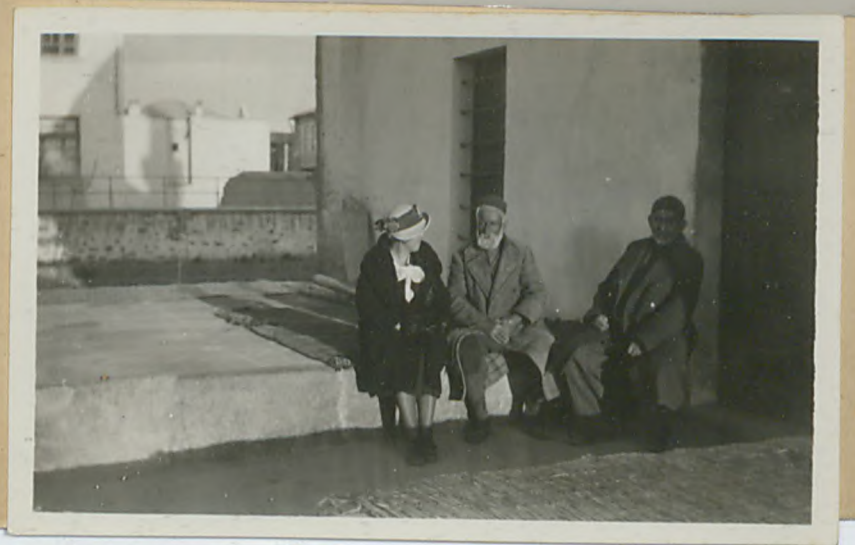
Notes.

E.T.S.

1939-



Trip to Anatolia

Apr. 1939.

1

Adana.

Stone bridge dating in parts from Justinian.
Ruined castle founded by Harun-al-Rashid in 782
Roman military Road to East.

Products: cotton, sesame, wool corn.
Conglomerate popul.

2

D. B. Mac Donald says of Mevlevilés:
(in Eng. Bri.) Jelal-ud Din-ar Rumi
founder was author of great Persian
mystical poem - the Mesnevi.
he was an advanced pantheist
& so are the Mevlevis. They are the
most broad-minded tolerant
of all.

word dervish means "seeking doors".
the Mevlevilés seem to have the
most severe noviciate. their as-
pirant has to labour as a lay
servitor of the lowest rank of
1001 days. Called the Kara Kolak
or galley before he can received.
many many lay members of
dervish orders.
Quotation: "In the fraternities, there,
all are dervishes, shortened or lay;
there where faith is so great that God
has given them miraculous powers -
there are many - are walis; begging
friars are fakirs. All forms of life -
solitary, monastic, secular, celebate

Konya.
once capital Seljuk Turks.
Mevlevi Order of Dervishes
Akşehir 110 miles distant.
home of Nasr-ed-Din Hoca
K. cap. of Seljuk Turks 11-14th Cent.
Tomb of a Sheikh
Jelal'd Din er-Rumi founder
of order of Mevlevi dervishes.
Ancient Iconium -
Cicero - Pro-Consul of Cilicia
Paul & Barnabas preached.

mass of inhabitants - Turks.
artificial mound on wh. were
built palace & mosque of
Sultan Ala-'u d Din - a
Seljukian Justinian. medresses
Karatai medresseh - marble
porticos.
Injiminaré - medresseh
Sirchali medresseh.

married, wandering, stationary, ascetic, free — are open."

Sir Charles Eliot "Odysseus" in Turkey in Europe — on Dervishes p. 177 seq.

3 principal orders 1) Bektashis 2) Mevlevis 3) Rufais

The peculiar ritual or method of imparting mystical doctrines practised by any order is called its Tarik or road — the members are said to follow such & such a Road.

State of trance Hal.

(notes on earlier readers)

Mevlevi: a greater historic & literary interest than the others

(Konya cont)

Outside Gate mosque of Sahib 'Ata the porches turbeh of founder.

Sultans of Rum. mausoleum. sumptuous tomb of Hazreti Mevlana Shaikh Jelal ud Din most arresting object in Konya.

