

1916

9.15 a. Feb. 1st - 15

"S.S. Minneapolis"

Atlantic Transport Co.

My Dear Thekla + Elfrida,

I am writing to thank you for your letters as I expect this will be the last chance I shall have until I arrive in New York - The pilot is going ashore at Dover & I was informed this morning at breakfast that if I had any letters for the post, he would take them - On account of the bad fog, which came up last night we were unable to leave the Thames & had to anchor all night - we are now only just steering into the channel & I guess she is going to give me a devil of a time when we get into the Atlantic, at least I can not tell yet, but I am, of course, hoping for the best - you know, I should like to starve those fishes - I think they have plenty of food without

taking any of mine!! What ho! she
begins to rock! - The captain, who seems
a fairly decent sort, has given orders
that the aerial has not to be hoisted
until we leave the channel - I do not
believe there will be much work even then -
The press seems to be about the most
important thing, a page of which has
to be taken every day & three copies typed
& away me taking press! (we are moving
well now!) I hope there will not be any
more fog for it cannot be so pleasant
to be anchored in the open - I am glad
to say ~~the~~ that both our rooms are very
comfortable & warm, being heated by steam
radiators, in fact I got so hot last
night that I was compelled to throw off
some clothing - I have not yet seen
many passengers on board but I think
we shall probably pick some up at Southampton
- The grub is very good, dinner at night, &
cup of tea, when called in the morning, so
I guess we are not going to fare so badly
but, of course, she is a very fine ship
& all are not by any means as good

I am wondering how I shall get on with
the work for there seem to be several
accounts bbs etc. which I know nothing
whatever about, however it may not
be so hard when once I get into the
'swing' of things - I wish rather a good
word! I think, under the conditions I
am at present - It is going to be a
nice day, I guess - The sun has just
come out & I hope it will stop out -
Elfrida seems to have had a bad
time with old Webster's substitute, but
she just ought to have seen the old
boy I went to - He was no less than
70 years of age with red wolfy eyes
& a horribly shabby hand - He kept
letting his old drilling machine run onto
my gun, in fact all over the place,
& then cursing me for not holding
my lip back, as if it was possible -
The funny part was that he could
not even see the teeth I wanted stopping
although I had pointed them out to him
before - what he has filled, I have not
the least idea - I will close now
with & ondest love
I am your affec. brother Lynn

21 - July 1918

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What it is wonderful,

p. 8. I am still feeling very fit! Shortly we go down for boat drill, which they appear to have on this ship - Life saving business, I believe it consists of, in case the Germans should blow us up, you know!! I was thinking about the nasty devils last night but was too tired to think long -

12 noon Still feeling fit

[Faint, mostly illegible handwriting continues on the page, appearing to be bleed-through from the reverse side.]