ARCHAEOLOGICAL SURVEY. TEMPLE OF SETI I. ABYDOS EGYPT EXPLORATION SOCIETY AND THE ORIENTAL INSTITUTE OF THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO. Dec 15 th 1329. Dear Mother Dear Mother Marshan el Madpunan Data Mother Another letter with silk suraps arnived this week, also the f.H.J. & observer as usual. M Beagfry is very pleased with the extra Grass word Pugg bis, though the always blance with the centra Grass word Pugg bis, though the always blance me when the cannod solve them. To Fielday we had some people from Nag Harmadi is bid with a bad wide so Miss 6 & I had to beave one work andy + see to the taying of the Table, making salad def. we are having the letters ; the wass from my seed, they are very good.

The wave again 15 lalk about with Sandu & akmud loinsid our way from the tent with Sandu & akmud loinsid our way from the timple led through the cultivation , as we went we saw them filling the little chands with water with the shadoof, we saw a young lady camel teathered in one of the fields, when she saw us she made wordinful hubling noises like a lig caudohon bubbling over, Sandie said it was because she was happy, so he made burbling noises two is well shissed his on the nose. It looked so jolly that I look a most anabs are fond of animals.

The weaver was very phased to see us, we showed him all the East cote snaps is the samples of word the cramined weighting very carefully, the says their wool is not title ours, the estours pleased him very much. The worked his own skein winder so that I could take a photo of it. I also photoed the toom, but the light was so dim under the shelter that I do not know if it will

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Dec 15th 1929.

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

Dear Mother.

Another letter with silk scraps arrived this week, also the L.H.J. & Observer as usual. M^r Beazley is very pleased with the extra Crossword Puzzles, though he always blames me when he cannot solve them.

On Friday we had some people from Nag Hammadi to visit us. they came to lunch, unfortunately Nannie was in bed with a bad cold, so Miss C & I had to leave our work early & see to the laying of the table, making salad etc. we are having the letti/<u>ces & the cress from my seed, they are very good.

Yesterday we went with Sardic & Ahmud to visit the weaver again to talk about the wool he is to weave for us. our way from the temple led through the cultivation. & as we went we saw them filling the little chan<n>els with water with the shadoof. we saw a young lady camel teathered^{sic} in one of the fields, when she saw us she made wonderful burbling noises like a big cauldron bubbling over, Sardic said it was because she was happy, so he made burbling noises too, & went & kissed her on the nose, it looked so jolly that I took a snapshot of him in the act, I hope it comes out well, I find most Arabs are fond of animals.

The weaver was very pleased to see us, we showed him all the Eastcote snaps & the samples of wool he examined everything very carefully. he says their wool is not like ours, the colours pleased him very much. he worked his own skein winder so that I could take a photo of it. I also photo'ed the loom, but the light was so dim under the shelter that I do not know if it will be a success.

To-day we had a sand storm, the hells + the san were completely blocked out, yet we did not feel the sand blowing against us with any great force. He wond seemed To lift it up high above our leads, it was very cold in the Temple. I was glad to have my Twied coat out my tences. We have our lunch hought down to the temple now + afterwards go for a short walk, or find a convenient

sand hill & Take a sun bath, when we came home to lunch I always accepted the rest time is soubbling an account of my doings day by day up in my town voon, now I have to do my little willing in our general room after the evening meal I find it very difficult to que you a good account of things when the others are tacking & occasionally chaving me into the conversation .

Our X mas Turkey was hought into the Timple Today. The was a fine fellow a strutted round proudby. The cost 55 PT. (4) I think we shall have a great Time, we are ordering a whole sheep to be killed to make a feast for our swants. They are

allready Talking about the great day. It are finished writing my times letters for England. I must now think of my firends in Egypt. Indi To El Barrawy for his brithday Dec 8" but have not heard from him. I had a letter for M' Lauric last mail the por man scens absolutely loten hearted. I have not heard from Biffles. I have within Twice. I suppose she has never sent you the 10/- In the bowl I made !

I shall be pleased to see the pretine of your new pock, the material is simply lovely. I must go to led now door to you both Your affectionale daughter Mynthe. So glad you enjoyed the takken of titles. I will write arother edge there is an

BROOME LETTER 47

be a success.

To-day we had a sand storm. the hills & the sun were completely blocked out, yet we did not feel the sand blowing against us with any great force. the wind seemed to lift it up high above our heads, it was very cold in the temple, I was glad to have my tweed coat over my knees.

We have our lunch brought down to the temple now & afterwards go for a short walk, or find a convenient sand hill & take a sun bath, when we came home to lunch I always occupied the rest time in scribbling an account of my doings day by day up in my tower room, now I have to do my letter writing in our general room after the evening meal & I find it very difficult to give you a good account of things when the others are talking & occasionally drawing me into the conversation.

Our Xmas turkey was brought into the temple today. he was a fine fellow & strutted round proudly, he cost 55 PT. (11/-.) I think we shall have a great time, we are ordering a whole sheep to be killed to make a feast for our servants. they are allready^{sic} talking about the great day.

I have finished writing my Xmas letters for England, & must now think of my friends in Egypt. I wrote to El Gerzawy for his birthday Dec $8^{\frac{h}{2}}$ but have not heard from him. I had a letter from Mr Laurie last mail, the poor man seems absolutely brokenhearted. I have not heard from Buffles -I have written twice. I suppose she has never sent you the 10/- for the bowl I made!

I shall be pleased to see the picture of your new frock, the material is simply lovely.

I must go to bed now

Love to you both your affectionate daughter Myrtle.

So glad you enjoyed the Father of letters. I will write another when there is an opportunity.