WANAMAKER'S

DATE BOOK

1919

# CALENDAR

| 1919 | SUN. | MON. | TUES. | WED. | THUR. | FRI. | SAT. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| JAN. | .. | .. | .. | 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 |
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| 1919 | SUN. | MON. | TUES. | WED. | THUR. | FRI. | SAT. |
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| JULY | .. | .. | 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 |
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| | 28 | 29 | 30 | 31 | .. | .. | .. |

Property of

Stanley E. Kerr
300 Main St, Darby, Pa

Phone Darby 92 R

In case of Accident, notify
Rev. James R. Kerr, 300 Main St,
Darby, Pa

THE

WANAMAKER

DATE BOOK

1919

Army Ident. No. 690,075.

Passport No. 59335

JOHN WANAMAKER—PHILADELPHIA
COMMERCIAL STATIONERY

# POSTAGE

| CLASSIFICATION | DOMESTIC | FOREIGN |
|---|---|---|
| Letters | 3c. per oz.°° | 5c. per oz.° † |
| Postal Cards and Post Cards | 2c each | 2c. each |
| Newspapers, Magazines, Periodicals | 1c., 4 ozs. | 1c., 2 ozs. |
| Printed Books**, Photos, Circulars, etc. | 1c., 2 ozs. | 1c., 2 ozs. |
| Merchandise | ‖1c. per oz. § up to 4 ozs. | Samples 2c., 4 ozs. ‡° |

REGISTRY FEE, 10 cents in addition to postage, Domestic or Foreign. Domestic Parcel Post matter cannot be registered, but it can be insured to a value not exceeding $5 for a fee of 3c.; $25 for a fee of 5c.; $50 for a fee of 10c.; $100 for a fee of 25c.

*Each additional ounce or fraction, 3 cents.

† Great Britain and Ireland; Newfoundland, Bahamas, Barbados, British Guiana, British Honduras, Leeward Islands, Dutch West Indies, New Zealand, and Dominican Republic, 3c. per ounce.

‡Each additional 2 ounces, 1 cent.

‖Over 4 ounces at parcel post rate (according to distance). Inquire at Post Office.

§SEEDS, BULBS, ETC.—The rate on seeds, bulbs, etc., weighing 8 oz. or less is 1 cent for 2 ounces. For rates on heavier packages inquire at Post Office.

**Printed books over eight ounces subject to parcel post rates.

°Merchandise to foreign countries by Foreign Parcel Post.—Inquire at Post Office.

°°"Drop" Letters, 2c. oz.

REFORWARDING.—First-class matter (letters, postal cards, etc.) will be forwarded without extra postage. Other matter requires a new prepayment of postage.

DOMESTIC PARCEL POST.—Merchandise may be sent by domestic parcel post, the rates depending upon weight and distance, concerning which inquire at Post Office.

REQUIREMENTS.—Sender's name and address must appear on the package—otherwise unmailable.
Parcels over four ounces must be mailed at Post Office or places designated—not in street boxes.
Contents easily examined.
Limit of size 84 inches in length and girth combined.

Postmaster General has authority to change Parcel Post classifications, rates, etc.

Subject to change after going to press.

Wea. WED. JAN. 1, 1919 Ther.

Correspond with

Dorothy P. Lowe
Jean Holb, C 2/16 | C 2/24 | C 3/2 | 4/12
Mae Harrison
Ruth Tull
MP. 4/20/19
Mrs Hunt
E. M. Welch 4/21/19
L. Mattson
H. Larson
Edith Thorpson C 2/10
Marg. Cutler C 2/20
Geo. Meyerson C 2/24
J. Kerr C 2/24
Mrs McKenzie C 2/15
J. Adams
Mary Horn
" Agnes
Gertrud Lauer
Emily Dykema
Capt. M. W. Lyons
R. D. Bell
Lt. Adolphus Rood
Miss Theresa Karger
Van Wicklen

Wea. THUR. JAN. 2, 1919 Ther.

