Near the Saguenay, Prov. Quebec

Sept 18

Dear [Name],

Your telegram was handed in just as we weighed anchor. The cheering reference to the mustard plasters gave me good luck. I trust that happy "Domestic" Torch E. sent a box of flowering roses.

Just a timely sweet of you to make me going away so pleasant but I always and think it was a nice family.

We had 6 boxes of flowers, none as beautiful as his. 3 telegrams and an heap of letters so feel quiet here.
Hollywood Stars. Erna Heindel had a "bob" and "perm" just before starting + immediately lost 10 years. She really looks so attractive that as a Chaparrum, I really feel quite nervous.

Gladys Kirshing, one of our friends, + her mother, mother from SoTel + had lunch with us + we went out to the ship on some of it. Together there are several miles of decks + acres + acres of lounges, cardrooms, swimming pool, ball room, working 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 and have shut off
the ventilators. Fresh air brings
in all through the ships, but just
a little too fast.

Luncheon promised well. Everything
quite as nice as first class on
the Cunard - beginning to change
our views re the C. P. R.
The hot water bottles are hanging on the hooks ready for action, and we have a few family photos out so it looks and feels like home. Wish you could smell the salt air. We can’t be far from Main’s now. Tally Ho! Meet at 9 o’clock, they say.

Be sure you get that woman in the kitchen to have a good, quiet time while you are young. X X X X

hu.
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 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.

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.

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