

World Wide Travel

Carrie Group

Orient Experience

February 15, 1992 - March 2, 1992

VISITING

HONG KONG

BANGKOK

CHIANG MAI

KUALA LUMPUR

SINGAPORE

SEOUL

Travel Arrangements

**** By ****

World Wide Travel

&

Unitours

Feb. 15, 1992
Seattle, Wash.

As I write this it is 10:45 PM (Pacific Time) which means it is 1:45 AM back in the Eastern Time Zone. Think how mixed up we will be in another 24 hours when we are in Hong Kong!

It was a real challenge to "roll out" at 5:00 AM today to prepare to leave. It seemed I'd scarcely gotten into a sound sleep when the alarm clock awakened me.

On schedule at 6:00 we pulled out. We were most grateful that it was not a foggy morning as the previous two mornings were. There was some value in driving to south Lakeland so early in the day; at least the traffic was very light.

The manager of Citrus Colony Mobile Home Court transported us to the Tampa International Airport along with Tom and Kay Alexander. It is a real plus for us to meet these charming people knowing they will be travel companions for the next seventeen days.

It was the smoothest flight we have ever had. Had a nice breakfast en route. Time enough in Dallas to change planes, then on to Seattle, landing at 1:40 PM. They served a lunch on the plane but we were not very hungry. We found Seattle sunny and cool.

Now we are settled in a comfortable Holiday Inn, have met most of the rest of the tour group, had some supper and are awaiting the "Sand Man."



Seattle - Taipei

Cocktail Snack

เครื่องแกล้ม

開胃小點心

Hors-d'Oeuvre

ออเดิร์ฟการบินไทย

開胃菜

Braised Short Ribs of Beef with Chasseur Sauce, Egg Noodles

เนื้อทอดซอสซัสเซอว์ บะหมี่
紅燜小牛排，素斯，雞蛋麵條

or/หรือ/或

Honey Baked Chicken Breast with Almonds, Japanese Rice and Mixed Vegetables

อกไก่อบน้ำผึ้งและแอลมอนต์ ข้าวญี่ปุ่นและผักต่างชนิด

杏仁蜜汁雞，米飯，蔬菜

Roll, Butter, Crackers, Cheese

ขนมปัง เนย ขนมปังกรอบ เนยแข็ง

小麵包，牛油，餅乾，起士

Fresh Fruits

ผลไม้สด

新鮮水果

Tea, Coffee

น้ำชา กาแฟ

茶，咖啡

*

Danish Cucumber Salad on Kale

สลัดแตงกวา

丹麥黃瓜沙拉

Cannelloni Florentina

ก๋วยเตี่ยวหลอดอิตาเลียน

義式肉餡餅，奶油香料素斯

ay/Aug/Nov

Carrot Cake with Cream Cheese

เค้กแครอทกับครีมชีส

胡蘿蔔蛋糕



Tea, Coffee

น้ำชา กาแฟ

茶，咖啡

ORCHIDS
FOR
THE
LADIES!

This is the dinner menu offered on our Flight from Seattle to Taipei. Stanley ordered the Short Ribs; I opted for the Chicken. Everything was very delicious. We flew on a Thai Airline; the flight attendants were attractive in their traditional Thai dress. An equal number of male attendants in black trousers and white shirts were equally efficient in serving us. All spoke English fluently.

Feb. 17 (I think!)
HONG KONG

Crossing the International Date Line can really confuse a person. We lifted off from Seattle at 1:33 PM Pacific Time. But we were going the same direction as the sun and were in the air more than ten hours before darkness began to settle.

I am not sure how many time zones we have passed through. My watch is still on Florida Time and I think I will leave it that way. I will be often wondering what time it is back home...this way I will always know. As this moment I think it is 11:00 PM in Lakeland, Monday night, I think. See what I mean? Taking medication today was a problem; also we were never sure, when they brought us a meal, which one it was!

The air time from Seattle to Taipei was 13½ hours - very frustrating to be confined to such a small space for so long. Stanley managed to sleep some, as did many others, but my eyelids remained very stubborn. Even now I do not feel I can fall asleep very easily.

Upon Landing at Taipei I was impressed by the beauty and splendor of their large airport. This city is the Capital of Taiwan, the only remnant of old China, before the Communists took Control. It was to this place that Chiang-Kai-Chek fled and remained until his death. I had read that this nation is a very wealthy principality, deriving this wealth mostly from a huge export trade. Some report they scarcely know what to do with their income! This probably explains the beautiful and efficient Airport Complex. Some day I would love to spend some time in this country.

During our lay-over here I looked at the many free literature stands. Apparently the same problems abound in every land. I picked up some folders about "AIDS."

愛滋病是什麼？

愛滋病 (AIDS-Acquired Immune Deficiency Syndrome) 又稱「後天免疫缺乏症候群」，是由愛滋病毒所引發的疾病。這種疾病會破壞人類的免疫系統，使人體失去抵抗疾病的能力，導致病毒、原蟲、細菌、黴菌等可輕易侵入人體而引發各種疾病及發生惡性腫瘤，真是百病俱發，最後終致喪失寶貴之生命。一旦得病，除了不幸被迫感染者外，如為自作孽者，將會是失去尊嚴，舌的痛苦，死的難堪又難看。

愛 滋 病

AIDS



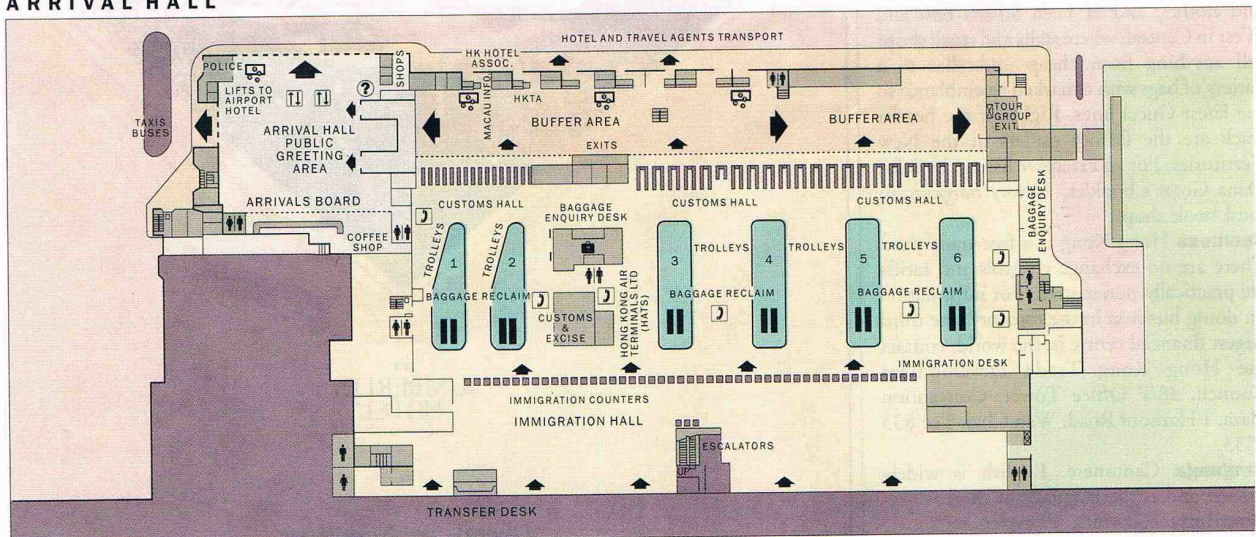
認識

It seems a trifle cool in Hong Kong. But then it is their winter season yet. The city is only slightly north of the Tropic of Cancer. We are told it is actually milder than it has been lately, perhaps indicating their spring will soon be here. We have not discovered any way to put heat into our room. But there are plenty of blankets.

The airplane trip from Taipei to Hong Kong was only about 1½ hours. They served us a quickie supper (cold) which included marinated fish. Not my choice and I observed hardly anyone ate it! I do not include the orientals in that statement...they eagerly consumed it!

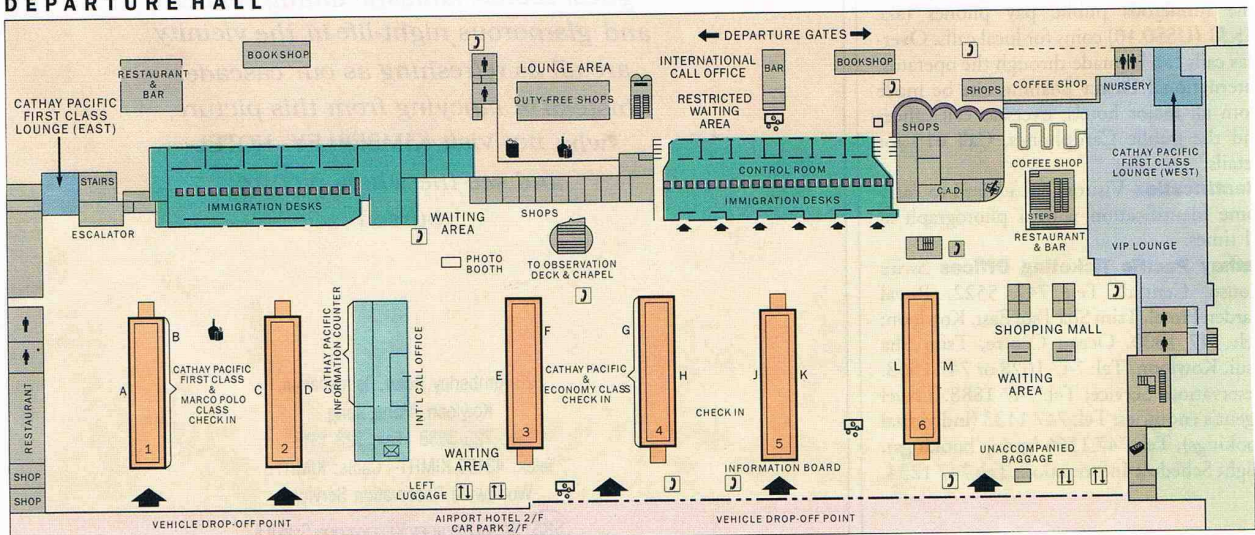
The long plane trips wearied us and we are completely out of sync as far as the days are concerned. But now at last I am in Hong Kong! How many years have I longed to come here? I only wish we had come when we were physically more able to get about and see the sights. All of the other twelve members of our group are seem to be younger than we, at least more spry. We will have to be very careful not to over-do and see what we can.

ARRIVAL HALL



THE AIRPORT IN HONG KONG

DEPARTURE HALL



HONG KONG

Feb. 18

My body clock insists on functioning on Florida time! In order to help it understand it was bedtime I had to take an EXCEDRIN PM last night. It worked and I slept fairly solidly until 7:00 AM.

After dressing and preparing to go down to breakfast we discovered Stanley's hearing aid was missing. This constituted a major catastrophe. After a frustrating search we finally went down to the restaurant without it. Although there was an abundance of good food, (Buffet Style) we didn't enjoy it very much. Several friends offered to help us hunt. We went back to our room and soon found it under a lamp base on the bedside table.

At 9:30 we assembled in the lobby for our forenoon tour of the city. The local guide is very knowledgeable and cheerful, also very personable and cheerful.

First he took us to the Cog Railway Station for a ride to the summit of Victoria Mountain. It was a very dark and grey day everywhere and by the time we arrived at the top a cloud enveloped the mountain and we could not see a bit of scenery. We had heard what a spectacular sight it was so I purchased a post card to show what we would have seen if we had been able to see it!

In fact the weather remained rather inclement all the time we were there. It was not very chilly, but overcast and gloomy. The second day it rained some. The only times we felt cool was when we chanced to be in a breezy place. Later we learned that the temperature reached 17° (about 63° F.) We'd have liked some sunshine.



SOLUTIONS

Hoofing It in Hongkong



It normally takes banker Raymond Chen less than fifteen minutes to drive from his flat in hillside Mid-Levels to Hongkong's Central business district. He has to wake up early, though.

"After 8:30 a.m., it would probably be better for me to walk down," says Chen. The winding roads are hopelessly jammed and finding a parking space is near impossible. But hoofing it can take around 20 minutes and is hard, sweaty work, especially in summer.

The government's solution is a \$25-million network of moving ramps and escalators. Due to open next year, it will be among the world's longest at

800 metres. Some 27,000 people are expected to use the free service every day. Consultants say about 10% of current car users will leave their vehicles at home. "Commuters won't have to worry about the weather, as the entire length of the system will be covered, apart from three short street crossings," says project senior engineer Ma Lee Tak.

People-mover: Walk, don't drive



Hongkong Government

Some critics say the structure will be an eyesore. Ma insists that the three elevated ramps and 20 escalators will harmonise with the surroundings. "We've gone to great lengths to keep the system environment-friendly." From the top, the colour scheme starts with sun tones, then leaf-green, then sea-blue. For security, there will be closed-circuit television cameras and a public-address system in the sound-proof walkways. Ma estimates that over the life of the system users would benefit by as much as \$38.5 million in time saved. More hillside people-movers may be built if this one is a success. ■



It is ever so fascinating to ride about the streets of this busy city and observe the multitude of people scurrying about. In the older sections little shops abound, many merely hole-in-the-wall places, but all offering unusual and ethnical items to be had for surprising prices by any willing to "bargain." I have never learned how to do it!

The more we rode about the more we marveled at the unusual, modern architectural styles. More skyscrapers than I have ever seen in one city! With so little land for expansion it is obvious that the only direction left to build is UP! Banks, Banks, Banks everywhere.

Hong Kong has been a British Colony since 1898. When their 99 year lease on the land expires in 1997 it appears little can be done to prevent them from automatically slipping into the control of Communist China. The thought is a terror to them. None want this to happen. Hopes are that during the next five years the Communist Regime in China will topple as we have seen it happen in Europe.

The Economy is strong in Hong Kong; our local guide reported the unemployment rate to be below 1%.

