

S. I. 'Large Bay' between Sydney & Brisbane.

Sunday June 6th 1926

As from G. B. B. & Co

G. P. O. Box 2831

Sydney.

My Dear Mother,

You observe I am on my travels once more on the way to Brisbane. We are due at Brisbane tomorrow (Monday) morning early and we hope to be able to obtain accommodation on the train leaving Brisbane for Rockhampton at 1.45 pm. If we cannot do that we shall spend the night in Brisbane and go on by the 9.20 pm. Tuesday evening.

This here boat takes the biscuit. If anyone advises you to sail by the Commonwealth Government line of steamers - ignore them. In a past moment we tried this boat because of its size - 13,550 tons. But the rest of it!

The port! The service! The accommodation! and above all the smells! There's one particular smell on this boat that beats any other & sets a new standard to judge smells by. What it would be like to be at the beginning of a six weeks trip to England instead of near the end of a few days trip I cannot imagine. It would take a lot of fanning I can tell you.

We are looking forward to having a

non-stop breakfast at Lennon's Hotel in Brisbane tomorrow morning just as soon as we can get off the boat.

Next cabin to us is a family of Mother & father & two boys about 5 years & a little girl about 2. They've been there for 7 weeks & 3 days - all the way from England. And the little girl makes a noise the whole time - talks, cries, anything to make a noise. Our sleep was very broken last night! I heard her mother say she'd like to murder her. She's not unique in that I should say.

Montgomery is standing it very well. He has a sense of humor fortunately! He's really a very nice fellow & I'm getting to like him more all the time.

The weather fortunately has been calm so although I've felt a bit seasick with the roll & the smells & the food I haven't been sick. It's blowing up a bit now but we won't notice it in bed.

This is a one-class boat - that one is somewhere round third class. The amusing incident of the trip happened yesterday evening when we were asking our steward about sundy comforts such as early tea & hot water. He said "Of course you mustn't expect to find this as comfortable as second class as I suppose you've been used to."

He didn't assume apparently that either of us
had ever risen to the giddy heights of first class.

Still it is an experience - a new one
fortunately & I hope it won't be recurrent.

I duly received the "Motor Cycle" last
week, for which many thanks. "Mrs G. Brodrie"
comes in for very favorable comment & I reckon
she must have been dead out of luck not to
get a silver cup. There would have been
no holding her if she had, would there?

The boat seems the only, new topic
I can rake up at the moment, so I'll stop; &
post this in Brisbane tomorrow. It may catch
this week's mail in Sydney.

Any letters arriving for me in Sydney this
week will be brought up to me in Brisbane next Saturday
by our foreman who is also coming up for the
skin sale.

Goodnight, best love to all!
Bertie