

## SOCIETY

### Pacific Cruise of Local Pair Told in Letters to Relatives

By Mrs. Leon Morton  
(Editor's note: Following is a  
continuation of the story of Mr.  
and Mrs. W. A. Woodard on their

Pacific Cruise as related by Mrs.  
Woodard's sister, Mrs. Leon Mor-  
ton, from letters written by Mrs.  
Woodard.)

#### REFLECTIONS

##### Kindness Brings Happiness

T. F. Schindler was 80, penni-  
less, ward of the County, slept  
and ate in a cubicle 9 x 9, in  
a cheap hotel, in the slums.  
Until his Empire collapsed he  
was known around the world  
as one of the very wealthy  
men; ships, railroads, oil and  
cattle, Alena, a girl about  
18, came in to clean his room.

Her hair was a dark brown  
mop, teeth were even but  
stained, nose thin and long, sal-  
low skin, ghostly voice but her  
eyes were soft as those of a doe;  
her heart melted as she  
watched the old man; she  
brought rich soup and delicacies  
from home. He would have  
paid her, instead he inspired  
her with stories of girls, like  
her, who through charm and  
personality had won husband  
and families. She soaked up his  
yarns like a sponge.

One morning her hair was  
lustrous, piled on her head and  
around her face. Rouge out-  
lined her lips and her cheeks  
were a healthy pink. She wore  
a dainty white blouse. Her  
voice tinkled as she spoke.

"Alena! You're beautiful!"  
the old man exclaimed.

"I want to be like those girls  
you told about," she answered  
happily.

She married. Thomas Frank-  
lin Schindler found a job, as  
baby sitter, to baby Thomas  
Franklin.

Anyone of us can give some-  
thing to bring happiness to a  
fellowman.



**Mills Mortuary**  
Established 1912  
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Cottage Grove, Oregon

Bangkok, Thailand.  
Dear Oregonians: You don't  
know how lucky you are to be  
cool, I've never been so hot so  
long in my life. At the moment  
I'm sitting under a big fan and  
holding the paper for dear life—  
it flies everywhere. I thought  
they must be having a heat wave  
here but they tell me it gets hotter.  
My thermometer has never been  
below 90 any time of the day or  
night and I see it most of the  
night, too. Who could sleep? I  
don't know what it will feel like  
to wear dry clothing again.

We started to be uncomfortable  
in Singapore, and still it has been  
so interesting. Singapore is an ex-  
citing mad-house of Turks, Chi-  
nese, Japs, Indians and Malaysians.  
Crossing a street is a major un-  
dertaking because of the traffic,  
and when I say traffic I don't  
refer only to cars, but men, wo-  
men, kids and carts, animals, bug-  
gies, rickshaws and bicycles, the  
whole smelling like an over-ripe  
slaughter house.

Next we went to Cambodia and  
the ruins of Angkor Wat, certainly  
the eighth wonder of the world.  
Miles and miles of ruins, which  
have been covered by the jungles  
and only discovered again about  
50 years ago. The trees grow in  
and around them. An archeologist

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DAY  
GIFTS**  
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could spend his life there, and I  
would like to see more of them if  
it weren't for the terrific physical  
discomfort. We had to go in a  
small plane, as the air field is  
only a small dirt one. It cost me  
about \$10 a day to drink water.  
Everyone was always thirsty and  
water was nearly \$1 a bottle.  
Everything was terribly expensive,  
there wasn't anything to be had  
for that matter, and you couldn't  
even get a free glass of water.

**Palace Sumptuous**  
Then - soon - whoof, smack in  
the middle of fabulous Bangkok.  
So much to see and such great  
discomfort it is aggravating. Aside  
from the heat and humidity the  
hotels are about tenth rate. The  
city impresses me as a great  
hodge-podge - a pulsating patch  
quilt of intertwining canals, float-  
ing markets, teakwood huts,  
temples, yellow-robed monks and  
more temples. The grand palace  
of Anna and the King of Siam  
fame is the most sumptuous place  
I have ever seen - not excepting  
Windsor Castle, Fontainebleau,  
Versailles and Schoubrun. I have  
heard of oriental splendor but I  
could never have dreamed of it  
as it is. I can never describe it -  
I can only stand in awe. In con-  
trast I have never seen such filth  
and can hardly describe THAT. I  
used to think that Cairo and Bag-  
dad were dirty but they are almost  
clinical in comparison.