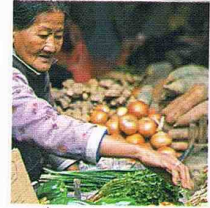
The traffic in this city was not AT ALL A PROBLEM. Accordingly, pollution was not much of a threat. Not many citizens own automobiles for several reasons. 1) Cars are VERY expensive. 2) A greater problem is parking areas. Apartment Buildings do not have room for parking lots. If individuals wished to drive into the city to work there would not be any place to park the car. 3) Obtaining a driver's license is extremely difficult. The test is so complicated and hard that few pass it. 4) The Public Transportation system is so efficient that it is cheaper by far to use it and it is much faster. (There are more reasons!)

Our bus let us out at a large area called Stanley's Market. It is a large, mostly out-door market where the main items of merchandise were clothing. Men's pure silk neckties were offered for \$10 (US) for three! Looking at the mountains of clothing one wondered how it would EVER all get sold.



9 STANLEY MARKET

I bought a silk scarf \$5 (US) and a package of 20 postcards (\$10.00 (HK) or about \$1.30 (US)).



Nearby was a large fruit and vegetable market and we enjoyed strolling about there for a while. I bought two large Golden Delicious Apples \$5.00 (HK) or about 65¢ (US).



8 REPULSE BAY BEACH

Next, our guide said he would take us to the "Bitch." We all glanced at each other wondering what was in store; later we discovered that he simply could not pronounce the word "beach!" Each time he repeated the word a giggle could be heard from someone. So we headed for REPULSE BAY BEACH.

Indeed there was a nice sandy beach there but, due to the chilly day, there were no bathers. However it proved to be a popular spot for there are many religious statues, monuments, shrines, large and small all along a huge sidewalk about 40 feet wide and dozens of pilgrims were kneeling, repeating prayers, lighting incense, etc. Old and young, poor and not-so-poor looking, men, women..... All acknowledging their faith and dependence on these Plaster Idols.



The last spot on this morning's Tour was a Jewelry Factory. Here we spent five minutes watching the workers in the factory making the jewelry, then we were ushered into the show room where we were expected to purchase their products. It seemed to me that several of our group bought quite a lot of jewelry.

At one time on the bus the Guide informed us that the number one Industry in Hong Kong is garment manufacturing; #2 is Electronics and #3 is Tourism.

Many years ago (like maybe 30 Or 40) Hong Kong was the subject of one of our Mission Studies. A friend of ours was a Missionary there most of his life. In those days hillsides were covered with "squatters'" huts. Now, we were told, most of these people have been settled in high-rise, low income housing. They like it and everyone seems satisfied with the arrangement.

Other than the facial features, the people all about Hong Kong resembled any of the people on the streets of American cities, except that we saw almost no blacks. All were attired in western dress, no doubt saving the traditional attire for ceremonial or celebration occasions. The young women are very beautiful, very few tried to change their shiny black hair with curling, etc. In our hotel all of the desk employees wore tailored black suits, some "stylishly short skirts!!"

After returning to the hotel about 2:00 PM we and the Alexanders had a bit of lunch at the Patio Restaurant. No matter how little one ordered the service was "lavish." The waiter always spread our linen napkin on our laps and hovered about. I had a modest bowl of seafood chowder, Stanley ordered Onion soup. I also ordered hot tea. The check, including the tip was \$89, (HK) or about \$12 (US).

Our local guide had assured us that all water in Hong Kong was safe to drink. However our literature suggested that we not drink water from any little sidewalk eating places where it might not be handled in a Sanitary manner.

I was surprised to observe that here the traffic proceeds as in England; drivers on the left side of the street...but then I recalled that this has always been a Britist Colony so that explains it.

A short rest for Stanley while I addressed a few post cards and then we readied ourselves for our Evening Adventure.

We were to cross the bay on a boat; the leader surprised us by requesting us to walk to the dock...about $\frac{1}{2}$ mile in busy traffic, and hampered by a stiff wind which had risen suddenly. The rest of the group walked so rapidly that I was concerned about Stanley, lest he stumble. But we made it and were glad to get seated inside a cabin, protected from the wind and waves.



The post card picture on the preceding page shows how pleasant the boat ride might be in nice weather. Although we left the hotel at 4:30 PM, darkness began to set in early. Also a bit of rain began to spit at us and the boat was tossed about by the wind. It is a very busy harbor. We were glad to reach our destination about 1½ hours later. By then it was quite dark.

Our destination was "JUMBO," according to their claim, the World's Largest Floating Restaurant. The outside lighting defies description. Their use of red and gold along with every other color in varying degrees, combined with the lights, create a dazzling spectacle to be seen from a great distance.



It is difficult to accurately describe the dinner. The interior is huge and the guests are served at large round tables. We occupied two tables. I am including a copy of the menu on the following page. There were nine consecutive courses. Complimentary chop sticks were provided. I have always adhered to the idea of "doing as the Romans do" but draw the line at using chop sticks. So, when forks were offered, I had it made! Some of the foods were much more appetizing than others (to me.) There was a lot of fish. Two women in our group were averse to fish, one because she was allergic and the other simply didn't like seafood, so they did not have very much to eat. Pots of tea were on the table, but it proved to taste "perfumy." We decided it was Jasmine tea. Stanley couldn't stomach it, asked for water and was told a glass of water

and was told it would cost him a dollar! (US) He was plenty thirsty by the time we got back to the hotel! The place was completely filled...even packed. We were told that it was because today was Valentine's day over there so the men were treating their ladies to a special night out. We observed lots of booze being consumed and the place was getting a bit noisy by the time we left. Because of the crowd, service was less than the best.

珍寶海鮮舫

JUMBO FLOATING RESTAURANT

M E N U

蟹 肉 粟 米
Crab Meat & Sweet Corn Soup

白 焗 中 蝦
Boiled Prawns

腰 果 炒 鷄 丁
Diced Chicken W/ Cashewnuts

炸 海 鮮 丸
Deep Fried Sea Food Ball

蟹 肉 扒 時 蔬
Vegetable W/ Crab Meat

紅 燒 班 塊
Braised Garoupa Fish

揚 州 炒 飯
Fried Rice, Young-Chow Style

香 燒 伊 麵
Braised E-Fu Noodles

合 時 生 果
Fruit

香 片 茶
Tea

JB40.

But we count every new experience as mostly pleasurable. Almost everything we do as a group is good. Nearly everyone else in this company of 14 has been on a tour with our host, Ray Carrie before. They all come from the Cadillac, Michigan area, seem to know each other, and constantly refer to experiences of previous trips.

Everyone is very friendly and we are trying our best to feel a part of it. We are by far the SENIORS in the group, at least ten years older than most of them. They seem to have plenty of energy and vigor, are able to walk rapidly and greater distances than we are comfortable trying. But we try anyway! They hasten to help Stanley and me - up or down steps, etc. I often feel we may be a hindrance at times, slowing the group down when there's walking to be done. And I constantly have a feeling of fear of falling, I because of my vertigo, Stanley because of his "gimpy" knee.

Tours such as this are great, but usually leave one with the frustrating feeling of having missed so much. I heard some of the others of our group express a hope to some day return and "see Hong Kong right," but we know that for us we will never "passthis way again."

It was not possible for us to see the area where the "boat people" still live in their sampans, a scene which we had always linked with Hong Kong. Nor did we see the World's tallest outdoor statue of Buddha, accessible only by a separate bus trip outside the city. Plus dozens of other traditional tourist sites.

Feb. 19

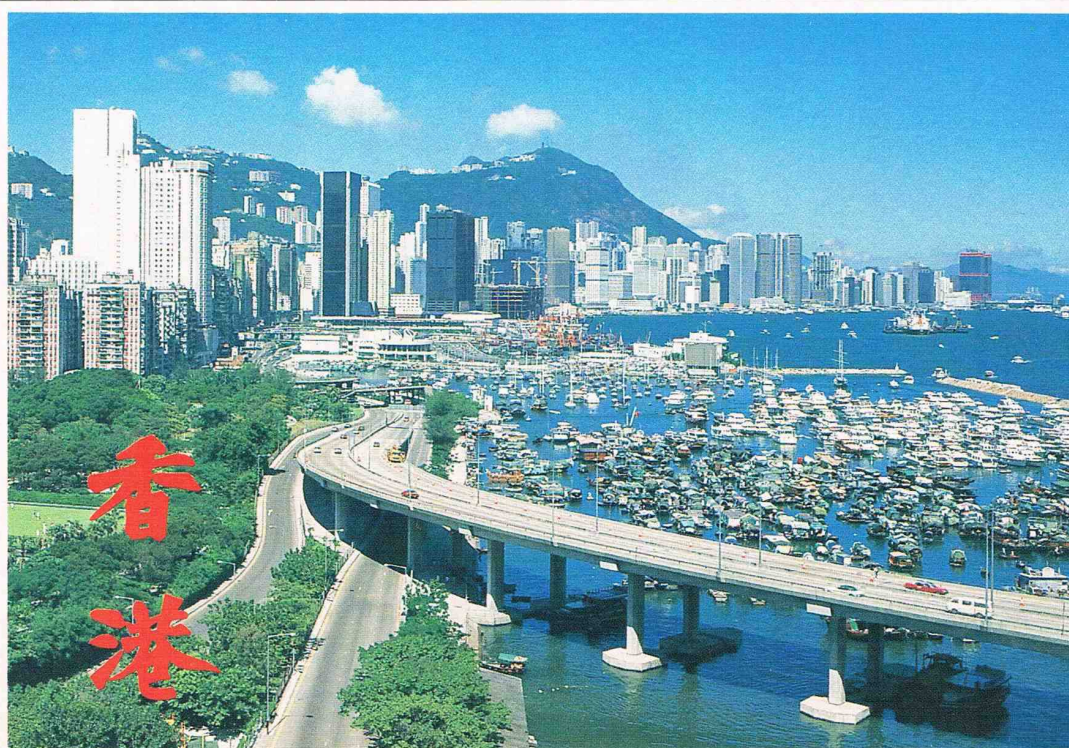
Although we never ventured outside the hotel today, we had an interesting day. When we arose at 7:00 we found it was raining and it continued without ceasing all day. We have to say that we never saw a ray of sunshine while in Hong Kong.

Breakfast is a pleasure in this hotel. It is buffet style with many American foods available as well as traditional Oriental. It is very easy to overeat.

The itinerary listed this as a "day at leisure." Our host, Mr. Carrie did his best to help everyone find things to do. Many optional tours were available but they did not sound like much fun in the rain. Some went on tours anyway, a few took to the streets in the rain, but Stanley and I elected to remain inside where it was dry. I washed and dried my hair, a job I was glad to get done. Then we had a short walk in the shopping Mall attached to this Hotel complex.

At 11:15 an old friend of Stanley's, Carson Fremont, came to visit us. He and Stanley were friends in Dayton Ohio and had not seen each other for 35 or 40 years! We had never met his wife. She's a lovely person. He is associated with a Bible School here in Hong Kong where they have lived for many years. What a fine time these two men had remembering old times! The four of us had lunch in the Hotel Patio Restaurant...no one seemed very hungry....Stanley charged it on his VISA card and as I write this I see by the statement it came to more than \$30.

We decided to look farther into the Shopping Complex after our visitors left. The place is very exclusive and the prices were unbelievable. But no matter where one shops in Hong Kong, the prices on Electronic items are not bad. We had about \$175 (HK) in our pockets and Stanley purchased a wee calculator with some of it. Enough is left to contribute toward a gift for our guide.





We spent a couple more hours meandering about the Shopping Area. Lots of interesting merchandise was displayed. Womens' Fashions were far-out in design. We learned that Hong Kong is the World's largest exporter of fur garments, and they declare that top-quality furs can be priced up to 50% less than in other countries.

Hong Kong Tailors are expert in custom tailoring. Many will complete a man's suit in 24 hours! Several of the men in our group bought suits, as did some of the women. They also claim they can copy existing garments.

We were amazed at the number of Jewelry stores in the Mall. We thought the prices seemed very high, but then we do not know enough about jewelry to be any judge of cost. However they claim their prices are actually lower than in other countries because there is no duty nor tax on jewelry. Diamonds and pearls are popular with the tourists. It is our guess that both the wealthy residents of Hong Kong, as well as the wealthy tourists buy plenty of jewelry!

Returning to our room, weary from so much walking, we tuned in to Cable Channel CNN to learn what was going on back in USA. The main item of news is the New Hampshire Primary.

Tonight everyone dressed up a little (most of the men actually donned a jacket!) and had dinner here at the hotel. Many exotic dishes.

Now tomorrow we say goodbye to Hong Kong and fly off to Bangkok.



BANGKOK-THAILAND

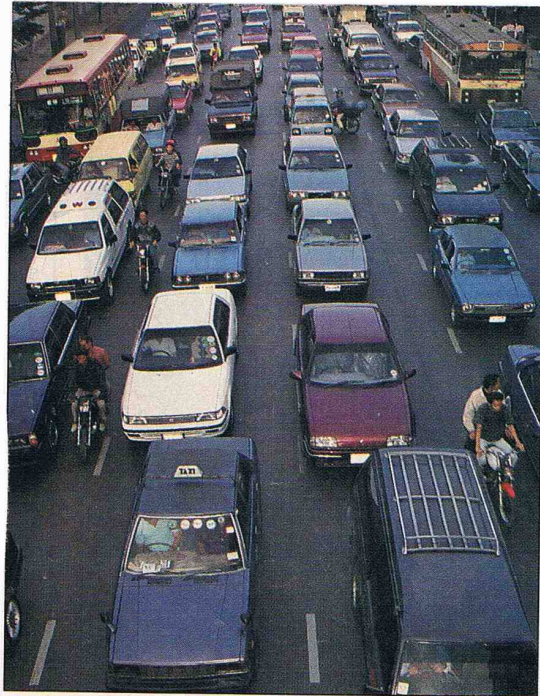
February 20

The "hop" from Hong Kong to Bangkok consumed this entire day. Although our flight was not scheduled to lift off until 12:40 PM it was necessary for us to leave our hotel at 9:30. The procedure for leaving a country gets long and time consuming. Each time we left a country we were required to pay a "departure tax." We had not encountered this in any of our European travels, but it may be the practice now. This tax at the Hong Kong airport was \$150 (about \$20 US). All of us would hand our plane tickets, passports, departure tax fee to our local guide, who would see that it was all processed, return our passports and boarding passes to us and all we had to do was wait to leave! The crowds were large, the "queues" long and we were plenty grateful to have someone knowledgeable take care of the details.

