Arabah el Madfunah April 23rd 1930

Arabah el Madjunah April 237 1980

Dean Mother

This is the first week I have missed writing to you on a Market day. I am hoping this will not be los late to catch the mail after all. Yesterday we went over to visit the Ellisons at Nag Hammandi olivas absolutely tied out when we got back. I before we left here we had nother a bad case to attend to, so there wasn't any time to will tell you the history of our day of Rest!!!? In the morning directly after a disgrace fully late hearfast ch 6.30. we tidied up the lig box of chaving materials + put away all the finished signed chawings, this was nother a long job. Then a pakint came. he was a poor old man with a duadfully buint aim. from wish to shoulde . part of the Torso round the arm pit. we got Sardu to cut the steer right out of his galatia as it was in sencted rags a undescribally filthy, hid been in the condition Two days before he came To us, so you can puhaps imagine the sort of job we had. There was no chance of getting the dut off. so all we could do was to pack the poor old chap up in cotton wood souhed in canon oil + Trust to the diet coming away when the dusting is removed. This is how it happened - I think I explained To you how the peasants live out in the fields after the Hood water has quite gone down they build little enclosure

Dear Mother

This is the first week I have missed writing to you on a Market day. I am hoping this will not be too late to catch the mail after all. Yesterday we went over to visit the Ellisons at Nag Hammardi^{sic} & I was absolutely tired out when we got back. & before we left here we had rather a bad case to attend to, so there was'nt^{sic} any time to write. I will tell you the history of our day of Rest!!!?

In the morning directly after a disgracefully late breakfast at 6.30, we tidied up the big box of drawing materiels sic & put away all the finished signed drawings, this was rather a long job. then a patient came. he was a poor old man with a dreadfully burnt arm. from wrist to shoulder & part of the torso round the arm pit. we got Sardic to cut the sleeve right out of his galabia as it was in scorched rags & undescribably filthy, he'd been in that condition two days before he came to us. so you can perhaps imagine the sort of job we had. there was no chance of getting the dirt off. so all we could do was to pack the poor old chap up in cotton wool soaked in carron oil & trust to the dirt coming away when the dressing is removed. This is how it happened. – I think I explained to you how the peasants live out in the fields after the flood water has quite gone down. they build little enclosures

with the long show called bourse. These show stalks are about 700 ft high so they make splendid on tosus. the famely live shew while they work in the fields , and night the cows the goats sheep to all are quarteed inside with the people the Egyptian goverment in its wax forethery th? have made a rule that these straw enclosures must be built side by side instead of each mans shelle being in the certie of his our little bil of land. the Sippy officed considered massed grouping was a protection from robbers but his mind never considered a worse wil - five. as a result, a woman lighting a five for her evenings working in a high wind set five to the straw wall. The wind carried In flames , not one enclosure but 10 were brunt this from old man has lost his cow & Two caloes I all his grain . + got sweety hund himself trying in vain to save his treasts. We wanted to take him in to Bahana with us or our way To Mag H - + get the Doctor to look at him, bet the nection of the for reduced him to a feet Tenor , I we were apaid the bolling in the car world putages to two much for him. 20 we called on & Abbas on our way , gave him a politic invitation to Tea this afternoon , hope to produce the old man afterwards date The or came , had the will us , was very pleasant, we asked him if he would book of our por old patient when he saw him he said his only hope was to go to the hospital of Sohag just though tomorow money as incisipales (cart spell it) was alluedy setting in a waless he had the news any injections

with the long straw called bouse. these straw stalks are about 7 or 8 ft high so they make splendid enclosures. the family live there while they work in the fields, & at night the cows, the goats sheep etc all are quartered inside with the people. the Egyptian government in its wise forethought? have made a rule that these straw enclosures must be built side by side instead of each mans ic shelter being in the centre of his own little bit of land. the Gippy official considered massed grouping was a protection from robbers but his mind never considered a worse evil – fire.

as a result, a woman lighting a fire for her evenings in a high wind set fire to the straw wall. the wind carried the flames & not one enclosure but 10 were burnt.

this poor old man has lost his cow & two calves & all his grain – & got severely burnt himself trying in vain to save his beasts. We wanted to take him in to Baliana with us on our way to Nag H – & get the Doctor to look at him. but the mention of the D^r ri/<e>duced him to abject terror. & we were afraid the jolting in the car would perhaps be too much for him. so we called on D^r Abbas on our way & gave him a polite invitation to tea this afternoon & hope to produce the old man afterwards

Later

The D^r came & had tea with us & was very pleasant, we asked him if he would look at our poor old patient. when he saw him he said his only hope was to go to the hospital at Sohag first thing tomorrow morning as irrisipulis^{sic} {erysipelas} (cant^{sic} spell it) was allready^{sic} setting in & unless he had the necessary injections

and Treatment he would be dead in four days . so we have amonged for a can to take him in to Baliana , the to will see he is sent shaight to the hospital by the Just Train . (Sohag is about 2 form journey by train for Bakere) It is the best we can do. there is no proper tradinent to be had means. but we are tothe feeling very sad odepussed I will have to tell you about the used to Maj H is my neet letter Lot of for to you lot also to Pal Your affectional - daughter.

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and treatment he would be dead in four days – so we have arranged for a car to take him in to Baliana & the D^r will see he is sent straight to the hospital by the first train. (Sohag is about 2 hours is journey by train from Baliana) It is the best we can do. there is no proper treatment to be had nearer. but we are both feeling very sad & depressed about it

I will have to tell you about the visit to Naj^{sic} H – in my next letter

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