

Sept 18
Prov. Quebec

Near the Saguenay.

Dear Motherkins.

Your telegram was handed in
just as we weighed anchor. The cheering
reference to the mustard plasters
gave our good-bye just that happy "domestic"
touch. E. Sent a box of florins roses.
Just awfully sweet of you to make the
going away so pleasant but I always
do think it was a nice family.

We had 6 boxes of flowers, none as
beautiful as his - 3 telegrams + an
heap of letters so felt quite like

Hollywood Stars. Mrs. Henning
has a "bob" and "perm" just before
starting + immediately lost 10 lbs.
She really looks so attractive that
as a chaperon, I really feel
quite nervous.

Gladys Henning, one of our friends, +
her mother, invited from Sorel + had
lunch with us + we went over the
ship - or some of it - together. There
are several miles of decks + acres
+ acres of lounges. Cardrooms, swimming
pool, ball-room, writing room etc.

We are very comfy in our Cabin and have
such an attentive Stewardess. Makes
me think of the one we had on
the Hesperian.

Beginning to feel the chill of
the Saguenay + have shut off
the ventilators. Fresh air drawn
in all through the ship, but just
a little too fresh.

Lunch promises well. Everything
quite as nice as first class on
the Comand - beginning to change
our views re the C. P. R.

The hot water bottles are hanging on
the hooks ready for action, + we have
a few family photos out so it looks
+ feels like home. Wish you could smell
the salt air. We can't be far from
Beth's now. Fallen Point at 9
o'clock, they say.

Be sure you get that woman
for the kitchen. + have a
good, good time while you are
young.

X X X

he.

MB Williams to her mother, 18 Sep 1933

Transcription / Additional Information

Sept.18

Prov. Quebec
Near the Saguenay

Dear Motherkins.

Your telegram was handed in just as we weighed anchor. The cheering reference to the mustard plasters gave our good-bye just that happy "domestic" touch. E. sent a box of glorious roses. Just awfully sweet of you to make the going away so pleasant but I always did think it was a nice family.

We had 6 boxes of flowers, none as beautiful as his - 3 telegrams & a heap of letters so felt quite like

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Hollywood stars. Mrs. Herridge had a "bob" and "perm" just before starting & immediately lost 10 years. She really looks so attractive that as a chaperone I really feel quite nervous.

Gladys Kuhring, one of our friends, & her mother motored from Sorel & had lunch with us & we went over the ship - or some of it - together. There are several miles of decks & acres & acres of lounges, cardrooms, swimming pool, ball room, writing room etc.

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We are very comfy in our cabin and have such an attentive stewardess. Makes me think of the one we had on the Hesperian.

Beginning to feel the chill of the Saguenay & have shut off the ventilations. Fresh air driven in all through the ship, but just a little too fresh.

Luncheon promised well. Everything quite as nice as first class on the Cunard - beginning to change our views re the C.P.R.

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The hot water bottles are hanging on the hooks ready for action & we have a few family photos out so it looks & feels like home. Wish you could smell the salt air. We can't be far from Metis now. Father Point at 9 o'clock, they say.

Be sure you get that woman for the kitchen & have a good, good time while you are young

X X X

M