Abydos

15.XII.31

Dear M^r & M^{rs} Broome –

Happy Christmas! I'm giving this to Myrtle to enclose in her letter & to bring you both (& M^{rs} Childs) my very best wishes & love – Myrtle is flourishing even as a green bay tree! so you see Im^{sic} doing my best to look after her & she is repaying my efforts – she spends her evenings writing arabic sic most beautifully but when you ask her what she has written she hasnt sic the vagueist idea! It would be funny if she found that she has written something awful & shocking wouldn't it? She nearly makes herself sick trying to pronounce the words &

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Linda Holey is with us now & is working very hard at the photography – one night I saw something move near a stone, &, when I directed the light there, saw an enormous scorpion who had mistaken the night light & heat of the powerful lamps we use for summer – it was his last summer! He was about 6 inches long –

Hope the mouse from A.mice & the beetlees/<s> arrive safely – the former is the work of our carpenter & is what the children here play with I thought it would amuse M^r Broome especially –

With much love & best wishes for 1932.

Yours (in loco parentis for Myrtle) Amice Calverley