

Arabah.
Nov 21st 1933

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Dear Mother

I have been cutting up my ancient boots & making long strips of the leather & binding a palm stick with it, as Mahommed Kheir showed me, to make a riding whip, so far it has been most successful. this is the pattern. it is very strong & decorative



Sheikh Sarbit came back last Saturday & came to see me the following day. the poor man still looks very ill. he seems to have had a touch of sun, then got a chill, & that led to flu. they kept him in hospital for some time, I gave him coffee & tried to make sympathetic remarks. he was very eager to see what Sheikh Jed el Karim & I had been doing during his absence, so I read the story I had been writing out aloud to the two of them. it was about a Sultan & his wazir who were enchanted & turned into storks, & some

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We have been having some exciting games of ping pong, not at all according to rule.

Nannie asks me to send her respects to you both & Sheikh Sarbit enquired after your health & sent salaams to you.

Lots of love from
your affectionate daughter
Myrtle.

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