

Mogador

2664

Morocco

Nov. 13, 1898

My dear Dr Westermarck

We were very pleased
to have news of you
by your welcome letter
of the 28th ultimo.

Many thanks too for
the very interesting volume
accompanying it.

I hope you will
come this way some

time before June. It
is just on the cards
that we may run
home for a few
weeks soon after May,
to supplement a month
spent in town during
the memorable drought
of last August.

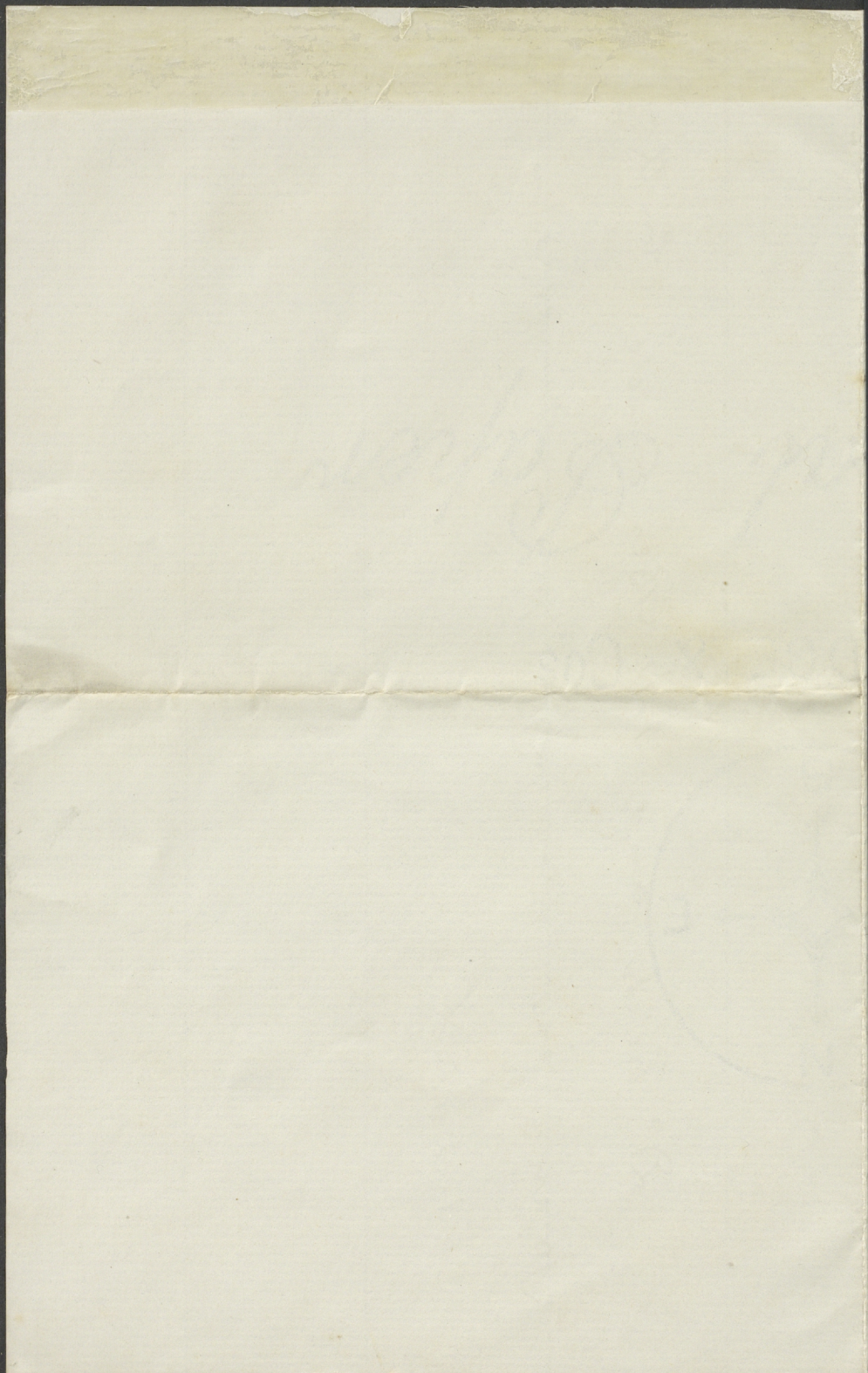
Believe me with our
united kind remembrances

Yours sincerely

R. L. N. Johnston

Do Eick and Mr Bensander both
join in sending you sincere

Salutations.