Some time after getting settled in the waiting area, we were informed that our flight had been indefinitely delayed! She also informed us that free lunch vouchers could be obtained. Everyone was hungry. Each voucher was worth \$30 (HK). I doubted we could find much for that but we did OK. Soup was \$18 (HK), I got tea and Stanley had Sprite and it came out even. Enough to survive on.

Finally the flight was announced but it was 2:30 before the hundreds of passengers were seated. Flight time was 3 hours. We were served snacks.

The Airport at Bangkok is quite a distance from the city. We were greeted by our local guide, a beautiful, intelligent young woman whom we grew to appreciate and respect very much. She apologized for the very slow trip into the city, explaining that we were hampered by "squash hour" traffic!



Bangkok bottleneck: "Have patience"

Mark Graham



Dominic Faulder—Bureau Bangkok

**AND THE
LOSER
IS...:
Bangkok
traffic cops
probably
suffer most**

Frankly, I think her use of the phrase "squash-hour" is much more descriptive than our "rush-hour" term! In contrast to Hong Kong, Bangkok is choked with far too many traffic vehicles. The exhaust pollution problem is very severe. Many traffic policemen wear masks to protect from lung disease. One can see clearly the cloud of pollution suspended over the city, particularly in the mornings and late evenings. There are not many pedaled bicycles but literally thousands of Motorized cycles. It would make an American driver extremely nervous the way these cyclists dart in and out amid the traffic. Also they have numberless small "taxis" made over a Motorcycle Chassis----a three-wheel job with a two-passenger back seat neatly roofed over. They do a thriving business. Some less fancy ones are foot-pedaled and pull only one passenger. While a great many more individuals own cars than in Hong Kong, the buses are always full and the streets seem full of them.

Bangkok is quite warm and, at the present time, quite dry, which means much dust. The amount of construction going on in this city is unbelievable. Giant office buildings, hotels, etc...on all sides. Plus countless restoration and repair projects. We from the USA are astonished to see the amount of bamboo scaffolding in use on the repair jobs. On the New Building jobs, steel scaffolding is used.

We arrived so much later than originally scheduled that we had but a few minutes to freshen up a bit, board the bus again and go to dinner. The restaurant's self-claimed distinction is that it is the largest marine restaurant in the world. Indeed it was very appealing and certainly could not be compared to anything we had ever seen. Many connected "islands" all over a beautifully lighted lagoon provided a special atmosphere. Each of these islands seated perhaps 35 or 40 diners. The place gained fame as the "ROLLER SKATE RESTAURANT," BUT I think it is an over-statement for we saw few employees on skates.

We were served a "traditional Thai meal at this "TAM NAK THAI RESTAURANT." Copying from the menu, here is a list of the various

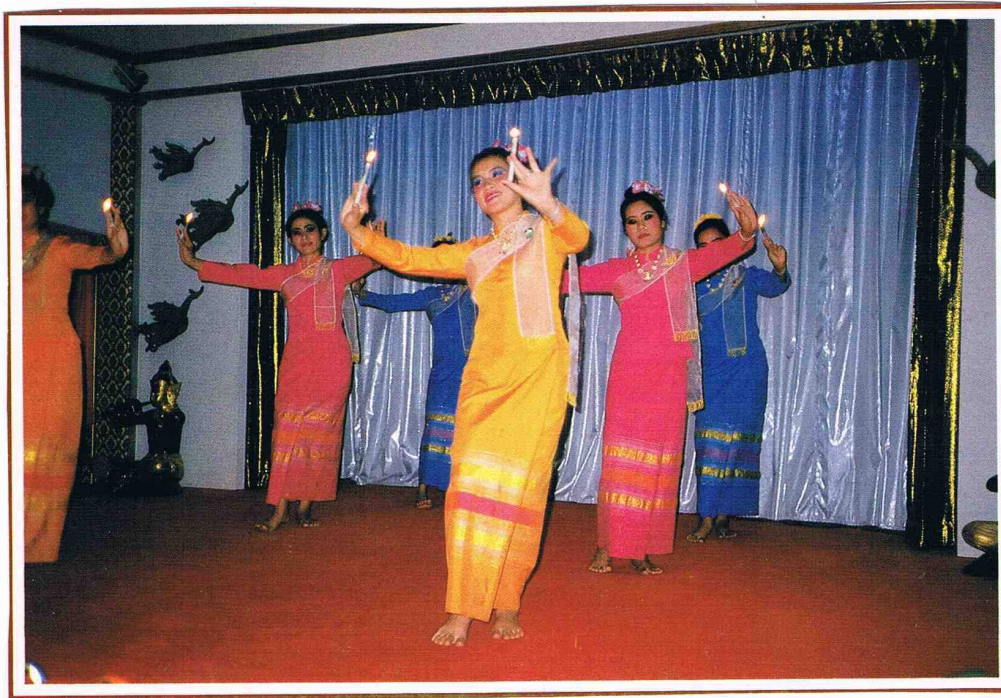


dishes we were served:
Mixed salad (actually fried vegetables)
Fried Shrimp balls
Sweet and sour bass meat
Fried chicken with cashew nuts
Fried beef in oyster sauce
Deep fried cuttle fish
Sour prawn soup
Crab fried rice
Mixed fruits
Coffee & tea

Not everything was identifiable, even after we tasted it, but it was mostly delicious, plentiful and we could have all the ice water we wanted. At intervals while we ate, there were performances of the Thai Classical dance which originated hundreds of

years ago as entertainment for the Siamese Royalty. We enjoyed the grace and beauty of these young women dancers in their elaborate, rich, exotic colorful costumes and jewelry as they enacted the legends and folklore of their culture. They always danced barefoot. I had read earlier that these dancers exhibit more motion and expression with their hands and upper torso than with their feet and now I believe it.

Many of our group carried cameras constantly. Several had video cameras. I am sure I am in quite a lot of movie footage (if they havwn't chopped it out!). I would earn the prize for forgetting to take my camera with me and consequently have few snapshots to put in this scrapbook. I purchased a post card picture of Thai dancers and couldn't have gotten one so good myself for we were some distance from the stage that night. However, the dancers we saw were on an outdoor stage with tall palms all about.



It was very late when we returned to our hotel and we were tired beyond description. If I didn't keep a record I would forget a lot of all we are seeing and doing.



This hotel is even more beautiful than the one in Hong Kong. There are beautiful flowers everywhere. So many orchids I never knew were in the world!

There were many of these containers of flowers scattered all about the grounds. I never found out what they are, but the blossom resembled bouganvillia. Pictures taken in the lobby are on the next page.

When we arrived
at the
SHANGRI LA
Hotel in Bangkok
we were taken
aback at the sight
of so many
Orchids
all about the
Lobby.



Our friends,
the Alexanders,
snapped this
picture of us.



A small
section of the
Patio Coffee
Shop.



Feb. 21

Breakfast was a special delight at the Hotel Coffee House Patio Restaurant. Because of the warm climate it is usually comfortable outdoors the year around. The bountiful Buffet offered an Asian Section, a Japanese Section, and another where only authentic Thai food was available. A very large area offered only those items which we Americans are "addicted" to: eggs, bacon, cheese, Ham, pancakes, waffles, hash browns, etc.....Plenty of cereals, juices, fruits, and all sorts of sweet rolls. Stanley thinks the coffee is a bit strong, but then he always did prefer weak coffee! The tea I've had in this part of the world is really delicious.

Service is superb as might be expected. The grounds border on the river. The gorgeous flowers all about, lush green grass, trees, etc. provide a setting we will never forget.



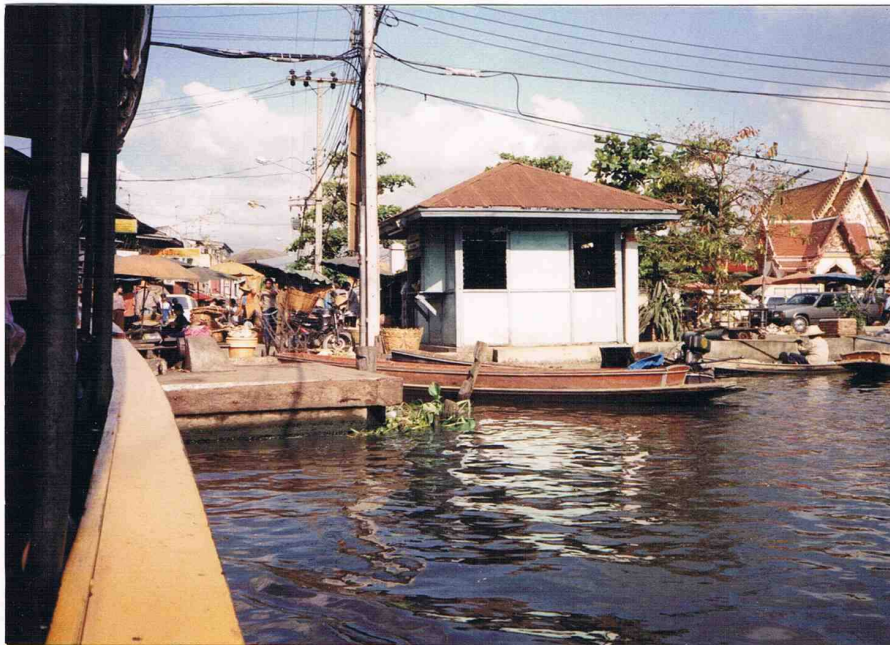
Everyone in our group decided to go on the optional Morning Tour.

After boarding a speedy river boat right near the hotel we were soon racing along among the many commuter, commerce, ferry & pleasure boats. It is a very busy river. The day was warm but the steady breeze made it pleasant.

We were taken up several canals where many people lived in huts hanging out over the water. It seemed a horrible existence but we were assured they had never known anything else and were quite happy. Some were doing laundry in the polluted water; we even saw a couple bathing! The guide said many of them have jobs and income but choose to live where they always have.



At one point half a dozen or more very small boats paddled up close to ours and, while we paused, they attempted to sell beautiful sun hats to us. They were very beautiful as these people seem to have much artistic and creative abilities. Several of our women bought. It is always a temptation to purchase such things, but transporting them so far home is another problem!



We were then taken up a very busy canal where shops of every description lined the banks. We left the boat and were given half an hour to explore these places. I bought some post cards. It was not too tidy an area. I saw many little places to buy odd looking snacks. I would not depend on much sanitation here!



On the way back we saw the great TEMPLE OF DAWN, AN ARCHITECTURAL WONDER! Binoculars permitted us to see persons climbing high upon it, but but we elected to view it from our boat.

This is the CHAO PRAHA RIVER. It flows through the heart of Bangkok and our hotel is on its banks.



This is a postcard picture of Buddhist Monks at the Temple of Dawn. These orange-robed were seen wandering the streets each morning, doing their begging. We learned that this is the way they are fed. They are to eat only between the hours of 6:00 AM and Noon each day. Because the population is predominately Buddhist, no one objects to the practice, in fact they expect to contribute something regularly. We did observe some food donations but we also saw some people hand them money. All males are strongly urged to spend a period of time (I think I heard three years) as a monk preferably while they are young. In the picture you see them with their "begging bags." Some carried bowls. Many things about Buddhism were explained to us; with our Judeo-Christian background it is difficult for us to see through very much of it.

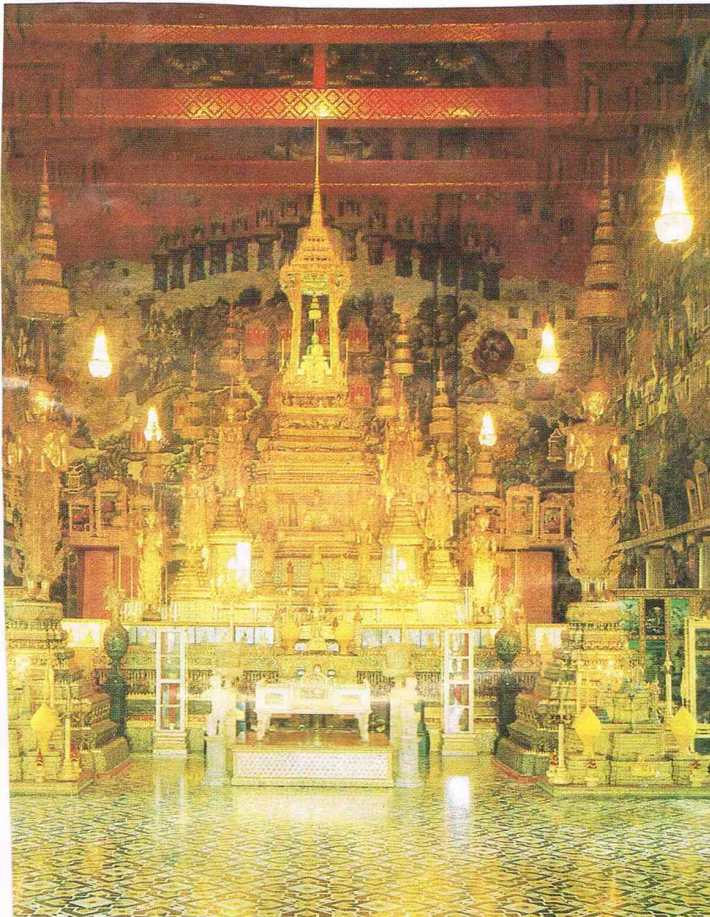


Before returning to our hotel, we stopped for a few minutes to see a museum of ancient Royal Barges. They are brought out frequently for celebrations and River Parades. They are very ornate and SO large.