In 13th Cent. he came from Afghanistan to see the Mevlevi Hane — cubicles with dome. fountain turbeh.

Sema-hane (dancing room) The Chelebi used to gird on the sword of Osman at Eyuh.

a flute the companion of the dervish sobs its tune he dances.

Akshehir.

town of Nasr ed Hoca. lived
500 yrs ago.
foot of Sultan Dag.
Dash Medressel 15th Cent.
ancient Philomelion
Cicero dated some of letters
from here on way to Cilicia.
Emp. Seljuk town: late 14th Cent.
passed to Ottomans
here Bayazid Jilderim is said
to have died
About 60 miles from Afyon
Kara Hissar

Diary of a journey to Anatolia.

Wednesday, April 19th.

We left Beirut at 6:30 A.M. for the 7 o'clock boat to Haydar Pacha - caught the 8 o'clock train marked Adana - Dayabeir. H & D. to see us off - they proposed going to Beyrouda for the day after leaving us.

Weather very warm & sunny. Country beautiful with tender green leaves, meadows, sheep - & lots & hundreds of storks. Perfect all day until towards evening.

Alone in our compartment which was tremendous luck. At each important station people insisted on our dinning the heads of which they were particularly proud.

Reached Eskisehir at 5:50 P.M. Selling Kutaya ware, but only Phaebe bought a small cup. Reached Afyon at 10:20 but no one got into our compartment one sketched out from

9 P.M. till 5:30.
Slept I slowed think 6 hours
though uneasily.

Thursday, April 20.

When we got up to washette
we found ourselves on the
Konya plain — bare, as bare,
as flat as your palm. The
hills on the outskirts very
pretty, some of them snow-
tipped. Stopped at Konya
at 5:50 A.M. A group of peasant
women came into our com-
partment to bid adieu to
one with a baby who ~~was~~ was
coming along to Adana.
Water kips — food. Sinuits.
At 8:45 passed Karaman —
very intriguing — tall poplars
mud houses — domes minarets
— particularly one group to the
right of wall, poplars, mosque.
Citadel very clear from the
train — Saw people going off in
"Jalets" — sound black tops.
After Karaman hills close in
but only slightly. At 11:06 at
Eregli — new houses — factory?

Mr. Woolworth met us & took us to the school. Their house a compound of stairs, balconies, palms & arches. Quaint. The mere shown into a nice double room with four windows.

After supper met Miss Towner — also Lucille Day, on her way home from India to America on furlough.

Baths & to bed very comfortably.

~~Thursday~~ Friday. April 2

At 10:30 started off for Mersin with Lucille Day — having had left at 7:30 mailed a letter home — met the two American tutors Mr. Stone & Mr. Scott.

Mersin an uninteresting town. Poor provincial. Walked about — found kneeling camels & two pictures. Visited old Greek church now a cinema & second Greek church

Sagis about the hotel at Mersin interested us. all about speaking Turkish.

Turkce güzelbir dildir
Turkce konuşunuz.

Dil Birliği Sevgi yaratar
Turkce konuşalim

We that there were welcomed at all foreigners but Mrs. Woolworth say they are particularly to Arabs. There is much Arabic spoken at the ports. The Turks want to hear Turkish.

At 12:30 had lunch at the Toros Otéli - overlooking the sea. SS Prasthea. Kozan Yakarma. Eupenar. coffee.

Got the 2:20 train back to Tarsus. We went on to Jenice, where we joined the Adana train to Ankara. Home, walking to the school. Lay down for a rest at 4:15 were called by Mrs. Woolworth to say Mr + Mrs. Matthews (our old Esp. student dragoman, Mr. Matthews) + a guest were coming to tea! The guest was a Mr. Chaplin Sec'y at the British Embassy, the man, who rented the Haltiners' apt. last summer. I recalled myself to Mr. Matthews + I do believe he recognized me! He has grown very much heavier — he was a thin + rather anemic youth.

We had a very nice tea & then Mr. Scott took us to see the recent excavations above the College.

