

# CUNARD LINE

ON BOARD



R.M.S.

Franconia

wednesday noon

& all 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 + quite type of white caps.

I. we been out on the top deck  
in a sheltered corner the whole

morning & was beautifully

ready for lunch. Mrs. Herdige

has been unusually well for her

but sleeps an undisturbed 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. A.M.  
& 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 is well. pretty rough this morning  
and breakfast appeared at first to be  
almost beyond us. Mrs. H. gave up  
& lay back. Declared she couldn't  
but I clapped on a mustard leaf  
on her tum - tum and she did.

We had quite a lot of fun out  
of the 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. W. H.

**MB Williams to her family, 1931**

**Transcription / Additional Information**

[Cunard Line stationary]

[On board] Franconia

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& All's Well

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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

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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.

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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.

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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.