching the city

come alive. Down on the
street just below was an
area where school buses would
bring up to pick up school
children. Some of them would
march up in groups and
stand there. It appeared they
might be traveling and had
all spent the night together
close by. I believe this a.m.
we had our breakfast on a
table with Film and Quaker.
Maurice and I slipped to read
a newspaper in the vestibule of
the dining room but I discovered
I had left my glasses in
the room. We went on
back up to the room and
gathered up what was left
of our gear as we were
to be picked up by bus at
9:30 and taken to the Kyoto
train terminal to catch the

fast (bullet) train to Atami.
We would not have our
large piece or main piece of
luggage for the next two days
as it was necessary to send
it on to Tokyo by truck. You
are only allowed small pieces
of luggage on the train. We
guarded the bus after checking
out of the hotel. Maurice and
I did a small bill amount-
ing to about thirty cents. It
only took a few minutes to
reach the main station where
we had a few minutes to
wait before boarding our train.
While waiting to board
I went over to see what his
Nikon camera was. I double
exposed a picture in my
camera. I believe shot of them
car. About departing time we
all gathered our belongings

and went out to the loading platform and searched for the arrival of our train. I took a picture of a similar train, crossing on another track. In a few minutes our train came into the station. I got a picture of it just before it pulled in. When it stopped I got into car #11 and sat next to Clarence and Grace Lovatt in my 1st class seat. We were then each given a hot lunch which we were to eat at noon. The train only stops two minutes at each stop and then is off with a smooth but very fast acceleration. I had heard that we would pass near Mt. Fuji and I prepared to take a picture of it. I stood in the vestibule between cars ahead of me

and watched out the window for it. We passed it without my seeing it because of the haze which hid it from view. I understood that it is not visible most of the time. During the trip I walked back to car #9 in which was located the Buffet diner to get a look at it and order a cup of coffee. I was soon joined by Hoke Nagasaki, then Maurice and finally Edna Leppner and Frances Mitchell. Shortly after 1300 we arrived at Atami and were met by a bus where we boarded for the trip to Hakone and the Hotel Chuyuga. What a beautiful climbing drive it was via the Shinobu Pass. We went around many hair pin curves passed several golf courses

Right up in the hills - Many
places you could see signs
of reforestation which is a
law in Japan. Near the top
of the drive, the bus stopped
at an observation area
where at the time several
other buses were stopped - some
of them loaded with small
school children of which
I took a picture. When we left
we started to descend and
a little later we stopped and
viewed Lake Biwa from high
above. Shortly thereafter we
arrived at lake side where we
stopped for a few minutes
and took some pictures of the
excursion boats that ply the lake
and one of the girl hawkers.
We then left and shortly arrived
at the little village of Takano
where we were to spend the

night in The Hotel Suwayama
Upon arriving at the entrance
the first view was impressive
because we entered the rear
gate; however we had not
driven far when we discov-
ered what a truly beautiful
place it was. Upon ~~checking~~
checking into our room (Room 10)
I took my camera out to
the front entrance of the hotel
to take some pictures before it
got to dark. I also walked in
the gardens behind the hotel
with Maurice and Helen Janda
and took some more. We
climbed a path up to the
swimming pool where I climbed
the diving platform and took
a picture of hibiscus growing
below. Walked shortly to Ochia Dismal
who was sitting at pool edge.
Maurice Helen and I walked

down towards the hotel
road on the way I took a
picture of some tulips.
I must mention here that
shortly after checking in to
the hotel Maurice and I
went to the desk and made
arrangements to have a hot
bath and a massage by
Japanese girl masseuse.
About 10:30 Maurice, Helen
Cove, Eva Christy, Clarence
and Grace Watt and the
two guide Nobu Nagasaki met
in Helen Gault's room
for cocktails. From there five
of us decided we would
have a Japanese dinner
instead of the western style
dinner which was the menu
for the taxi. Upon changing up
for dinner we were directed
into a smaller dining room