Honoured Hakim,

At last I am able to
 send you a clean copy
 of the verses of Sedy Hamm,
 as a souvenir of our
 friends at the gomia of
 Moulay el Hassen. With
 the remark, however, that
 my latest scribe says
 both the Shilhak and the
 commentary are incorrect
 in spots. For instance
 he assures me that the
 word (page 1) لَبْرُودَ
 should be written لَبْرُودَ :
anglicé "chills".

2665 Once more wishing you
a cheerful Christmas,
with good news from

تَمَرَاتُنْ

Yours always

R. L. Johnston

Your books have been
lying in the German
post office for weeks,
awaiting Roermann
steamer.

20 Decr. 1901

2666

MOGADOR,
MOROCCO.

12 June
1902

Dear Hakim,

The name of your
garden host is
Jacob de Joseph
Afriat.

Just returned from
a tour among the
Haha hills. We got
a few shots at Imi
Ntakkantut, of which
I inclose one of

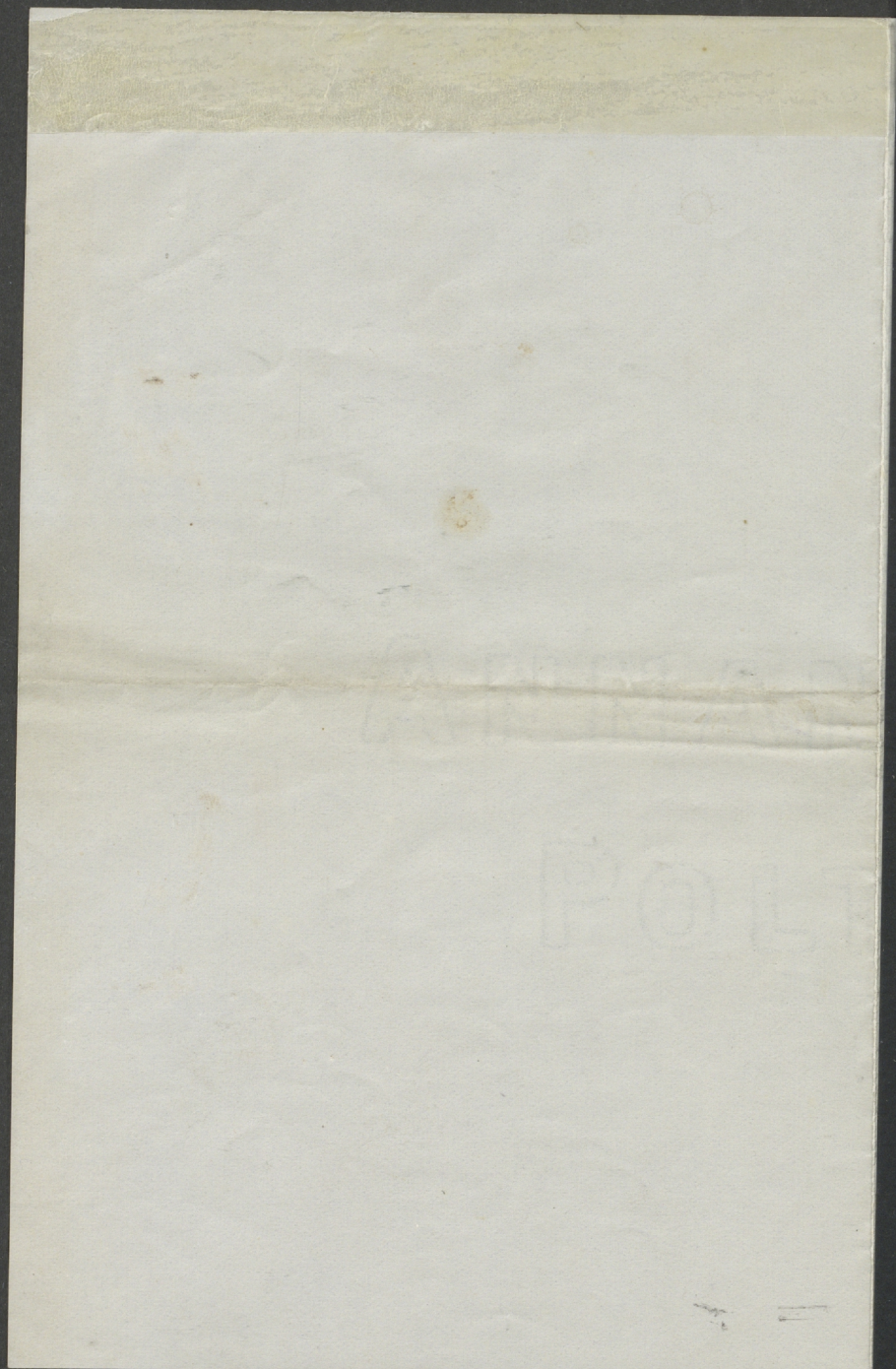
MOROCCO
MOROCOR
the least discouraging.