Dinner at 6:30 at which we celebrated Mr. Woodworth's birthday, which was the 30th of Mr. Stone's which was today. Two birthday cakes & ice cream. Really quite a much latter upstairs in sitting room afterwards, until ten, when we went to bed. Looked at the boys' excellent photographs

~~Today~~ Saturday, Apr. ~~23~~ 22

Started off, after a good night, to Adana by 9:30 train. To our surprise, who should walk into our compartment but Kaysin Karacadag (Haradagli) — He is in the Canoe Engineering works there & been in Adana for 2 months. He simply attached himself

Note- Excellent ethnological museum - old T. grain bags camel harness - copper domestic utensils.

to us for the day. We drove from the new new station first to see Phoebe's Hungarian friend Ida Solaga - but she was not in so we saw her mother. We then went to Dr. Haas clinic, but he was too busy to see us. So we went to the museum, where we were much interested to see the pottery dug from the excavations at Persus - as well as an old Turkish museum.

By this time it was 12:30 & Kazim took us to lunch at the Yeni atelé, where he is living. After that P. & I wandered about & bought films & in the old part of the bazaars, a very fine saddle bag for four lires. We also each got pottery. At 3 we went to a cup of tea to Phoebe's Hungarian

based in Adana house balconies
finished with wrought iron
hamiliers - very pretty.
intricate patterns

friends, who live in the old
Mission (Chambers) House
Such interesting side street
vistas of old houses - we
climbed to the roof, saw
where people sleep at night
on the flat roof of their house
Drove at 4:30 to get our
hair back to Tarsus. with
Icazmir always with us.
When we got back we
found the clerks of Adana
here for dinner that night.
Lots of talk & laughter.
Very nice people.
We were sleepy, so we
retired early.

Sunday Apr. 25.

Breakfast a little later here.
on Sunday. At 9:15 Mrs. W. & the
2 clerks & we started off for the
Meydan to see the ceremony of
Cemre Bayrami - It was a glorious
sunny, hot morning. We
went straight to the large
Meydan, where all of Tarsus

men assembled around the big square - on the slope of a terrace overlooking it, and we on the roofs of adjoining houses. Many women in peasant shawls, men, babies, grandmas & grandpas. In the middle of the brown earth square stood two white platforms gay with bunting & all about were school-children, ready to march. There were first 3 speeches; one by a boy from the Orta Mektab; 1 by a boy from the American College (the first time this has happened), & one from the Selmeh Mektab. They were commendably short. Then a band played & the children marched past a diminutive stand, where a military gentleman - the "Kaimakam" took the salute. Some of the little girls were in white. Each child carried

with a red star + crescent out
a white flag, which had
been made by the children in
school. Hundreds & hundreds
of children, boy scouts, Sports
clubs in yellow, orta, silk
scarlet. Mr. Woolworth, Mr.
Scott Thr. Stone are marched
with their boys. The music &
the marching got tears to my
eyes - why, I can't say. The
setting was so Turkish. The
brown meydan. The surrounding
mud houses - the distant
snow capped Taurus mountains.

After lat we took a walk
from the city, seeing a picture
one mosque or two, Jonah's
tomb, - into the Turkish
bath (very interesting) its
sides were gay with drying
towels. - to the Temple of
Sandamopolos, of St. Paul's
Archway - remains of ancient
Stoa - So home to the
his house, where I had an

In the late afternoon, we were taken by Mrs. W. over the main building — saw the plain dormitories & the tutors' rooms.

home. Then we went to scribble a letter or two, before dinner.

There was little time for rest for at 3:45 Mr. W. took us to the Falls in his nearly ancient Ford car. Then the poor outskirts of Tarsus, past the inadequate but pretty situated Electric works, past the Town flour mill — most interesting — so to the Falls café, where we talked 3 hrs. 2 classes & our two selves. Had poor tea & coffee. The classes left on the 6:15 train for Adana & we made adieu, with much regret.

We had to pack, & pay our debts & get ready for a very early start on the morrow.

The tutors are good but plain & be. a little rough. They are just the people. I should say for their job.

Monday April 24.

