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warm countries seems much the same — work during the mornings, siesta during the heat of the afternoon, & promenade in the cool of the evenings.

On the fourth day we boarded the Jerusalem bus in camp & set off for the holy city. It was a very pleasant run of about 50 miles, the road being at first class bitumen one, but very twisting owing to the hilly nature of the country. In fact, it was just one mass of hills, most of them stony & rocky with the slopes terraced. They were fairly steep hills too & there were many sharp bends. I think you would have been "wind up" through especially at the "Seven Sisters" where the road descends very steeply in a series of exceedingly sharp bends. The bus drivers go fairly fast too. Just before noon we reached our destination — Jerusalem, built on four hills originally, but now spread out over many more with