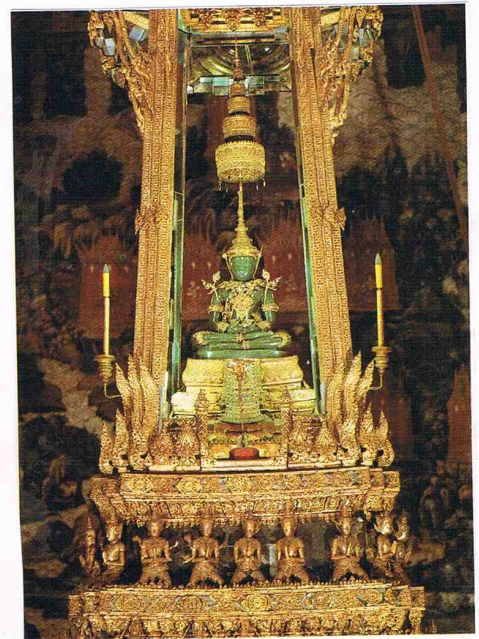
The medium of exchange in Thailand is the "baht." (pronounced BOTT) When we were there the rate was 25.39 bahts for each American dollar. This required a little more brain work to be able to compute prices in American dollars. If one saw a price tag reading somewhere near 50 b. You could guess it would equal about \$2 American. Mentally dividing by 25 was not as easy as dividing by 6 as we did in Hong Kong! Of course when one had a traveler's check converted to local currency a fee was charged for the service. For example when I had a \$20 traveler's check exchanged they charged 10 b. or about 40¢.

Back to the Hotel for a brief rest and a little snack at the Hotel Coffee Shop.

The afternoon tour took us first to visit the ROYAL PALACE in Bangkok. They declare that the splendor of this place has no equal anywhere and one almost must believe it. The whole complex has an area of 218,400 square meters and much of it is over 300 years old. In times past we had read of the "Emerald Buddha," so were pleased at this opportunity to see it. It would take pages to try to tell about all we saw and it would become boring. So I am using just a few pictures instead. We will always remember the Mother-of-Pearl Throne, the lavish use of pure gold covering spires and domes. Much walking was required but Stanley stood it well.



1. Inside the ubosoth of the Temple of the Emerald Buddha. The Emerald Buddha is wearing his rainy season costume.

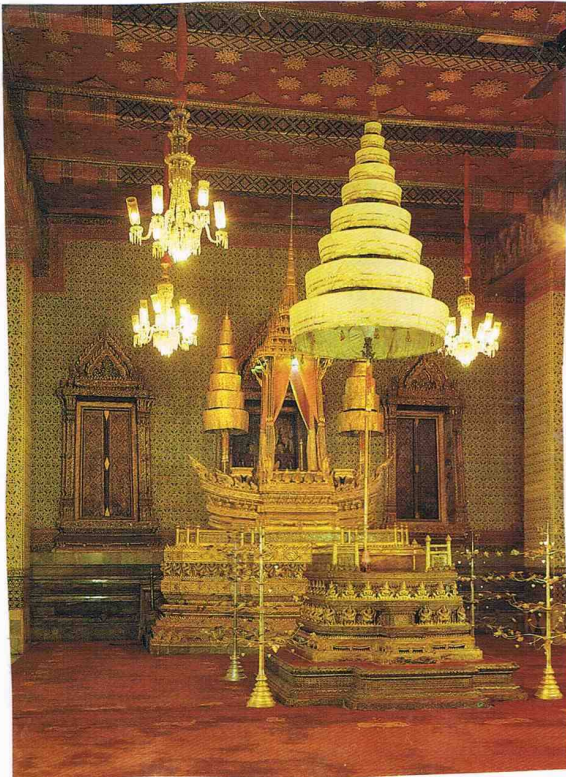


The "Emerald Buddha" is really one-piece Jade. It is an object of National veneration and crowds come to pay respect to the memory of the Buddha and His teachings on certain days of the week when it is open to the public.



Above is an aerial view of the Palace grounds. Right, the RELIQUARY, which is the depository of the Canon of Buddhism as well as other valuable and sentimental relics of the faith. All of this gold gleams in the tropical sunlight; I wondered if there is a greater amount of it anywhere else.

Below is Paisal Hall where the coronation of a Monarch takes place, the coronation chair and octagonal seat is where the Monarch receives the people's invitation to rule.



Other than riding across the city in the bus and returning, the tour of the Grand Palace consumed most of the afternoon. Not only Stanley and I, but everyone in the group was very tired and welcomed a chance to rest.

About 7:00 PM we all boarded a boat near our hotel and were transported across the River to a beautiful restaurant, "The Sala," for a traditional Thai Dinner. It is in a garden setting and the trees were decorated with miniature white lights. We were obliged to leave our shoes with a check person before entering the dining room. Each lady received a "wristlet" of fragrant Jasmine flowers. All of us had "dressed" for dinner tonight. Even got the men into their jackets!

The seating was different. The tables were in sunken areas so that we guests sat about floor level. They seemed to overdo on the air conditioning; naturally the cold air settled in the pits right where our shoeless feet were. I needn't say more. It was not very easy for Stanley to get down into the seat, nor up and out of it afterward. It seemed to me the servers had a back-breaking task but they were very pleasant and efficient. Here we found female servers along with male waiters, the first so far on this trip.

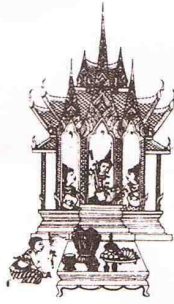
The steamed dumplings which was served first were bright green but red hot! It was hard to identify certain flavors but all agreed some ingredient was revolting to the taste there. The soya beans were edible. But the prawns....the term "spiced" was an understatement! But the worst was yet to come. One of our group declared they should call the "Green Curry with Beef".....Four Alarm Curry with Beef!

The chicken was OK but little of it, same with the sauteed Veggies. Rice in the Orient is always good and the fruits are delicious. We all managed to get enough to eat to sooth our appetites and water was plentiful.

A program of traditional Thai dances followed the meal. It was somewhat of a repeat of what we saw last night, but some of the dances were more active and there were male dancers in some of the acts. We were tired and it seemed it was too long and a bit tiresome. In the next few days we would see many programs like this. We were glad to board the boat and get back to our hotel where we could relax.

Thai food is known to be chilli hot but traditional Thai dishes must not be predominantly hot. There must always be a harmony in a dish. The sharpness of the chillis and the spices in a curry dish is toned down by the sweetness of the coconut cream which also enhances the flavours and tastes of other delicate ingredients and herbs.

Dinner, the main meal, consists of at least three dishes with rice. Dishes are not courses but served all at the same time. One should take a mouthful of this and that in whatever order one prefers.



ช่อม่วง
CHOR MUANG
Steamed Thai Dumplings

เต้าเจี้ยวทลน
TAO JIAW LONE
Herbed Dip of Soya Beans in Coconut Milk

ต้มโคล้งกุ้งเผา
TOM KLOHNG GOONG POW
Spiced Soup of Grilled Prawns

แกงเขียวหวานเนื้อ
GAENG KHIAW WAAN NUEA
Green Curry with Beef

ไก่ทอดใบเตย
GAI HAW BAI TOEY
Deep-fried Honeyed Chicken in Pandanus Leaf

ผักผัด
PAAD PAAG
Sauteed Vegetables

ข้าว
KHOW
Steamed Rice

ผลไม้กับขนมไทย
POLAMAI GUB KHANOM THAI
Carved Fresh Fruits & Thai Sweets

ชา, กาแฟ
CHA & GAFAE
Tea & Coffee

THE ORIENTAL

THE SALA

Feb. 22



Upon deciding what day it was I remembered that back home it is Washington's Birthday.

For us it is Travel Day. We must leave Bangkok and fly northward to Chiang Mai.

Wake-up call was at 5:15 this morning. Not too difficult for us for we had awakened about 3:30 and were unable to go back to sleep! Bags had to be outside our hotel room door by 6:00. Then down to breakfast. Because of the early hour the outside patio was not yet open. The usual delicious array of food was available...I foolishly over-ate.

Our bus left on time. The trip to the airport was much easier than when we came into the city for it was Saturday Morning and therefore much less traffic. The guide handled all details. Here we are bussed across the field to the plane and must climb steps to board.

Stanley has to do a lot of "climbing" on and off vehicles on this trip and I worry about both his knee and hip.

The flight from Bangkok to Chiang Mai takes only about an hour. It was enough time for us to be served a light lunch. The food was very welcome due to our extra early breakfast.



This snapshot shows but a few of the many orchids which were on display all about the airport at Chiang Mai. Sometimes we felt we were touring a floral conservatory!

Our local guide was on hand to greet us and led us to our air conditioned bus.

This city lies in a valley surrounded by mountains which are a part of the Himalayas. We were told that not too many years ago it could only be reached by river or by a long journey through the jungle on Elephant back. But it was, at one time, the Capital of Thailand.

It is noted for its exceptional scenic beauty. Construction is taking place on every side. Big Hotels, business and office buildings, apartment houses as well as factories are going up at a rapid pace. It is not quite as warm here as in Bangkok, no doubt due to the altitude, about 1,000 ft, compared to 8 ft. at Bangkok.

Our Hotel here is not quite as showy and luxurious as Shangri La in Bangkok but very comfortable and restful.

Our written itinerary had indicated that the remainder of the day would be at "leisure" but our Guide had a nice afternoon tour arranged.

Leaving at 2:00. we made our first stop at a factory where Oriental lacquered objects were made. Nothing was machine-made; everything appeared to be a rather primitive operation, yet the finished products were lovely. Watching the procedure was most fascinating. When we got into their show room I surprised myself by purchasing quite a few gifts.



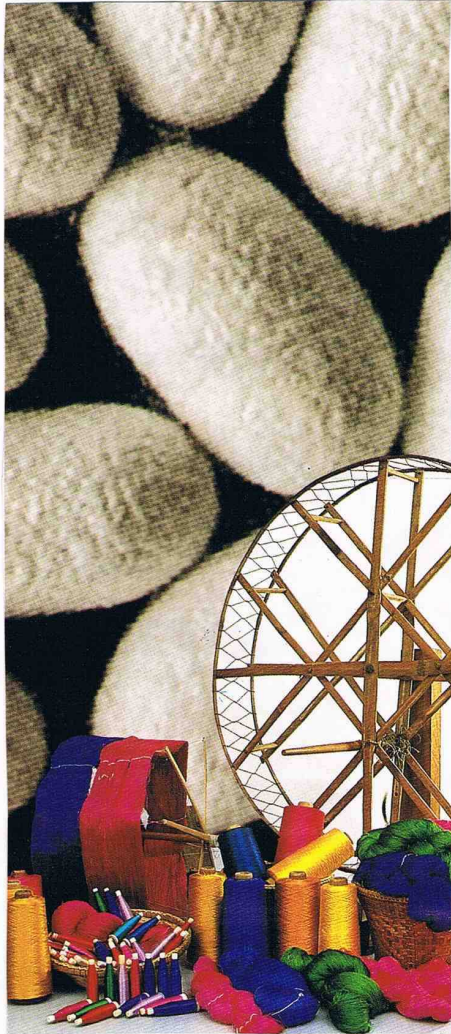
ROYAL PRINCESS
CHIANG MAI THAILAND

A stop at a Silver Factory was also enlightening. These Orientals seem naturally gifted when it comes to designing and creating jewelry. To the methods employed here seemed most crude, but the finished products were beautiful. They also made bowls, vases, etc. Many sat on the ground to work and nearly all of the workers were barefoot, perhaps because their smelting fires made the place so hot. Of course there was a retail store and many of our people bought things.

During the afternoon we also stopped at an Umbrella Factory. Now I would have called them "parasols" for the framework was bamboo or light wood but they definitely called it an "UMBRELLA FACTORY." Here also we were fascinated by their artistic abilities for many of their products were decorated with beautiful hand painting. The retail store held more varieties of umbrellas than one could ever have imagined existed! While others were purchasing huge items they later had to struggle with on the planes, I purchased the post-card you see here!



The place which had attracted me most on this afternoon's tour was the SILK FACTORY. First we watched the worms munching on the mulberry leaves. From there to a display of the cocoons on their oddly shaped racks. Then on to where a Thai girl was "cooking" the cocoons in very hot water to melt the glue which holds the silk filaments together. Finally there was the process of unwinding the same fine threads and getting them properly wound onto giant reels to be used at the looms. We did not see them dyeing the thread. We did watch the girls at the rather antiquated, hand-pedaled looms. We were told that the girl we watched could weave seven yards of fabric in one day. I am sure there had to be mechanized looms elsewhere.



ผ้าไหมสวย คู่ทุกคุณ.
สมรไหมไทย
SAMORN THAI SILK

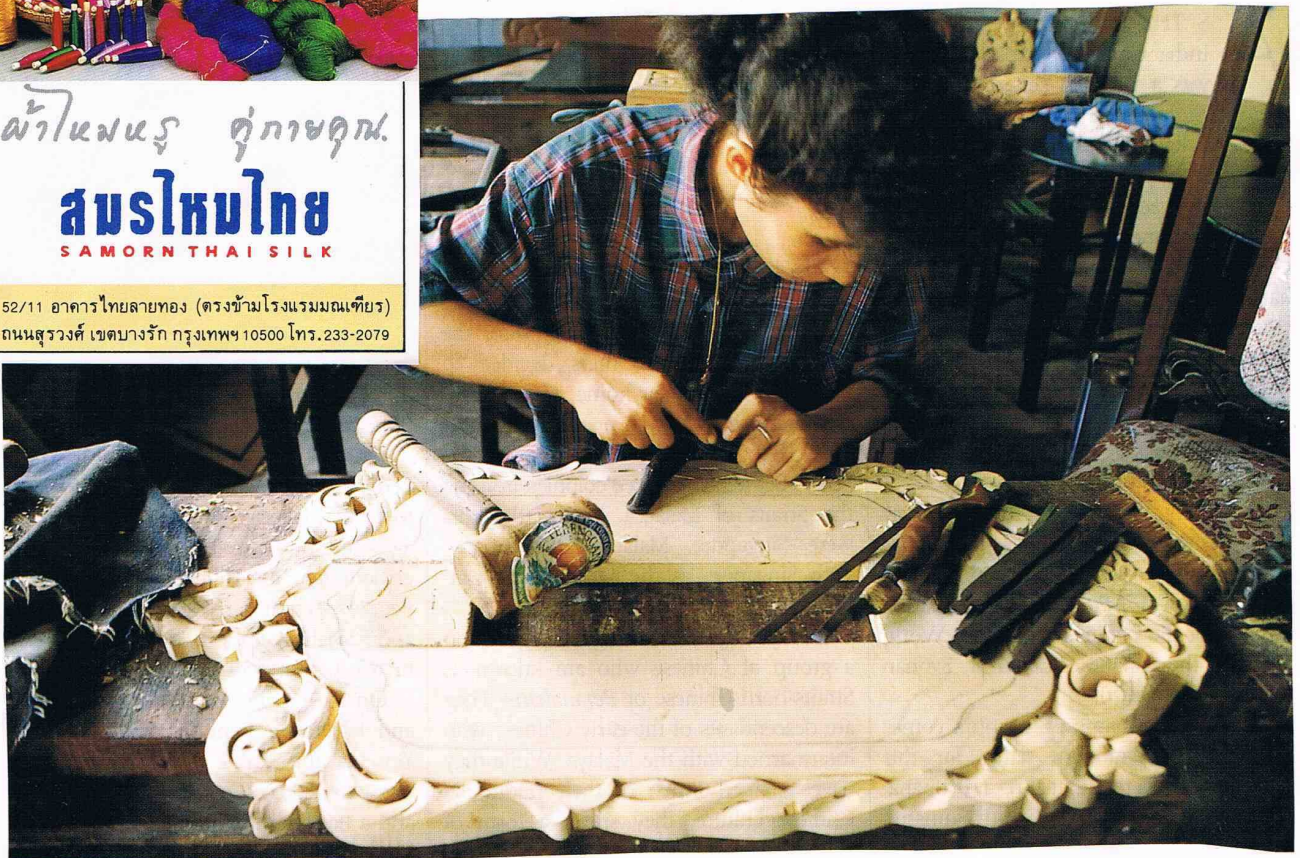
52/11 อาคารไทยลายทอง (ตรงข้ามโรงแรมมณเฑียร)
ถนนสุรวงศ์ เขตบางรัก กรุงเทพฯ 10500 โทร. 233-2079

I would like to see how the process of printing the fabrics is accomplished some time.