Breakfast at 6:30 + goodbye to the ~~clerks~~ Woolworths. Caught the 7:17 train from Tarsus; waited at Jenice till 9:24 – then left on train for Konya. View of Taurus range going back even better than coming. In our compartment on bus as Ulu-kigla, a German from Berlin, + a Turk from Cyprus. Also a T. officer, who was bringing his sweethearts baer from Bizanbeir, to Stambul. I was kindness itself to us. After Ulukigla till Konya we three were alone.

At noon we dined in the Vagon li! We had baklava + tea at tea time – yaghourt bread at night.

Reached Konya at 20:47. very weary of our journey. Met by Selim Pala Otelli man. Taken to a funny double-room. It was very

Turkish as to appearance but clean. We had hot baths & to bed – with an Konya to explore the next day.

A dear letter from H & S to warm my heart.

Tuesday April 25.

We had a comfortable night in our funny Turkish beds, equipped with cotton wove pillows & bolsters with sheets pinned on them! At 8:30 we went downstairs & had a rather weird breakfast; very thick Turkish coffee, jam, cheese, & white butter toast. At nine we started to explore & walked first to the Tekke of the Mevlevi Dervishes – which is now the Museum. – which is The Sight of Konya. We happened to have a delightful guide – an ex-dancing dervish who devoted himself to us – & we saw the whole of the beautiful

tense with its Seljukian tiles of the founder Seladdin — & the Osmanli additions, the dancing floor, the instruments, rugs & dozens of objets d'art. Two had been sent to New York — to the Fair & their places were vacant — an old rug — & a carved monument. We saw lovely glasswork in lamps — & marvellous old Seljukian manuscripts.

When we left we signed our names in the Visitors' Book which showed there the day before were written the names of the Potts, Miss Mowles Mr. Thomas! So they have been & gone from Konya, while we had been expecting them anytime.

Our amiable guide took us to the Selimiye mosque built by Selim II — very beautiful & stencilling & carved marbles — to another

walking like so fine, lovely by
Abdul Aziz in 1874 – Then as
we asked him about rugs, he
took us to the Bit Bazaar.
Very interesting. There we were
much tempted – Thy a beauti-
ful kaly for 5 liras + a rug for 7.
But I only bought a small
koran for David + Phoebe,
small covered lumber. Then
man then took us to an old
Han – the oldest, he said,
in Konya, where he lived the
man used goats' hair rugs –
but he was away & told us
to come later.

By this time it was 12 –
we were tired + hungry –
Stung at the Sp Bauhasi.
we wandered to a modest
but clean little Lokanta
called Muharram Birinik
where we had lunch: tomato
soup, pig kebab, salad +
yaghourt coffee for 37½ piastre

After lunch we returned to the Khan & the hood we found just what we wanted in white goat's hair wps — the man took us to an upper story in the Khan & an inner room, where we haggled. He wanted 18 lira, which we thought a lot, but finally we paid 10 lira & got one each — mine, white trimmed with black & brown; Phoebe's white trimmed with brown. We tucked these under our arms & hastened home for a rest.

After resting till 4:30, we had a not very good tea at a neighboring coffee house; then explored on our own — Aladdin's ancient palace, wh. we owed not get into; the Sultan Hassan mosque — old & delapidated & the Karakhay Medreseh.

Nearly all Seljukian monuments except the Selcke are in very poor repair. We see in numerous little huts on every hand many of them capped by conical domes like this which I understand is characteristic of Konya.

We then took a drive & saw the sights from a carriage. At 7:10 another meal – again at our little restaurant for 19 piastres! soup; mutton, spring onions & coffee.

A hideous afternoon afterwards in our bedroom with chapters of the Hunsecker the Seven Fables &c. to read.

Wednesday April 26.

Up late this yesterday & we had our rather unappetizing breakfast in our room. Sat over it talking until 10.

We then walked into the town, & sat for a time in a large cloth shop, wh. sold all manner of native goods – I bought an orange table cloth & Phoebe several smaller squares to use for her Turk. costume.

After lunch, we went about collecting the food for our journey tomorrow. As there were 3 meals to be had of, we arranged our menu as follows: 4 oranges, 6 hard boiled eggs, nuts & raisins, cheese, chocolate, olives, Lucs biscuits etc – We got a loaf of bread for 5½ mils hot from the oven. We had two thermos bottles filled with tea & coffee at the nearby coffee house.

