Anabak et Madjunat.

Dean Mother.

I had just scaled & stamped your letter yesterday when Sadic came in with the mail & there was your letter & newspaper for me. I am sony to hear 1415 bhilds lost her tather so soon after his move to Walford, I am enclosing a little note with this, will you give it to her please.

I to he please.

I am glad to have the photos to show the others here

They were very intensited in the Pip + Nannic loved our

multimy tize, there are lots in Syria where she comes

from. It Beagly always steals the crosswood

puggle out of my Observe & relies to his room

with it, then at intervals we hear shouts, "I say that

can so + so h?" he most cagety awaits the

arrival of the nest paper with the solution.

When we returned from our mornings work in the

temple our patient with the gash in his teg was waiting.

he is progressing most favornably, we sent him off

with a dry breace dressing, he takes the keenest

interest in all the proceedings

in the tempte we have a little lent fixed up with a sand closer or wash bowl, of course all the

Oct 30th 1929.

Arabah el Madfunah.

Dear Mother.

I had just sealed & stamped your letter yesterday when Sa<r>dic came in with the mail & there was your letter & newspaper for me. I am sorry to hear M^{rs} Childs lost her Father so soon after his move to Watford, I am enclosing a little note with this, will you give it to her please.

I am glad to have the photos to show the others here they were very interested in the Pip & Nannie loved our mulberry tree, there are lots in Syria where she comes from. M^r Beazley always steals the crossword puzzle out of my Observer & retires to his room with it, then at intervals we hear shouts, "I say what can so & so be?" he most eagerly awaits the arrival of the next paper with the solution.

When we returned from our morning's work in the temple our patient with the gash in his leg was waiting. he is progressing most favourably. we sent him off with a dry boracic dressing, he takes the keenest interest in all the proceedings.

In the temple we have a little tent fixed up with a sand closet & wash bowl. of course all the

snooms a quands walth our comings a goings. The other day Hiss b. asked where I was a was informed that I was in the house of good behaviour, I think it is the most poetic, of an unromantic necessity that I have we heard.

Oct 31st We went to the Temple as usual in the morning nested all the afternoon, it is so hot that one puspines all own just lying on ones bed. When it got dusk we set of to the tempte again. bapt 6 got the engine working of the wines connected up o we did a coupte of hours Tracing by electric light, we have a projector which throws the image from the negative onto a chaving board, we have the outline & so get the whole picture concelly spaced out very quickly. Abdullah hought our suppor down to the timple rea sat among the mighty columns reat ometation head , butter , chocolate mould our white robed sevants waiting on us like attendant pricests. it was a wind scene. We saw a lig spider scuttling out of the light so we asked Sandie what I was called in anabic, he told us it was the dog of the criting - new name don't you think?

servants & guards watch our comings & goings. the other day Miss C. asked where I was. & was informed that I was in the "house of good behaviour". I think it is the most poetic <description> of an unromantic necessity that I have ever heard.

Oct 31st

We went to the temple as usual in the morning rested all the afternoon. it is so hot that one perspires all over just lying on ones bed. When it got dusk we set off to the temple again. Capt C got the engine working & the wires connected up & we did a couple of hours tracing by electric light, we have a projector which throws the image from the negative onto a drawing board, we trace the outline & so get the whole picture correctly spaced out very quickly. Abdullah brought our supper down to the temple & we sat among the mighty columns & eat^{sic} omeletes^{sic} bread & butter & chocolate mould. our white robed servants waiting on us like attendant priests. it was a weird scene. We saw a big spider scuttling out of the light so we asked Sardic what it was called in Arabic. he told us it was the "dog of the ceiling" – nice name dont^{sic} you think?

We have not yet heard when the Zar ceremony is to be, we hope they have not forgotten to ask us.

