Anabak. Jan 30. 1934

Dean Mother

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Arabah. Jan 30th 1934

Dear Mother.

We have all been over to Sohag for the day with the Oultons, had lunch, tea & dinner with them & have now arrived home at the shocking hour of 11.30 which seems the middle of the night here, so I am scribbling a hasty note to catch tomorrows sic mail before going to bed. We had quite a civilized day & Amice spent most of the time at the piano, & I was busy with some needle--work & Little Un went over the cotton ginning factory which he had never seen before, I do not expect we shall feel like getting up at our usual hour tomorrow

I have nearly finished my third painting, I think another day will complete it, I have had to do a most elaborate figure of King Sety he is wearing a pinny with an inscription on it in which the heiroglyphs^{sic} are about the size of fleas in the painting, he also wears a pair of corsets formed of two hawks embracing him with their wings with all the feathers carved & painted, I have quite enjoyed doing it, but I am afraid a lot of the fine detail will be lost when it is reduced further for printing.

I am so glad you have a copy of the book, it is nice to be able to show people what I am doing out here.

Little Un goes up to Cairo tomorrow

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for ten days^{sic} leave so we shall be a hen camp once again This week I received a letter from you that I ought to have got before the one that came the end of last week, it must have got held up some where on^{sic} rout^{sic}.

Sorry Aunt Clara sounds so depressed, I expect Ivy & the children are a bit of a worry though she must be glad of company.

I must to bed. Love to you & Father Your affectionate daughter Myrtle.