Tomb of thenh tel Address is do Post Office Lunch Time Tima Girgawya Egypt. Dean Mother , Father. There is so little time to write When we get home in the evenings that I am scribbling during our lunch interval. The first night after we arrived in camp I had a most unhappy time. I developed the Egyptian Tummy Miss Munay Told me about which feels like every sort of billions attack rolled into one general discomfort, + to improve mattus I had a slight touch of the sun as well. so in the morning I look the dose of castin oil in my coffee & sport the risk of the day fasting in bed & have since been quite all right. We rise at dawn, collect out chaving materials , set out for this Tomb which is I miles further along the cliff from the one we steep in our and bearer Holmy Jollows with the basket conTaining

Address is – c/o Post Office Te/<i>ma Girgau/<aw>ya Girgau Egypt – Tomb of Khenti Ka – Lunch time. Nov 28th 1927.

Dear Mother & Father.

There is so little time to write when we get home in the evenings that I am scribbling during our lunch interval. The first night after we arrived in camp I had a most unhappy time. I developed the Egyptian tummy Miss Murray told me about which feels like every sort of billious sic attack rolled into one general discomfort, & to improve matters I had a slight touch of the sun as well. so in the morning I took the dose of castor oil in my coffee & spent the rest of the day fasting in bed & have since been quite all right.

We rise at dawn, collect our drawing materials & set out for this tomb which is 2 miles further along the cliff from the one we sleep in, our arab^{sic} bearer Hofny follows with the basket containing

our lunch of the two water filterers. our way lies along the edge of the cultivation I cach morning we meet the camels bullocks going to work in the fields carrying the guat wooden plongts on then backs. Here is one camel that we meet that has a baby carnel following & it jumps about like a little ted & pulours the most absend antics. All the animals are so very un spaced & docite, the goals bush right against one when passing a flock of them, I the cows & helfaloes do not more as much as a step aside when one passes them. Gen steeping quarters are in the clift, facing is his the whole width of Egypt with the mile running through it. thind us beyond our cliff there is nothing but describ until one comes to the Red Sia ountombs

our lunch & the two water filterers.
our way lies along the edge of the cultivation & each morning we meet the camels & bullocks going to work in the fields carrying the great wooden ploughs on their backs. there is one camel that we meet that has a baby camel following & it jumps about like a little kid & performs the most absurd antics.
All the animals are so very unafraid & docile, the goats brush right against one when passing a flock of them, & the cows & buffaloes do not move as much as a step aside when one passes them.

Our sleeping quarters are in the cliff, facing us lies the whole width of Egypt with the Nile running through it. behind us beyond our cliff there is nothing but desert until one comes to the Red Sea,

[\Re] (cliffs. – our tombs – cultivation – Nile)

Quite near to the tombs where we are working there is an Arab village just mud houses & palms & a well. every evening the women with their water pots on their heads, tall figures draped in black from head to foot wait by the path to greet us as we go by. Since Miss T & I arrived M^r Harding has risen tremendously in their estimation, as they are convinced we are his two wives.

Yesterday they had a funeral, & from our erie^{sic} in the cliffs we were able to watch the whole ceremony unobserved, the hired mo<au>rners mourners made the most extraordinary noises, more like yelps than wails.

On our return this evening we are all going to sing 3 blind mice as we go along, for the edification of the villagers.

Tomorrow we are giving a dinner

party. the head of the local nature police is invited. I am Told it is politie to make auful noises as one dunks coffee to slow ones appreciation. so the visit ought to be very amising. I believe ve Lave & mah noises Too Howag I think the work here will last another fortnight, we arrive at about touch I work until about 4 o'clock, our bearen Holmy comes with us to carry the things I comes to jet us, tehorned stays in camp all the time the is doing my washing to-day, I presented it to him this morning in my tim basin will a church of my lifeboy soap. + he hamed with delight. he works us the most wonderful denners each night. or always have glown soup. some sort of mat or fish, re sweet. his plain boiled view is wonderful all light o flaky not sodden at all

party. the head of the local native police is invited. I am told it is polite to make awful noises as one drinks coffee to show appreciation, so the visitor ought to be very amusing. I believe we have to make noises too.

Nov 29

I think the work here will last another fortnight. we arrive at about 7 oclock work until about 4 o'clock. our bearer Hofny comes with us to carry the things & comes to fetch us. Mahomed stays in camp all the time, he is doing my washing to-day, I presented it to him this morning in my tin basin with a chunk of my lifeboy soap & he beamed with delight. he cooks us the most wonderful dinners each night. we always have glorious soup, some sort of meat or fish, & a sweet. his plain boiled rice is wonderful all light & flaky not sodden at all

4/5

one day we had clops from a briffale, very nice & tender. a wild cat visited M. Harding in the night & chank his washing water, had a jackal in our during room on night, but M. Risder hand it I chosed it out before it would steel anything. We walked book this morning with an and driving a camel, he told us she was a very good holling carrel I would go from Lue to Bairo is I days. he walked beside us r Hiss Camel ambled on in fort quit fee. no lead or bridle or anything on the she looked round one or twice to see if we were coming - we met the body carel who seemed inchined to join

our cavalcade, but finding it warn't

the night mama gave a squeeky

one day we had chops from a buffalo, very nice & tender.

A wild cat visited M^r Harding in the night & drank his washing water, had a jackal in our dining room one night, but M^r Risden heard it & chased it out before it could steal anything.

We walked to work this morning with an arab^{sic} driving a camel, he told us she was a very good trotting camel & could go from here to Cairo in 2 days. he walked beside us & Miss Camel ambled on in front quite free. no lead or bridle or anything on her. she looked round once or twice to see if we were coming. we met the baby camel who seemed inclined to join our cavalcade, but finding it wasn't the right mama gave a squeeky^{sic} grunt

& tore after its legitimate maternal relative.

We are a very jolly little party & have the most ridiculous fun. one day we were practicing making goat noises in our working tomb & Harding happened to look out & saw Hofny coming up the cliff to fetch us simply doubled up with mirth. The Arabs all love a bit of fun.

I really must finish this scribble as tomorrow Hofny takes the letters into Tema.

Love to you both. & all friends

Your affectionate Myrtle

Your letter of the 17th just arrived. letters from home are a joy.

Nov 29. Continued.

Such an amusing evening. as we were returning from our working tomb & passing through the village we were informed the Chief of the Police was there & craved permission to accompany us. we of course expressed our delight & were introduced to a very dapper little man, in uniform & fez very god looking & spoke English in a most amusing way. we set out in grand style. The armed arabs^{sic} in front scattering the people with their flocks of goats camels etc out of our path. Even removing any big stones that might be in our way, then we came with the Chief of the Police on foot, & behind his personal servants led his two arab^{sic} horses. we proceeded to our living tombs & took it in turns to

catalain on guest while the others got tided up. had a very jolly meal. meanly ceploded isten h stosted over his coffee he is having a special parade in our tonoin on Thursday + has asked us to breakfast, so am toshing forward to a very interesting time - the had go a bunch of prisoners in the intlage, I suggested using them to make a special path for us. To our work but as we are not slaying here tong in declined the LONGW is bed time + Hopmy starts of with the mail cody in the morning. Jon from 174 the.

entertain our guest guest while the others got tidied up. had a very jolly meal. nearly exploded when he sloshed over his coffee. he is having a special parade in our honour on Thursday & asked us to breakfast. So am looking forward to a very interesting time. he had got a bunch of prisoners in the village, & suggested using them to make a special path for us, to our work, but as we are not staying here long we declined the honour.

I must close now as it is bed time & Hofney starts off with the mail early in the morning.

Love from Myrtle.