

Students,

I had almost hit a dead end while in Egypt, but I am back hot on the trail. When the trail had run cold in Cairo, I visited the bar where the local riff-raff hangs out. I got to talking to some thugs, but they were of no use so I got some food to think things over. Bad idea. I soon thereafter found myself perched on the porcelain throne. That's when I noticed something interesting on the stall door.

-Indiana Jones

