312 Anabah el Madjuna. Jan 4" 1935. Dear Father. Thank you so much for the sick handkuching, it will suit my complexion trantifully when I am fecting bithious, have a red nose o am blue with cold. I am glad to say that at present it is a chiery conhist as I match the desart in colouring rather than the mandail. My talist infinist is watching the bus at work during the half hours nost after lunch, They are amusing. I have seen on building his nest of mud on one of the Mochs of sandstone, he makes it like This. Then the goes in thead formost like this while the (or she) was in this position / could not resist the timplation to softly shoke his (ates) little fluffy behind . be promptly squeeked. I was such a furny uncepected noise for a bre to make, rather like a quince frig.

## **BROOME LETTER 312**

Arabah el Madfuna. Jan 4<sup>th</sup> 1935.

Dear Father.

Thank you so much for the silk handkerchief, it will suit my complexion beautifully when I am feeling billious<sup>sic</sup>, have a red nose & am blue with cold. I am glad to say that at present it is a cheery contrast as I match the desert in colouring rather than the mandril<sup>sic</sup>.

My latest interest is watching the bees at work during the half hours<sup>sic</sup> rest after lunch, they are amusing. I have seen one building his nest of mud on one of the blocks of sandstone, he mak<del>s</del>/<e>s it like this.

[ 禿 ] then he goes in head foremost like this [ 元 ] while he (or she) was in this position I could not resist the temptation to softly stroke his (or he<del>rs</del>/<r>) little fluffy behind. bee promptly squee<a>ked<sup>sic</sup>.

it was such a funny unexpected noise for a bee to make, rather like a guinea pig. PAGE 1

312 the next stage in the proceedings was. be went into the nest backwards after much man covoring of wings, I had to langt at the absund sight of file with his (a he) head sticking out of a mind bag. it was something like this. these bees are rather (very deficielt to) is one bundle bees one beautifully velocity black & golden hown. This morning when I went to took, the nest was three quarties fall of how liquid, honcy Isuppose. but what I want to know is. is she making honcy I laying eggs all Together ? Happy New Year to you & Mother & all kind funds. . Phase thank Mrs Anduson for her letter, but alar. The sample packet has not arrived & I do so want to know what was in it, it was very kind of her to think of me. I know they get all my news from you so ask her to Juque me for not writing a separate little, as time is rather limited here. Lots of love to all tom affectional dang her Mystle.

## **BROOME LETTER 312**

the next stage in the proceedings was. bee went into the nest backwards after much manœvouring<sup>sic</sup> of wings, I had to laugh at the absurd sight of bee with his (or her) head sticking out of a mud bag. it was something  $[\mathcal{R}]$  these bees are rather like this. (very difficult to) like our bumble bees & are beautifully velvety draw) black & golden brown. This morning when I went to look, the nest was three quarters full of brown liquid, honey I suppose. but what I want to know is. is she making honey & laying eggs all to-gether?

Happy New Year to you & Mother & all kind Friends. & Please thank  $M^{rs}$  Anderson for her letter, but alas. the sample packet has not arrived & I do n/<s>o want to know what was in it, it was very kind of her to think of me. I know they get all my news from you so ask her to forgive my/<e> for not writing a separate letter, as time is rather limited here.

Lots of love to all Your affectionate daughter Myrtle.