

Tuesday, Nov 10th.

Dearest Sweetheart,

You will be interested in the horses here. Everywhere I see the strain of the Arabian horses. I have seen some exceptionally beautiful dappled gray riding horses. They are everything you hear about. Slight, graceful, thin legged, spirited and well proportioned beasts. I wish I could send you one.

The draft horses also have Arabian blood. Apparently, they use the bigger ones, but in them also the thin legs of the riding horse are evident. Where we would have two horses to pull the same load in the States, here three are used. All in all the animals are in good shape. Yesterday I saw a marble plaque in the city hall. It was dated 1874 and had on it the Law of Somebody or Other to the effect that a fine from 5 to 15 francs (in those days a franc was worth much more than 2 cents) and a week in prison for maltreatment of any domestic animal. The warning was written in French, Spanish, and Mohammedan. It is very interesting that such a law should have been promulgated so early in history (at least for the US it was early).

We did not go hunting today because Dan'l the diarrhea bug from some of his patients. He thinks he didn't wash his hands thoroughly enough.

This afternoon I went back to the camp we came from in search for some ammunition and I also wanted to sight in the carbine I was using. Sighting in means to adjust the sights so that they will be in ~~the~~ perfect alignment. I didn't get any ammunition, so I couldn't sight in my piece. However, I

very much by chance asked an officer in a jeep where I could get some and he said that if I didn't have any luck he had some to spare. Then we introduced ourselves and he asked me if I weren't the one who had given the talk at the Officers' Club. So, in addition to having given vent to my feelings, I also managed to reap some material benefit, didn't I?

This evening, Dan'l and I went to see Appointment for Love with Charles Boyer and Margaret Sullavan. Maybe it's an old picture, but I enjoyed it, for the acting was clever and the development of the plot, enjoyable. I like Boyer if he doesn't get mushy. The story was about the producer marrying a lady-doctor. She insists on separate apartments and he of course is upset no end. One night she goes down to his apartment and he goes up to hers. What a fuss. Oh, the interest in the play hinges on the fact that they have never lived together because she gets calls at the most inconvenient times. The picture was very entertaining and everybody enjoyed it.

There is nothing new aside from some planned hunting trips. If we could only get a jeep to use, we would hunt gazelles out on the desert, but as it is we are confined to the limits of hitch hiking.

Not hearing from you is so very painful. The sooner we get moving, the sooner I shall receive a letter from you and I hope it will take me days to read the mail that is waiting for me.

With all my love & kisses, my dear boy -
Laurie