Pictures in autographed: –
Lyet at Brest, Chateau in distance
~~[illegible]~~
Zaraucon (no 6) with
stream, bridge & castle.

Wea. FRI. JAN. 3, 1919 Ther.

Wea. WED. JAN. 22, 1919 Ther.

Discharged from U.S. Army.

Wea. THUR. JAN. 23, 1919 Ther.

Wea. FRI. JAN. 24, 1919 Ther

Went to dance in Red Cross House, preceded by lecture on pulmonary diseases.

Wea. SAT. JAN. 25, 1919 Ther.

Left Washington for Phila.

Wea. SUN. JAN. 26, 1919 Ther.

Wea. MON. JAN. 27, 1919 Ther.

Left for N.Y. & reported to A.C.R.N.E.

Wea. THUR. JAN. 30, 1919 Ther.

Rec'd Passport, had it vised by Spanish & French consuls & left it at British Consular Office.
Went home to Darby. Had party in evening.

Wea. FRI. JAN. 31, 1919 Ther.

Wea. MON. FEB. 3, 1919 Ther.

Returned to N.Y., got passport from British office (vised).

Wea. TUES. FEB. 4, 1919 Ther.

Wea. WED. FEB. 5, 1919 Ther.

Went to Bloomfield to see Hovsky
saw Westinghouse Lamp Co
Went to dance with Wrightsmantowns

Wea. THUR. FEB. 6, 1919 Ther.

Wea. TUES. FEB. 11, 1919 Ther.

Wea. WED. FEB. 12, 1919 Ther.

Went to opera "Faust". Heard Martinelli and Farrar.

Rumors of going on Leviathan

Wea. THUR. FEB. 13, 1919 Ther.

Wea. FRI. FEB. 14, 1919 Ther.

Today the ship question is still unsettled. If the Wardepartment does not offer us a transport in time for use, we will sail on the Sebrathan on Saturday for Brest. Our passports are therefore landed in for the purpose of having a visé added for passage thru France, and also to have embarkation permits made out

Wea. ~~Fair~~ Cloudy SAT. FEB 15, 1919 Ther.

No news from War Department having arrived, we make all preparations for sailing on the Leviathan. Trunks are shipped to Hoboken, and the passports are returned to each one in the afternoon. By 7 P.M. everyone is on the big ship, & baggage begins to board, after the usual red tape. Ambassador Elkus meets some of the party in the lounge room and offers his congratulations to those bound for the Near East, telling us of the wonderful country and people, & the great opportunities ahead.

A little later Mr. Vickery the "engineer" of our ship problem, gives out an interesting bit of news. After everyone was aboard a cable ~~from Mrs. Wilson~~ arrived saying that Mrs. Wilson had reconsidered her decision and that the War Department had therefore placed at the service of the committee a transport direct to Turkey. Too late! "A bird in the hand is worth two in ~~the bush~~. Brest."

Wea. Fair SUN. FEB. 16, 1919 Ther.

My bunk is in a stateroom with beds for five, bath adjoining. My room mates - Kelsey & Dr. Hasch, are both good scouts & fellows fun. After a fine snooze yells from the wharf & deck, wake us & opening a port the dock is found to be slipping away. 6.30 A.M. Dressing as fast as a cold floor would permit, all three of us arrive on deck soon enough to watch half a dozen tugs swing the nose of the Leviathan down stream. ~~and to~~ The fresh cold air renews an appetite, & 20 min. wait in line for mess tickets doesn't help any. Finally we feel better, having stowed away oranges, bacon & eggs, rolls & coffee. The morning is spent by most hitting several miles around the decks, watching sailors wash decks, clean the guns etc. The day is perfect, & all of us, especially the land lubbers, enjoy the deep blue of the ocean, the gulls following & the white caps.

At 8.30 the bugle sounded "abandon ship". Everyone put life preservers & went to the life boat assigned to him. Instead of drill it was a real fire in the hold. The whole afternoon was smoky from some light. Considerable quantity of the mess supplies were destroyed.

Wea. MON. FEB. 17, 1919 Ther.

