

The Land of the Pharoahs

At Cairo we found a very good hotel and we stayed about two days. Everything different. Everybody would want to go to the pyramids and the sphinx. Seven of us who had been on the Bulow are together at Cairo. Out to Cheops—I on a big camel and my wife on a little donkey. I went to the top of Cheops; some didn't go up. Napoleon's cannon had peeled off the alabaster dressing and left the big square stones—often three feet high or more. It was not too hard for me, with long young legs. Total height of cheops over 400 feet they said. Total ground covered by Cheops about 13 acres.

Museums also very interesting. We saw the mummy of Ramases II, still in good shape after nearly 4,000 years!

Some of our party rode camels to Memphis and back. But the rythm of a camel is not the same as that of a horse, so these friends were not much inclined to action the next day.

On to Palestine! How?

To Alexandria by train and get a small coasting vessel to Joppa. Only one night on this boat. If a cabin and a proper bed are not available the deck is not too bad in fine weather in the middle of June.

Landing at Jaffa (or Joppa)

Shallow water for some distance from shore. The little boats have come out to meet our boat which had to anchor two or three hundred yards from shore. A young German from the Fast Hotel at Jerusalem introduced himself and said his boat could take our party of seven to shore.

When we were seated in the boat the oarsmen put their oars to work. As we approached the shore our boat had to go between big rocks

standing high out of the water. The waves were breaking against the rocks and the way was rather rough for our small boat.

Our hotel man began to speak; "Ladies and gentlemen—right here is where Solomon took the cedars of Lebanon ashore that had been floated down the coast a great distance to build the Temple at Jerusalem, and right here is where Jonah was swallowed by ^{his} ~~the~~ whale".

Some who were not such "good sailors" on the big ship found the going in this shallow water pretty rough.

A Week in the Holy Land

We were walking, the seven of us, along the road or street in Joppa and looking at the fine looking oranges that were ripe in the month of June. Suddenly there were eight of us. The man wearing a red fez, Mr. Selim Barakat had introduced himself and was telling us that he was an experienced guide and would take us all on a tour of Palestine, furnishing and paying everything if we would pay him \$4.00 a day for each of us. Soon he was employed.

Before we hardly knew it we were getting on a train for Jerusalem. A very good train too, It was a fine day, and we were going west of south along the gently rising plain of Sharon as if we were going to climb the 2000 foot high mountain by degrees striking the mountain at an angle.

It wasn't long till we stopped at a station. People were on the platform offering to sell food, fruits, flowers etc. We learned it was ancient Lydda where Peter healed Aeneas (Acts 9:32).

Going on in the same direction, we were looking to the left of the train toward the foot of the mountain. What a beautiful sight! A lovely blue lake stretching away toward the foot of the mountain. It was the most perfect mirage some of us had ever seen!