It's warm & quite misty or perhaps lazy is a better word.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

OCEAN SERVICES

R.M.S. Metagama

June 4th 1915

Letter No 1.

Dear Mother.

It is now 2.30 p.m. & can hardly believe it was 1 this a.m. that I left 47 St. Mark St. Mildred has been busy ever since she came on board, it seems to me. Had to report almost immediately to the Col. in charge, (I don't know his name.) who apparently although business like was very nice; then of course she had to see the Steward about our plans

at the table. Trial has
been called for 3 p.m. so
no time is being lost.
I think the Col. fears
are all being overcome
with sea-sickness & so
wants to have everything
in good running order
before any of us disappear.
Of course being the first
day out there is an air
of confusion & up-set
everywhere, & judging by
the number in the dining
saloon, think the boat is
frightfully crowded.
Apparently there is no
style put on in the way
of serving, but expect we

will save a good deal worse in the way of food before we come home. Needless to say I was not particularly hungry any way — it seemed to hot & stuffy, but am looking forward to a good evening meal for once drill is over, I intend having a nice little snooze.

Well dear there were heaps of things I intended to say before leaving, but ~~[illegible]~~ suppose I have too much "Holland reserve" ever to find the right moment; I'm really awfully pleased to be on the way towards leaving, but late leaving you behind, especially as I feel you've run too cheerful a time ahead of you. However let's hope it won't be for long.

Mildred sends love, & says she doesn't feel cheerful enough to say more — the responsibilities are weighing some what heavily I imagine, owing some what to uncertainty as to what is expected.

Well good-bye for the present. Take care of yourself & get a little rest, for you've been frightfully over-worked getting me off.

Lovingly yours Lollie.