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convenience for the animals (I was almost going to say "pull-chain" saws for the cows - but that would be stretching it a bit!) However, there wasn't a snail & scarcely a fly about the place & we saw some magnificent Arab horses, stud bulls & sheep & goats. Cohen, who is a farmer, was in his element. We returned to camp in time for dinner at 7 P.M. & then to bed.

At 8 next morning we left by bus for Nazareth & the Sea of Galilee. We wound in & out along a valley used by the cavalry of Lord Wellington during the last war & finally emerged on to an extensive plain - the largest in all Palestine - the plain of Esdraelon (I think my spelling is at fault.)

At three buses stopped: we all got out & the padre who