Anabah. jan 12. 1933.

Dean Mother.

This is a scason of welds. from amice has had to go to bairs for healment. he nose got completely bunged up & she felt pussence on her can drams every Time she tried to blow it, we truid werything from nazal douches bunt sugar + hot Jormen lations but it sumed to get was so she decided to go to her doctor in bano o slan at the Anglo American Hospital for Tualment, we had an auful job getting hu of to Baliana by woilock I had just under 20 minutes to drive from how to the station o through the market day crowd on the road it was a night marc, I hardly had my hand of the horn for a minute

BROOME LETTER 206

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Arabah. Jan 12th 1933.

Dear Mother.

This is a season of colds. poor Amice has had to go to Cairo for treatment, her nose got completely bunged up & she felt pressure on her ear drums every time she tried to blow it, we tried everything from nazal^{sic} douches burnt sugar & hot formentations sic but it seemed to get worse so she decided to go to her doctor in Cairo & stay at the Anglo American Hospital for treatment, we had an awful job getting her off to Baliana by 10 o'clock. I had just under 20 minutes to drive from here to the station & through the market day crowd on the road. it was a night mare, I hardly had my hand off the horn for a minute

I look one hidge at such a par that the Soudani in the back scat was humped on the roof however we caught the Train & I got back here absolutely wacked. I've had the worst add I can remember since I hought the oppossum my home I've got over the worst of it but it has left me absundly week & shakey & I still wash out about sex hankings a day. but I can at hast blow my nos: a I humpet all ook the house all day lan not risking any changhts in the tempth yet, but have had my painting matricles hought back oan filling in The backgurind of my neet picture

what the whose are this will save

a let of Time Poter,

& I took one bridge at such a pace that the Soudani in the back seat was bumped on the roof. however we caught the train & I got back here absolutely wacked^{sic}. I've had the worst cold I can remember since I bought the oppossum^{sic} rug home I've got over the worst of it but it has left me absurdly weak & shakey^{sic} & I still wash out about six hankeys^{sic} a day. but I can at least blow my nose & I trumpet all over the house all day. I am not risking any draughts in the temple yet, but have had my painting materiels^{sic} brought back & am filling in the background of my next picture & preparing underpainting where I know what the colours are. this will save a lot of time later.

We have a quest for a couple of nights. it is rather an inconvenient time for him To come, but as he is a month of the E.E. Soc we could handly put him of. he is a very nice old boy a quite content to potter round on his own scan speak a little makie so I just till one of the men To show him round. & Little un helps look after him sas I still have my heatfast in bed lost have to do the political dinner, & after that Nannie comes in I hawls m of to bed. You see lan being very much parapard of fussed up. Tell Father I was delighted with his letter + will write to him next time Love to you both your affectional daughter Mystle. P.S. Vapia is a god send out hur. Iam plad I hought a large bottle.

We have a guest for a couple of nights. it is rather an inconvenient time for him to come, but as he is a member of the E.E. Soc we could hardly put him off. he is a very nice old boy & quite content to potter round on his own & can speak a little Arabic so I just tell one of the men to show him round. & Little Un helps look after him, & as I still have my breakfast in bed I only have to do the polite at dinner, & after that Nannie comes in & hawls^{sic} me off to bed. You see I am being very much pampered & fussed up. Tell Father I was delighted with his letter & will write to him next time

Love to you both your affectionate daughter Myrtle.

P.S. Vapex is a god send out here. I am glad I brought a large bottle.