Stormy.

Sea getting rougher, & boat rolls considerably. Snowed & hailed & rained.

A sailor took me all thru the engine rooms & boiler rooms, etc. after which I felt dizzy

Evening meal didn't appeal to me much.

Went to dance in A deck lounge in evening. Boat rolled so much it wasn't as much a dance as a general slide from one side of room to other.

Wea. TUES. FEB. 18, 1919 Ther.

Ate breakfast, then decided I didn't want it.

Was sick as hell or so, then felt all right but didn't eat dinner or supper.

Wea. WED. FEB. 19, 1919 Ther.

Motherself Seasick Remedy restored my appetite. Meals have been fine. For breakfast – fruit, oatmeal, bacon & eggs, coffee & rolls.
~~Lunch~~ Soup, salad, cold meat & vegetable, & dessert.
Dinner – Soup – Turkey, & vegetables, ice cream.
Go evening over to movies. "Ambassador Gerard's Four Years in Germany."

Wea. THUR. FEB. 20, 1919 Ther.

~~Fair~~.
Passed a British Troop steamer on way to America.
Great sunset. Got some pictures.
Went to movies in the evening, & then out on bridge. Foam in water has phosphorescent patches. Weather still warm, & don't need an overcoat.

Fair. Wea. FRI. FEB. 21, 1919 Ther.

Nothing exciting today.

Big boxing & wrestling matches tonight. Some real peppy fights were staged, with snappy jazz music by the ships band between rounds.

Movies & dance follow.

Wea. SAT. FEB. 22, 1919 Ther.
Fair.

Celebrated Washington's Birthday in great style today. The sailors had a holiday & a good program of sports was on. Both the sailors & the men & women of our party & the Y. M. C. A. participated. There were mast head races, fat men's races, 2 mile relays, pie eating contests, etc. Everybody had a fine time. Played chess in the P.M. In the evening there was dancing & movies. ~~etc~~ Had a fine dinner — Roast turkey, & all the trimmings.

Wireless messages received today announce that an American hospital train will meet us in Brest to take us to Marseilles. We are due in Brest tomorrow morning.

Rain Wea. SUN. FEB. 23, 1919 Ther.

Sighted Brest lighthouse around 8 A.M., in the fog. The entrance to the harbor is very picturesque. The Leviathan anchors to a mooring buoy, & a lighter takes us off. The Y.M.C.A. girls liven things up by original songs for the sailors. ~~[illegible]~~ The harbor is filled with American transports & battleships, with a French & a Japanese battleship, & some camouflaged ships. On landing, the Red Cross fed us on sandwiches, hot cocoa & doughnuts. After carrying baggage ashore we take a truck ride thru Brest in the rain, & see the wall around the town, the fortifications, the open square called "Place de Pres Wilson" with a band concert going on. Then we go thru the "Chateau", an enormous castle built in the 12th Century, surrounded by wall & moat, with big open court within. The old walls are full of tunnels & winding stone stairs, with absolutely no light. We use lanterns & candles & investigate the dungeons, hundreds of feet down. They are pitch dark. One has only a hole in the top, ~~the~~ & we go down by means of a ladder. Ball & chain are still there. From the tower a fine view is had of Brest.

At 6 P.M. work begins. About 60 tunnels have to be loaded onto box cars - and we worked. Finished at 9, had chocolate & doughnuts, & beat it for our train. At the train shed the 27th Division (New York) arrives with full equipment, to go back to U.S. on the

Wea. MON. FEB. 24, 1919 Ther.

Leviathan. They have lots of stories to tell, & souvenirs to show, captured from the Germans. One fellow, Gordone, knows Art Swisher. With their arms stacked in the train shed & their helmets, hobnailed boots & rifles, they make a real warlike picture.

Finally we pull out, at 10.15. The train is a fully equipped hospital train - 19 cars, - a Baldwin locomotive, kitchen & dinars, pharmacy, baggage cars, etc. The passenger cars have 36 cots, arranged in three tiers, making very comfortable sleepers.

