

Market Day Nov 7. [1933]241  
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Dear Mother.

I have just returned from Baliana  
I drove in with Joey to fetch a consignment  
of groceries from the station & do various odd  
jobs there. Joey is not at all himself he  
lacks power, I know fairly well what wants  
doing, so have got the necessary things  
from Cairo & had a talk with our mechanic  
in Baliana & arranged for him to come  
tomorrow & grind the valves & adjust the  
tappets & replace gaskets. I expect this is  
double dutch to you, & it certainly was a  
bad strain on my Arabic, however the  
mechanic is very intelligent & understood  
the diagrams I drew when words failed.  
so I hope all will be well tomorrow.

Just as I was starting off one of the Soudanis  
came & asked if he might accompany me  
as he had to go by train to Sohag to fetch  
supplies for headquarters, he was in a  
state of undress, so I told him to get ready

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Lots of love to you both.  
Your affectionate daughter  
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