



MCGREGOR AND HIS GANG

Adventures of Roughneck Trio

(Continued from February BULLETIN)

Wednesday, December 3—On arising, twenty-four marks were found on the wall, which caused comment, and as explanation the "Canuck" said that he had registered for each time he awoke seeking a soft spot on his board. In the forenoon, a number of passengers became interested in the guessing contest, and a pool was formed; in fact, two pools: as soon as the returns were registered, a porter appeared on deck paging the lucky guy; and his calls was: "Mr. Scott. Is Mr. Scott here? He is wanted in the Saloon. He has won the pool." Which of course pleased the "Farmer." Kinsey says, "Well, Scottie; it's your treat to Demerara Fizzes; but he answered, "H—l, no; we will spend it taking photos of the 'Roughneck' trio, and taking in Trinidad;" so he slipped the "V" down in his jeans.

The afternoon was spent playing ship-tennis, reading, writing, etc., until dinner, 6.00 to 7.00, which they report as being fit for anybody; in fact, too much cannot be said about the quality and quantity of the meals that are served on the S. S. Matura. After dinner, amusements consisted of reading, "Draw Bridge," and other *sober* amusements, which in this case were enjoyed until bedtime, 11.00 p. m., when the lights go out. Kinsey and the "Canuck" retired to their room, expecting to find Scottie snoring, but much to their surprise Scottie was not to be found. An explana-

tion was requested, but as yet none has been given. Question: Where was Scott?

Thursday, December 4—Nothing unusual occurred, as by this time they were considerable distance at sea, and all the passengers were getting pretty well acquainted, and having a splendid time, as one big party being entertained at a house-party.

Friday, December 5—The house-party continued, some amusing themselves sewing, playing bridge, pinochle, tennis; and evenings the "Draw-Bridge" Club was very much in evidence. There were also quite a number of small children—among them some very mischievous boys. Friday night, "Farmer" Scott promoted a dance, which proved interesting and enjoyable to all the passengers.

Saturday, December 6—Everybody aboard was very much enthused at the sight of land, as they approached the various West India Islands:

1st—Sombero, a small bare island, no vegetation, just a cliff of rocks, on which stood a lighthouse.

2d—St. Martin.

3d—Saber, noted for fishing. The island is extremely cliffy, a cable with pulley being the only way to go ashore. This is a very fertile island, and the scenery was wonderful.

The whole of the day they were passing these islands, which was a very interesting time for all the passengers. The captain of the ship spent most of the day on the upper deck answering

questions, and explaining the scenery as the ship passed the various points.

4th—St. Eustatious.

5th—St. Knitts.

6th—Gaudlope.

7th—Dominico.

8th—Granada.

At Granada, the ship was met by a pilot, who piloted her into the port where she anchored from Saturday evening until about 8.00 p. m. Monday, giving the passengers opportunity to go ashore and take in the Island. This the trio did, and to describe their visit would make entirely too long a story. However, they wish to state that they were royally entertained by a party of natives from the Masonic Club, who by some mysterious way recognized the "Canuck" and "Farmer" Scott. They ordered out their private cars, and several of the Club members personally joining the party drove all over the Island, which by the way is 7½ miles across and 10 miles in length, and much to their surprise were driven over all macadam roads, and the island being very mountainous, the scenery is just beyond description. Along this drive were cocoa nut groves, cocoa orchards, banana groves, a great deal of sugarcane, cost residences, etc. By this committee nothing was omitted in the way of entertainment, one of the party taking the trio to his house, where they were highly entertained, and they were much interested in the manner in which they were received by the members of the family, especially the two young ladies, both of whom were exceptionally well dressed and entertaining. Having a piano, they played several selections such as,

"The Rose of No Man's Land."

"Till We Meet Again."

"How are You Going to Keep The Down on the Farm," etc.

Monday, December 8—Still being at Granada, the day was spent taking the stores, home industry, etc., and the afternoon the party motored up Long Beach, and had a good swim. At this party there were only the passengers of the boat, and returning in the afternoon we went aboard the boat which sailed out the harbor about 8 p. m., reaching Port of Spain, Trinidad early the next morning.

Tuesday, December 9—Upon reaching the harbor, which by the way is quite shallow, the Matura had to anchor about two miles out, all passengers, baggage, etc., having to be carried ashore in small boats.