The orderly wakes us at 7 o'clock. Breakfast consists of bacon, 2 slices of bread with olio, & coffee. It is a bright day. The country is level. Trees are all stubs & stumps of branches, from the peasants using the branches for firewood. Stopped at Rennes,

Rain Wea. TUES. FEB. 25, 1919 Ther.

Was on guard duty in the last baggage car all day.

Continuation of Feb. 26, 1919

+ passed + the slopes of the barren looking shale + white clay cliffs. In some places, high up on a straight cliff, perched ~~[illegible]~~ they look like pictures of the old cliff dwellings of Mexico. The setting fire in a strange over the region has left bitter, for the not private men be [illegible] + the canyons + cliffs of various pink + grey colors, with the olive groves with valley + showing thru red tile roof, white walls, + blue green shutters make a pretty + unusual picture.

Finally we reach Marseille after passing a big A.E.F. supply depot, marshalling + a British camp. The last range of mountains to proceed by tunnel + long one, + sitting on the roof of the car was a pleasure ~~[illegible]~~ for the minutes.

Talk about close connections! But it was close. But here at Marseille we had tracks waiting for us.

Zaub

Wea. WED. FEB. 26, 1919 Ther.

Woke up at Avignon - an old historic town. Just passed over the Rhone river. At breakfast time - Was able to get off on the bridge + take a couple of pictures (used color screen, 22 stop 3 sec).

Soon we came to the ancient city Tarascon, it certainly looked mediaval - two big castles on the hills, ~~[illegible]~~ very old looking houses with red tiled roofs. At the station were strange looking uniforms - Algerian troops + others. Before reaching Tarascon we passed thru a mountainous section - small rugged hills of white shale, with olive groves in the valleys + vineyards on the slopes. Peach trees are in bloom. Big farms are in evidence. ~~[illegible]~~ + at stops at stations gave us the chance to run out + climb on the roof of the baggage car, where I enjoyed the last 30 miles or so, viewing the splendid scenery. ~~[illegible]~~ Olive groves + almond orchards in full bloom, a beautiful path, ~~[illegible]~~

D'or

Wea. THUR. FEB. 27, 1919 Ther.

Island Mont Christo

trunks, and the ship waiting to receive us. The British hospital ship, or rather H.M. troop transport (since she carries a gun) has waited two days for us, & at 5.30 throws off cables & steers out of the harbour. We see Marseille with its shelter yards between the shelter & the dock.

Marseille harbor is beautiful in the sunset. The lighthouses are just ~~beginning to~~ coming into action. We pass the famous Castle d'If, the scene of the death of the Count of Monte Cristo. It said to be the ~~most place~~ scene of more torture & suffering than any other ~~[illegible]~~ one spot on earth. As the lights of the city disappear we drop the French pilot & point out into the Mediterranean, south east.

The Gloucester Castle, our ship, was formerly the hospital ship Rathmore, torpedoed in the English Channel with 300 wounded British on board. Fortunately the attack was made off the Isle of Wight, & the ship was beached in time to save those on board, only 5 in the engine

Wea. FRI. FEB. 28, 1919 Ther.

room being killed by the explosion. The ship was raised & refitted. Just up it is a very comfortable boat, & we have all the conveniences of home — and the same. Hot salt water bath followed by cold shower ~~[illegible]~~ ~~[illegible]~~ regular course dinners of best quality, & good sleep every night in cradle that rocks with the roll of the boat, so that one is on the level all the time. The ship is camouflaged in black & white, zebra style.

The first day out was rough, & the fish must have enjoyed our dinner. We pass outside Corsica & Sardinia, sighting the lighthouse on the southern corner of Sardinia late Thursday night. ~~[illegible]~~ ~~was a beautiful~~ ~~day~~ Friday was beautiful & a calm sea gave our internal anatomies a rest. In the evening we pass between Cape Bon, on the African coast, and Pantelleria, the penal island off the Sicilian coast. No amusements are provided here such as movies or dances, so we the evenings a sing is in progress.