Their retail store was HUGE! The products were all very attractive and the prices were reasonable. There was every imaginable kind of womens' garments, as well as mens' shirts, robes, pajamas, ties by the thousands, yard goods in abundance. household items, gifts, etc..... I do not care for silk because it is too hot to wear so did not buy anything. but I did enjoy looking at the lovely garments and especially the yardage.

Most interesting also was a visit to a furniture factory. Our guide, who has been here several times before, told us he bought a large chest on a previous trip and had it shipped to him. I was particularly fascinated as I watched them doing the hand carving, also the inlaid Mother-of-Pearl decorations on the table tops, etc. The work was done under an open-side pavilion, making a lot of sense in this warm climate. The temperature must have been at least 90° at the time we were there.

Sometimes as we pass construction sites we see old ladies peddling soft drinks to the workmen, usually pulling a little cart or wagon of some sort.





The same "Spirit House"
described on the
opposite page.



I must not neglect to tell you about the "Spirit Houses" which may be seen all about Thailand. I would call them little "shrines" for they are definitely religious symbols. In an immediate judgement I decided the Thai people were very superstitious; however I realize that many people in our own culture put faith in symbols so perhaps we are no more innocent of superstition ourselves.

Usually these "spirit Houses" resemble a miniature temple... and the majority of them are on a pedestal about as high off the ground as a mailbox in our country. Every home or business place displays one, some very ornate, some extremely simple depending on the status and ~~financial status~~ of the owner. The one in the snapshot above is rather fancy; it was in front of a business place adjacent to our hotel in Chiang Mai. This one has miniature lights to make it attractive at night. As we went on the river boat tour in Bangkok we saw tiny little spirit houses at many little hovels along the banks, some sitting amid the squalor and clutter, most of them merely a place where a very tiny makeshift replica of a temple had been put together, but always fresh flowers were there, also often fruit or vegetables.

Apparently this is very important to these Thai people. Fresh daily offerings are necessary to insure safety, health, thriving business; if adversity comes, then the individual may remember he or she neglected to put the flowers, fruit, candles, or incense out as appeasement to the spirits.....

As we returned from our nice afternoon Tour, the "Squash Hour" traffic was upon us. We arrived back at our hotel about 5:30. We had about two hours before time to report for dinner so we took advantage of the time to rest, have baths, catch up on my journal and dress for dinner. Most of our group felt more comfortable in casual clothes and seldom "dressed up." But others of us enjoyed getting into our best "bib and tucker."

Our dinner this evening was at the Old Chiang Mai Cultural Center and it was called a "Khantoke Dinner." (We have another tomorrow night and more in Singapore and Kuala Lumpur.) Most of us are very pleased to be introduced to this Cuisine, even if it does take a little determination to enjoy some of it!



We sat at tables but minus our shoes. Many local patrons sat on the carpet. The interior of this place was somewhat crude; plain oil cloth covered tables, etc. but the food was good. Much, much better than the last, which we had enjoyed in very plush surroundings, for this time the dishes were not so peppery hot. Although they offer some atrocious combinations, many even unidentifiable, all were tasty and we were well filled (even if we did have to pay B80 for a bottle of water - about \$3.20 American!) 24 oz.



The show afterward was quite traditional, much like we have seen before. I couldn't see the dancers from where I sat and Stanley went to sleep.

I would like to list here the dishes we were served: Deep fried chicken strips, Burmese Pork Curry, Fried cabbage, pork tomato with chili sauce (mildly hot), fried pork skin (for dipping into the paste, Fried Bananas (best item on the menu! Our dessert was fried rice krispies was our dessert. Two rices were served: sticky rice, served in bamboo baskets, and plain rice.



The entire group moved to an adjacent amphitheatre where another show of traditional folk dances was offered. The dancers came from many parts of southeast Asia, being "students" at the Cultural Center. Total fatigue got the best of me and I dozed off, missing much of it all. The dancers were referred to as Hilltribe Peoples.



Typical Scenery in Northern Thailand. Because of the very warm climate there is always a profusion of flowers. All of us wish we could have spent more time here.

Sunday, Feb. 23...I do not have to write it here (but will anyway) that this feels the least like Sunday of any day of my life!

Our forenoon tour today was most satisfying. The first stop was at Orchid Gardens. We had already concluded that Thailand is a land of orchids.

As we rode along in the bus our guide explained a great deal about their culture and growth but I could not hear nor understand all of it.

None of us were prepared for the thrilling sights we saw upon entering this place. First, we were each presented with a small orchid to pin to our lapel. Hundreds of the gorgeous plants were in small slatted containers suspended from the rafters of the enclosure. Since there was no soil in the containers we wondered about how they were fed, etc.... It was explained to us that twice daily they were "misted" and that periodically some fertilizer was included in the mist. Every color seemed to be there. Long roots reached nearly to the grassy ground surface beneath. We were told they also draw certain nutrients from the air this way.

Adjacent was a very interesting butterfly enclosure.

Also a nice gift and souvenir shop. They have a method whereby they encase genuine orchid flowers in clear plastic and their clever artists fashion all sorts of jewelry, etc. which is not only very beautiful but also expensive!

This evening at dinner we all agreed that the Orchid gardens was the most interesting and meaningful of today's experiences.





MORE SCENES AT THE
ORCHID GARDENS



In the original brochure describing this tour it had said: This morning you will see elephants at work deep in a teak forest.

So all of us eagerly looked forward to the "Elephant Experience.

There were many tour buses, cars, vans and Motorcycles in the inconvenient, dusty parking area, which indicated this is a popular tourist attraction



I did not learn how many elephants were on the premises, but from the look of things there were a great many. As we struggled uphill on foot we saw that the great beasts were getting their morning baths in the stream alongside the road. On the bus the guide had told us that the owners and handlers of these animals treat them well and have much respect for them. They are retired from heavy work at about age 60, but the average life span is 90 - 100 years. Many have lived well over a century.

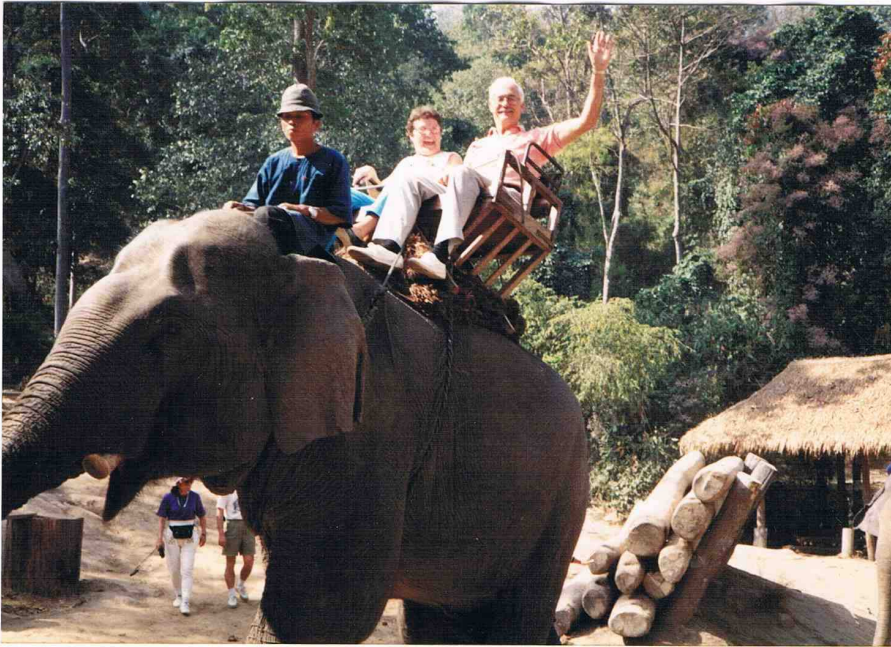
After negotiating the climb into the "grandstand" we had fairly comfortable seats from which to watch a parade, a few elephant tricks and a demonstration of the animals lifting and arranging large logs in an orderly stack.

Next came the elephant rides. Now Stanley and I had experienced camel rides in Egypt, but that was many years ago B. A. (Before Arthritis!). This event did not lure us in the least, but we did enjoy watching others of our group having fun at it.



Some pitied us because we could not participate in all of the activities made available to us. Methinks they would have pitied us the more IF we had even so much as attempted to ride on the Pachyderm!

Along the walk an acrobatic monkey entertained us for some time.



←
RON &
JOANNE
CADWELL

PART OF OUR
GROUP
ON A TRAIL
IN THE
"TEAK
FOREST"



MONKEY
BUSINESS



Back to the hotel for a good rest which Stanley really needed. While he snoozed I almost got caught up on the journal. If I did not keep such a diary I would forget so much about the whole experience. Like the old song says, "I'm sure I shall not pass this way again."

After he awakened we took a long walk through a nearby sidewalk Market area. Stanley has always declared that a visit to the local markets in any part of the world will reveal so much about the people...their manner and their way of life.

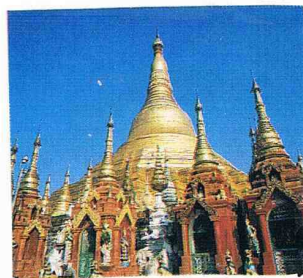
The amount and variety of merchandise in these places is mind-boggling. All I purchased was a T Shirt for Scott. It is expected that one will "bargain" at these sidewalk market places...I simply cannot do it, am not sure why. Stanley becomes impatient with me, saying the merchants expect it, but I still cannot bring myself to it.

It is very dusty here in this city, probably due to all the extensive construction which is going on on every side. Streets and sidewalks are all torn up and clouds of white dust roll about in the breeze. My hair was so dirty that I had to wash and dry it before dinner.

We ate in the hotel tonight. It was a steak dinner. I think they tried to serve us an American meal. We ordered ours "medium" as is our custom but it was far too rare for my taste and I ate very little of it. The rest of the meal was fine. A bottle of water, which we split, cost \$1.00!

As I mentioned before, it is impossible to believe that this has been Sunday. The guide has explained to us that the Buddhists have no regular day of worship.

A copy of the Teachings of Buddha is in our dresser drawer here. I examined and read parts of it and find it worth while. Maybe I will obtain a copy from our library back home. They claim 95% of this country's population is Buddhist.



Today, Feb. 24, we go to Kuala Lumpur, the Capital of Malaysia.

It has been quite a day! Up at 7:00. Our tour guide always instructs the desk what time to call us.

Bags outside our room door---Breakfast---then on the bus by 8:30. Lift-off time was 9:20. All went well; it was but a short "hop" of an hour or so back to Bangkok. Because we were leaving the country there was a bit more routine there.

We arrived in Bangkok about 10:30, expecting to depart at 1:00, but instead take-off was delayed until nearly 4:00! Lots of time to "kill." I had a few "bahts" left and picked up a couple of items in the gift shop at the airport. The airport issued free lunch vouchers. We each had a ham sandwich and a can of 7-up. After our group assembled at our departure gate Stanley and I played Rummy 500 for an hour or more.



The flight to Kuala Lumpur was slowed even more by a stop at Hat Yai, so that we did not arrive at our destination until 8:00. It took us a long time to go through immigration, etc., then we walked a mile (or so it seemed!) to claim our luggage, then another mile to our waiting bus. We got a nighttime peek at this large city as we rode into town to the posh REGENT HOTEL.

Had we arrived on our original schedule we'd have gone to a fancy restaurant for dinner and a show. But due to the unavoidable delay, this had to be canceled. At 10:15 the hotel served us A SUMPTIOUS DINNER, far more than any of us wanted because we had been served a meal on

the plane. We ate what we could. It was a very exhausting day. Stanley enjoyed a luxurious soak in the extra long bath tub. We crossed over into yet another time zone and moved our watches ahead one hour. Now we are exactly half way around the world - twelve hours from home.

Kuala Lumpur is the Capital of Malaysia. It is a very fascinating nation. They claim this civilization pre-dates that of Europe, yet they also claim that head-hunters (in Borneo) existed within living memory.

KUALA LUMPUR

The grinding peak-hour ride down Jalan Ampang in the central business district puts paid to the nostalgic idea that K.L., city of wide boulevards and relatively low population (1.4 million), shouldn't suffer congestion. In the last year alone, traffic is estimated to have increased by 20%.

