

1919
(Feb. 6)

695

Barkal VIII

pigglety in the sand -- shaving mirror smashed and valued compositions flying to the far horizon. The men piled the contents of Mrs. R's tent into the workroom and took down the tent. The big dining tent seemed to be safe but Mrs. Reisner had to make the cupboard with their dishes and bottled stores safe from the jarring and shaking of the wind. Amid this skurry, we sat a while at table the tobacco smoke pulsating in a curious way in the air with the beating of the wind on the side of the tent, and the white cloth gradually disappearing under a layer of dust. Then Bond took his leave, refusing the company of a man with a light, and walked off into the storm towards Kareima. As Mrs. Resiner says; whenever we have a guest, there is a storm of some sort. My tent stood. We waited up until about 11 o'clock when the storm lessened slightly and we went to bed,-- Kemp and I in the dining tent, Mrs. Reisner and Mary in the workroom.

Kurru
Feb. 6

Said went to Nuri to inspect. All in order.

Friday, Feb. 7
39th day of work.

Locals, --
Work on (1) B 502
(2) B 502 EX "S"
(3) B 1200
(4) Kurru

Most of men at Kurru in accordance with plan the confine work to B 502 and B 1200 until we return from Kurru.

Weather moderated but still windy and air filled with dust. Cold. The dust makes drawing almost impossible.

In the early morning men found 7 little fluffy ducklings apparently blown off the gebel in their nest. Attempting to raise them by hand.