Dear Mother This is the first opportunity I have had of wiling a letter since I left Egypt. we have been ragalonding all the Time. The wyage from alex to Pinacus Took two days, in had a deck passage on a Greek boat, that is we provided on own food 1 slept in your. this cost us for our fairs 12/- East. Jon cost \$ 8.4. When we had completed the part, landing formalities we went on to athens, wheel visited the anopoles of the Museum together on a Jorma joint while in port for two days so we went to another museum that had a collection of the amount greek national costums + all the present emborderies which were very lovely. Then we continued to Elisis which is on the see shore where we had a lovely fish suppor at a little restinant there I swam in the sea. . camped for the night. In the morning we had another swin , bought a supply of provisions for the journey + set of a lefter this on way led through the inldeel mountains inhelited only by the shephands & goal hands, & cour where one hand the munical tinkline of the goat bells, the peasant prophe were most findly sphared to see us I very full of convisity, in only had a few words of Such such as head. water noad, night, lift the but we got on very will. There were of course no inns a hole's + for that mason Townists an rare hinds, but it is ideal fo camping & there are always moralla sheams to wash in. on day amice , I had a laundy beside a fast running stram o washed all our duty clothes o duced them on the rocks while we had on timet, we folded them before they

Criaova.
Roumania
? June 1937.

Dear Mother.

This is the first opportunity I have had of writing a letter since I left Egypt. we have been vagabonding all the time. The voyage from Alex to Piraeus took two days, we had a deck passage on a Greek boat, that is we provided our own food & slept in Joey. this cost us for our fares 12/– each. Joey cost £E.4. When we had completed the port & loading formalities we went on to Athens, we had visited the Acropolis & the Museum together on a former jaunt while in port for two days, so we went to another museum that had a collection of the Ancient/<old> Greek national costumes & all the peasant embroideries which were very lovely. Then we continued to Elusis^{sic} which is on the sea shore where we had a lovely fish supper at a little restaurant there & swam in the sea. & camped for the night. In the morning we had another swim & bought a supply of provisions for the journey & set off. a/<A>fter this our way led through the wildest mountains inhabited only by the shepheards^{sic} & goatherds, & everywhere one heard the musical tinkling of the goat bells, the peasant people were most friendly & pleased to see us & very full of curiosity, we only had a few words of Greek such as bread . water . road . right . left etc but we got on very well, there were of course no inns or hotels & for that reason tourists are rare birds, but it is ideal for camping & there are always mountain streams to wash in. one day Amice & I had a laundry beside a fast running stream & washed all our dirty clothes & dried them on the rocks while we had our lunch. we folded them before they

were quite dry & they looked as if they had been ironed & smelt of flowers. there were bushes of pink oleanders all along the banks of the stream, so you can imagine how lovely it was. Poor Joey had very hard work to get up the mountains, he chugged & puffed & boiled, & on very steep parts I had to jump out & walk behind him with a large stone to block his wheels, but he always managed to get to the top before his last gasp, & then it was quite difficult to restrain his enthusiasm for rushing down the other side.

We had been advised by a friend of Amices^{sic} to make a little detour to visit the Monastery of St Luke. we were directed by some goatherds who indicated that the distance was 7 kilos, the way was rather like the track on the headland at Kynance where we watched the lorry come up from the little cafe, after we had bumped along about twice the indicated distance we came to a tiny village & there all form of road ceased. & no sign of any monastery, we again enquired for the Monastery of St Luke & the peasants pointed over the mountains & held up 5 fingers. As we were wondering what we did next two mules were produced, so we made Joey as theft proof as possible & left him & mounted the mules & proceeded accompanied by two sturdy peasants, it was a lovely ride along little ledges on the mountain sides, & the Monastery was very interesting when we arrived, though actually we both enjoyed the ride there best of all. Our next excursion was to Delphi, the ruins of the temple & the theatre & the place of the oracle are on the slope of a glorious mountain with great crags crowning it & the view of a wing/<d>ing valley heading to the sea. There were no guides. no one to bother us & we were able to wander about on our own & examine everything.

