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Fennie and I went down to tea. Tommie still slept. So we had the steward take tea to him and May in the cabin.

Then we all went on deck. We saw a lot of flying fish. They looked to be about the size of minnows from our deck. Probably a little larger, really. They leave little tracks where they skim over the top of the water.

We all went to bed early. May feeling better.

August 18, 1947

May is greatly improved. He and Fennie took a long walk over the boat. We took pictures of all the children in our party. Miriam ^{Mitchimy} took moving pictures of us all. We watched more flying fish. Saw a big freighter and passed her. The boys and I went to bed right after dinner.