

ARCHAEOLOGICAL SURVEY, TEMPLE OF SETI I. ABYDOS
EGYPT EXPLORATION SOCIETY
AND
THE ORIENTAL INSTITUTE OF THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO.

EGYPT EXPLORATION SOCIETY'S CAMP
ARABAH EL MADFUNAH
BALIANA, UPPER EGYPT.

Jan 25th 1930.

Dear Mother.

The 4th leg arrived safely today. I now have four lovely legs & thank you very much for them.

Your Turkish Delight is on its way at last. I had a letter from Hadji Bekir (the Constantinople confectioners) to say it was duly despatched. The letter was in French but I was able to make most of it out, it was chiefly about my "honoured commands" & distinguished salutations & such like frills. So I wrote out a cheque in my best style & hope you will receive the goods some-time - I am sorry it will be rather late for your birthday. I sent the order Jan 3rd evidently it got delayed or misslaid.

I am still reigning in solitary glory, it is awful having so many servants with nothing to do. If I make the slightest ~~movement~~ ^{movement} on my scaffold both Sandic & Old Ahmud come running in to see if I wanted anything picked up or held or moved. When I get back to the house I set them to work in Nannie's garden. Then she comes out & scolds because they touch something they ought not to touch, or put their feet in the wrong place. Ahmud nearly drowned her new cress today & out she flew & turned him out watering pot & all. Old A went off in disgust remarking "If a man may 'nt work he might as well sit down & die."

It has been very cold here the last few days, there is a strong N wind blowing, I am glad to wear my brown coat & stocking cap in the temple in the morning. Nannie sends Abdullah with hot bovril about 10 o'clock to warm me up. After midday it gets

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Jan 23rd 1930.

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quite hot & then cold again at night. They say it is abnormally cold even for January - the poor natives look more blue than brown.

Abdullah now has a nickname. "Little Demon" Nannie says. What's that little demon doing now." off she goes to see & you hear shrill arabic cursing. "Oh you son of a dog - may you be the last of your house" etc. I am afraid we rather spoil the little demon, he's an engaging little monkey, & Nannie has to take some of the swank out of him

Your last letter was a nice newsy one. I am so glad Mr Childs is better - poor man, he has had a miserable time. I hope you have a good time at the shops. I am getting an awful longing to buy things. I shall have a real "bust" when I do get home. How lovely to be going to see B.S's new play. mind you tell me all about it.

My photos of the Festival at Kena came today they are simply splendid, I will send them on to you as soon as Miss C has seen them. I am glad the photos please you, I do think I am getting really interesting ones this time

I must be off to bed now

much love to you both

your affectionate

Myrtle.

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