

IN OLD



Portugal

Coast Guardsmen Aboard the Ingham View a Country of Dual Personality



THE PERSONNEL of the big cutter *Ingham* daily view spectacles of the Old World and the New World vieing with one another in this quaint and friendly port of Lisbon, Portugal. The fashions and habits of the New World have, in a great measure, displaced the picturesqueness which clung for centuries to this country, but occasionally the old-fashioned manner of dress is seen in the public streets. Young Portugal, however, has almost completely divorced itself from the gorgeous robes and capes and voluminous skirts of Old Portugal.

Abbreviated skirts and simple sport blouses enjoy great favor with girls and young ladies of Lisbon. Indeed, if it were not for their flashing eyes, their language, and their frank curiosity, it would be difficult to tell these girls apart from their American sisters across the ocean.

Feminine Portuguese beauty as seen on the streets of Lisbon by United States Coast Guardsmen runs the full gamut of pulchritude. There seems to be no typical type of femininity. The dark, swarthy

buxom type is not hard to find, but this type seems to be waning. If the judgment of the men of the *Ingham* can be accepted as typical, the modern Portuguese favorite is the girl of light olive complexion, possessing a more smiling countenance and a more pleasant demeanor than her swarthy sister.

YESTERDAY —
— TODAY



THE GARB and fashions of Old Portugal (left) vie with modern styles and modern youth as personified (above) by attractive sports-garbed Florinda de Rosa Asonjos of Lisbon. Grudgingly, Old Portugal is giving way to New Portugal—and American sailors declare it is all for the best.

Portugal is a nation of mixed emotions, an unpredictable country. The men of the *Ingham*, like their predecessors on the *Campbell*, have received every favor and kindness from a people who give full evidence of being grateful for Uncle Sam's unselfish interest in the sovereignty of small nations.

Yet Coast Guardsmen would have to be both deaf and blind not to have observed the trio of Army divisions which sailed from Lisbon in recent months bound for the Azores. This movement by the Portuguese Army was a direct sign to Uncle Sam that Portugal was in no mood to tolerate an American bid for defense bases in the Azores. Thus you have Portugal again displaying

its confusing dual personality. Like its women, the nation can display an attractive and alluring face or a face that is lined with the cruel distrusts and intrigues of Europe at its worst. Mysterious Portugal! Bewildering Portugal! Glamorous Portugal! Portugal—where hate and love are bedfellows, with neither stopping at half-way measures.

Recently the *Ingham* staged two dances at the American Unitarian Center Hall. Over 200 were present and all had a most enjoyable evening. The *Ingham* found this affair a favorable opportunity to introduce to new acquaintances some new American dance steps.

A sidlight which received the greatest applause at one of these dances was a bull fight act put on by Henry Blanchett, CWT, and Rudy Rapacz, CGM. It began in regular bull-fight style, "Entrado" music, etc., but wound up as a "Ferdinand." The pace set by the "Bull" and "Matador" was too great for those old-timers.

Picnics and evening beach parties have served as pleasant diversions for the *Ingham* crew. These events provided welcome let-ups in the daily work and drills, in which the crew takes great pride, each man bent upon doing his utmost to render that spirit of cooperation necessary for peak efficiency.

Men of the *Ingham* recently attended a fiesta in honor of the Patron Saints of the fishermen, in the Lisbon Market Square. This affair continued for several weeks. A great festival spirit is in evidence, taken up immediately upon entering the Square. Refugees, Counts, Countesses, others, rich and poor, all rub shoulders, dance, eat, and erase long faces. Fish, of course, is the main item at table, and it is good. All appear happy.

SIDELIGHTS

When Beston, GM, and Coxswains Baker and Scheiding tell, at 6:05 a. m., about driving cars at 90 m.p.h. it is generally believed they are assisting the master at arms in turning out all hands. The Indianapolis race track sound effects accompany the yarn.

Dr. A. L. Holloman, P.H.S., was a one-man welcoming committee at the Centra (Portugal) Hotel for many of the *Zam-Zam* survivors.

The newly-made CGM, Rudy Rapacz, ran into more difficulties with his new uniform. What happened to a pair of trousers that needed shortening was that the tailor shortened one leg twice.

Bob Hatcher, Slc, is still a-swoon over the girl he left behind.

Looks like some of the serious-minded are involved in foreign entanglements, to be followed by Cupid's blitzkrieg.

With the Germans' attention diverted to Russia, the American dollar doesn't go as far as it formerly did. The soundness of the Portuguese esendo has increased and Inghamites now get much less for the good American standby, the dollar.

ALASKA'S SENTINELS

By DENNY PARROTT, Y2c

DUE to the numerous difficult channels and many aids to navigation to be serviced, which total over 923 of all classes, Uncle Sam maintains his largest tender-class cutter, the *Cedar*, which was designed especially for Alaskan service.

These aids are serviced twice a year while the more difficult aids are serviced only once a year. Storms and accidents keep tenders on special call in order to keep "Alaska's Sentinels" burning.

The *Cedar* was built to replace the tender *Armeria* which sank in 1913 when she hit an uncharted pinnacle which punctured through both bottoms, while unloading supplies and stores at Cape Hinchinbrook Lightstation, Alaska.

There are no lightships in Alaska.

The *Cedar* cruises over 3,000 miles every summer servicing aids, supplying 14 light-stations, cleaning, painting, and overhauling buoys weighing from 300 lbs to 20 tons with complete rigging.

Cape Sarichef is the most isolated of all United States Lightstations and is the only attended light on the Bering Sea. Due to the lack of shipping, the light at Cape Sarichef is maintained only 9 months a year. Previous to the installation of radio equipment, one of the keepers died. Three or four months passed before the other keepers were able to get word out to the proper authorities.

Many strange tales are connected with "Alaska's Sentinels" in which the *Cedar* has played an important part in its 24 years of service in Alaska.

THE TIPOFF



He: Say, take your hands off my face. Your husband is my best shipmate!

She: Oh, you don't understand. I'm not being flirtatious. It's just that I admire your skin. Frank's face is always sore and unsightly after shaving. I wish there were something we could do about it.

He: That's easy. Tell him to get smart and buy a Gem razor and some Gem blades next time he visits the canteen. Just clip the ad in the next column and maybe he'll catch on.



SO PUT YOUR BEST FACE FORWARD!

Brother — look around you. You've plenty of competition these days. Where one uniform sidled up to the town belle a year ago, there's a dozen now. You have to be on your toes—you have to be at your best. So never make the mistake of using imitation blades in your fine Gem Razor. Insist on genuine Gem Micromatic Blades—the Super-keen precision-made blade that's 100% efficient in your Gem Razor—and on your your face!



GEM MICROMATIC BLADES