CRAWL RATE: 8 km per hour.

Tuesday, Feb. 25

Kuala Lumpur, Malaysia

Last night, as we rode in from the airport, our local guide told us much about the population of this country, the manufacturing, natural resources, government, etc. I can understand him much better than the last one. We eagerly look forward to our tour later today.

After talking with several of the others in our group, I wonder how it is that up to now I was scarcely aware that this city is on the map! I am certain I have read about it in the news, for it is the capital of this country. However this part of the world has undergone so many changes in the past few decades that nothing much goes by the names we studied when we were in school. For instance a great deal of this area used to be Siam.

Looking back on this trip I can see that my worse problem was in usually forgetting to take my camera on the tours. Thus I missed many good chances for pictures for this scrap-book. I chanced to purchase several excellent post-cards which may well be better pictures than I'd have taken.

We learn that the rainy season is November through January. It has only recently ended, accounting for the rich green foliage and grass plus lovely flowers everywhere we look.

The traffic is not so congested here as in Bangkok. There is an automobile factory here. The cars were pointed out to us on the street....regrettably I cannot remember the name of it. The guide said they did not export any of them but they do import cars from other countries.

The morning tour did not completely measure up to our expectations. Of course they want us to see all the highlights of the city. Some of us would be delighted to take a tour out in the rural areas. But at the same time we all knew → NEXT PAGE



Everyone, including our tour guide, is in this picture in our Hotel Lobby. I can't recall who snapped the shutter!

that this entire eighteen day experience was a glimpse at Southeast Asian cities.

We first paused for a few minutes outside the gates of the King's Palace. It was time for the changing of the guard, they told us. Just as all the tourists were poised with their cameras aimed at the guards, we heard loud shrieking of sirens on the street. A police escort led several limosenes slowly up the drive and through the gate and our guide informed us that the King was in one of them! It seems there was a meeting of the governors of the provinces. We never did see the changing of the Guard.

At another point we stopped at some orchid gardens. But we saw that it involved a long uphill walk and by then the heat was getting intense so Stanley and I remained in the bus. Few of our group did climb the hill. Instead they came across a bird sanctuary of sorts and went there. Those who went to the Orchid gardens thought they were only so-so, adding that they doubted any orchid display could begin to equal the one we had seen at Chiang Mai.

He then took us to a Cultural Museum. It is quite a large place and the displays dealt with former family customs. Many were about celebrations. They made weddings great festivities which lasted for many days. All of the artifacts had certainly been very well preserved.

We were shown their National Monument, erected in memory and honor of those who had served in World War II. It was designed by the same artist who did the U. S. Iwo Jima Memorial in Washington DC. Our guide mentioned how his father had often told him of the awful atrocities committed by Japanese when they invaded this area. The older generation has not forgotten this insane treatment. But the younger folk are slowly getting away from these feelings.



Continuing on this subject, we learned that throughout the area, Japanese Businessmen, while extremely intelligent and shrewd, are not very well respected and the Malaysians deal with them very cautiously and watchfully.

I wish I could remember all of the fascinating information and statistics about this land. But I did not constantly write down notes and I could only retain some of it.

This city seems to be somewhat of a "Melting Pot" of cultures. They claim about 50% is of mostly Chinese extraction. There is a large segment of the population from India. Of course they are muslims. Our guide said they are proud of their tolerance for all religions as long as they do not flout immorality, violence or any direct indication of attempting to overthrow their government. I do not see how those Indian women could endure the heat in their traditional attire.

We walked about the perimeter of a huge Mosque. It was, of course, open on all sides in this constantly warm climate. The floor was of polished marble. No furniture of any kind. We are so accustomed to pews, altars, candles, pulpits, organs, etc. that it did not seem like a place of worship at all. As I understand it Friday is a sort of "Sabbath" for the Moslems. At least they have "Congregational" Prayer on that day.



We learned that the authorities really "crack down" on the drug traffic. Users are severely punished, imprisoned as a rule. Pushers are put to death without question. Only recently two Australians were executed for bringing drugs into the country. Also, any-caught possessing a hand gun and cannot show a legal permit



The guide declared that the result of these strict laws is a very low crime rate, but I did not hear statistics to prove it. We seem to be a country who tries to be merciful and these punishments may seem severe. But at the same time we have to admit that our methods of handling some of these problems do not seem to be producing results that last.

In Malaysia the Unit of Currency is the "Ringget." When we were there five Ringgets equaled one US dollar. When I cashed a \$20 traveler's check we received 50 ringgets. (Now that I look at what I have typed, I think it is spelled "Ringgett!") When shopping, one had to quickly calculate how much one fifth of the amount on the price tag was in order to think in dollars.

We returned to the hotel so Stanley could have a good rest. By mid-day the temperature soared into the 90's and the humidity reached 85%! The sun is unmerciful. How nice to have such a luxurious air-conditioned room in which to relax.

This afternoon Stanley and I visited two very large Malls within two blocks of the Hotel. The size of these Malls and the abundance of Merchandise be-dazzles me. People seem to have money and were buying like crazy. Everyone on the streets is well dressed. Their clothing is just like ours. The teenagers could blend with those of any of our American cities..all the latest styles and "fads." Malls all air-conditioned.

Of course there must be some poverty somewhere but the tour guides do not take us down into the slums..neither would we in our country! As we were riding in from the airport last night we passed an extra large apartment complex which our guide said is government owned low-income housing. It did not look bad but was slightly "tacky."

Our evening dinner experience was like the old cliché - "good news and bad news." Food at the traditional Malaysian Buffet was mostly good. Nothing too spicy and the water was free! The not so good part was the entertainment! We chanced to get seated next to the music (that's what they called it!) To us it was deafening as well as nerve-racking. The dance show wasn't so bad. It depicted scenes of old-time Malaysian weddings. Everyone was very tired and glad to call it a day for we had to roll out early tomorrow to fly to ~~Seoul~~

SINGAPORE!





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SIAKSON TOURS & TRAVEL

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ACCOUNT NO.

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		WITH THE EXCHANGE RATE OF 2.52	
		WAS CONVERTED TO	50.40
		AMOUNT DUE GUEST	50.40
		CASHIER-TIM TIME-12:25:46	

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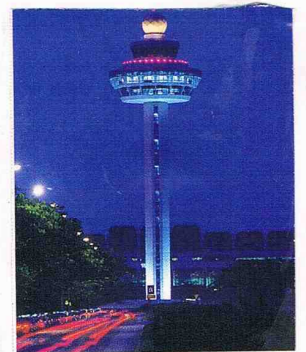
X *Naomi Forkner*



SINGAPORE CHANGI AIRPORT.

Wednesday, Feb. 26

This was the day for early birds! Up at 5:00, bags out by 5:30, bus leaves at 6:30. Today's "hop" is a very short one, only 45 minutes air time they say. Checking in at the airport at Kuala Lumpur was a simple matter. But we were leaving the country of Malaysia and entering the country of Singapore. Thus I again learned a new fact. There is the NATION of Singapore, which is actually a sizeable Island that was a province of Malaysia until a few years ago when it withdrew and became an independent principality. Then there is the Capital City of Singapore. Thus at their airport we had to go through immigration, customs, etc., which was time consuming. It was noon before we arrived and checked into our Hotel, the Allison.



**SINGAPORE
CHANGI AIRPORT**

It seemed even warmer here than in Kuala Lumpur. This city lies but one degree north of the equator. I am not sure what I expected to see here. I never considered these parts of the world backward nor undeveloped but was somewhat surprised to find the ultra-modern architecture of their dynamic sky-scrappers, vast green parklands, large universities, etc... We did a lot of reading and listened carefully to our guides and discovered that these people are faced with the same problems the rest of the world faces...over-population, pollution, AIDS, fraud in high places, and more. And they are working hard on these problems. Sometimes it seems to me that we somehow get to feeling that we are the only country in the world concerned over the loss of the wetlands, endangered species of animals, the hole in the ozone..... AND they have their organizations deep in the work of trying to solve these problems just as we do.

The afternoon was "at leisure." We decided to buy a city tour for the afternoon. Tom and Katherine Alexander joined us and helped select one. Others of our group selected other tours. Because only eight or nine would be in our group we were transported in a sort of "mini-van." Comfortable and a good guide.

We first went to a Prison Museum on grounds where there had been a large Prisoner of War Camp during World War II. We must remember that the Japanese had this area under their control and the pictures and writings sadly illustrated their cruelty and inhumane treatment of the prisoners who were of many nationalities. This was not a pleasurable experience. In one building a huge corkboard was filled with notes from visitors....many of them expressing disgust and hatred for any nation which allowed their soldiers to be so vile and sadistic in their handling of other human beings. It all helped remind us that Many nations besides the USA suffered greatly, some even losing their governments.

Another most interesting stop was at a very large, ornate Buddhist Temple. Our guide, being a Buddhist, could explain the things which we saw very well. I felt very much at ease asking questions. Of course one always removes one's shoes before entering these temples, as is the case at the Moslem Mosques.

We had a delightful ride through vast areas of land which had been reclaimed from the sea. Along one side of the drive were large apartment buildings, government owned for low income citizens. They were very neat and clean and the grounds were well-kept. On the other side, toward the coastline is a beautifully landscaped park. We were told the residents of the apartment houses had access to the Park at all times.

Stanley and I have visited Zoos all over the United States (and even in England and Canada) but today we had a pleasant surprise. We stopped at a "Crocodilarium," where some 1,500 of the reptiles are bred for their skins. They are in enclosures according to their size...the cute babies in one, then the larger ones....on up to the "grand-daddies" who were so huge only two or three would fit in one pen! At the end of the loop we landed in their retail store where gorgeous items from coats, hats, shoes, gloves, purses, belts and hundreds of unthought of items were for sale....at exhorbitant prices! The craftsmanship was splendid. AND people were buying...other people, that is!





Arab Street.

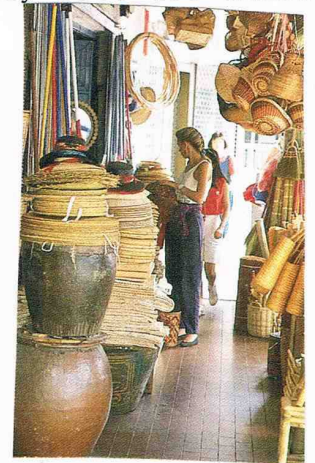
Our final stop was the famous ARAB STREET area. It is quite an old section of the city with narrow streets, also very narrow sidewalks; tightly crowded stalls selling mostly textiles, retail and wholesale. Lots of batik, also much basketry and some pottery.

At this point we were across the street from the huge SULTANS' MOSQUE but we only walked about the outside. We had a nice young couple in our group who were Moslems but they were not allowed

to enter because they were wearing shorts.

We had done much riding but also quite enough walking and were ready to return to our hotel for a bit of a rest.

For dinner we were taken to another hotel where we were served a buffet type meal. The tables were arranged about a large swimming pool. The food was much better than usual - at least more to our liking. The entertainment was more dancing. However it was a livelier type of dancing and some humorous episodes made it really enjoyable for all of us. As usual I forgot my camera!



For the rest of my life whenever I see orchids I will remember this trip and especially the bouquets of these exotic flowers which were in our hotel rooms in nearly every city. At bedtime we would find an orchid on our pillow. A vase of them even in our bathroom in some places! Here in Singapore we found a bowl of tropical fruits on our coffee table.

Sometimes we wondered if the hotels were in a race to out-do each other! In two or three hotels we had chocolate mints in addition to the orchids!





Breakfasts in our hotels were ever a delight. They were always buffet style and the variety of foods was wide. Usually the Oriental food was in one area, the Western in yet another, etc...probably because there were so many tourists. It was all so delicious that it was easy to over-eat.

This forenoon, on our second day in Singapore, the entire group was taken on a tour of the city. We had an excellent guide who was able to speak fairly clear English. So many points of interest were called to our attention that I cannot remember them all.

We stopped and walked about the waterfront area - this is one of the busier ports in the world. We had a good view of the tallest skyscraper in the World outside of the United States. It is second only to the Sears tower in Chicago.

The guide reported that they have no earthquakes nor hurricanes here.

These beautiful FAN PALMS are all about this city and are so very impressive. It seemed to me there were more lovely parks in this city than any other.

We were told a lot of the history of Singapore..it was interesting at the time but hard to remember.



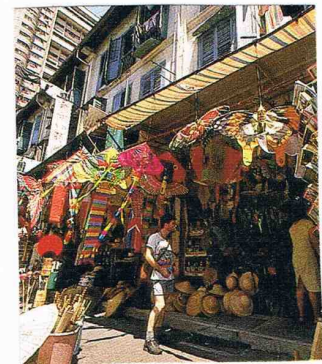


Our bus drove slowly down ORCHARD ROAD, Singapore's largest and most fashionable shopping area. Some of our people had gone there yesterday. We did not stop. We also drove about the section of the city called LITTLE INDIA, populated mostly by Muslims. We also drove down ARAB STREET. We did stop for a while in CHINATOWN and strolled among their fascinating shops. I bought T Shirts for Jenifer and Scott. One wonders if they could possibly ever sell all of that merchandise! The wares in the front of the Oriental food stores were not so appealing to us! "Waxed Ducks" were plentiful...I understand the fowl is cleaned, flattened, cured and waxed..I have no idea how it is prepared for the table. So many products of this sort were hanging outside along the dusty streets, along with all sorts of bread and odd looking vegetables, etc.



Many tiny eating places offered drinks, fruits, and many unidentifiable items... none of it looked very sanitary!

Our bus also drove past the President's Palace, and the old Empress Palace. The explanations of what we were seeing made the whole afternoon a pleasure.



We were taken to the summit of Mt. Faber to give us a "bird's-eye view of the World's busiest port. It was not nearly as high as Mt. Victoria in Hong Kong. However the weather was clearer here! It was an interesting scene. There was a side show here, a man with a large docile cobra. One could have a picture taken with the snake coiled about one's neck! Mr. Carrie, our leader, obliged and we all snapped pictures of him.

