A abak il Madjunah.	Nov 254 1929
	42
Dian Mothie	
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I am also sony Municl is not strong again she sums To have had rather bad luck lately. We saw a most infiniting sight this evening. One of the great camel chooses have made then incomforment quile close To our house, there are 200 & camels resting on them long trick from the South To Bairo, we walked out to see them after dinne, it was a pretinesque sight. The mean creae gathered round then camp free cooking them food othe camels were lying all around them, the head man came + Talked to us + showed us the fire while riding camels

BROOME LETTER 42

Arabah el Madfunah.

Nov 26/<5>th 1929

Dear Mother

I posted Father's letter this morning. so now I'm going to answer yours, I was so pleased with all the enclosures. & have started to make little purses out of the scraps of silk & ribbon.

I am sorry to hear such bad news of poor Sallie it will be very serious for her if the club has to close. she ought to have a pension after all she has done.

I am also sorry Muriel is not strong again. she seems to have had rather bad luck lately.

We saw a most interesting sight this evening. One of the great camel droves have made their encampment quite close to our house. There are 200 $\frac{1}{2}$ camels resting on their long treck^{sic} from the South to Cairo, we walked out to see them after dinner. it was a picturesque sight, the men were gathered round their camp fire cooking their food & the camels were lying all around them. the head man came & talked to us & showed us the fine white riding camels

42 that one reads about in novels. They are very fine looking hasts, other wats are short obcautifully smooth like a while pony. The camel men invited us to take coffee but we crewsed oursetves a thanked them for then countery. we did not dance Think of the probable state of them working pots. I am just off to ked, tomorrow is market day. our day of next. we have planned a prenic I hope to describe it to you later on. Nov 26: Today we packed our turch som Tea in Two hy baskets, loaded the donkays 1 set of for the day, there were Miss 6 + myself + MB captay Sandic, ahmed-abdesellam, Mahmud + abdullal + Three donkays named The Black, The Skam Engin & the father of Tiredness . Their names are of course in anabic o are very description. We walked across the level descen to the cliffs. + clambuid up one of the tig passes, we had our funch before the steep accent & left two of the mon to look after the donkeys + started the stiff climb up the cliff. near the top we found

BROOME LETTER 42

that one reads about in novels. They are very fine looking beasts, & their coats are short & beautifully smooth like a white pony. The camel men invited us to take coffee but we excused ourselves & thanked them for their courtesy. we did not dare think of the probable state of their cooking pots. I am just off to bed. tomorrow is market day, our day of rest. we have planned a picnic I hope to describe it to you later on.

Nov 26^{<u>th</u>}

Today we packed our lunch & our tea in two big baskets, loaded the donkeys & set off for the day. there were Miss C & myself & M^r Beazley Sardic, Ahmed-Abdu-Sellam, Mahmud & Abdullah & three donkeys. named "The Black", "The Steam Engin[e]" & the "Father of Tiredness". Their names are of course in Arabic & are very descriptive.

We walked across the level desert to the cliffs, & clambered up one of the big passes. we had our lunch before the steep a<s>ccent^{sic} & left two of the men to look after the donkeys & started the stiff climb up the cliff. near the top we found

3 42 an ancient stone quany, when we went in, we distribed hurcheds of bats, we were able to go quite a way back into the timestone stiff scould see how the great blocks were hacked out, After heaving the quarry we continued our up ward climb till we reached the Top & could see the high desert with its outrops of rock & great sanddright stathing away as for as the eye could see. Egypt is like this little High desal skat. du house. cultivaled as tow desub. We came down from the haghts by one of the great sand chifts, its a gorg cous feeling taking great strictles + then setting + stiding in an awalanch of yellow sand. We had lice at the foot of the clifts, then being weary we mounted the donks & rode home, our journey council about & miles, part of it very stiff climbing so an feeling marty concised.

BROOME LETTER 42

an ancient stone quarry. when we went in, we disturbed hundreds of bats. we were able to go quite a way back into the limestone cliff & could see how the great blocks were hacked out. After leaving the quarry we continued our upward climb till we reached the top & could see the high desert with its outcrops of rock & great sanddrifts stretching away as far as the eye could see. Egypt is like this little

(high desert sketch. our house. $[\widehat{\mathcal{R}}]$ cultivated area \downarrow \downarrow low desert. NILE)

We came down from the heights

by one of the great sand drifts, it's a gorgeous feeling taking great strides & then sitting & sliding in an avalanche of yellow sand. we had tea at the foot of the cliffs, then being weary we mounted the donks & rode home, our journey covered about 8 miles, part of it very stiff climbing so am feeling nicely exercised.

42 We found the mail had arrived in our absence I was

delighted to see the samples of wood when I opened your letter, but the news it contained made me feel very sad, poor Blive, it is such a Tragic and, I wonder whither Horace's news upset her again, she would naturally feel anxious not being able to be near to advise & look after her I have not heard from M'd. he probably does not know my address, Thad written to blive soon after laneved here, but notably he did not sec it as she usually read out any news of interest to him. Thave written him a little note of sympathy. Inil also write to Buffles in a day or Two & ask for news. We would very much like bross Wood Ruggles from the DT. (also solutions of same) I have injoyed looking at the I.H.J. but have no Time for reading the stories. Isem to be letter witing all the time I have to myself. my evenings are rather full as I am Teaching M'Bragty hieroglyphs, he does not know them I all & consequently is very hampued in this

BROOME LETTER 42

We found the mail had arrived in our absence. I was delighted to see the samples of wool when I opened your letter, but the news it contained made me feel very sad. poor Olive, it is such a tragic end, I wonder whether Florence's news upset her again. she would naturally feel anxious not being able to be near to advise & look after her I have not heard from M^r L. he probably does not know my address. I had written to Olive soon after I arrived here, but probably he did not see it as she usually read out any news of interest to him. I have written him a little note of sympathy. I will also write to Buffles in a day or two & ask for news.

We would very much like <some> Cross Word Puzzles from the DT. (also solutions of same)

I have enjoyed looking at the L.H.J. but have no time for reading the stories. I seem to be letter writing all the time I have to myself, my evenings are rather full as I am teaching M^r Beazley hieroglyphs, he does not know them at all & consequently is very hampered in his

42 work as a lot of the ceiting designs that he has To copy have bands of inscriptions on them I am sorry poor Mr Bhilds is no better, it must to very Trying for him to have to be so help has I posted a very fat letter to father Two days ago. Sardie nearly had a fit when he saw me stecking on 4 stamps, I hope the letter arrives safely as it contains an account of a very curious cormony. On men killed a lovel little snake outside the house Today. La have put it is a botth of spirets I hope to get it identified some day I am so glad the my is a success, have you decided where it is to go yet. Lots of love To you & tather. also To Pal. for Mystle -

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work as a lot of the ceiling designs that he has to copy have bands of inscriptions on them

I am sorry poor M^r Childs is no better, it must be very trying for him to have to be so helpless I posted a very fat letter to Father two days ago. Sardic nearly had a fit when he saw me stick on 4 stamps, I hope the letter arrives safely as it contains an account of a very curious ceremony.

Our men killed a lovely little snake outside the house to-day. we have put it in a bottle of spirits & hope to get it identified some day

I am so glad the rug is a success, have you decided where it is to go yet.

Lots of love to you & Father. also to Pat. From Myrtle –