of the main dining
room. I believe that were
two other tables occupied.
At my table was Helen
Gault, Helen Cove, Eva
Christy and Maurice McFadden.
We were to pay a little
extra for the meal as the
taxi fare only allowed so
much for lunch meal. We
had a South African wine
and then a dinner of soup
raw fish sea weed, bean
sprouts and etc. I am glad
to have eaten it but would
not order again as I did
not enjoy it too much.
By 11:30 Maurice and
I had to hurry around to
our room and get into our
pajamas as an agent was
to be at our door at 11:00 to
show us to the bath. As this

was a new experience
to me and I was feel-
ing good from the architect
of this great relaxation in
our room as Maurice and
I were getting ready. Helen
and Trishy next door had
heard something the Wiggins or
in their room next door and
decided to be in the hall
as Maurice and I were
expected by on our way to
the bath. The name of our
bath was the Hermydkaan.
Upon arriving there the girl
attendant showed us in and
she kept saying she would
be back in one half hour.
The water in the small
angled tub was very hot
although I enjoyed it. Maurice
said it was too hot for
him and did not get in.

Maurice and I feeling
good had a lot of fun
feeling up his & couple
of rubs. We had quite
a lot of fun with a
nice statue of a young
woman who was sitting
over rock on hands and
feet near the bath tub.
Our laughing and talking
in, much noise, was heard
down the halls. A little
before 2:30 we dressed in
our kimonos in the dressing
room no cover top, we
got dressed when two girls
shaved up at the door
and escorted us to our room.
Where we were asked to
take off our kimonos and get
in bed. It was quite an
experience to get supplied
down as I did. They use

maple was missing - I
later found that I had left
it on the over stuffed chair
in Helen's room. It had
dropped down between the
cushions and arm of the chair.
Maurice and I had breakfast
with Helen and Ewan. We
boarded the waiting bus about
0830 after paying our extra
charges at the hotel desk. I
recall seeing Justice and
Jerry Byers on the lobby area.
Later I heard that Justice
had his movie camera stolen
while near the hotel taking
pictures.

* Tuesday May 4th.
After leaving the hotel the bus
headed for Kamakura where
we were to see the largest
buddha in Japan. It weighs
one hundred tons and is made

of bronze. It is over seven
hundred years old - About
three hundred years ago
Kamakura was completely
washed away with the excep-
tion of the DAIBUTSU BUDDHA
which was so heavy it alone
was left standing. The
temple that covered the statue
was never rebuilt so the
statue stands in the open.
We arrived in Kamakura
about 10:30 and departed about
1115 and proceeded driving to-
wards Chogyo. A good portion
of the drive was along the
sea coast and many interesting
things were seen. Our guide
kept informing us of many little
interesting customs of the Japanese.
One thing he mentioned of interest
was the low governing speed
indicator light on heavy trucks
which consisted of a system of

Three lights - at a certain speed only one light was lighted. At a faster speed two lights and when the speed limit was exceeded all three would be lit. (These lights were mounted on the top of the cab usually to occupying traffic - hooked into this system was a recorder that kept a graph recording of the speeds of the truck. In case of accidents these recordings were used as evidence. We were told Japanese have one of the highest rates of fatal accidents. We arrived at the hotel about 1230 where Maurice and I were issued meal tickets and a key to room 265 in the Tokyo Prince Hotel. Shortly after arriving we washed up and went down to lunch

While staying there we were to have dinner meals on the third floor in the Prince Grill. Some of the people had expressed a desire to see the Shochiku Revue Troupe which is an all girl group performing Japenai Theatre and they had told the group that he would make reservations for the 1530 performance if we wanted to go. As it turned out twenty one of us wanted to go. If as many as twenty went we could use our time. As the first afternoon in Tokyo was to be free from any type scheduled we did not have anything particularly to do until time to leave for the show. I spent a little time listening to an

