

We eat lunch at the “Metropole” Hotel & then go out for a ride on the “Glass Bottomed Boat.” Sitting about little glass covered floor spaces (four gazing down into each two on each side, we started for the “Marine Gardens.” Kelp, growing sixty & more feet tall could be clearly seen, en length, & very marvelous it was with its little air bulbs to keep it upright! Ferns & groaths, rocks, shells (abalone shells)



fish of different kinds & other sea forms of life could be clearly discerned below. At times we were 25 ft above the ocean bed, at other times 60 and 90, and even more. But 90 was about the limit of seeing things. On some of the rocks there were the cucumber shaped - “slugs” – the lowest forms of life of sea things. A diver left the boat at several points about 25 ft in depth and picked up the abalone shells which ere sold to passengers at the sum of 25¢ per shell.



Leaving the glass bottomed boat, we hunted up post cards and then took the boat for our return trip. The sea however was exceeding rough and the boat did lurch most fearfully. First from side to side and then lengthwise until one final lurch lengthwise seemed to have dug the ships nose into the sea! I felt the shock and saw the boat in somewhat this position ↘ Chairs rolled about the decks, water splashed to the second deck where we were & people in

their chairs were blown out of them onto the floor. Everyone who wasn't sick (most everyone was) laughed. I had a nice time myself until mother became sick and then I was rather glad when we stopped. The captain had a wireless from San Pedro finally when we were about 2/3 of the way across to turn back, which he did. I do not believe we should ever have gotten across the channel as it was very rough & one man who had been to Europe several times said it would have been very doubtful if we could have in such a boat. Arriving again at Avalon we went immediately to the Metropoli Hotel & almost immediately retired for we were both weary.