A final stop was at The Botanical Gardens. The orchids were not as pretty as the ones at Chiang Mai but the rest of the park was really beautiful. Stanley and I took a "Jungle Walk," got lost for a few minutes and were late getting back to the bus.

Because of so much walking Stanley was very tired. We decided to spend the afternoon resting. We went down to the Hotel Coffee Shop where I ordered a good old American Hamburger for lunch. Later I had



a nice walk about the immediate neighborhood. This proved very interesting.

Dinner was in the Coffee Shop. It was a steak dinner but the meat was covered with a peppery gravy so I ate little of it. The rest of the meal was good, especially the generous plate of fruit for dessert.

Because we would have to get going early tomorrow I heard no talk of some of our folk going "out on the town," as they did last night!



The currency exchange unit here is the Singapore dollar, which is worth about 63¢ in American money.

Malay is the National language but English is the first language medium. Always someone around who understands English.

Lots of laws: no jay-walking (which appeared to be totally ignored!) no littering, no smoking in public places, no drug handling...severe penalties for most of the above.

Friday, Feb. 28

Morning wake-up call came at 5:00. Bags outside our door at 5:30. Then breakfast and we boarded our bus at 6:30, said goodbye to Singapore and headed for the airport, sorry that we could not linger a little longer in this beautiful city. Of course it was daylight by the time we arrived at the airport.

We had to go through all the necessary steps of leaving a country. A short hop took us to Bangkok where we changed airlines. The flight from there direct to Seoul, Korea was about 45 minutes late lifting off. We landed briefly in Hong Kong but did not "deplane."

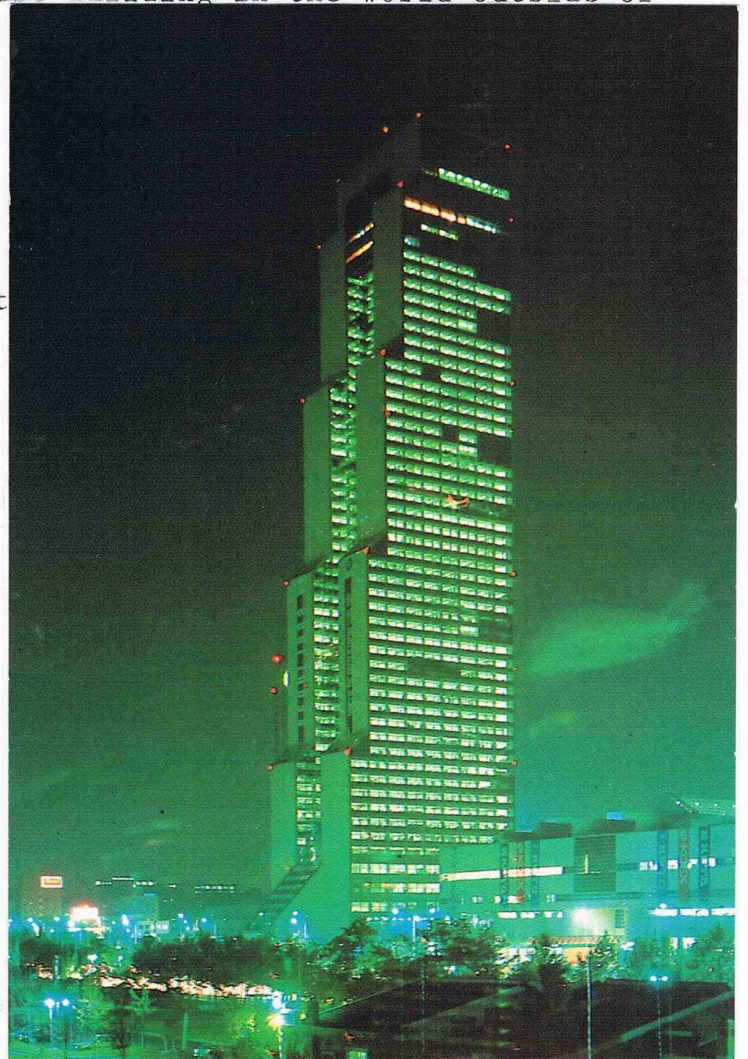
Now we were really on our way to Seoul. From the time we left Singapore until we landed in Seoul it proved to be an eleven hour stretch in the plane. It was about 8:00 PM when we landed. AND raining! It seemed to take longer than usual to collect our baggage. A week earlier we had noted that it had snowed in Seoul...the temperature had moderated, not nearly as cold as we had feared. In fact the genial local guide told us that she believed we had brought "Spring." Korea is nearly the same latitude as Michigan. We saw practically no scenery due to the darkness, rain and mist. The guide related much interesting information about Korea. This city's population is about 11,000,000, a surprise to me. I was impressed when she pointed out this very tall building..I thought I heard her say it was the tallest building in the world outside of the United States. I thought we had seen it in Singapore! Later I learned it is the tallest HOTEL...this got it straight for me!

It was a tiresome flight and we were all very weary. We had a bite to eat at the Hotel Coffee Shop and soon got settled in.

Tomorrow should be a big day and we are all praying for better weather.

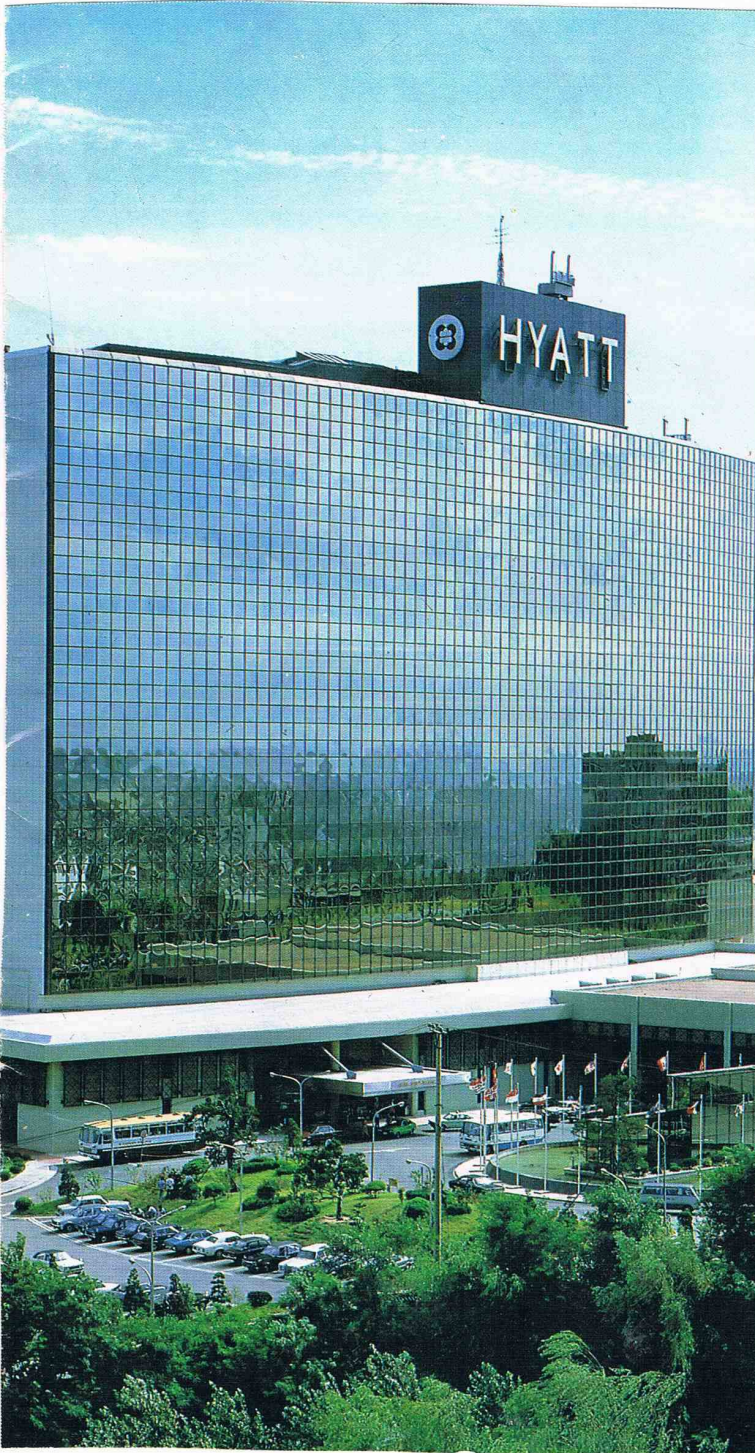
Stanley and I know that the largest Methodist Church in the world is here in Seoul. I am entertaining a hope - that on Sunday we may hire a taxi to take us to that church to find out what it is like. Sunday is a Free Day for this group.

Sad to say it was not to be.



Feb. 29, Leap Year Day

When I first peeped out the window, I despaired. A thick fog covered the city. I could barely see the street below from our 7th floor room.



This is a very beautiful and luxurious hotel. I clipped this picture from a travel brochure. Needless to say it little resembles this in fog and rain.

When we got down to breakfast we were informed that the Morning Tour had been postponed until tomorrow. We were pleased for it would have been a waste of time and money.

But what to do with the day was another problem. We knew this hotel provided a shuttle bus which left every half-hour for a large shopping area not too far away. Our leader and a few others invited us to go with them. We left at 9:30. By the time we reached the area where all the shops were it had begun a steady rain. It had not seemed very cold. However as we walked about we were soon wet and chilled to the bone and Stanley's legs were hurting miserably.

We had not seen a single item we were interested in buying. So we agreed to catch the next bus back to the Hotel.

As soon as we reached our room Stanley took a pain pill, got into bed and got warm. After a two hour nap he felt much better. In the meantime I had dried out so we went to the Hotel Coffee shop for lunch.

While he napped I had also visited the news shop in the Lobby. Found an American newspaper, also purchased some beautiful greeting cards, exquisitely decorated with Oriental designs.

Let me tell about our lunch that day. Breakfasts are more informal, but other meals more "proper." The waiters wear black suits, always bowing in true Oriental fashion. They seat the ladies and spread the linen napkins on our lap.

It was difficult to decide what to order. Stanley ordered "braised tenderloin tips on a brioche (roll)." I ordered a club sandwich and tea.

The food was not very good. I had envisioned thin, shaved ham and turkey with lettuce, mayo, etc...here is what I got: hard, dark bread, thick slices of ham and turkey, no lettuce, not a speck of butter or mayonnaise. It was so dry that I removed most of the bread and ate the rest with a fork, washing it down with tea. Stanley's tenderloin tips were short on sauce (gravy) and most of what there was had been soaked up by the brioche. He washed his down with water.

Altogether the lunch bill was 19,360 won. This includes a 10% service fee (tip) plus 10% tax.

Now there are 758 won to each US dollar, thus a won is worth \$.001314 us. So our lunch cost us \$25.44!

After returning to our room we played Rummy 500 for a while. We tried to watch TV but found only one English Speaking channel and that was CNN. We got the news over 2 or 3 times.

We had dinner tonight in the same restaurant and the food was really delicious. After dinner the Alexanders came to our room for a little visit.



March 1 Stanley's 78th
Birthday

Hooray! It was clear this morning. How happy everyone was to see the sun.

After breakfast our local guide appeared to conduct our tour of the city.

Our first stop was at the King's Palace. The Monarchy is no more; however this place is maintained as a very important link to the culture and to their past. The Japanese destroyed some very beautiful buildings during their 29 year occupation and control.

Now it has been restored and maintained as a popular resort area and tourist attraction. We were very fortunate to be there on Sunday because many beautiful brides and their grooms were there for photographs. Our guide explained that, in spite of their excellent education, many old superstitions still stick. They believe that having their wedding pictures taken there insures a long and happy marriage.

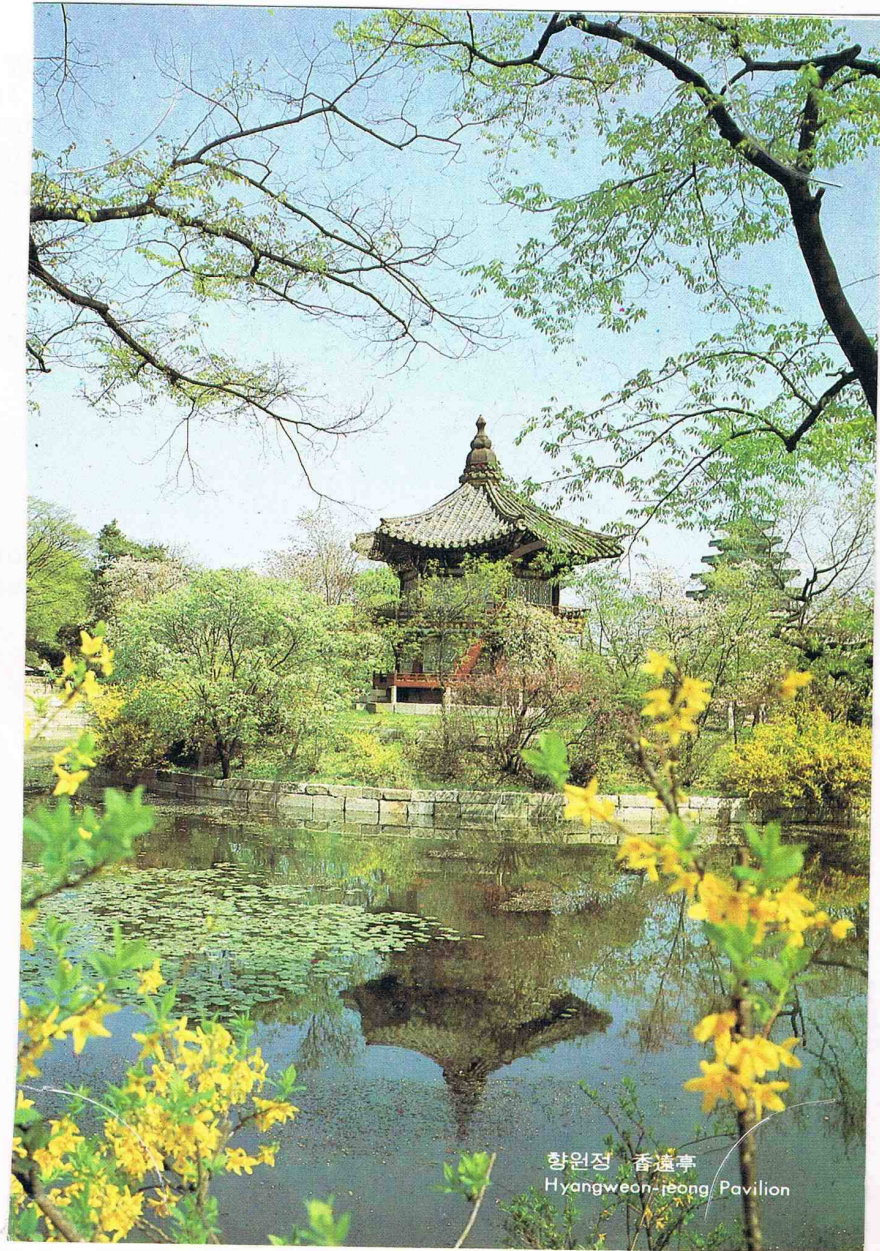
There is much to see here. Some of the buildings still have the bullet holes from the more recent Korean war. It was a little too early for the spring blossoms to be out.