We rested, packed – I scribbled a last letter to H.S. we were about to set out on our last walk thru the town. when we had an amazing experience. A man came to our door – & said he would like to speak

If the thing had not been a
Koran. I think I would
have insisted on keeping it.
Phoebe did like him I had
bought it for my little boy.
She forcibly replied that he
would like to be free to give
it himself! Well — I
did think of offering a little
more — but the man didn't
seem to want money, he —
makes Phoebe think it wasn't
wise to do that — so there
was nothing for it but to
say I would give him the
Koran if he would return
my form him. He produced
them so readily out of
an inner pocket that I am
sure this was the outcome
he expected! Now what
was the meaning of all this.
It is my private opinion that
he did not want me to
have that Koran. I don't
think it was worth 14 liras.

We set out on an evening walk in a rather confused state of mind. A strangeness seemed to have entered the city. The place was bathed in a lovely evening light. Really a beautiful walk it was.

We did two things. First we went to see the Selamet Oteli in the Turkish Bazaar where we discovered that the Polts. were in Smyrna, then. Thomas had spent ~~Sunday~~ Monday night. We were much deplored the fact that we had not come to the Selamet. It is not the ex-Selcuk but the man who runs it was for so yrs. manager of the Selcuk, hence the confusion. The Selamet is cleaner, newer, more modern & better situated than the Selcuk.

We had time for a last stroll

in the direction of the Tekke again – lovely it looked in the evening light. Our last dinner at the funny little Kocanlı Kurbanum Birinin.

At 8:30 we had to pay our bill & we were ~~so~~ amazed that the proprietor over-charged us. Phoebe protested & got a bit knocked off, but it was still too much. He came to the station with us & said he was an Armenian which explained a good deal of our antipathy & his overcharging!! We got into our train at once & were delighted to have the conductor find us a place in a second class compartment for our lies & luggage wh. we occupied for 23 hours – all by ourselves! He was so kind & helpful to us – & I am sure arranged

friends of train refused a tip of 50 piastres. quite remarkable

that we should be alone. We had not such a bad night stretched out on either side of our compartment.

Thursday April 27th

We reached at 5 to find ourselves at Afyon Karahissar just as the sun came up over the horizon to shine on the rocks & roofs & minarets of this most picturesque upland town. Here we waited 3 hours but as we had been put into a tram carriage to Izmir, we did not need to get out to change. Here we had breakfast. Our coffee was better anyone but at 8:30, after we had started we had another cup from the wagon lit which was hotter & slightly better.

Our trip all day was most interesting & grew more & more beautiful.

The costumes of the peasants around Afyon are more colorful than those in other parts - we crossed a mt. range then when we began to descend, everything was greener more fertile. We passed olive groves, vineyards, fig trees - more like fields were dotted with flowers, principally blood red poppies - but there were judas trees, daisies & clover. By 3 we were at Alaşehir stopped at Manisa. Very pretty place both.

At 8:25 P.M. we reached Izmir station Miss Fletcher came to meet us, drove us in a taxi to the Girls' School, where we were welcomed by Miss Keane Miss Woodward, & Miss Yarrow Miss Ward & Miss de Remer. Lots of people we meet. Tea - then a bath & to bed.

The school is in a perfectly lovely spot on a hill called Genfleps overlooking the blue bay & the sea. We were taken over the grounds after breakfast.

Friday April 28.

First thing in the a.m. we went round the grounds at 11.15 Pluche & I started off down to meet John & Eliz. to whom we had telephoned earlier. They wanted us to go to the Grand Palas for lunch with them. We found our way easily by tram thus to that nice hotel by the water's edge. They were just the same & John rather nice, Elizabeth a crashing bore! The latter did her best I suppose to be pleasant. We found Mr. Cuarin & Mr. Gary in the Grand Palas having dinner also.

After lunch – at about 2:30 we walked to the Fair

grounds, which were spacious — quite pretty. We saw how the streets were hemp-gowadened built upon — It is all new ground as the city was burned out in a neat central triangle.

