350

Anabat. Nov 15th 1935.

Dear Mother

So glad to Rear that Yather enjoyed his buthday surprise, he must have wondered what was in such a big pareil, Ishowed Sheith fed il Kanin the picture of the royal bride that you enclosed in your felter, he was very intensted , he thanks you for your greating 2 sends you his salulations, to-day being them holiday he hought his under master Staht ali to pay his respects to me also another young teacher + another man from whose house our killer come, it was quite a deputation, of course there were many inquires after the killen, twhen I told then it was fed on head milk & scraps of meat they said it must be a very Lappy killen indud, one night this wich the men had

Arabah. Nov 15<sup>th</sup> 1935.

Dear Mother

So glad to hear that Father enjoyed his birthday surprise, he must have wondered what was in such a big parcel, I showed Sheikh Jed el Karim the picture of the royal bride that you enclosed in your letter, he was very interested & he thanks you for your greeting & sends you his salutations, to-day being their holiday he brought his under master Sheikh Ali to pay his respects to me also another young teacher & another man from whose house our kitten came, it was quite a deputation, of course there were many inquiries after the kitten, & when I told them it was fed on bread & milk & scraps of meat they said it must be a very happy kitten indeed, One night this week the men had

350

a sort of sing song & one played the drum + the poor killer must have been very fightened for it hid in the wood shed a day on night when it came for food abdulla managed to call it + hought it to me, it was soon purring on my lap, but slarted at the feast sound, so I took it into my room for the night o gave it it's suppor there, when I was unchossing it followed me way step I took subbing against my feet, I sat on my bed a little white other wint o investigated my room, I think it jumped on whything of a jumpable Leighth, I had nather a distinbed night as the danting would keep jumping on me & making puddings & loud punings & then going on further investigations + occasionally profesting about something or The in a loud voice, but directly I made inlicing cat noises he came o jumped up + began puning & subbing a making puddings all over again. I think he has got our his scarce now but still likes to rithe occasionally

a sort of sing song & one played the drum & the poor kitten must have been very frightened for it hid in the wood shed a day & a night when it came for food Abdulla managed to catch it & brought it to me, it was soon purring on my lap, but started at the least sound, so I took it into my room for the night & gave it its supper there, when I was undressing it followed me every step I took rubbing against my feet, it sat on my bed a little while & then went & investigated my room, I think it jumped on everything of a jumpable heighth<sup>sic</sup>, I had rather a disturbed night as the darling would keep jumping on me & making puddings & loud purrings & then going on further investigations & occasionally protesting about something or other in a loud voice, but directly I made inticing cat noises he came & jumped up & began purring & rubbing & making puddings all over again. I think he has got over his scare now but still likes to retire occasionally

PAGE 3

to the wood shed, I repect he misses his mother of hothers o sisters, Egyptian cals are much more timed o wild than the European cats, they are also much leaner, have little pointed faces, big cans o mormous eyes.

Mag Hamandi all the summer, of M. Ploche's mechanic gave his engine a thorough ownhaul. we send Hohommed Khayami to felth him yesterday of had a lettle new round in him, he seems to go as usual. we are very glad to have him again.

So glad Pat is getting on with her work now. Plean give her my love.

Love to you a father

your affectionals daughter

Mystle.

to the wood shed, I expect he misses his mother & brothers & sisters, Egyptian cats are much more timid & wild than the European cats, they are also much leaner, have little pointed faces, big ears & enormous eyes.

Joey is once more with us, he was at
Nag Hamardi<sup>sic</sup> {Hammadi} all the summer, & M. Roche's mechanic
gave his engine a thorough overhaul. we send<sup>sic</sup>
Mahommed Khayami to fetch him yesterday
& had a little run round in him, he seems to
go as usual. we are very glad to have him
again.

So glad Pat is getting on with her work now. Please give her my love.

Love to you and Father your affectionate daughter Myrtle.