I had another letter from you today, it is jully getting so many letters, all the others here are have no home Ties, save surprised at my correspondence, they just hear occasionally from friends

I am enclosing the prints that bapt & made of our camel ride. I think you will be able to necognize me on the tallest camel, this bis on the other, I Nannic was heaved up on a donkey so as to be in the picture, you can see Sandic holding her on, the others are some of our suvants. camel mon, etc., it was a great occasion.

Movi. Today being mosque day Miss & gave all the men an hour off to go to the suvice, when they returned they said "Blessings on you be Lady for pumilting us to go to pray" I magine what the Bitish workman would say if he were told to go a say their prayers.

We have not yet heard when the Zar ceremony is to be. we hope they have not forgotten to ask us.

I had another letter from you to-day. it is jolly getting so many letters, all the others here are have no home ties, & are surprised at my correspondence. they just hear occasionally from friends

I am enclosing the prints that Capt C made of our camel ride. I think you will be able to recognize me on the tallest camel, Miss C is on the other, & Nannie was heaved up on a donkey so as to be in the picture, you can see Sardic holding her on. the others are some of our servants. camel men. etc, it was a great occasion.

Nov 1.

Today being Mosque day Miss C gave all the men an hour off to go to the service, when they returned they said "Blessings on you Oh Lady for permitting us to go to pray" Imagine what the British workman would say if he were told to go & say their/<his> prayers.

Hov3 = Yustuday Miss Gol visited Sandie's house in the village, his bufalo has presented him with a call so of course we had to go to see this new amival. it is just 3 days old, very black , glossy , generally adorable, they live in the inna country and of the house, I wanted to take a photo, but there was nother a lot of shadow. so Sandic said he lake Them outside into the sunshine, to reach the outside they had to pass through one small room & the pont door. He buffalo thought we were playing a trick to defrive her of her infant, a promptly stuck in the font don, the online Sandre family neinforced by his cousins , his sisters o his aunts all came a pushed a pulled till finally Mas Babild were got outside. Then I took the picture, after that I had to take a picture of all the little boys & girls. squeats of delight from the crowd hope to send you prints soon. After bidding a politic farciell to Mas Sandie & relations friends a offspring we were excerted by Sandre & his small son to see the weaver at work. I wish Tather or Miss bollins could have been with me

Nov 3rd

Yesterday Miss C & I visited Sardic's house in the village. his buffalo has presented him with a calf so of course we had to go to see this new arrival. it is just 3 days old. very black & glossy & generally adorable, they live in the inner courtyard of the house. I wanted to take a photo, but there was rather a lot of shad<d>ow^{sic}. so Sardic said he <would> take them outside into the sunshine, to reach the outside they had to pass through one small room & the front door. Ma Buffalo thought we were playing a trick to deprive her of her infant, & promptly stuck in the front door. the entire Sardic family reinforced by his cousins & his sisters & his aunts all came & pushed & pulled till finally Mrs B & Child were got outside. then I took the picture, after that I had to take a picture of all the little boys & girls. squeals of delight from the crowd. hope to send you prints soon.

After bidding a polite farewell to M^{rs} Sardic & relations friends & offspring we were escorted by Sardic & his small son to see the weaver at work.

I wish Father or Miss Collins could have been with me

36/5

I have nown seen a more normshackle affair, also, I have nown seen fina results, their work is really wonderful. I have all ready given Two orders, one for a table runner , one for a centain, but before the weaver is employed much has to be done, I have to go to the market Hamine all the sheep, choose one black sheep, one ned sheep some while sheep. Then the owners of these fortunate animals wash the fleese before it is cut then shear it & weigh it, & you pay according To weight. then armed with your three fleeses you employ the most stilled spinners from numerous applicants; These, chiefly tiny guils spin on whorks while tending The flocks when all your wood is returned a you have paid the spinners, you take your your to The weaver she weaves it for you for a certain price This is the only way this special cloth can be got. they do not undustand selling by the yard a metre. consequently it has not got sport by tourist trade which is runing so many of the native crafts But to continue my description. I was unable to take a photo as the form was in a dark come of a tiny

