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hospital this morning.

On Wednesday, our section went out for the day in our truck. I sat up on top & had a good view of everything — that is, miles of undulating, sandy country with here & there a collection of fig-trees in a hollow, or perhaps a clump of date palms. We searched for some time for the ruins of a Roman bath which was marked on our map, but failed to locate it. We did however, come across a well, the deepest I have ever seen. It was just beside a lone, tall-date-palm, & was about a hundred feet deep. It made one giddy to look down. The top & for a distance of some fifteen feet down was built of stones fitting perfectly together, & below the