American program on Tokyo
Radio and looking out the
window at the New Tokyo
Tower was just a couple
of blocks away and the view
from our window was
very good. I took a picture of
it with wide angle lens
the next morning. I went
down to the basement and
made a trip walk through
the shops. A taxi 1500 yen
boarded the bus for the ride
to the theatre. I shall never
forget the amount of traffic
that the bus had to go through.
Work was being done on the
subway system and they did
nothing to help the flow of
traffic. On one of the main
streets with the subway
tunnel running beneath was

completely covered with
steel plates laid over steel
beams. Apparently these were
to prevent cave ins while the
work was going on below the
surface. We arrived at
the theatre on time and went
to our reserved seats. We had
to wait through the finish of
a Japanese film which was
over in a couple of minutes.
I sat next to Edwin and
I won't go into detail about
the show only to say it was
most spectacular and most
enjoyable. I have taken a roll
of film of the performance.
After the show we boarded
the bus and went back to the
hotel and shortly thereafter
went to dinner up the main
street. Maurice had asked
me to go out with him that

evening to get a massage.
We had been given written
instructions on where to go
etc from my long guide Mr.
Magoski. I had decided
not to go because I thought
it would be too expensive.
After dinner Helen Gault,
Helen Luce, Eva Crosby, Maurice
and myself met in Frances
Mitchell and Edna Lombard's
room and had a little party
about ten o'clock. I had
Maurice and I left their room.
We then had a little more
drinks and tossed a few
shoes around the room. My
Maurice still wanted to
go out and I would prob
go with him he called Helen
Gault and asked her if
she wanted to go. They both
left then Frances Mitchell

and I walked to the
restaurant out in front of
the hotel and had a cup
of coffee. When Frances
and I returned to the hotel
Edna told me that Maurice
had called and left word for
me to contact him as soon
as I got in. I told Frances
good night and went to
my room and got in touch
with Maurice after calling
a wrong number and asking
some young woman. Maurice
told me he had something nice
in the room that he wanted
me to see. With that he
put a card on the phone which
invited me to come down and
see her. I went on down to
the room to find Helen Gault,
Maurice and two very nice
looking young girls sitting

Ground in Helen's room.
I was introduced to both of
them as Mike and Ranje.
Ranje was wearing a sari.
I later found out she had
been an airline stewardess
for Air India. She was Indian
and very beautiful. Mike
was tall and slender and
also very pretty. The two girls
saw Helen and Maurice on
the street and thinking they
needed some directions stopped
Mike's car and asked if they
could be of any help. After
some conversation they were
persuaded to come back to
the hotel and by Helen's room.
Some time later Maurice and
I left with the girls and went
with them to do some grocery
shopping at about three in
the morning. Both of the girls

were working as hostesses in
some club and were making
forty dollars a day. After
we left the grocery store
Maurice and I were put into
a cab and they goodbye and
headed back to the hotel and
to bed. There was to be a
three hour city tour the next
day but because of the hour
of the morning we were get-
ting to bed decided not to take
it.
* May 12 Wednesday.
I awoke at about 10:30 and
took a picture of the Tokyo
Tower with a wide angle
lens as the sun was just
right. Maurice slept for
about another hour and then
got up and dressed. We
then went down to the Progress
Hall for breakfast. We then

packed our belongings as
we had to check out of the
hotel by 1100. The two girls
we had met the night before
had said they would come to
the hotel to see us. They
did not show up as I had
expected. We took our luggage
down to the lobby and checked
it at a cloak room until
such time as we were to board
our bus. Between 1100 and
1230 Maurice and I walked
down to the restaurant where
Frances and I had coffee
and had some. We then
walked a few blocks and
then back to the hotel and
to lunch. We boarded our
bus at 1400 and headed out
the expressway along the water
front on our way to Yokohama
and the ship. The industrial

area that we passed was
fantastic - just one large factory
after another for miles. The
smog caused by all the smoke
coming from these plants was
very bad. On the outskirts
of Tokyo we passed through
an area that was crowded
with sport complexes such as
a motorcycle race track, a
horse track and then here by
a small lake for boat race-
ing - near this area was
the airport. I remember seeing
my first B-747 there on the
ground. About 1445 we
arrived at the Yokohama Silk
Hotel, which was within sight
of the ship and went by
and spent about forty five
minutes looking through the
silk museum. The complete
process of the making of

silk was exhibited from
the rearing of the silkworm
the eating of the mulberry leaves
the work of reeling the silk
from the spinning of the yarn
and the metamorphosis of
the worm to the moth and
the moth eggs to the worm.
Many kinds of pure silks and
brocades were exhibited - we
all boarded the bus at about
1530 and returned to the
ship. It was very nice to be
back aboard after a very enjoy-
able five day tour of Japan.
Our ship sailed from Yokohama
for Vancouver B.C. at 1605.