At about 3 - John took us all in a taxi first to the rather shabby Pension where they are staying, then to Bornova (Burnabat) where their new house is. We were very keen to see it. It is a long way out — I was so much interested to see Burnabat, of which I have heard a great deal for as long as I can remember. The place when we finally reached it, we found was a series of lanes, between mud & stone walls, wherein were rich-~~stationed~~ stationed houses — & lovely gardens topped with cypresses palms & ancient plane trees.

John's house stands on the edge of things. It belongs to a certain Mr. Wilkinson. It is sweet - small but very adequate & has a rather charming garden.

After we had seen our fill, we that is John & I went to find my cousin's house - Ethel Whittall - we reached it after a walk of several minutes but alas we found she was ill in bed with fever. So we could not see her. The house was very nice the garden, beautiful with overhanging trees & shrubs. We had time for only a glance at things & then had to leave.

We came back to the Casino had tea there at Phoebe's expense - Then home by bus. A very pleasant morning meal & bath in the drawing room afterwards. This is a delight here & here & I do like the atmosphere & the people.

After lunch, I was anxious for a shampoo & wave, so off we went to find a ~~th~~ coiffeur. Our first attempt was unsuccessful, but we were luckier the second time & I had a very good "wash & wave" — only 130 pias. wh. is much cheaper than Stambul.

We made our way home after this & were able to have an hour's rest before tea. Olive & I had a good talk afterwards, as I sewed & she knitted — we discussed Rosalind & International College among other things. A telephone call came from Ethel Willatt, saying she would come in to see me tomorrow at seven — as my whole Sunday was engaged by a trip to Pergamum.

Sunday April 30.

Breakfast at a very early hour with Phoebe, Fletcher & Olive — & then we took a tram to the Tonak, where we met our taxi to take us to Pergamon. It was a heavenly hot day, but we were not in the best of moods, as Phoebe & I particularly had felt disappointed with coming to Pergamon by bus & Fletcher. If we had thought of it ourselves, I think we would have enjoyed it! The outing was expensive — It cost 18 liras for the taxi — & Flet. gave the man 19 "out of the kindness of her heart & our purses!"

However, I must confess the ride was beautiful. We went over pretty country, on fair roads, past occasional caravans of camels — many more than I expected to see in these parts.

1954. Pupils to Remember at Xmas.

	Record of cards sent
Mrs. Whitehead	
~~Dr. Kerr~~	
Mr. Mrs. Perkins	Nov 20 - 15 closed
	" " 26 open.
~~Ken Hockey~~	
~~Agatha Riddle~~	Nov 21 2 closed
~~Clarence Lake~~	Nov 22 4 open
Mrs Letts.	Nov. 23 12 open
The Pages	" " 9 closed
~~The Goodchilds~~	Nov. 26 10 open
	4 closed
Cullens Kimmitines	Nov. 27 3 open
Polis	4 closed

Children:

✓ Doreen Christmas book
✓ Dennis Williams book
✓ Rodney Williams - ball
✓ Frances Seager - Little Women

Abroad.

✓ Bob & Virginia - fruitcake $3.70
✓ Katherine Wright - cake 3.70
✓ Helen Scott $3.70 infermale - $2.95
✓ Wiley - bag $5.45
✓ Eleanor Upton - book
✓ Peggy Perkman - ~~book~~ ~~Istanbul book~~
✓ Cornelia Roberts - ~~a Turkey bag~~ fruit cake 3.70

Christmas Presents 1954.

✓ Winifred - Book on Churchill - Leopold?
✓ Phebe - Brooch.
✓ Sarah & Mac - brooch
✓ Caroline - 2 pictures
✓ Mildred - wine with Hosly.
✓ Bruce - Elsner
✓ Rajiv - 20 T.L. sweets for 2 children.
✓ Pareshwari - ~~10 T.L.~~ ~~fruit, produce~~ scarf & mufloms
✓ Dick Thea - cheese plate
✓ Doris Will - book on Africa
✓ Mary & George - doilies
✓ Frances Seager - Little Women.
✓ Sarafinka Floyd - bureau runner.
✓ Beth - ~~Rodgers plate~~? flower bowl?
✓ Sahabeddin - 5 T.L.
✓ Elem - 5 T.L.

