

To Sherbrooke Rd



R. M. S. "CARMANIA"

Friday morning  
June 13<sup>th</sup> 1919  
9<sup>th</sup> day out

My dearest Girl

I took a great deal of pleasure last evening before going to bed, in going through all the nice packages you put in for me. That it was not necessary for me to make any great inroads on the supply did not in any way lessen my joy in your thoughtfulness for me.

I have a few bits of ginger and a couple of biscuits but I left the girls to the unmarried men and so have not opened the big box of chocolates which I think should have been left with you although I expect that Naomi or some of the relations will appreciate them. England is still on sugar rations and I understand that we have all got to get tickets.

Your locket is still safe and I hope I

can get it back to you safely. I used  
the ~~scissors~~ <sup>2</sup> scissors in my sewing outfit  
last evening and I explored the contents  
of the rubber lined case. Some day perhaps  
I shall use some of the interesting things  
like tooth paste, soap etc.

We expect to see the coast of Ireland  
at lunch time today and may then get to  
Liverpool a little before noon tomorrow.  
We have been notified to have our  
trunks ready by eight o'clock tonight  
which means that we must pack before  
dinner.

It has been a most wonderful  
voyage. Practically no one has missed  
a meal and I myself have felt just  
as if I were on dry land. I have been  
eating enormous meals to and must be  
putting on pounds.

I shall look forward eagerly to your  
first letters. I hope you have had no  
worries and that the children are well.  
Give them my love and I send you all  
my love & best wishes  
Your affectionately  
Edward



To Sherbrooke P.O.



R.M.S. "CARMANIA"

Thursday afternoon

June 12<sup>th</sup> 1919  
8<sup>th</sup> day out

Dearest Lois

The concert last evening was splendid. I always like George Arliss and he made a nice Chairman. I am enclosing the programme under a separate cover. The two most famous performers were the Italian tenor who is considered one of the very best - and Mr Leslie Stewart who played his own light opera music in a way that carried his audience with him and there was an audible hum while he played some of the things. Mr Duprez was very funny. One of his bits of

nonsense was to appear in ordinary clothes and begin by telling us that it was not because he did not have a dress suit. He then called Boy! Boy! show the customers my dress suit which was then brought in on coat hangers while the people roared with laughter.

Another of his bits of nonsense was a mind reading act in which he pretended to hypnotize and blindfold a confederate. Duprez would then go and touch the various garments etc of people sitting near. He would say "what have we here" - a gold watch good - and here? a collar - right what colour is the collar - white - yes nearly! And what am I touching now? - a waistcoat





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Any distinguishing marks? Soup  
and fish - right! what kind  
of soup? "tomato soup" and so on.  
to the discomfiture of the people  
who were near enough to have  
jokes played at their expense.

The party ended with three short  
dances at which I did not take  
part and then God Save the King.

Today is still another delightful  
day not perhaps quite so cold  
as yesterday. I played shuffle  
board all morning. And won  
all my games.

We expect to get to Liverpool by about noon on Saturday but of course a fog may yet delay us.

By the way the collection at the concert last evening amounted to £106-125 and was raised to £120 by a Liverpool man. These collections go in aid of the Aged Seamen's homes, and for widows etc. of Seamen.

I must go up now and have another game

Yours affectly  
Edward.





R. M. S. "CARMANIA"

wednesday afternoon  
June 11<sup>th</sup> 1919  
7<sup>th</sup> day out

My dearest Lois

Another wonderful day!

The breeze has shifted round to the West and coming from astern causes almost no motion to the boat.

Yesterday I got up a little later than usual but today for the first time I was really lazy and did not have breakfast till ten o'clock. However I have a wonderful appetite and was quite ready for a big lunch at one o'clock.

The notice board says we are to have a concert tonight in the first class dining saloon with Mr George Arless the well known English actor as Chairman. It should be good.

I have not yet described the nightly auction pool that is held to gamble on the day's run. For auctioneer we have a professional entertainer who happens to be a passenger. He is a very good auctioneer and stands in front of a raised desk. First of all twenty men put down their names and pay one pound apiece. Then an average day's run is decided upon and a set of  $2^0$  numbers is written out running above and below the centre number. Then these twenty numbers are drawn





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by lot against the twenty names  
and then the auction starts. The  
auctioneer says "Mr Stewart's  
number 375 what am I offered  
Ten shillings will anyone say  
a pound? One pound, one pound  
will anyone say guineas?  
Forty four shillings will anyone  
say fifty shillings etc., until  
he finally sells the number to  
the highest bidder. Of the original  
owner of the number bids it is  
that seems to be the normal thing  
but if the owner drops out the  
buyer in the event of winning

the pool pays the previous owner  
 I think it is ten shillings but  
 the original owner loses his  
 place on the list for the next  
 pool. They get from seventy to  
 to one hundred and fifteen pounds  
 in these pools. At half past  
 twelve the next day the ships  
 run is given out and the winner  
 is given the pool. Then if the  
 winner happens to be Mr Crocker  
 he buys the auctioneer a bottle  
 of champagne. - needless to say  
 I am merely an onlooker at this  
 game.