Monday May 24th 1971
Evening prior to arriving
in Vancouver B.C. Elda had
arranged to have a little party in her room
for some of the passengers
which had not been previously
invited. The guests began
to arrive around 1730. The
following people attended:
Mrs Michel and her son Fred,
Neil Brattain, Clarice Marie,
Frances Mitchell, Edna Sertman,
Eva Frisky, Helen Yawitt and
Maurice M. Fadden. Drinks
were served along with assorted
nuts and crackers & cheese -
Refer to pictures #213 & roll #78
About 1900 we all left for
dinner. Later in the evening
Elda and I went up to the Grande
bar and sat at a table with
Sully Marsden and his wife Nancy,
Maurice M. Fadden and Sheila,
a young mother of two little

girls who had boarded the
ship in Yokohama and was
disembarking in Vancouver.
I was not feeling too well
as I had experienced severe
indigestion for several days. I
had hiccupped off and on
for almost five days. Everyone
with the exception of myself
had some cake which was
being offered by the Messengers.
I was later given what they
did not drink this.
Elda and I left the group
and went out on deck to watch
our approach to Vancouver.
The weather was bad - being
very foggy, damp and cold.
We had heard of the fire on
the 2500 ton cruise ship Miter
and I got my radio out and
placed in the lounge bar area
to receive any news broadcast

about the tragedy. The
ship was secure - Starboard side
to at 0120 at Pier C Tuesday
May 25. Approximately 0700
retired for the night. - As the
ship came along side of the
dock our missionary friends
the Bill Bryans had friends
awaiting them. They had been
on the dock for approx 3 hrs.
Elda had offered the use
of her hair dryer to Donna Lee
Bryan and had locked her
door key in her room as she
went into get the dryer. -
consequently we got very
little sleep the rest of the night.
Tuesday May 25th
Elda and I had breakfast
and then went around to
Maurice Mac Saddlers room to
offer our assistance in helping
him disembark. He had

every thing in order - Olga
offered to take care of her
watches - I carried one
also. Olga and I left the
shop with Maurice to see
him off. He was met by
his Aunt, sister and grandmothers.
After Maurice got his luggage
through customs I helped Maurice
load his belongings and then
Olga and I walked into town
and after a little window
shopping went into the Greenblatt
restaurant where I ordered a
couple of clam chowder and a
cheese burger. The Charles Kemacher's
sat in a booth across from us.
In conversation Olga discovered
that she had stayed in a water
park in Guadalajara, Mexico at
a time they were playing there.
After lunch we hurried back
to the ship to catch the bus

to make the tour of the Uni-
versity of Vancouver.
At 1:35 we had boarded
Grey Line Tour bus with Jim
Davis as our driver and
guide. We were introduced
to Project Zoo which was
being developed on the water
front at the head of pier
where we were docked. It
is a 30 yr project to rehabil-
itate the water front. It was
well underway. We headed
for Stanley Park and enroute
we went through a portion
of downtown Vancouver where
we were pointed out many
new developments. One of
the most interesting was the
West Coast building - a 22 story
building which won the 1970
award for best architectural
design in North America. It

is a structure built around
a central post with usual
floor space, being suspended
around this central post by
huge cables running from
the top all the way to bottom
floor. We arrived at Stanley
Park a short time later. It
consists of approx 1,000 acres
and ~~was~~ the land was donated
to the city of Vancouver by
Sir Lord Stanley, governor
general of Canada. Saw many
beautiful flowers including
the Poppy which is the official
flower of Canada. We saw on
the side checker game where
the checkers are the size of two
gallon pails. Saw Harding
monument where President Harding
gave his last address before his
death. It was here that
Robert Inlet made part of

a television film. We were
told that the harbor covered forty
eight square miles with docking
facilities for 148 ships, second
largest in Canada. 20% of
all grain grown in Canada
is exported from this port. We
saw ground the harbor drive
the Princess Louise floating rest-
aurant, the totem pole area,
Headman's Island and the
nine o'clock gap. We left
the park and headed across
Lyons Fall bridge erected
in 1936 and is only entrance
to harbor. The water span is
336 feet high - high enough to
allow all vessels to enter under
it. We were pointed out
the second Narrows bridge the
first one collapsed in 1969
and remains unusable. We
then headed for Howe