We took a boat trip on some of  
the canals for a close-up view of  
nature. Every house faces on the  
water, which they use for a bath-  
room, bathtub, laundry tub - they  
wash their hair, the vegetables  
and the dishes in it. The water is  
slimy and semi-stagnant, full of  
garbage, dead dogs, pigs, ducks.  
That's a rough idea, but you don't  
have to hold your nose while you  
read, as I did when I saw it.

I did a bit of shopping - prin-  
cipally at the shop where they  
made the hand-woven silks for the  
Broadway show of "The King and  
I." The colors are glorious, woven  
with real silk and gold threads.  
I nearly lost my mind trying to  
choose. The place is owned by a  
man - named of all things - Jim  
Thompson.

Also, I went to a Siamese box-  
ing match - a wild thing with no  
holds barred. They use feet, knees  
and everything and don't leave  
till someone is knocked out or  
dead. Tonight we go to the theatre  
to see the dancing girls and to-  
morrow Hong Kong.

The food is mediocre but the  
fruits are a poem - pineapple,  
grapefruit and paws-paws that  
seem to have been dipped in syrup  
so sweet they are. We live on  
Coca Cola and beer. I've had more  
cokes this past week than three  
years at home. I don't like them  
very well - but now I need 'em.

Good-bye, maybe for a long  
time. I wouldn't have had time to  
write this if I could be up and  
doing-as I'd like to be, I feel well  
done and ready for the most en-  
thusiastic cannibal. All I need is  
a sprig of parsley.

Love and drips.

Hong Kong, March 30th  
Saved! at last! What a relief  
to leave the heat behind us. Bang-  
kok is a treasure-house of sight-  
seeing but one pays a terrific price  
in physical discomfort. I'm not

sorry we went, however, as I shall  
never forget it. We went to see  
the Siamese theater the last night  
and it was like seeing a dream -  
the elaborate costumes, that slow  
and graceful dancing, the artistic  
backgrounds. As a final farewell  
we, and some old people from Dal-  
las, Texas, who knew some local  
representatives, went out on the  
town until 3 a.m. We had to get  
up at five to catch the plane but  
what's the difference - you can't  
sleep in that Turkish bath any-  
way. I say we had to get up at  
5 a.m., but that means we left at  
10 as there's the inevitable sitting  
around on hard benches in cus-  
toms for hours and hours, fanning  
and panting. However, one eventu-  
ally gets off, as it is necessary  
to land in Hong Kong in the day-  
light. We had a lovely flight. I  
looked down on Indo-China but  
didn't see any guerrillas. The  
Hong Kong airport is really a  
tricky one. You fly in and close  
to two mountains, so close the  
plane has to tilt sideways to get  
in. I was glad to be down.

Hong Kong is a nice place - if  
about half the people would leave.  
It is crowded to the rafters with  
refugees from Communist China.  
It seems quite clean (anything  
would be after Bangkok), so much  
of it having been rebuilt after the  
four years occupation by the Japs.  
Hong Kong (meaning Fragrant  
Waters) is an island in the beauti-  
ful bay - and Kowloon (Nine  
Dragons) is the mainland part of  
the city. The boundary is not far  
away and yesterday we drove as  
close to it as is pleasant, seeing  
the life in the country and some  
of the old walled villages. China  
has always been famous for its  
bandits, you remember. The roads  
are pretty good. In fact, I guess  
it looks better to us after Siam.  
There is one passenger, a huge  
person, who is always saying dra-  
matically "I want to get the taste  
and the feel of the country." Un-  
fortunately, she was not on the  
Bangkok trip. She would have  
been satisfied!

Here one has a servant to do  
the shopping, keep the house and  
serve the meals for 50 Hong Kong  
dollars a month. A dollar is worth  
about 17 cents U. S., so we divide  
all prices by six and reach the ap-  
proximate cost. Things are terri-  
bly cheap, even foreign goods,  
as this is a free port. We have to  
be careful not to get anything  
made in China, however, only in  
Hong Kong.