I have sent a Marcogram to  
 London to advise Liverpool regarding  
 what hotel they want me to go to  
 as we don't expect to get to London  
 till Sunday when the office would  
 of course be closed Yrs affly Edward





R. M. S. "CARMANIA"

Sunday morning  
June 8<sup>th</sup> 1919

Fourth Day out

My dearest Lois

I cannot understand it. I seem to have lost a day. I heard someone say this is Sunday and no one is playing shuffle board.

Last evening my companion (who attached himself to me at the beginning of the voyage) a Mr Baer of Baltimore, got up a show.

Apparently he is a very well off man. He says he makes about one hundred and fifty thousand dollars a year out of his lumber business. He met a negro in the second class cabin whose father had worked as a

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servant of Mr Baer's father. The negro is taking over a "Jazz" Band to play at the Palace Theatre in London and Mr Baer arranged for them to give an entertainment in the main dining saloon last evening. They sang and they played dance music. After keeping quiet for three dances I was foolish enough to ask ~~an~~ English woman to waltz. She turned out to be a perfectly hopeless dancer and I did not try again. There are only one or two possible dancing partners on the whole ship. One of them - a young girl of eighteen or nineteen got herself introduced to the highest sounding title on the ship - Viscount Molenguy - a boy of about her own ~~own~~ age - who had been acting as A.D.C.





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in Ottawa. Afterward<sup>3</sup> I was walking round the deck with him just before turning in for the night and I began teasing him for being so shy as not to dance. (He talks in a very distinct English fashion) He said "But she says such unanswerable things" I asked him what he meant. "Well", he said, "she said she supposed I must have been surprised at her behavior yesterday. She asked if he had not noticed her making eyes at him to which he confessed that he had not. Then she confided that she had tried all day

to get an introduction to him arranged but without success and that finally she had tried to pick him up." - Towards the end of the evening this enterprising young person and a Captain in the Foot Guards disappeared up on deck and Molenyux said we would have to rescue the Captain. They called to us as we reached the boat deck and asked us to come and sit with them but just then the mother, an impressive lady in a fine evening gown bore in sight behind us. The Captain forthwith disappeared and we felt it prudent to keep on walking.





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The Vicount <sup>s</sup> was very scornful of the Captain whom he thought should have stood his ground and been introduced to mamma. He tells me this morning that it is a good story but has not told me anything further. Just now he is reading my "Last of the Great Scouts" Buffalo Bill. -

The weather is still perfect with scarcely a ripple. We interviewed the Captain last evening. He said this is far and away the smoothest trip this year. He thought there was a pretty good chance of its

remaining smooth for the whole voyage as statistics show that June is the best month of the year. He told Mokenyenz we might see some whales but he hoped we would not see any ice bergs.

The Captain and Col Pilcher delight to try and "jolly" Mokenyenz who generally knows pretty well what they are up to. Yesterday they kept pointing out streakings like tracks of boats in the water, which they kept on calling whale tracks - After listening for a long time the Vicount said in his distinct drawl "Sort of Spoor! what?"

It is still very hot. I have taken off my waist-coat and





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am spending my time here in  
the library partly because it  
is the coolest place I can find.  
We have a little fog early  
each morning and I am usually  
wakened by the sound of the horn.  
It seems to lift by about nine  
o'clock.

By the way, if you want to take  
the trouble to get a washer for the  
hose for the end next the house it  
will make that end quite dry.  
I think it would also be worth  
your while getting Branson to  
fix the other end so as to keep your  
feet and dress dry and give you  
pressure to reach distant points  
more easily. As for that other small

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how with the pin holes in it I  
think it would be advisable  
to replace it with a new one.

I am having a beautiful loaf.  
I wish there were a scale to  
weigh myself on. I'm sure  
I must be putting on pounds. I  
only wish it could last for 16 days  
instead of 8.

Yours affeth  
Edward.