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S.S.CALIFORNIA

Oct 28 1 1931.

Dear Hother.

The night before we reached Marsulles we had quite a storm, there was a high wind , the waves were dashing up so that we had to have our port holes closed they shut all the storm doors as well. lots of prople were ill, but I did not suffer from anything worse than a sleepless night, but I made up for that the next day. I did not go as how at Monsvilles, we did not stay very long o its not a very attraction place than thought forgotten the horizer thing that bit me last Time I was there. our cabin at Housalles, she isn't a bit what we expected she is very Ting, middle-aged & homely looking, of the most apologetic pason I have con met she has never travelled before is so imbanassed at having to duess + sleep with Two strangus that she

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Dear Mother.

The night before we reached Marseilles we had quite a storm, there was a high wind & the waves were dashing up so that we had to have our port holes closed, they shut all the storm doors as well. lots of people were ill, but I did not suffer from anything worse than a sleepless night, but I made up for that the next day. I did not go ashore at Marseilles, we did not stay very long & its^{sic} not a very attractive place & I hav'nt^{sic} forgotten the horrid thing that bit me last time I was there.

Lady Constance Perry came into our cabin at Marseilles, she is 'nt^{sic} a bit what we expected. she is very tiny, middle-aged & homely looking, & the most apologetic person I have ever met, she has never travelled before & is so imbarassed^{sic} at having to dress & sleep with two strangers that she

board with his suite. Their lable in the dining salvon is just be hind the one I sit at their is a great pess r to-do at dinner. The head watter hings in the dishes a forwest. The head watter hings in the dishes conved yesterday the Italinajah objected to the way something was being severed to the head waiter to being the dish to him the proper way to store it. They all wan wnownload wining dress.

We are having dances on deck in the couning. They slack with Paul Jones so people get to know each other ret helps to do away with the sliftness. I have had sweat dances & find I have not jurgeller as much as I upcated, one of my pailines was in Indian from the Mahrajah's party. he danced beautifully. he was very tall

tries her hardest to efface herself, & hopes she is'nt^{sic} intruding, & should she come a little later so as not to be in our way. She has her bath at 6·30, & hurries back & dresses, so that she wont^{sic} be bothering us. no protests on our part have the slightest effect. it is really very sweet & charming of her – but M^{rs} Cain & I feel rather distressed about it, & do our best to be in the cabin as little as possible.

We also have a Mahrajah^{sic} on board with his suite. Their table in the dining saloon is just behind the one I sit at. There is a great fuss & to-do at dinner. The head waiter brings in the dishes & presents them to him before they are carved. yesterday the Mahrajah^{sic} objected to the way something was being served & told the head waiter to bring the dish to him & he would show him the proper way to serve it. They all wear conventional evening dress.

We are having dances on deck in the evening. They start with Paul Jones so people get to know each other & it helps to do away with stiffness. I have had several dances & find I have not forgotten as much as I expected, one of my partners was an Indian from the Mahrajah's party. he danced beautifully. he was very tall

+ slinky. my next partner was a contract. a Solid Sect who fumbried round + song Joel Lomina o thoroughly enjoyed himself. o invited me to have a chink affinands. I did - but only lemonade -The next letter I shall send you will be from Egypt, I will post this on board before we get into Port Said + it will go on a homeward bound strama. a few days ago we passed the Ranchi on his seturn journey + yesterday our hooter passed the time of day with another anchor Line boat. We have had very dull wrather il has rained. I hope I shall not find the climate in Egypt has also changed for the worst. dos of four to you all. sumal dances i find I have not frighten he donced brantifully. he was very talk

& slinky. my next partner was a contrast. a solid Scot who lumbered round & sang Loch Lomond & thoroughly enjoyed himself. & invited me to have a drink afterwards. I did – but only lemonade.

The next letter I shall send you will be from Egypt, I will post this on board before we get into Port Said & it will go on a homeward bound steamer. A few days ago we passed the Ranchi on her return journey & yesterday our hooter passed the time of day with another Anchor Line boat.

We have had very dull weather. no blue Mediterranean. & several days it has rained. I hope I shall not find the climate in Egypt has also changed for the worst.

> Lots of love to you all. Your affectionate daughter Myrtle.