A party of German passengers on the Transatlantic mail boat "New York" were searching the wardroom for the chef and the weather was cool. The stewardess and the waiter had just passed by the table, leaving the party of four women, a man, his wife and a young boy, all eating their meals together.

The women were discussing the weather, while the man was busy with his coffee. Suddenly, the man asked, "What's the weather like today?"

"It's a bit chilly," replied his wife.

"I don't like it," said the man. "It's not enough for a woman to wear a coat, but for a man it's downright cold." He pulled his coat tighter around his shoulders.

"I think it's beautiful," said one of the women. "I love the sound of the waves and the smell of the salt air." She reached for her handkerchief and wiped her nose.

"I don't like it," said the man again. "I wish I could be warm." He took a sip of his coffee, but the steam burned his mouth.

"Well, you can always go inside," said his wife. "There's plenty of shelter in the saloon." She held out her hand to help him up.

"I'm not sure," said the man. "I don't want to leave the deck." He hesitated, then nodded and stood up.

"Come on," said his wife. "I'll help you." She took his arm and led him to the saloon.

The man sat down and shivered, but he was soon warmed by the fire and the other passengers. He looked around at the bustling activity and smiled. "I'm glad I came," he said. "This is exactly what I needed."