I need not say
that if it suits you
for publication you
are welcome to
use it.

Many and hearty
salaams from all.

Yours

R. L. R. Johnston



8 Decr. 1901

2667

Revered Hakim,

Mr von Maur tells
me that it is only
by the 'Woermann'
boats that parcels
can be sent, so I
reserve your two
packets of books for
that boat.

We have had very
fine rains **انزرت**
and I am struggling
with the verses of the
Master of Incisdy.

All send kind
greetings. Yours always
R. L. S. Johnston

Dear Anne your letter was
welcome indeed but

أَشْكُرُ وَلِلَّهِ أَكْثَرُ

أَشْكُرُ

2668

Mogador, Jan. 14, 1905

Revered Hakim,

Your ever welcome handwriting, under the date 23rd Decr. prompts me to spin you a short yarn of such things as come to mind. Domestically all goes well. No serious maladies; on the whole as much sunshine as clouds. For which let us be truly thankful. This year will not see us in England, unless Gallie activity compels an emigration. I won't bore you with politics, but there is just this solid fact the French have to face: half a million men, hardy, used to using a gun, resolved, from the Riff to the Atlas, not to have "Christian" interference in Moslim affairs at any price. And poor Moulai Abd-el-Aziz between two fires.

I am looking forward to getting your papers, read before the Anthro. and Folk-Lore people.

My own poor work on Sidi Hammo - inspired wholly and solely by you - has resulted, so far, in a translation of some two hundred verses, which I have had the audacity to put into English pentameters for the most part. And - wonders will never cease - a publisher has actually had the moral (and financial) courage to offer me what seem fair terms for producing the little book, which is destined, I modestly believe, to make the admirers of Omar Khayyam sit up, and change their allegiance to the minstrel poet of the Atlas.

It does not look just at present as if any part of northern Morocco would be a very healthy place for Europeans. Let us hope that by the time you are ready to migrate to Mauritania things may quiet down. Are you thinking of coming south? If there is the possibility of such a pleasure in store for us,

I prithee let me know betimes.

Last summer we had a high old time in Switzerland, my first experience of that delightful country, finishing up with a week of cloudless weather at Chamonix. Last May, after minute arrangement, I revisited Imin-Tanoot, with a fair chance of getting up to the Ait Hadius highlands, when my old and more or less faithful cook fell ill. I could not take him on with me, and some remains of a conscience would not let me leave him to the nursing of our Imin-Tanoot friends. So that chance was lost. This year there is the faint possibility of getting to the Gundafi mountains, but alas, with these rows going on the probability grows fainter and fainter every week.

So slip the moons and years away, and it is no use worrying.

The great pénétration pacifique is represented down here by a mission scientifique under the leadership of Monsieur de Segonzac. Save that they are somewhere in the interior (and have ^{franco} 100,000 to play with, incidentally) nobody seems to know - or care - what they are doing. Among them is a student of Shilhah, whose name sounds like Bouliffa.

Well, best of greetings, amigo mio, and all success to the new book!

Always yours,

R. L. N. Johnston

DANISH VICE CONSULATE,

MOGADOR,

MOROCCO.

2669

September 20th, 1905.

Most honoured Hakim,

I thank you so much for the two highly interesting pamphlets just received. I say interesting, but am only beginning to absorb them.

We were hoping that you might be coming down our way. If there is any chance of this, pray let me have a line in advance, and do not make any hotel arrangements until you see me. It would be a vast pleasure to put you up for a few days pending your choice between the two town pensions, or any other form of accommodation.

Needless to say we are always glad to hear from you. Wishing you the best of Luck,

Sincerely yours,

R. L. N. Johnston

A Stolen Kiss (S. Hammo - partly)

As drowning wretches clutch at near relief,
The starving man must be for once a thief;
And half the hunger you have made me feel
Would force a very saint to pick and steal.

Tellet 'n gághu

Wednesday

2670

30 Oct.

My dear Hakim,

Your note has just
come. I have not a cent
here in camp, but will
bring you the dollars on
Friday, when I hope to
be in Beryagan early in
the afternoon, prepared to
move on to Dar Egēder
on Saturday. So I hope
you will be müjüd.

Our friend Sivi Dehbi
cures coughs. An offering of
angan berries from a
female tree (he has none)
is the fee!!

The English steamer
due yesterday has not
yet turned up. She is
sure to be here tomorrow,
and let us hope she
may bring you what
you want.

With best salaams from
all yours

R. L. Johnston