Fair.

Wea. SAT. MARCH 1, 1919 Ther.

I thought the waters of the Atlantic were blue, but the Mediterranean is bluer. The water is an almost inky blue, & today very calm.

Malta was passed on the port side early this morning. Nothing eventful today: only a class in English & lecture on the Austrians & people of the Mohammedans, but in the evening a great treat.

The British lads of the R.A.M.C. on board gave a minstrel show. Dave's fav of the "Old Contemptibles" - the small lighthearts despised by Kaiser Bill. They gathered on the ~~rear~~ aft deck tonight & sang. If there were any pings of the trenches or of old England they did it during the world worth singing. Lots of hymns of hate, patriotic ragtime, war poems were all on the program. With the coming of a beautiful starry night on the Mediterranean we enjoyed ~~what a topnotch in the open~~ a seat on a coil of rope was better than a box seat ~~in the~~ at any opera. Nearly every one of these boys has gone thru hell on the trenches & to the sea, but they don't look at all "hard boiled".

Fair & hot.

Wea. SUN. MARCH 2, 1919 Ther

Another fine day. ~~No land in sight~~ Dr. Geo. White, our commander in chief, conducted services on the deck this morning. He preached a fine sermon, appropriate to our expedition. Our impression the great little was fine. Land is sighted about 4 P.M. - the mainland of Greece, & an island. One of the most beautiful sunsets I've ever seen - the clouds in the east over Greece looking like balls of cotton topped with rose pink.

(continued from ~~Sunday~~ 3/4)

Leaving the waterfront with its long line of wharfs we go up a ~~narrow~~ typical narrow street paved with rough cobbles, drain in center, no sidewalks, thru the area which was destroyed by the disastrous fire which swept the city two years ago - the result of enemy incendiaries. Refugees are living in hotels in the ~~[illegible]~~ cellars in many places. Everywhere is filth & dirt of every sort. After a long hot climb thru this most picturesque but dirty quarter we reach the old wall which surrounds what was once old Thessalonica - built probably 300 years centuries before Christ in Alexander's time. Mounting the wall a great view is had of the city far below, with its minarets standing out conspicuous, unimpaired by fire. Behind & all around us are the old hills of Macedonia. As we stand on the walls a priest in a minaret nearby sounds the muezzin, the call to prayer - it is four o'clock. We walk the length of the old wall on its top, descend thru the interesting Turkish quarters & return to ships. A most interesting day.

3/3 - on up thru the Aegean sea - not much land in sight.
Tues. March 4

Fair & warm. Wea. ~~MON. MARCH 3,~~ 1919 Ther.

The first thing on deck today was Mt Olympus, to the N of the Greek Gods - snow capped & partially hidden in the low clouds. Very soon we drop anchor in the interesting harbor of Salonika, after passing the forts, and a half submerged ship which had been torpedoed when carrying mules & horses, but beached in time.

Greeks come out in boats selling oranges & figs & nuts. Soon after dinner we bargain with a sharp Greek to take us ashore & back - for 4 francs apiece, & soon we land at the "white tower" - a 6 century old prison. Then of we strike immediately up the steep narrow streets for the acropolis at the very top. On the main streets are a bewildering assortment of colors - uniforms of all armies and costumes from the orient & the near east & Greece. Tall Sikhs officers, Greek, British, Italian, Moroccan & many unknown soldiers in every color from khaki to green, gray blue & even red crowd the narrow streets. Musical comedy & opera never had the assortment of costumes, or of comedy to be seen here. Veiled Mohamedan women, Turks in red fez, brilliant scarlet sash & baggy pants, Greeks, Jews & others add to the unusual population. We have certainly struck a foreign land - and we too seem to attract attention. There are no Americans here & no tourists, apparently. (Turn back)

