Anabah el Madjunah.

Dean Mother.

Honey Tells me he letth girl from is al school at St Mongarets Bushay. other boy at Walford. so I have told he that when she comes to England in the spring she must come is lay with us for a week and o have the children for the Sunday. She was so phased with the idea, she is such a dear o halis any fiss of Jornality. I am sine you will like her. That was a very intrusting cutting about Akkinalin's coffen. of course Hany had told us all about it.

We Took Many to call the night hain to bair, & Rad Balal one of our Sondani quands in the can with us as it was so late. In caused us much amusement by shouling in a deep base voice way Time he passed a more on the road, it was nother like a dog saying welf wiff - we call him our blush rose fiind - the wason being that though he is coal black one must not say his face is black

Arabah. el Madfunah. [probably 19 January 1932]

Dear Mother.

Nancy tells me her little girl Joan is at school at S^t Margarets^{sic} Bushey. & the boy at Watford. so I have told her that when she comes to England in the spring she must come & stay with us for a week end & have the children for the Sunday. she was so pleased with the idea, she is such a dear & hates any fuss & formality, I am sure you will like her. That was a very interesting cutting about Akhenaten's coffin. of course Nancy had told us all about it.

We took Nancy to catch the night train to Cairo, & had Balal. one of our Soudani guards in the car with us as it was so late. he caused us much amusement by shouting in a deep bass voice every time we passed a man on the road, it was rather like a dog saying wuff-wuff. we call him our blush rose friend – the reason being that though he is coal black, one must not say his face is black

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because that would mean he was a bad wil man. The corner thing when refusing to his complexion is to say he is shightly red. so we an ever mon politi or call him our blush rose. We had to put off our last make lesson as Hancy was here, so I waste the schoolmaste (whose name I have discovered is Sheek Sarbit) a politi note (with Nannie's help) asking him to come Monday instead, that was yesterday. he was very pleased with the letter o only formal one mistake in it, we had a very exciting lesson. he now thustins to give us dictation in anabic. we are shivering in our shows at the thought. Sandie Tells me he is very proud of us as pupils. The night scented stock is in bloom. Nannie has just puched a little bunch + it has scented the room. we had some of the cands loday they were un so surch , tende, I we have had the first English Tomator, it was good so firm + sheep Havoured. there are burnetes & bunches coming on. What a cheadful experience poor Miss West because that would mean he was a bad evil man. the correct thing when referring to his complexion is to say he is slightly red. so we are even more polite & call him our blush rose.

We had to put off our last Arabic lesson as Nancy was here, so I wrote the schoolmaster (whose name I have discovered is Sheikh Sarbit) a polite note (with Nannie's help) asking him to come Monday instead. that was yesterday. he was very pleased with the letter & only found one mistake in it, we had a very exciting lesson. he now threatens to give us dictation in Arabic – we are shivering in our shoes at the thought. Sardic tells me he is very proud of us as pupils.

The night scented stock is in bloom. Nannie has just picked a little bunch & it has scented the room. we had some of the carrots today they were ever so sweet & tender. & we have had the first English tomatoe^{sic}. it was good. so firm & sharp flavoured. there are bunches & bunches coming on.

What a dreadful experience poor Miss West

had she really ought not to live all by hoself.
So glad you are enjoying Herry VIIT. it is a took worth having wint it. what times those must have been to live in.

Song Pal has had such a bad wild.

give her my love, lupich by the Time you get
this she will have jugotten all about it

Som to you a Father

your affectional daughter

The Onalu on the one topes is Ingland -

amuce sends love -

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had – she really ought not to live all by herself.

So glad you are enjoying Henry VIII. it is a book worth having is'nt^{sic} it. what times those must have been to live in –

Sorry Pat has had such a bad cold. give her my love, I expect by the time you get this she will have forgotten all about it

Love to you & Father your affectionate daughter Myrtle.

The Arabic on the envelopes is – England –

Amice sends love –