I have never seen a more ramshackle affair, also. I have never seen finer results. their work is really wonderful. I have all ready given two orders, one for a table runner & one for a curtain. but before the weaver is employed much has to be done. I have to go to the market examine all the sheep, choose one black sheep, one red sheep & one white sheep. then the owners of these fortunate animals wash the fleesesic before it is cut then shear it & weigh it, & you pay according to weight. then armed with your three fleesessic you employ the most skilled spinners from numerous applicants, these, chiefly tiny girls spin on whorls while tending the flocks. when all your wool is returned. & you have paid the spinners, you take your yarn to the weaver & he weaves it for you for a certain price This is the only way this special cloth can be got. they do not understand selling by the yard or metre. consequently it has not got spoilt by tourist trade which is ruining so many of the native crafts

But to continue my description. I was unable to take a photo as the loom was in a dark corner of a tiny

wood work was just sticks as they are cut from the tree is all tred together with string, the reed only showed signs of more scientific constructions the warp is about 1 ft of the earth is lied to a post, a hole is dug to admit the pedals, is the weaver sits on a plank across the hole. I forgot to mention that one has to give the weaver a contain amount of flows flows with the spun wood. This he makes into a thin paste is dups the warp into it. The flow stiffens the wood, prevents it breaking makes it possible to beat it up tighter, a keep the scloudge more even. I when the cloth is taken off it is washed a comes out very soft ince.

The skein winder & wonfring mill are of equal simple construction & look as if they were made out of odd packing cases.

I would very much like to have any photos of the Easteste weavery that Miss bothing can spare.

also will Father collect for me samples of conded wood in light colours, a little bit of natural flux unconded, also any odd lingth of spun wood & lits

courtyard, so I have made a memory sketch. all the woodwork was just sticks as they are cut from the tree & all tied together with string. the reed only showed signs of more scientific constructions the warp is about 1 ft off the earth & is tied to a post. a hole is dug to admit the pedals, & the weaver sits on a plank across the hole. I forgot to mention that one has to give the weaver a certain amount of flower flour with the spun wool. this he makes into a thin paste & dips the warp into it. the flour stiffens the wool, prevents it breaking, makes it possible to beat it up tighter. & keep the selvedge more even. & when the cloth is taken off it is washed & comes out very soft & nice.

The skein winder & warping mill are of equal simple construction & look as if they were made out of odd packing cases.

I would very much like to have any photos of the Eastcote weavery that Miss Colling/<s> can spare. also will Father collect for me samples of carded wool in bright colours. a little bit of natural fleese^{sic} uncarded. also any odd length of spun wool & bits

of weaving that can be spored. I would very much like to show them to the natives here. I am going to by to send Hiss Bollins a hank of while spun wool some Time.

Don't send more samples than will come letter post if the supply is very generous make it into 2 or 3 envelopes fulls panel post here is the very devil.

You will be glad to hear all our patients are progressing favourably.

This letter. I am glad to hear you are sending my news on To Uncle firm + Kate.

Sove To you both

Mystle.

Tell Pat I find the discit much more attractive than the gay life in bairo. She need not be alarmed.

Ps. I have just heard that the original name of the Etephant & Bastle was I'infante d'bastille.

of weaving that can be spared. I would very much like to show them to the natives here.

I am going to try to send Miss Collins a hank of white spun wool some time.

Dont^{sic} send more samples than will come letter post if the supply is very generous make it into 2 or 3 envelopes fulls parcel post here is the very devil – You will be glad to hear all our patients are progressing favourably.

I think it is time for me to fold up this letter. I am glad to hear you are sending my news on to Uncle Jim & Kate.

Love to you both Myrtle.

Tell Pat I find the desert much more attractive than the gay life in Cairo. She need not be alarmed.

PS. I have just heard that the original name of the Elephant & Castle was 'L'Enfanta^{sic} {Infanta} di Castille.'