

IN THE TEMPLE.

ARCHAEOLOGICAL SURVEY. TEMPLE OF SETI I. ABYDOS
EGYPT EXPLORATION SOCIETY
AND
THE ORIENTAL INSTITUTE OF THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO.

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EGYPT EXPLORATION SOCIETY'S CAMP
ARABAH EL MADFUNAH
BALIANA. UPPER EGYPT.

Jan 22 1933.

Dear Mother.

The season of colds has started. Abdullah began it a week ago. now Amice has a real beauty & has retired with it to her own room. & I am feeling a little snuffly & am going about reeking with Vapex. & we all take hot cinnamon at night.

I had an amusing lesson yesterday evening. Sheikh Sarbit brought his second in command with him to wish me a Happy New Year. & he sat on the divan while Sheikh Sarbit & I wrestled with dictation. Fortunately I did rather well & my efforts were passed over to the other master. It was a whole page of an exercise book closely written & he settled down to a careful examination of it while I got on with reading aloud all about the manufacture & uses of an iron nail. In the midst of the nails' lamentation about being regarded as valueless in spite of his many uses. The other teacher announced with great glee that he had discovered a spelling mistake that Sheikh Sarbit had passed over - & then of course there was a solemn correcting of it. I don't know exactly what Sheikh Sarbit said to the other teacher but I noticed he took the book away from him - I get lots of private little laughs out of these various incidents.

I am so sorry to hear about Mrs Saville. she does have bad luck. I wonder if he will really come to see you.

I was also sorry to hear Leckie may be out of

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ARABAH EL MADFUNAH
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Jan 2nd 1933.

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a situation, it will be rather serious for them just now when new places are so hard to find.

I had lots of letters & cards this Xmas. it will take me ages to answer them all. I had a dear little hankie from the Andersons. will Father please thank them for me next Tuesday. I also had a letter from Eric. no news. just good wishes from him & Mollie.

Time to start work again, I have been taking the opportunity to write after lunch, as Amice is not here we have not played ping pong. the Little un has been busy cutting down an old key to fit one of our box locks here. he is a handy lad -

Love to you both
Your affectionate daughter

Myrtle.

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