

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 I'm^{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 hasn't^{sic} the vagueist^{sic} 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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again hasn't the faintest idea of what she
is trying to say! I'm just as bad but of
course don't find myself half as funny
- can't think why Myrtle laughs at me!

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 bright light &
heat of the powerful lamps we use for
summer - it was his last summer! He
was almost 6 inches long -

Hope the mouse from A. mice & the beetles
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

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