The grounds cover a large area and Stanley did much more walking than was good for him. A sharp wind rose so that we were actually a little chilly in spite of the sun.



국립중앙박물관
国立中央博物館
National Central Museum

From.
KYUNG BOK PALACE, PHOTO-SERVICE
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SEOUL, KOREA 110
TEL: 734-2979



향원정 香遠亭
Hyangweon-jeong Pavilion



These people capitalize on the tourist trade. A professional photographer was on hand to take pictures of each group. I never did understand why we were asked to "stoop." Our entire group is in this picture and it is a good likeness of us.

I was reminded of Cypress Gardens for many beautiful young ladies, dressed in lavish traditional costumes strolled about the grounds to please the "shutter-bugs." I understood that these gowns were very old wedding attire.

I was sorry I had again forgotten my camera, thus I got no pictures of the beautiful modern brides. But they were all wearing very typical American wedding costumes, all white satin, lace, etc... and the grooms were in black tuxedos.

After leaving the palace we were driven to the summit of Mt. Namsam for a panoramic view of the city. A postcard picture of this scene appears on a previous page. We had not realized the size nor population of this sprawling metropolis - nearly eleven million persons!



고전무용 (경복궁경천사지 10층석탑) 古典舞踊 (景福宮敬天寺址 10層石塔)

A traditional dancers around the 10 storeyed pagoda in Gyeongbok palace Seoul, Korea

(景福宮) 國際觀光寫真公社

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외국환매입증명서
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売却者署名

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國籍及び旅券番号

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YONGSAN-KU SEPM, KOREA



This stop, at the summit of Mt. Namsam, offered the usual gift and souvenir shop. I found a couple of unusual items. But far more interesting were the rest rooms! Up to this point on the entire trip we had found only modern style (American!) plumbing. Here were the Oriental toilets I had read about.

When I stepped into the stall I wondered if I was in the correct place! Only this small "fixture" in the floor was there for my convenience. White porcelain in an oval shape 18 or 20 inches long, 10 or 12 inches wide and sides about six inches from the

floor. A rounded, raised shield at one end a few inches high looked like a practical design.

Most Orientals, both men and women, are adept at "squatting." One would see them everywhere, in informal situations, sitting on their haunches and they could remain so for hours. So I am sure these bathroom fixtures were very comfortable for them. HOWEVER, for us westerners it presented problems. By this time it was highly inadvisable for me to wait and try to find a restroom with facilities more to my liking. But once down I found I could NOT get up! Calling for help seemed ridiculous. The longer I remained in that position the more painful it became. Finally I realized that the water tank was attached to the wall near the ceiling...the toilet was flushed by pulling a chain. A pipe carried the water up to the tank and I was able to just reach the pipe and slowly pull myself to a standing position. As I pulled on the pipe, it "gave" considerably and I could envision the mess should I pull the water tank down upon my head.....I do not have to tell of my "relief" in getting out of that situation!

On almost any tour one can get enough museums very soon. For this reason I did not look forward to another one now. But I was in for a surprise. The NATIONAL FOLKLORE MUSEUM was a real pleasure to see.

Western Culture, which was accepted during the 20th Century, altered Korean life style and brought about the extinction of traditional customs.

This museum preserves many fast-disappearing items of lifestyle and folk crafts.

Here is one museum where I wished we might have spent more time!



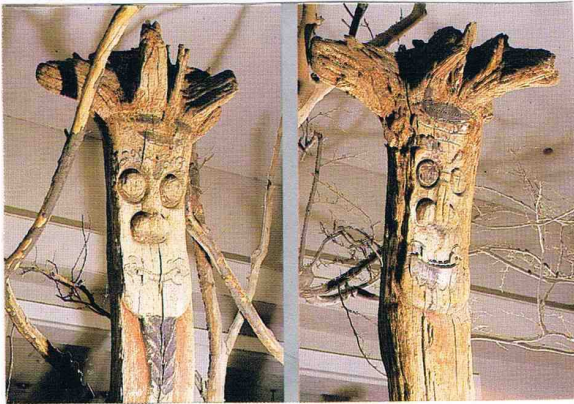
Detached or outer building of a traditional Korean house

Korean school teachers bring their classes here so they may see how their ancestors lived and worked.

The exhibits are well classified: 1) Life and work, occupations, etc. 2) Handcrafts and technology, to me the most interesting. 3) Dietary Life....including a "cooking room;" they also illustrated the process of making KIMCHI, the most important food in the Korean Cuisine. 4) Living Quarters, the strict arrangement of rooms according to ancient custom. 5) Medicines, herbs and cures. 6) Costumes and ornaments. 7) Performing Arts and games. Socio-Cultural Life and (8) Beliefs and Customs. At various times while we were in Seoul our guide expressed her understanding of the prevalence of the Christian faith in Korea. An estimate indicates that nearly 60% of Koreans embrace the Christian Faith. Our guide feels that a majority of these have more or less "added Christianity" TO their traditional faiths. She did not seem to have much respect for the ministers and priests. Claimed they were "very rich" and live in palaces. This was her view but we later learned that she did not embrace any religion so perhaps her view was slanted.



Anbbang, the main living room for the mistress



TOTEM POLES



FOOT OPERATED MILL



Dispensary of herbal medicine

A number of people in our group desired to see the Stadium where the Olympic Games were held in 1988. By then Stanley and I were very tired so we remained in the bus while the rest went inside the huge Stadium to look about and take pictures.

One member of our group was told yesterday that the prices on just about everything in Korea went up at the time of the Olympic Games and has never dropped down since.

We were glad to return to the hotel so that Stanley could stretch out for a real rest. He slept for a couple of hours and felt greatly refreshed when he awakened.

I did not feel the need for sleep. Instead I went down to the coffee shop, bought a croissant back to the room, made some tea and called it lunch. Then I went back to the Lobby and bought a couple of English Newspapers. This provided a lot of reading for the afternoon.

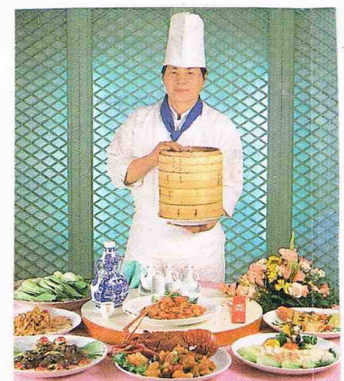
Dinner tonight, our last such meal as a group, was a lavish Buffet in a nicer dining room. The number and variety of dishes available was unbelievable. Much of the time it was difficult to identify the foods. Frequently they posted labels informing us if the item was particularly "spicy." This was most helpful.

Stanley and I felt that everything we put on our plates was delicious. We knew that KIMCHI was a part of virtually every Korean meal. But I had no idea there were so many varieties of it. One entire table had nothing else, I estimated at least 25 different kinds. And ALL were labeled "HOT!" I didn't try any!

Word had gotten around that this was Stanley's birthday....we all knew that yesterday was our Leader's birthday. One of our ladies had very thoughtfully ordered cakes, one for each.

At dessert time one of the waiters asked her how old these men were. They planned to match the number of candles with their age! She, always being a comic, replied they might have to call the fire department if they used that many candles. Not understanding American humor, the waiter was quite puzzled. She finally persuaded him that one candle on each cake would be fine. We all sang "Happy Birthday" with gusto and both men expressed their appreciation for the gesture.

Now our time together is nearly over. We must sort our things, begin packing our bags and prepare for lift-off tomorrow afternoon for the USA. 17 days seems to be enough. But it is going to be a long day before we reach Tampa!



Monday, March 2

We all lingered over breakfast for we did not need to leave our hotel very early that day. Lift-off time was scheduled at 3:35 PM. I believe we were very nearly on time. It was a very large plane and it looked to me like every seat was filled.

It would prove to be an eleven hour flight. Those small seats can cease to be comfortable very soon.

We were flying mostly east....the sun was rolling westward so it became dark soon. But then it became daylight again before we reached Los Angeles, at 9:35 AM.

We had a 2½ hour layover in L. A. Time for a snack, some much needed exercise plus I made a phone call to my sister who lives there.

Our group parted there. Six of us were headed for Tampa, two for Orlando and the remainder for Grand Rapids, Michigan.

It is usually about a five hour flight from the west coast to Tampa. We landed about 8:30 PM. Luggage had to be claimed, we had to wait a while because the man who would drive us to Lakeland had locked his keys in his car and a professional had to be called to retrieve them.

We arrived at our friends' home in Lakeland, where we had left our car, headed for home, ARRIVING ABOUT MIDNIGHT.

Now, all things considered the next morning we assumed it was Wednesday. But lo! the morning paper convinced us it was Tuesday! The puzzle is where did the extra day go? Crossing the International Date Line, plus passing through eleven time zones can thoroughly confuse one.

As much flying as we have done in recent years, we have NEVER been hit with Jet Lag as we were this time. It was impossible to get our days and nights straightened out for many days.

But we count the whole experience as a good one and will never forget all of the things we saw and learned. We are very thankful that we still had the strength to do it,

**WORLD WIDE TRAVEL
FLIGHT SCHEDULE**

* * * * *

Flight Schedule for Passengers' originating in Tampa:

February 15	Tampa - Dallas	DL#285	9:15am - 10:50am
February 15	Dallas - Seattle	DL#703	11:40am - 1:39pm
February 16	Seattle - Taipei	TG#763-	1:15pm - 6:15pm + 1
February 17	Taipei - Hong Kong	CX#451	7:40pm - 9:15pm
February 20	Hong Kong - Bangkok	TG#601-	12:40pm - 2:40pm
February 22	Bangkok - Chiang Mai	TG#114	9:50am - 10:55am
February 24	Chiang Mai - Bangkok	TG#101-	9:20am - 10:25am
February 24	Bangkok - Kuala Lumpur	TG#421-	1:00pm - 5:15pm
February 26	Kuala Lumpur - Singapore	SQ#105	10:00am - 10:50am
February 28	Singapore - Bangkok	TG#402-	8:30am - 9:40am
February 28	Bangkok - Seoul	TG#628-	10:45am - 7:15pm
March 2	Seoul - Los Angeles	TG#770	3:35pm - 9:35am
March 2	Los Angeles - Tampa	DL#170	12:15pm - 8:28pm

315 11:35 PM

Flight Schedule for Passengers' originating in Grand Rapids:

February 15	Grand Rapids - Chicago	AA#465	2:16pm - 2:15pm
February 15	Chicago - Seattle	AA#391	2:55pm - 5:22pm
February 16	Seattle - Taipei	TG#763	1:15pm - 6:15pm + 1
February 17	Taipei - Hong Kong	CX#451	7:40pm - 9:15pm
February 20	Hong Kong - Bangkok	TG#601	12:40pm - 2:40pm
February 22	Bangkok - Chiang Mai	TG#114	9:50am - 10:55am
February 24	Chiang Mai - Bangkok	TG#101	9:20am - 10:25am
February 24	Bangkok - Kuala Lumpur	TG#421	1:00pm - 5:15pm
February 26	Kuala Lumpur - Singapore	SQ#105	10:00am - 10:50am
February 28	Singapore - Bangkok	TG#402	8:30am - 9:40am
February 28	Bangkok - Seoul	TG#628	10:45am - 7:15pm
March 2	Seoul - Los Angeles	TG#770	3:35pm - 9:35am
March 2	Los Angeles - Cincinnati	DL#810	12:30pm - 7:35pm
March 2	Cincinnati - Grand Rapids	DL#1263	8:36pm - 9:45pm

Flight Schedule for Leo & Betty Dunbar:

February 15	Orlando - Dallas	DL#149	9:00am - 10:43am
February 15	Dallas - Seattle	DL#703	11:40am - 1:39pm
February 16	Seattle - Taipei	TG#763	1:15pm - 6:15pm + 1
February 17	Taipei - Hong Kong	CX#451	7:40pm - 9:15pm
February 20	Hong Kong - Bangkok	TG#601	12:40pm - 2:40pm
February 22	Bangkok - Chiang Mai	TG#114	9:50am - 10:55am
February 24	Chiang Mai - Bangkok	TG#101	9:20am - 10:25am
February 24	Bangkok - Kuala Lumpur	TG#421	1:00pm - 5:15pm
February 26	Kuala Lumpur - Singapore	SQ#105	10:00am - 10:50am
February 28	Singapore - Bangkok	TG#402	8:30am - 9:40am
February 28	Bangkok - Seoul	TG#628	10:45am - 7:15pm
March 2	Seoul - Los Angeles	TG#770	3:35pm - 9:35am
March 2	Los Angeles - Orlando	DL#078	1:10pm - 8:30pm

WORLD WIDE GROUP
ROOMING LIST

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DOUBLES (7)

Esta Vonbargen
Mary Porter

Ronald Cadwell
Joanne Cadwell

Edith James
Wavlet Weigel

Elmer Johnson
Beverly Johnson

Stanley Forkner
Naomi Forkner

Thomas Alexander
Kathryne Alexander

Leo Dunbar
Betty Dunbar

SINGLE (1)

Raymond Carrie