Sofag. 283 April 9" 1934 The flips off. The mean was brought in Dian Mothers dit, par hay, + it costo and Just returned from my long Trick . I have had a perfectly wonderful time + feel very fit in spile of being absolutely Trid out. Jab a biter an allaldarah The first day after lamored I went over to akhmim, where I saw the weavers + the tooms + Shuke Sould met me thue will his friend Shight Hussin, + we all Took coffee Together & discussed the weaving. then we mounted + proceeded to Suamat which is sheiht Sarbit's village, At his house, Sandre + the Ombashi slayed below in the mons apartments , I went up into the harrow , + was received by the wife . his mother + other ladies of the family. I was officed repestment & invited to remove my dust cost & rest on the divan . this Shikk Soulit proceeded to attac

Sohag. April 9th 1934

Dear Mother

Just returned from my long treck^{sic}, I have had a perfectly wonderful time & feel very fit in spite of being absolutely tired out.

The first day after I arrived I went over to Akhmim, where I saw the weavers & the looms & Sheikh Sarbit met me there with his friend Sheikh Hussein, & we all took coffee together & discussed the weaving. then we mounted & proceeded to Su<w>amah {= el-Sawamah Sharq} which is Sheikh Sarbit's village. At his house, Sardic & the Ombashi stayed below in the mens^{sic} apartments & I went up into the hareem, & was received by the wife & his mother & other ladies of the family. I was offered refreshment & invited to remove my dust coat & rest on the divan. then Sheikh Sarbit proceeded to attire

himself in his house costume, + as the wondrobe, being considered a handsome picer of finaline was in the acceiving room I was able To watch operations. In first removed his orten quilton of a light wight blue cloth. under this he had a galabia of sharling cotoured native silk, then off came his shows + socks + a small boy hought him his heelliss slippers, Then he disappeared & I gathered from the sounds that he was Laving a good wash. This he reppend + pat on a chan cotton guftan over his silk under note. In the meantime one of the women had brought me a basin + were + poined water for me to payoum my abhitions, Then after a lettle conversalie they brought tunch, + every one departed traving me to eat in solitony state with the Shickhis wife to want on me + keep

himself in his house costume. & as the wardrobe, being considered a handsome piece of furniture was in the receiving room I was able to watch operations. he first removed his outer guftan of a light weight blue cloth. under this he had a galabia of shantum/<n>gcoloured native silk, then off came his shoes & socks & a small boy brought him his heelless slippers, then he disappeared & I gathered from the sounds that he was having a good wash. then he reappeared & put on a clean cotton guftan over his silk under robe. In the meantime one of the women had brought me a basin & ewer & poured water for me to perform my ablutions, then after a little conversation they brought lunch, & every one departed leaving me to eat in solitary state with the Sheikh's wife to wait on me & keep

Softag. 283 April 9. 1934 The flus off. the meal was brought in on a longe metal Tray, + it consisted of a dust of gravy with chucken's liver in it, a very young chicken about the size of a pigeon staffed with savory nice + beautifully roasted, a dist of risolles with a very shange , powerful flavour. , had , feast cake, datis , oranges . lattacked the chicken + Lat a good half of it with bread which I dipped in the gravy in concer anab fashion, labo Tasted the other dister & finished up with an orange . I all think a hand Shuhh Salit was waden to ading as hort in the mons apartments below but came up sconal times during lunch to make since I had everything I needed + was delighted that I had lasted waything + had praised the cooking + sources + did not press me to cat more than I varied

the flies off. the meal was brought in on a large metal tray, & it consisted of a dish of gravy with chicken's liver in it, a very young chicken about the size of a pigeon stuffed with savory rice & beautifully roasted, a dish of risolles^{sic} with a very strange & powerful flavour. , bread, feast cake, dates & oranges. I attacked the chicken & eat^{sic} a good half of it with bread which I dipped in the gravy in correct Arab fashion, I also tasted the other dishes & finished up with an orange.

