

A DREAM COMES TRUE

By Maude Carraway - Main Office



Seated, far left, at the Captain's table is Maude Carraway, Main Office, who recently spent a week's vacation in Bermuda.

For years I had dreamed of going to Bermuda, and when the three of us boarded a plane for Washington, from whence we sailed, I could hardly believe my dream was coming true.

We sailed May 21 on the S. S. Trade Wind, the largest ship ever to sail down the Potomac. Little did we know that only four hours out--due to a broken steering gear--we would stop and spend our first night out on a sand bar. We drifted on to the harbor at Piney Point where we were delayed all day and most of the night. However, even that was exciting; and for the remainder of our trip, we laughed about being shipwrecked at Piney Point.

Finally, we arrived in Bermuda, a day and a half behind schedule. But, to our surprise, our trip turned into a nine-day one instead of the originally scheduled seven days. We spent three wonderful days and two nights in Bermuda.

No words can describe the beauti-

ful blue of the ocean and the loveliness of the flowers on the island--it was truly a dream world. In a small English taxi, with a fringed top, we toured Bermuda from one end of the island to the other. Then, there was swimming at beautiful Elbow Beach, shopping in the charming shops and seeing the nightly floor shows at two of the larger hotels.

When not touring on the island, we enjoyed various forms of entertainment on the Trade Wind, our headquarters while in port. There were daily afternoon tea concerts and nightly dances, besides shuffleboard, cards and bingo; and, it was our privilege to be invited to dine at the Captain's table. The entire crew and officers' staff were of German nationality, and we met many fascinating people.

Naturally, it was with great regret that we pulled up anchor and sailed for the U. S. Mainland, leaving our dream behind us, but already making plans to return some day soon to the beautiful island paradise of Bermuda.