Fair & Warm - sun, hot.
Wea. ~~TUES. MARCH 4, 1919~~ Ther.
Wed. March 5, 1919

A second wonderful day in Salonika. The British military authorities provided a steamer for the crowd - a real privilege. A few groups we again looked over the curious streets & shops. The fire had wrecked a big Greek Catholic church. The walls enclosed the broken "dome," & lying nearby a fine bell. The priest in black robes & high hat came out of a door - and after a charge of greetings took us to the tomb of Saint Demetrius in a dark shrine lighted only by a hole high in the wall. The priest consented to posing with us for a picture. — An old mosque in another quarter was inhabited by refugees from the fire. A small boy guided us up the old minaret - which seemed to be also a smoke stack as well. Never again! We again went to the Acropolis, talked with Greek soldiers, & investigated the old fortifications. Dined on the British Army tea rooms, then shopped. Very interesting. Venizelos St. & Rue de France were the main business streets.

Others visited hospitals, and a few were fortunate enough to go with Gen. Gough, (of the 5th Army Corps) by auto to the Macedonian front, ~~and~~ they visited Serres(?), & rode along the trenches in the Strama valley where hard fighting had taken place. Another party drove around the hills on the outskirts of Salonika - old Macedonian hills & towns - with Greek shepherds on the slopes watching their sheep, or little farms & vineyards - a beautiful ~~and~~ country.

Wea. WED. MARCH 5, 1919 Ther.

Wea. THUR. MARCH 6, 1919 Ther.
Fair & warm

Shore leave was granted till 1 o'clock. So as many as could "sponged" on the General (Gough) & went ashore in his launch. Shopped some more, most of the time going into odd little places for fun. We sampled some Greek candy - a sort of sticky taffy with large nuts in it - very good too. Streets today too are filled with troops - many Greeks returning home from war. Loaded down with pack & rifle. Also Chinese troops in town. A Greek funeral to marvel at a century. Came ashore in a row boat (helped row the boat).

~~Deep~~ Hoisted anchor at 3.30 P.M. & set sail for Constantinople. Danced on the deck on the evening under the stars on the Aegean Sea

Fair & warm. Wea. FRI. MARCH 7, 1919 Ther.

While still dark this A.M. the ship stopped for a short time. Later it was learned that we were approaching the Dardanelles & had stopped to have the mine sweepers. At 9 o'clock we had just passed the island of Imbros, then Samothraki and soon entered the straits. Two half sunk troop ships marked the place where the British landed on the Peninsula 4 yrs ago. Sed il Bahr showed the marks of war, having been badly battered, while Kum Kale, opposite, was hidden behind gulf emplacements. The end of the peninsula had a grim appearance, especially when connected with the grim event there. The Turkish British losses in men & ships - the Ocean & Lancaster still lying quite there. The banks of the straits bristled with emplacements for batteries - Eski Hissarlik & other places. We reached Kilid il Bahr the mine sweepers were taken up. We stopped at Tchanak Kale - "Pot Castle" - just opposite Kale il Bahr, ~~the town~~. ~~The~~ until afternoon. Tchanak Kale, also known as Dardanelles, is quite a little town. It had suffered considerably damage when the forts near it were shelled by the British, just 4 yrs. ago today. Forts lay all around the town & shell craters were seen on the hills. In the town was the castle built in 1462, used as a fort. Just below here Leander swam across the Hellespont to meet Hero. Byron to swim it. Below could be seen the site of ancient Troy. ~~The~~ Just before entering the straits this morning the burial mounds of Achilles (& Ajax?) were seen. Now mounds are on the European shore of the straits above Tchanak Kale. Passing on up the narrows we finally reached the Sea of Marmora, due in Constantinople early in the morning.

Rain Wea. SAT. MARCH 8, 1919 Ther. Written at Derindje 3/29/19

Arrived at sunrise this morning. We anchored out in the harbor till noon, then were taken ashore by an Amer. sub chaser landing on the Galata side of the Golden Horn. Walked out the Galata Bridge to the Sirkedje station in Stambul, where ~~&~~ sleeping cars ~~the~~ had been placed for our practice. Others went to the Printing Trades of the "Prince's" Islands in the Marmora. Loaded baggage ~~in the~~ afternoon & evening.

