Dear people,

We are now about half way home, feeling as fit as can be. Weather is still bella domina or what, can't say, but as yet we haven't suffered a meal. Of course the Sea is behaving like...
a real lady. Only a big swell on a little trip. I white cap!
I've been out a top deck in a sheltered corner. It was lovely morning. I was beautifully ready for lunch. Mrs. Herries has been unusually well for her last illness. An inundation no. 17 lives per day. However that is much better than being sick as she usually is.
we find our air to be longer
than we expected, shall not
reach Plymouth till Jan. 2nd
+ London Tues. night. So
we have decided to get it at
Plymouth and run down to Cornwall
which is just near don-f
a few days + then perhaps take
a train - a - train up to London.
Mr. H. wants to get another picture
from Johnny Dine and I hope to
get an article somewhere.
Saturday night. Nearly across and all is well. Pretty rough this morning and breakfast appears at first to be almost beyond us. Mrs. H. fared up and lay back and declared she couldn't but I clapped on a mustard leaf on her tongue and she did.

Here we had quite a lot of fun one of the trip. The Earl of Portsmouth is on board with the Countess. Wandering without their titles, while a most amusing knight who has evidently been a lord mayor somewhere has been terribly pompous.

And now to bed as Peggy says. for the last time. Love. B. P. 45.
MB Williams to her family, 1931

Transcription / Additional Information

[Cunard Line stationary]
[On board] Franconia
Wednesday noon
& All's Well

Dear People,

We are now about half way over & feeling as fit as can be. Whether it’s the bella donna or what, can’t say, but as yet we haven’t missed a meal. Of course the sea is behaving like a real lady only a big swell on and [ ___?] tips of white caps. I’ve been out on the top deck in a sheltered corner the whole morning & was beautifully ready for lunch. Mrs. Herridge has been unusually well for her but sleeps an inordinate no. of hours per day. However that is much better than being sick as she usually is.

We find we are to be longer than we expected. Shall not reach Plymouth till Mon. am & London Tues. night so we have decided to get off at Plymouth and run down to Cornwall - which is just next door - for a few days & then perhaps take a char-a-banc up to London. Mrs. H wants to get another picture from Johnny Park and I hope to get an article somewhere.

Saturday night. Nearly across and all’s well. Pretty rough this morning and breakfast appeared at first to be almost beyond us. Mrs. H. gave up and lay back. Declared she couldn’t but I clapped on a mustard leaf on her tum-tum and she did. We’ve had quite a lot of fun out of this trip - The Earl of Portsmouth is on board with the Countess - travelling without their titles, while a most amusing knight who has evidently been a Lord Mayor somewhere has been terribly pompous.

And now to bed - as Pepys says for the last time. Love. M.B.