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MB Williams to her mother, 18 Sep 1933

Transcription / Additional Information

<u>Sept.18</u>

Prov. Quebec Near the Sagnenay

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

[pagebreak]

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.

[pagebreak]

We are <u>very</u> 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.

[pagebreak]

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

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