Mountain where about a
dozen of us took the cable
cars to the top. When we
first started up it looked
as if we would not be
able to get any kind of a
view because of the fog and
haze however just before
reaching the top we broke out
into a clear sky but we
could not see very far be-
low. We were told approx.
100,000 people per year go
up Snow Mt. to ski back
year. At the present a new
kable car gondola is being
built that will accommodate
125 people at one time.
See pictures Roll # 78 6-10
I lost my footing and fell
in the snow two times while
getting into position to take a
picture of Elde.

While part of our group
had taken the cable cars to
the top of the Mountain the
other part of the group was
taken back down to the base
of the mountain where they
saw the suspension bridge
near the dam on Capilano
Lake. We all later returned
to bus and were drawn
through British Properties an
exclusive area with nice
homes costing between \$25,000
and \$250,000 Lots selling for
\$12,000-\$24,000. The bus stopped
at Prosper Point for refreshment
the restaurant was on a level
with the suspension cables of
Lyons Gate Bridge - a short
time later we were shown
a large cedar tree the trunk
being all that was standing.
It was sixty five feet in

circumference at the base.
It was struck by lightning in
the 1860's and was estimated
to be 2,000 yrs old at that
time.

In municipal Vancouver there
is 486,000 people covering
44 sq. miles. In metropolitan
Vancouver there is over 1,000,000
people in an area of 350
square miles. British Columbia
is 40% larger than the state
of Texas - Lumber being the
major industry then comes
mining & minerals, natural
resources and tourism.

We drove on to Queen Elizabeth
Park which covers one hundred
acres. It is situated on the
highest hill of Vancouver. It
was developed by the Parks and
Recreation Dept. The development
is being expanded a total of

Twenty five years is expected
to finish it. It will contain
many fresh and flower indigenous
to British Columbia as well
as many others from various
parts of the world. While there
we visited the Blondell Conserv-
atory a geodesic dome
housing a beautiful garden
(see pictures Roll #78 14-20)
On the grounds was a beautiful
sunken garden built in a
quarry pit. While taking pic-
tures on the grounds I saw
quite a large group of youth-
ful people loitering about the
grounds. This was the
end of a beautiful tour and
we headed back for the ship.
After dinner aboard the ship
Elda and I went to Peter Stein's
room to await the arrival of
Maurice MacFadden. He soon

skinned his hand. We all
went down and, unbeknownst
and decided to go to Stanley
Park and see the animals before
lunch. We spent a couple
of enjoyable hours looking
at the animals and beautiful
flowers. (See Roll #79 3-6)
We left the park and drove
to the Texas Drive Inn where
Maurice treated us all to
Texas Longhorn burgers french
fries and milkshakes. As
it was time for Maurice's sister
to pick up her children from
school, we headed back to
Ship Sub on the way we asked
her to take us by the electric
store to pick up the immersible
heaters that we had ordered. In
downtown there Maurice's sister made
an illegal turn and was given
a ticket by a motorcycle patrolman.

We then told her to take
us on back to the ship but
we did not mind walking
back to the elect shop. We
told Maurice and his sister
farewell and then walked
back to the ship. My waiter
Paula accompanied us part
of the way. The heaters were
in. After getting back to the
ship we discovered the sales
clerk by error had given us
four heaters instead of two.
Our ship soon sailed for
Puall River at 1600 hours.

* Wednesday May 26th
Left Vancouver at 1505
and sailed north for six
and one half hours. Reached
port at approx 2130.
~~Shelby Lumber Co and~~
at pier of Puall River
Paper and Pulp Mill.

