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

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

Dec 15th 1932.

Dear Mother -

I am writing this in the temple after lunch. we cannot have our usual game of ping pong as there are some tourists going round. This morning Sheikh Abdu Wahed showed me his Koran, & with his assistance I read some of it & he was delighted. I think it was rather complimentary of him, as most Moslems put their Korans out of sight if a Christian is passing & I have never liked to ask to see his & would not have thought of trying to read from it until he suggested it. Today being Friday I feel I have done my duty to Allah. as I have read the words of the Prophet & sent the servants to the Mosque to say their prayers.

Amice went to Luxor last Wednesday to do some enlarging at Chicago House. she will be away about a week. so I am in charge. Little Un & I saw her off at Baliana & then I drove Joey home. he feels very rattly after Lady Godiva, it was quite dark when we left Baliana, as there were several things to be bought & of course Amice only had just enough time to catch her train.

The last part of the drive across the desert was very exciting one has to make terrific rushes to get up the sand hills & one charges down the other side into pitch darkness. Little Un has'nt got an Egyptian driving licence yet but when he gets one he's going to try Joey. I don't think he is very keen about it.

It is getting quite cool here in the evening now. Sardic has gone to see about buying some fire wood so when it gets really cold we can have a little fire at night - just now I am baking in the midday sun & it seems impossible that it can

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I have started to collect amber for Mrs Thomas & have some very nice beads. Amice is collecting carnelians for Mrs Newberry so the old Antika man is very happy

There seems very little news to tell you in this letter. There do not seem to be any sparrows in the rooms where we are working this year - my only visitor so far has been a bumble-bee who came buzzing round my paints. He liked the colours but was disappointed by the taste

Much love to you both

Your affectionate daughter

Myrtle.

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