

the road repeatedly but the holes were soon filled in and no harm done. Called on the Bugadiin i/c Alabuk & had a drink with him. Returned to camp and had lunch.

Bugadiin Pulloko was wanting after lunch I went off with him to look at the old battle field of Wadi Majid, in which he took part as a By command. Harit changed of course & we had a most interesting tramp. He was able to follow the movements of his By through the whole of hours engagement. Then as it was still early went off to Ra Kumm a village 15 miles west of Alabuk & had a delightful visit to a very nice tribe of Quakers who were thrashing barley. They were a good lot, clean & handsome, glad to see us & most hospitable. We spent two hours there & found it hard to get away & everyone was the essence of good manners & courtesy. A complete contrast to the Cairns natives.

Returned through Alabuk to camp in time for another bath before dinner & then sat in the cool evening & dined with Hughes & Pease (P.O. of War Camp) <sup>also visiting</sup> until bed time. Much more of a holiday day than usual & most pleasant. To finish it off there was another walk at 2 a.m. but this time the M.D. I was