Shortly thereafter Elda and I walked out by plank yards via main gate and entered the Rodeway Restaurant a few yards away from gate. We took the steps, till that leads down into the mill area. We both ordered a ham chowder. I had a cheese burger sandwich. The food was very good. We had fellow passengers Mr. Whistling and Mr. Bell join us at the neighborhood before we had finished eating. I noticed the clock read 2:15. After dinner we walked a couple of blocks up to the local theatre and then ~~on~~ into a little shop where we ran into Helen Gairitt and several of the shop's crew. We then walked back down the hill to the ship. And returned

Thursday May 27th
for the night.
* At 10:00 hours we went on an early tour through the paper mill. Our two young guides were Janet Bowes and Ann McElroy. Our tour lasted about 1 1/2 hours. This mill is the largest producer of newsprint in the world. It uses 2 billion gallons of water a day more than the whole city of New York. During tour we invited our guides to join us for lunch aboard the ship but they did not have time so they said they would accept our invitation for dinner. After the tour we returned to the ship for lunch. During lunch Helen Gairitt and Eva Brisley told us of their hike that morning to nearby Powell Lake. Elda and

I decided to walk out there
after lunch. Approx 1300 we
started walking towards the
lake. We walked through
the gate and then turned
left to the hospital and then
right and straight out 101
to the lake. The weather was
beautiful for hiking. After
we had walked along the
shoulder of the road for about
3/4 of a mile I noticed that
Laurie King, an eighty three
year old fellow passenger
was several hundred yards
ahead of us. We caught up
with her when she reached
the lakes edge by following
a little unpaved road for
a short distance from the
paved highway. Across from
where we stood on the other
side of the lake we could

see the little Marina. We
had been told Laurie King
and I decided to go back
to the hard road and walk
over there which Elda continued
to walk further around the
lakes edge. She was to join
me later at the Marina.
Shortly after walking out on
the Marina pier Laurie left
me saying she wanted to walk
the trail Elda was walking
and take some pictures. I
then walked over to the Marina
coffee shop and had a fresh
and a cup of coffee. I was
served by the daughter of
the proprietor, she sat down
and talked to me while I
had my coffee. I learned
her name was Denise and
that she knew the two tour
guides I had invited to dinner.

The marina was also used as a seaplane base for a company named Air West Inc. At the time I was there three seaplanes were along side the dock. I later met the owner of Air West when I inquired of rates for sight seeing - \$70.00 per hour was quoted for the "Beaver" seaplane. His name was Bob Robinson. Elda soon joined us and had a cup of coffee I left for awhile and walked down to see the airplanes. Elda had quite a conversation with Wendie about the drug problem in Powell River young people. We started walking back for the ship about 1:30. Arriving at the ship we got dressed to greet our two young guests whom we expected at 1:00. At lunch Helen

Lena and Eva Frisby had invited us to their room to have cocktails before dinner. The girls arrived early and Peter then showed them around the ship while I helped get the things needed for Helen. After having cocktails in the room were Donna Smith, Larice Marie, Peter, Elda, Helen, Lena, Eva Frisby and myself. I saw Richard and made arrangements to have wine for dinner. At 1:05 we all went down to dinner where we had a most enjoyable conversation and meal. Peter sat at our table with us. After dinner Elda and I took the girls up to my room and showed them the purchases I had made in Hong Kong. Around 2:00 Elda and I escorted the

girls to their car. Elda had
previously made arrangement
with them that she and I
would meet them and their
boy friends tomorrow evening
at the Powell River Inn for
dancing. We returned to the
ship and retired for the night.
Friday May 28th

John and I went to first
breakfast. Walked to dock
before around 0940 with
my camera to catch bus for
city tour. As Elda and I had
not signed up for tour we
were not able to board either
of the two buses that shortly
arrived at pier. We were told
another bus would be coming
for us which it did soon. We
boarded and got underway
about 1010. We drove out
by Powell Lake where Elda
and I had walked and on

through Wildwood Heights
where we saw many beautiful
flowers including an abundance
of lilac trees. We then drove
to the Cranberry Lake region,
on to airport. We then stopped
by an elementary school where
we all unloaded from the buses.
I experienced embarrassment
when our group showed dis-
courtesy by peering into occu-
ped classrooms and using
their playground equipment like
adolescents. The school grounds
backed up to a beautiful
forest of Douglas Fir trees. Upon
driving back along Marine Ave
close to the sea shore we arrived
back in Powell River Townsite. As
we approached the plank gale,
Elda noticed Roma Smith had
gotten off of the bus ahead of us.
We then had our bus stop and

we also got up. I left my camera lens case with Jack Martin who volunteered to carry it back to the ship for me. Elda had previously made arrangements with Donna to visit the nearby hospital. Before Donna and Elda left me for this visit we all had a seafood dinner in the Roadway Coffee Shop. It was quite a meal for \$1.35 ea all inclusive.

