

SOCIAL NOTES

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Of This and That

By Betha Digree

Tommy Frost, Jr., who celebrated his birthday last Sunday, will now learn whether it is true, or not true, that "Life Begins at 40" . . . Best wishes to him . . .

Had a note from Una Malutin this week from ANS Hospital in Anchorage which read ". . . After I'd had my hip operation, who

should move in here with me but Helen Parrish. Talk about being happy to see someone I knew . . . Someone from home. Now we share our reading, our crochet patterns, even our eats. After all those months of suffering that Helen has gone through she is still the most cheerful and uncompaining person I've ever met . . ." Our very best wishes to both Mrs. Malutin and Helen Parrish and may they both soon be out of the hospital.

Cardinals Tell Of European Travels

By Betha Digree

"It was a wonderful experience that we shall always remember and never regret." That was the way E. L. (Card) and Marie Cardinal described their ten-week vacation, most of which was spent in Europe.

"We enjoyed London but found the traffic rather confusing because of the left-hand driving. We learned to be very cautious when crossing a street after a few narrow escapes. While in England we were fortunate enough to spend a few days at the home of a friend who was on a trip. The house, which he turned over to us, is more than 200 years old. Each room has its own fireplace as there is no central heating plant.

"We really enjoyed seeing the beautifully landscaped lawns and gardens. We were, of course, thrilled to be in London at the time of the marriage of Princess Margaret. We were lucky enough to have good seats while watching the procession through the streets.

"Some of the shop windows had fabulous displays, the best we saw anywhere.

"Paris had so much to offer to visitors . . . It was great fun to sit at a table at a sidewalk cafe and watch the people passing by. (At this point Card remarked, "Especially the pretty girls!)

"There seem to be two prices on things in Paris . . . One price for the people who live there, and another for the tourists. The latter is extremely high and Parisian shopkeepers seem to have the idea that all Americans are wealthy. In one shop we were told 'You can afford it because you are capitalists,' when we decided not to buy something because of the price. We were charged five dollars when we sent two dresses out to be pressed at the hotel.

"People in Holland were very friendly. The streets and steps leading to the homes are all so clean. Steps are scrubbed every day, it seems. We attended a huge flower auction where flowers are

bought to be sent to all parts of the continent.

"The people of West Germany live more like us than in any other country we visited, and they seem to be prosperous. The Autobahn, a six-lane highway built during Hitler's rule, was really impressive.

"Seeing the Vatican was the highlight of our visit to Italy but the cathedrals and other ancient buildings are beautiful as they are in all of Europe that we toured. In Italy, tho, we were again called 'Capitalists'.

"In Venice we were fascinated by the glass blowers who fashion such lovely, fragile pieces of glass. And there, of course, rides in gondolas.

"Spain is an interesting country in so many ways. Many of the people are dreadfully poor. Laborers working on the highway were being paid approximately eleven cents an hour. Two-wheeled carts drawn by donkeys furnish the means of transportation for many things. We saw women unloading a ship load of sand. Large pallets were loaded with the sand then the women carried the pallets on their heads. We never did learn what the sand was used for, tho. All sorts of things are carried on the heads of the women, including jugs of wine and jars of water.

"Of course we couldn't miss the bullfights. We became so excited that we found ourselves shouting with the rest of the crowd, and nearly falling out of our seats.

"Old people and children, shabby and weary looking, can be seen everywhere begging. In the countryside one sees people picking up branches and twigs which they carry into town to sell for a few cents.

"We spent many enjoyable hours strolling through the streets just looking at the window displays. It was in Madrid that a handsome little shoe shine boy was thrilled when Card gave him twice the money asked for a shoe shine. It amounted to 3½ cents in American

Tickets On Sale For Cancer Drive

Tickets went on sale this week as the first step in a fund raising campaign for the annual cancer drive. The drive, which will open August 6, will continue for two weeks, closing August 20.

A pair of binoculars and a 9-transistor radio will be given away at a dance to be held at the Elks club, Saturday, August 20. Arrangements for the dance are in charge of Mr. and Mrs. Charles McIntyre.

The local drive is in charge of Mrs. Al Hochberger. District representative for the American Cancer Society is Mrs. Jack Hinckel.

The slogan again this year is "Fight Cancer with a checkup and a Check." The American Cancer Society has announced that 1,000,000 Americans are alive today who have been cured of cancer. A cured person by ACS standards is one without evidence of the disease at least five years after treatment. The Society claims that progress made is largely due to its nationwide program of education, research and service.

Mrs. G. Burum Visits Son Here

Mrs. Gladys Rogers Burum, Berkeley, Calif., arrived recently to visit her son, Cmdr. Roger Burum, and his family on the Naval Station.