Last shopping expedition before Xmas
Sweets. stuff for Pareshwari | N. fen cards
2 presents for Rajiv's children.
Socks for Andrea

New Year's cards

2 photos of colleges

✓ Blatter -
Lathiners -
✓ Moore - Barbara
✓ Martin -
Morgan -
✓ MacCallum -
Cingemen -

Thanksgivings

✓ Peggy for book tureen
Allen for Sat. Review
✓ Eleanor for x photo & almanac
✓ Ora & Archie for book Salem
✓ Carnahan for apron

Notes H.G.B
fish 1, 2, 3
Carters
Watsons
Wieland
Elsie Chambers

C M R
~~Bartlett~~ - no
Allen -

Memories — Temp

O. Duzey (Özlüce)
[illegible]
[illegible], [illegible]

Mr. Mrs. Reginald [illegible]
11 Sharia [illegible]
Zamalek Cairo

M. [illegible]
136 Curtis St
Medford, Mass.

[illegible] Yurgiydisoglu
1920 Braeswood
Houston, Texas

Olga [illegible]

Ankara

Alâettin Günaydın
Su İşleri Müşavirler Heyeti
Teknik Müteşarlığı
P.K. 608 Ankara

Emcet Eğe
Şehir
Dere Sok. No 1

E. Altan
Stanford Village 119
Stanford, Calif.

H. C. Ekmen
Kazancılı Apt #11
Beyoğlu Istanbul

D. Ketselides
Xanthi - Greece

B. & Bayar
P.O. Box 643
Ithaca, N.Y.

Emin Kerak
205 N. Geneva St
Ithaca, N.Y.

Peri Kamoğlu
Tarsus

Semiha Yavuz
Tersham Sok. 65
Talaş Apt 2
Şişli

Nadir Candan
Hauran
Bordeaux

Osman Türkman
TIAFC Tapo 5401
G 2
Tokyo, Japan

H. C. Uzman
Stampfenbach-
Zürich 6

Demir Alp Barlas
Merdivenköy Sok. 101
Şaşıqıdıkıl

Vedat H. Dalik
18666 Stoepel Ave
Detroit 21 Mich.

I. S. Seymen
1602 Bay Rd
Southbend, Ind.

Nawal
Kuwait Arabia

Rahmi H. Koç
The Johns Hopkins Univ.
Box 2003
Baltimore 18 Md.

Ohannes Sarrafian
Univ. Mich. 7911 Sq.
Ann Arbor, Mich.

B. T. Kalaycioğlu
25 Hawthorn Ave #6
Schenectady, N.Y.

Bora Gamsaragan
Osmaniye
Bürücü Caddesi 84/5

Bayne Bayan Refik Bilal
Toğkuporan Cad. Salıcı Apt 3
Tepebaşı, Beyoğlu

Dr. N. T. Egeciturgi
Şişli Istanbul
Gülşen Apt. 13

George Sitarco
Sphr. Christopher
5015 11th Ave
Brooklyn N.Y.

Harutyun Simsar
West Grand Blvd. 103
Ann Arbor, Mich.

S. Pak
Agnes Bernauerstr. 60/II
München 19
Deutschland

I. [illegible]
Kanlıca'da Cad.
Yeni Yol
[illegible]
Polis [illegible]

Bayan Nada Eğ[illegible]

Principe - Easter morning
1940.

I look upon a new made earth,
Upon a world re-born.
The miracle of Spring is here,
For it is Easter morn.

The marmora below my feet.
The pines against the sky -
The scent of heather on the air
The convent bells, hard by.

My back against a sun baked rock
My cheek fanned by the breeze -
My eyes upon an azure sea
And all my heart at ease.

E. T. S.

Notes on orders from Waller.

On Wed. Nov. 3

½ lagna
7 Chops.

Can. Sat. Nov 6.

1½ k. roast mutton.

Notes.

Sargent's nephew. possible theatre
for Surtees - 1954.
Ibrahim Cengüt — class of '57
Downing College Cambridge '54