After lunch Elda and Donna left for the hospital and I headed back to the ship. As I had not much sleep the night before I lay down for a nap. I found out later that Elda after the hospital visit left Donna and took a cab to the senior ^{high school} hospital where she met with the principal Mr Mitchell. After which she did a little shopping in the area and then

started walking towards the ship where she was picked up in a truck driven by Peter Kantamir. Elda arrived at my room about 1650 and awakened me. We then dressed and got ready for cocktails in Edna Geybner and Francis Mitchell's room. The group all broke up about 1900 as everyone was going out for salmon dinner somewhere. As we were to meet Janice and Tony at the Powell Inn at 2100, I called for a cab to pick us up at 2045. We arrived at the Inn about 2100. I wanted to find out the broadcast timing of the Memorial Day 500 Race and accomplished this through the Inn desk clerk who called the radio station located within the Inn and got it for me.

Shortly after nine Janet Bowers
and her friend Reggie Gaudet
arrived and we were all introdu-
ced. When Elda got off of the
telephone she had been talking
to Peggy in Calland. A short
time later Ann McEwen came
in with her boy friend Don Bowers
Janet's brother. We all went into
the lounge where we had a
round of drinks. Ann and Don
left because she had to get
up for work the next day and
take charge of her first tour
through the mill. The rest of us
had a couple more drinks and
talked. We decided to leave the
Inn and go to the Canadian
Legion Hall for dancing because
no one was attending the dance
at the Inn. We were able to attend
the legion dance because a couple
of club members signed us

in as their guests. We had
several enjoyable dances
along with a couple of drinks
then Janet and Reggie drove
us back to the ship on Janet's
little Volkswagen. She said
Reggie bought it for her for
\$300.00 as her father had died
a little over a year ago. Her
mother was running their
hardware business. After
arriving back aboard I retired.
Janet, Ann, Reggie and Ray
were to fall down to
the ship tomorrow at 1330 to
see us off.
* Saturday, May 30th
Got up for fresh breakfast
and then took my radio up
on A deck and sat it in
one of the front windows
near the ping pong table
and tuned into CBS 960

To receive the Indianapolis
500 mile race for the
Thomas Beaches whom had
asked me if I was going
to listen to it. Mr. Beach
was a driver and had driven
in the race back in the 1920's
for seven races. It was
a very cold day and I
would not stay long the
radio for long periods. The
race was over about 1205 hrs
and I returned my radio
to my room and went to
lunch. At 1330 I watched
the arrival of the fish sub
only Don Gordon and a friend
Hyden Graham showed up
about 1400 - I later found out
from Janis on the telephone that
Reggie said or did not get off from
Work. We showed Don and
Gordon around the ship and

we all had tea and cake
in the lounge. Afterwards we
went down to the music room
and I sang a couple of songs
for them with Elda accompanying
me. Peter Kantymir also
was aboard the ship for a
while, he was also shown around
and we talked of the coincidence
of running into him at the legion
dance. Don, Ann Gordon, Elda
and myself walked back on
B deck and with my camera
took a couple of pictures.

Shortly thereafter the kids left
the ship and the announcement
for all visitors to leave the ship
was broadcast. They had intended
to wave us off at 1600 but
we found out the ship was
not sailing until 1630 so they
bid us goodbye and left. Elda
and I waved until they

left our sights. The ship
sailed at 10:35 for San Francisco.
While we were back on the stem
taking pictures Carl Hanson invited
Elda and I by for a drink
before dinner. We had previously
been invited by the Vertande Bar
to have drinks with Monty and
Rosaleigh Warr. We ended up
going by the Hansens where
Viccar Ross was a guest and
then on up to the Warr's Party.
Guests were Jack & Betty Martin,
Bernice Heister Carl & Ruth Brown
Elda and myself. - to most
enjoyable little get together.
And off to San Francisco