

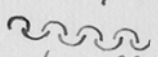




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P & O. S. N. Co.
S.S. Ranpura.
Off Gibraltar. Oct 1st 1929.

Dear Mother & Father

I have had a glorious day. we arrived at Gib 7 o'clock this morning, I had breakfast & took the 9.30 tender for the shore & wandered through the quaint little town. I had 2½ hours before the tender returned, so set off for as long a walk as the time allowed. I passed out of the south gate & along a road with curious trees on either side, I don't know what they were, they were drooping like eucalyptus but their leaves were like this  & they had bunches of red flowers like this  their stems twisted & a greyish brown in colour - there were glorious coloured creepers growing over the stone walls & blue plumbago every where. after leaving the town I met very few people, one or two peasants with donkeys laden with fruit & vegetables & several soldiers, but the other people from the boat seemed to keep in the town except those who hired cars, or the funny little horse drawn carriages. my walk led me through a quaint little Spanish town. lattice windows. peeps of tiled courtyards & quaint roofs. the red roof tiles are like this  they form such deep ridges & go all shades of red & yellow. further on I came to part of the garrison & saw the hospital buildings & finally I came out onto Europa Point




BROOME LETTER 25

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Oct 1st

I could look right across the Mediterranean to the dim shapes of the Atlas M^{ts}. It was then time for me to retrace my steps. I was very hot & rather puffed I had had a stiff climb to the Point & had walked nearly the whole length of the rock. but it was worth it. On my return I bought a basket of figs from a little Spanish boy. The basket was a shallow one with a high handle made of split cane. it contained 2 huge fig leaves & about 25 green & purple figs. for which I paid the noble sum of 6^d shades of Bond S^t eh!!

I sat up on deck after lunch & eat & eat until a rasped tongue & thoughts of the morrow made me desist

I forgot to mention I saw an old friend at Gib.

you will never guess. it was "Ranchi" anchored in the bay on her way home from one of her summer cruises. Ranpura lay alongside her & I could see they were twin sisters; except for the gold letters on the stern I could not tell which was which. we left the bay together & then Ranchi took a western course & we turned our faces to the East.

There are a few new faces on board also some empty places. I believe there will be a great many more passengers come on board at Marseilles.

I am just going to send Uncle Jim a line I expect he will be pleased to hear I have seen Ranchi.

Love from

Myrtle.

Oct 2nd
We are due at
Marseilles
at 2 PM. We do not
leave until the
following
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