

Arabah.  
April 25<sup>th</sup> 1933

Dear Mother.

I am in the midst of packing up & leave for Cairo tomorrow.

The day before yesterday I had such a jaunt, I rode right across the Nile valley from where we are on the Western Desert to the fringe of the Eastern Desert, I had the lady camel (who by the way is 'nt<sup>sic</sup> a camel but a naggar like mare is a lady horse) Sandic had his donkey Azizey & the Ombashi had another donkey that I hired for him. Of course we had to cross the river the animals went in a great barge & the men & I went in a smaller boat, it was fun. the naggar refused to remain sitting in the barge but stood

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up to have a good look about her  
 it was the first time she had  
 crossed the river, she was not at  
 all alarmed. It was a long way.  
 I was riding for 9 hours & when I got  
 home I was so tired I could hardly  
 stand, I dont think I have ever  
 been so weary, even the hardy  
 Sandie owned to a slight tenterness<sup>sic</sup>  
 of the skin. & the Ombashi did  
 the last mile or two sitting sidesaddle  
 so I dont think I did too badly.  
 people here were astonished to hear  
 I had been across & back in a day  
 I had a hot bath & got Nannie to  
 come & rub my back with oil. I was  
 pretty stiff the next day but not as  
 much as I expected to be.

In my next letter I expect to  
 be able to tell you the date I shall

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to home

Love to you both & Pat  
 Your affectionate  
 daughter  
 Myrtle

Dear Mother & Pat  
 I am so glad to hear  
 of a letter from you  
 The day before yesterday I had sent  
 a letter. I had not sent across the  
 Mt. Valley for when we are in the  
 Western District to the front of the  
 Eastern District. I had the last week  
 (late of the week with a small lot of  
 like more as a last time) I had had  
 the doctor's sign & the doctor's had  
 another doctor that I kind for him.  
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