You can guess we have eaten  
every kind of real Chinese food,  
not American Chinese, and it's  
very interesting. Such a mad var-  
iety they bring and bring in tiny  
plates, but myriads of them and  
its surprising how full you get.  
Little dabs of food and sauces  
surround you, and nothing but  
chopsticks. They say you get to  
prefer them to silverware. Sup-  
posedly the more spoons you get on  
the table the more you have en-  
joyed your food. We enjoyed ours!  
When the battle is over, they  
bring you a big bowl of warm tea  
to wash your hands, supposed to  
remove the food odor.

We have ridden in rickshaws  
and sedan chairs. I always feel  
gigantic to get in one of them bo-  
hind such tiny people. They do  
have well developed legs tho, and  
run all the time. I've heard more  
firecrackers than all the Fourth  
of Julys at home. They have fire-  
works for every occasion.

The world seems awfully big  
and very full of people. It is easy  
to see that one could become an  
isolationist as I travel, because of  
the seeming impossibility of mak-  
ing such a great mass of humanity  
see things in the same light, with  
such various and diverse back-  
grounds, habits and aims in life.  
Why should we try to change  
everything? We would think if  
odd if they tried to convert us to  
Shintoism or Buddhism, the same  
as we think of the Communists  
trying to change us.

Now for some packing and off  
to Tokyo and the land of pearls.  
When one first gets to a new place  
he always feels he wants to stay  
much longer than the allotted  
time, but, when moving day  
comes, I am always mentally  
ready to go, and anxious for the  
next place. Of course, here the  
territory to be covered is neces-  
sarily limited.

Until Japan, well wishes to you  
all.  
Dutee.  
(To be continued)

**LUNCHEON, DISCUSSION  
HELD BY SOCIAL WORKERS**  
Mrs. R. L. Sederger attended  
a luncheon and round table dis-  
cussion of West Central District  
of the Oregon Conference of So-  
cial Workers Wednesday at the  
Eugene Hotel, with representatives  
from Public Welfare, Salvation  
Army, Catholic Charities, Veter-  
ans' Service and the Red Cross.

Mrs. Sederger attended as  
Home Service representative of  
the Red Cross for the Cottage  
Grove area.

Chairman of Welfare discussion  
was Harold Johnson Jr., attorney  
of Eugene.

**GUESTS ENTERTAINED  
AT HANKS HOME SUNDAY**  
Last Sunday several guests  
were entertained at the home of  
Mr. and Mrs. Abe Hanks at Cres-  
well.  
Guests included Mr. and Mrs.  
Albert Oberfell, Leroy, Jean and  
Sandra of Oakridge; Mr. and Mrs.  
Everett Yearous and Deloris, Mr.  
and Mrs. Bill Hanks, Mrs. Lulu  
Perkins and Phyllis Perkins of  
Cottage Grove; Mr. and Mrs. Ken-  
neth Cooper and Ricky of Spring-  
field; Dee Burns of Creswell and  
Melvin Gowing of Lorane.

### Odd Fellow Honored For Much Activity

Following a beautiful dinner in  
the Odd Fellow dining room last  
Thursday night, many Odd Fel-  
lows and friends gathered to hon-  
or a member who, throughout the  
years attempted to fulfill his ob-  
ligation.

John Sanders of Lincoln street  
during his term of office was pres-  
ent every meeting night, and if  
degree work was in order, he was  
prepared to take his office part  
in that work.

While Sanders is not the oldest  
member of the lodge, he is the

"mostest" in lodge activity while  
he was able. In appreciation, he  
was presented a brand new splin-  
ter hat. Rodney Saffley made the  
presentation.

#### ROYAL NEIGHBORS MEET

The Royal Neighbors met Tues-  
day night in the Eagles hall with  
Oracle June Byrd, presiding. Mem-  
bers present decided to hold a  
benefit card party on June 22 at  
8 p.m. in the Eagles hall, to which  
the public is cordially invited.  
Mmes. Mary Duffy and June  
Bird served refreshments at the  
meeting Tuesday.

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### ANNUAL PICNIC PLANNED BY EASTERN STAR GROUP

Marie Malcolm, conductress,  
acted as worthy matron at the  
business meeting of the Order of  
Eastern Star last Thursday night  
in the absence of Louise Hansen,  
and Louis Caldwell, presided as  
worthy patron.