I have lost count of time but I think we crossed the frontier into

into Jugo slavie the 6" day after landing in Greece. the ward was all grass grown & we found we wan the third can that had been through in a month. Once we were in Jugo Stairs we were in a difficult world & a different Time in Siece on still con like in the old gods. I repect to see Pan peopen out of every grow i on hears his pipes on the hills, , one knows that Zens is enthroned in the clouds on Mount Olympus, but a Jugoslane on steps into the middle ages, the poph was the costume of their class strade, they spin s weare in the old way. many way women has her distaff handy as she hads the catthe who graze on the plains is her dues is hautifully embordered. The mer wear strows of hide with turned up Tous , cross lacings, the villages anian mosques & minaults as then an still a number of mostems. You can imagine how we enjoyed nosing round + we Lad the most gazeous mich for a few pence, we saw some bits of mad being would own an open gull ! lovely beans i peas i potators, so we went in a pointed to what we wanted a we excl had a lig platiful a mon head than we could not a honey can afficiends for about 50 each. We continued camping in joy until we came to a little Ton that had a hotel , as we fell in the mud of a good chan up w stayed the night there is got ourselves tidy to arrive in Belgrade the next day. amice was expecting the answer to a letter of the postoffer there, I asked the way & the gerthmon who ducted his world speak light a convously enough he was the editor of an automobil paper. In gover on glance of joy with his wind bindles & shange equipment + Egyptias number plat-I sensed a story, I who he had that he had only two cylenders I There power I had crossed the Eastern Descel, I come up the

into Jugo Slavia the 6^{th} day after landing in Greece. the road was all grass grown & we found we were the third car that had been through in a month. Once we were in Jugo Slavia we were in a different world & a different time In Greece one still can believe in the old gods, & expect to see Pan peeping out of every grove & one hears his pipes on the hills, & one knows that Zeus is enthroned in the clouds on Mount Olympus. but in Jugo Slavia one steps into the middle ages, the people wear the costume of their class & trade, they spin & weave in the old way. nearly every woman has her distaff handy as she herds the cattle who graze on the plains & the dress is beautifully embroidered. the men wear shoes of hide with turned up toes & cross lacings. the villages contain mosques & minarettessic as there are still a number of moslems^{sic}. you can imagine how we enjoyed nosing round & we had the most gorgeous meals for a few pence, we saw some bits of meat being cooked over an open grill & lovely beans & peas & potatoes, so we went in & pointed to what we wanted & we each had a big plate full & more bread than we could eat & honey cake afterwards for about 5^d each. We continued camping in Joey until we came to a little town that had a hotel & as we felt in the need of a good clean up we stayed the night there & got ourselves tidy to arrive in Belgrade the next day. Amice was expecting the answer to a letter at the post office there, & asked the way & the gentleman who directed her could speak English & curiously enough he was the editor of an Automobile paper. he gave one glance at Joey with his weird bundles & strange equipment & Egyptian number plate & sensed a story, & when he heard that he had only two cylinders & 7 horse power & had crossed the Eastern Desert, & come up the

We are now in Roumania, amice has gone to Breauch to collect some largage she left them on he way to Egypl thus last time, it would have taken so long to drive them, so she has taken the Train , I am waiting for he have, she will be back thus afternoon a warrill continue on joining, we hope to be back in England before the end of the month.

I hope I shall find lellers at the addresses I gave you. I seem to have been so bong enthous news from home, it is impossible to know how long a journey such as ours will take, a parts, wads as in know then are not custainly one bumps along and nots, in one case the wad crand intuly a became a railroay line of we had to get fory between the metals of bump along the slupers. I hope the P. E. I sent weeked you safely, I do not thank any on a the vittage when I posted it and mad by list. Ingo Stane is a strang swipt her there whe they take the in it it to you both from in both.

Red Sea coast, & all across Greece & Jugo Slavia he fairly foamed at the mouth & asked if he might put an article about us in his paper. he took us to the best service garage in Belgrade & Joey had his oil changed, his points greased, & every mechanic in the place gazed under his bonnet & more or less said "Garn there aint^{sic} such things." then the photographer came round & took Joey's photo & our photo & also a picture of Joey's innards. & our journalist friend selected two of the snaps to illustrate the story. he is going to send us a copy when it comes out. but as it will be in Jugo Slavian we will not be able to read it – but I hope we will recognise the pictures.

We are now in Roumania, Amice has gone to Bucarest to collect some luggage she left there on her way to Egypt this last time, it would have taken so long to drive there, so she has taken the train & I am waiting for her here, she will be back this afternoon & we will continue our journey. we hope to be back in England before the end of the month.

I hope I shall find letters at the addresses I gave you. I seem to have been so long without news from home, it is impossible to know how long a journey such as ours will take, in parts, roads as we know them are non existant are bumps along cart ruts, in one case the road ceased entirely became a railway line we had to get Joey between the mi/<e>tals bump along the sleepers. I hope the P.C I sent reached you safely, I do not think any one in the village where I posted it could read English. Jugo Slavic is a strange script has things like this in it [].

Lots of love to you both from us both. Your affectionate daughter – Myrtle –