Sheikh Sarbit was evidently acting as host in the mens^{sic} apartments below but came up several times during lunch to make sure I had every thing I needed & was delighted that I had tasted everything & had praised the cooking & serving & did not press me to eat more than I wanted

After lunch, sweal other members of The family came to great me + 1 engunced about the possibility of making a long treck along the desart, & gol quite a lot I local information to assist me in my plans, I had some of the magic Transfers in my bag + I showed them how they worked , they were delighted will them, then the Shakk's infe showed me all her dussion + or naments a took a great minist in all was wearing. by then it was time to depart, so I made my forwells, as I wanted to climb up The cliffs on the way back & cramine some of the Tombs there, Shakh Saulit I his uncle (who had given me most of the Torel information) came with me. we had about an hours ride, then left our mount + provereded on fost it was a great sciamble + I was absolutely thous

After lunch, several other members of the family came to greet me & I enquired about the possibility of making a long treck^{sic} along the desert, & got quite a lot of local information to assist me in my plans, I had some of the magic transfers in my bag & I showed them how they worked, they were delighted with them, then the Sheikh's wife showed me all her dresse $\frac{d}{s} \approx \frac{d}{s}$ & took a great interest in all I was wearing. by then it was time to depart, so I made my farewells, as I wanted to climb up the cliffs on the way back & examine some of the tombs there. Sheikh Sarbit & his uncle (who had given me most of the local information) came with me, we had about an hours^{sic} ride, & then left our mounts & proceeded on foot. it was a great scramble & I was absolutely blown

283 by the Time we reached the Tombs in spile of frequent rests on the way up. (it was noughter than the last lap up Snoudon) I had a look at the Tombs I realized there was more To see than I had Time for that day, & decided to make another copedition there . then we snampled down, it was funny to see Shick San lit shed his dignity "go bounding down like a small boy released for school. at the foot of The cliff we said good by a sarche i The onbashi of continued To akknow. found when we arrived there that the last famet that conveys animals across the Nik had left, so I went To the military outpost there + asked pumission for my camel . Sindgeb To spend the night with the camel patrol, this was readily granted, +

by the time we reached the tombs in spite of frequent rests on the way up. (it was roughte/<er> than the last lap up Snowden) I had a look at the tombs & realized there was more to see than I had time for that day, & decided to make another expedition there.

then we scrambled down, it was funny to see Sheikh Sarbit shed his dignity & go bounding down like a small boy released from school. at the foot of the cliff we said good-bye & Sardic & the Ombashi & I continued to Akhmim. I found when we arrived there that the last launch that conveys animals across the Nile had left, so I went to the military outpost there & asked permission for my camel & Sindgab to spend the night with the camal^{sic} patrol, this was readily granted, &

283 after doing the polite + drinking affer with the office in charge + accepting a bunch of flowers, I chartened a special lamet , returned just in Time to have a hasty bath + change for dennie ... job hat not won't bad ! Further adventing I must have Ja a mon favourable time for writing as Bity wants me to half her cut out som shirts for Duck , Duck wants m to play ping pong with him - + so on. Indurn to Camp To morrow so I doubt gistall be able to add any thing mon to This letter. Lots of toor to you both about a Mil had the so to the adver Your affectionale danghia man and marching Jones at Mystle At prode it patrot, this was readily granted, &

after doing the polite & drinking coffee with the officer in charge & accepting a bunch of flowers, I chartered a special launch & returned just in time to have a hasty bath & change for dinner.

Further adventures I must leave for a more favourable time for writing as Betty wants me to help her cut out some shirts for Derick^{sic} {Derek}, & Derick^{sic} wants me to play ping-pong with him – & so on. I return to Camp to-morrow so I doubt if I shall be able to add anything more to this letter.

Lots of love to you both & to Pat. Your affectionate daughter Myrtle