After a short business meeting,  
refreshments were served by  
Messrs. and Mmes. George Mat-  
thews, S. L. Mackin and Joe  
Smith.

The next meeting was an-  
nounced for June 17.  
The annual Constellation club

picnic will be in the garden of  
Mrs. George Witters at 1 p.m.,  
June 24. All OES members are  
invited and asked to bring their  
own table service and a covered  
dish. Coffee and cream will be  
furnished by the hostess.

### PAST MATRONS POTLUCK SET

All past matrons of this vicinity  
are invited to the annual potluck  
dinner at the home of Mrs. S. L.  
Godard at 12:30 Monday, June 14.

CARBON PAPER FOR SALE  
THE SENTINEL

# Make Your Salads SING

Start your meal with a delicious economically nutritious salad... fresh, crisp lettuce, tuna fish, sliced pineapple, topped with salad dressing... hm-mm what a treat!

**IGA** Fresh Crisp Solid Head **LETTUCE lb. 15c**

**FLOUR** IGA All-Purpose 50-lb. bag **\$3.98**

**TISSUES** Chiffon Facial Twin-Ply 400 Count Pkg. **25c**

**IGA Creamy PEANUT BUTTER** 18-oz. Freezer Jar **49c**

**Alber's Pancake & Waffle Flapjack** 4-lb. bag MIX **49c**

**Strawberry Preserves** IGA 12-oz. Glass Each Case of 12 **27c** - \$2.98

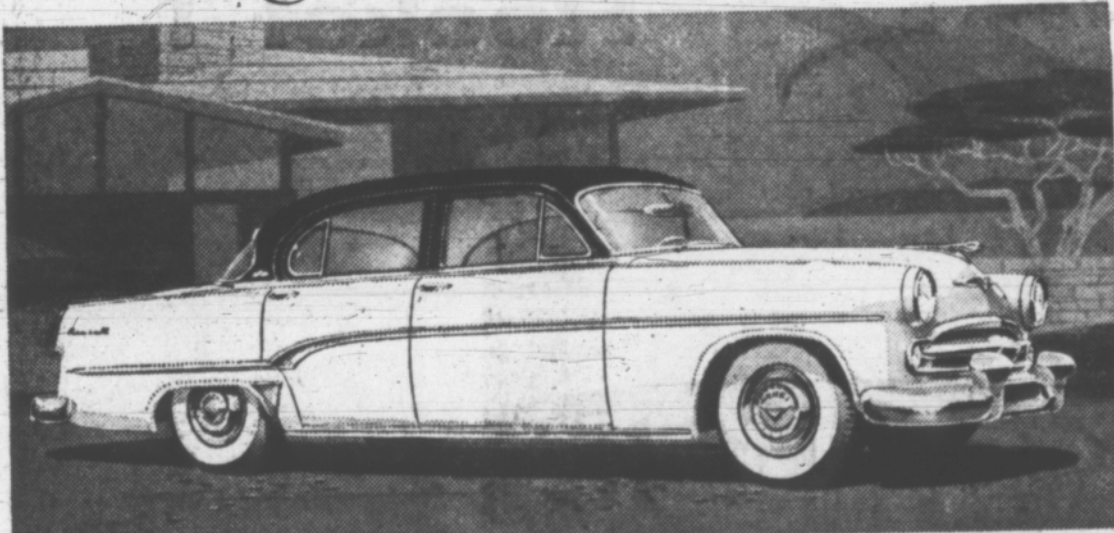
**FIRM RIPE Tomatoes** lb. **19c**

**FRESH LONG GREEN Cucumbers** 2 for **15c**

**CRISP FRESH Carrots** 2 bun. **25c**

**ARIZONA SWEET Grapefruit** 8 lb. bag **49c**

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Here is beauty that is born to the road: Graceful and gracious, swift and sweeping, without a single false note of anything artificial or awkward.

When you open the door and slip behind the wheel you realize how truly big this '54 Dodge is. Big in headroom, legroom, shoulder-room. Big in the steady easy-going way it hugs the road. Big in power and performance.

Come discover the added pleasure this new Dodge offers. Prices start below many models in the lowest price field.

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