Dean Mother.

Amice is making preparations to go to Luxu Tomorow so this will be a shat , probably incohuant letter as there are endless though to be done, Professor Breasted has decided not to come to Abydos as he has had the o his throat still troubles him if he is out in the dust so has asked her to go to Luxu to su him a hing some of the work to show him. as she hopes to return home carly next most it means rather a rust. Our spanows an gelling very Tame, in fact Too lame as

ur have to have our chais chanced

Arabah. March 24th [1933]

Dear Mother.

Amice is making preparations to go to Luxor tomorrow so this will be a short & probably incoherant^{sic} letter as there are endless things to be done, Professor Breasted has decided not to come to Abydos, as he has had flu & his throat still troubles him if he is out in the dust so has asked her to go to Luxor to see him & bring some of the work to show him. as she hopes to return home early next month it means rather a rush.

Our sparrows are getting very tame, in fact too tame as we have to have our chairs cleaned

before we can sit on them. I'll we juget to put out head, M's Spanow gives us suit a look out of her bold eye a comes hopping among ou painting things, she has wer been on the palette with the paints. I we hill a fly & she hears the wack of the fly swaller she comes at once to cat the corpsi. Tot or very well with my lisson Today. I translated the one of the stories out of Boccacio debancion. (= proper one of course) but very willy a amusing, the School master was very amused + had a good langt when he ned it, I have given him a caufully written out copy of my story of alydes for the areund Egyption. In is

before we can sit on them. & if we forget to put out bread, M^{rs} Sparrow gives us such a look out of her bold eye & comes hopping among our painting things, she has even been on the palette with the paints. if we kill a fly & she hears the wack^{sic} of the fly swatter she comes at once to eat the corpse.

Got on very well with my lesson today. I translated the one of the stories out of Boccaciosic {Boccaccio} DeCameronsic, (a proper one of course) but very witty & amusing. the Schoolmaster was very amused & had a good laugh when he read it, I have given him a carefully written out copy of my story of Abydos from the Ancient Egyptian. he is

very interested in it, & is going to read it to the other teachers & the children. He looked it over well before pocketing it, to make sure I had made no mistakes – he has been very careful ever since the other teacher pointed out a fault he had passed over –

Nannie thanks you for the Home Chat. & sends her respects to you both.

Love from us both to you both.

Your affectionate daughter Myrtle.