The visitor will remain here until Cmdr. Burum, Legal Officer, is detached from duty at Kodiak the latter part of August. Cmdr. Burum's new duty station will be San Diego.

STONE FAMILY DUE HOME

Mr. and Mrs. William Stone and daughters are expected to return home August 1 or 2. They have been outside the past two months. Stone is the superintendent of the Kodiak Baptist Mission here.

money but the youngster acted as though he had received a fortune.

"In Toledo, home of the famous Toledo blades, we watched the men at work making stiletos, lovely jewelry and other objects of great beauty. The men, who are true artisans, make their own individual designs and their work is exquisite. (We agree with Marie that the products are beautiful . . . she brought us a pendant from Toledo that is more than lovely).

"Portugal is advancing rapidly, and we found the people friendly and helpful at all times. The government began tearing down many old buildings in 1945 in Lisbon, and replaced them with modern apartments that now house 40,000 persons. Economical government-built homes are also being constructed. Tenants pay one-fifth of their salary for twenty years, then become the legal owners. In the event a man dies before the end of the twenty year period, his widow is given ownership of the home at once. All factories are being moved out of the city into the country.

"A few short hours after leaving Lisbon by jet plane we were back in the United States with memories of castles and palaces hundreds of years old, many other things new to us, yet really old, and we knew that we had seen places where history had been made."

The Cardinals spent some time in Canada visiting relatives and old-time friends before returning to Kodiak.

Listening to Card and Marie vividly describe the places they had visited, the food they had eaten, people with whom they had talked and the fun they had, we almost felt as though we, too, had shared some of their enjoyment.

Chaplain Bob Vaughn's Job In Navy Calls For Being All Things To All Men

By Miriam J. Angell

Our world of specialists often requires that one man turn the screw, another tighten the bolt and still another push the button to set in motion the product the specialists have wrought. Yet another specialist deals with the mind of man. The Navy Chaplain is concerned with the mind and soul of man; he fulfills his purpose in being all things to all men.

Chaplain and Mrs. Robert A. Vaughn once made some calculations as to the number of people he has counseled during his 18 years with the Navy and they came up with the fairly astonishing figure of thirteen thousands. The years of being all things to all men

and his lady, the family has found a home among a host of friends who both need and enjoy their uncommon faculties for friendship. The other Vaughn family parts are Jeffry and Robbie, and a gentle German Shepherd named Pfliegerin. Translated from the German this means Nurse. The boys were born five and seven years ago during an exceptionally long tour of three years, in Boston.

Commander Vaughn led up to this happy point with some interesting past history. "My Dad is a retired Army chaplain who got into service because, at the outbreak of World War I, he urged the young men in his Louisiana congregation to join up; he urged



CHAPLAIN and MRS. ROBERT A. VAUGHN

have lined his face with humor, sadness, love, compassion and faith.

Bob Vaughn speaks his faith from the pulpit and his congregation is warmed by it and imbued with it, so clearly is faith the power and life of the man. "Some years ago," he told us one recent Sunday, "I was chaplain in the carrier Kearsage. I love Navy pilots; there were a lot of them aboard that ship and I made sure I was always on the flight deck when they were launching a strike or recovering aircraft. Down in my office one day I had a young lad who was sorely pressed by a problem that took us quite a while to iron out. It was lunch time before I could get away, the planes had landed, and the squadron was seated in the wardroom when I entered. The officers were ordinarily very friendly but they gave me such a cool reception that I asked what was the matter. One of them finally grumbled that it was all my fault. My fault for what, I asked. 'It's all your fault that we got a bent prop. You weren't there when we landed.' Now, this is amusing to you, but to those pilots, my presence on the flight deck was an act of faith."

Though Bob Vaughn and his "pretty little girl" came aboard only a short while ago as the new Naval Station Protestant Chaplain

and he did. From there on our family lived on a succession of Army posts. There was Fort Sam Houston, Texas, where I did a lot of growing-up and was mascot to the first all-mounted Boy Scout troop in the world. After that we were in Arlington, Virginia for three years and then in the Philippines; we had three Japanese invasion scares there and in 1933 we felt sure we would be evacuated to Corregidor. From 1934 until 1937 I was in college at Centenary in Shreveport, Louisiana, and got my BA there. What I really wanted to be was a flyer; I spent a couple months in Naval Flight School but my family put up such objection that I compromised and tried law school for two years at Texas University. From there I went to Duke for my Bachelor of Divinity degree. When World War II broke out the Chief of Navy Chaplains came by and recruited me and in 1942 I was commissioned Ensign Deck Volunteer Probationary USNR, which meant I had to graduate from the Seminary. I did, by the Grace of God and a hard run. After Navy Chaplain's School in Norfolk they gave me the rank of Ensign and sent me to the Coast Guard Training Center at Groton, Conn., where, one night at a party I met

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(Paid adv.)