The Galata bridge was an interesting sight - a fine wide bridge with ~~almost~~ a sea of red fezes swarming over it. It is said to be one of the most used bridges in the world. Veiled women are seen.

~~At the~~ Sirkedje station is the end of the Berlin-Constantinople line, & while guarding the baggage here it was interesting to watch the passengers leaving. Train after train loaded & pulled out, ~~the red~~ ~~fez~~ carrying French soldiers ~~Turkish~~ officers & many red fezzes.

Fair Wea. SUN. MARCH 9, 1919 Ther.

After a very comfortable night in the top berth of my luxurious sleeping compartment we breakfasted on bread & tea with buffalo cheese & butter. Then went & inspected old St. Sophia — the mosque built in the 300's by Constantine, rebuilt in the 6th century by Justinian. First used as a Christian church, now as a mosque. It is a wonderful place — the biggest unsupported dome in the world — beautiful mosaic work with many little points of interest, such as the kneeling prayer rug; a hole in the wall which cures any pain in the heart, mats on the floor all arranged so that the seams point to Mecca; etc. etc. Visited the tomb of Sultan Selim, buried among all his children & his favorite wives, all killed when he died. Went to the mosque of Sultan Ahmed, then to the hippodrome.

Wea. MON. MARCH ~~10, 1919~~ Ther.

Winter or the 30th

In the next nine days Stamboul, Galata & Pera were the scenes of my travel & sightseeing tours. Stamboul ~~was~~ & Galata were voted the filthiest, while Pera has the best business street & sidewalks, also the most hills.

Next from St Sophia, & the mosque of Sultan Ahmed we visited the museum of antiquities — famous for many original Greek pieces of sculpture, the sarcophagus of Alexander, & one with the 12 weeping figures on it, & many other things of untold value.

Prices I see — only a trifle high, but the lira has dropped to ½ the ordinary value. When we arrived we got 70 piastres for, & on March the 20 we got 100 piastres per dollar, which is pre-war time. 100 piastres cost $4.40 to, since the Turks are paid in lira, prices are ~~4 times~~ 3 or 4 times what they are to us. Shoes

cost $75, an overcoat $100 etc.
We can get a good meal for
150 piastres at the Birkadje
restaurant.

3/11/19 There are many French troops,
lots of British & no American
soldiers in town — except a
few Amer. sailors. Saw Jen
& Esperey one day in Galata.
~~[illegible]~~ one day I went to the
Amer. Consulate & on the steps
met Dr. Hamm & I met a ~~[illegible]~~
a friend. Way, treasurer of Robert
College, a Penn (Wharton) man.
He took us to dinner at the Hotel
Tokatlian, the best in Pera.
Had a perch of a dinner — 13 lires
for the three of us. Then went to
the college — a real modern place
— water, own cottages, grind their
own flour, etc. Had tea with Mr. &
Mrs. Way in their home, shot a
bullet thru a finger, & after a
great day came home. The
new pupils Robert College is
the best in the Bosphorus



Right beside the college are
2 old fortresses, built in the
1400's, where cannon were
able to guard the Bosphorus.
A French army ambulance
took me from the Birkadje
state that evening to the
French army hosp. in Pera
where my wounds were dressed
& I got a 10 cc. dose of
antitetanic serum.
The French colonial troops
here in the city — ~~[illegible]~~ from
Madagascar are a real
drilled bunch of soldiers.
Saw a company
halt, or "forward march"
& shoulder arms with the
precision & snap they can show.
Butchers, Highlanders in kilts,
Greek soldiers, etc. all are
being sent back or have sent
Salonika thru on leave ahead
& make life more interesting with
their stories. Most of them were
in the ~~Balka~~ Macedonian
army.

While we are waiting around the city, our committee is organizing expeditions & each day our party grows smaller, & yesterday has gone to Tiflis on the Black Sea, preliminarily a large unit. ~~Another left for~~ Several others left for Derbent on the way to Adzarbaijan, & the Caucasus. At present the Caucasian unit has not left. ~~but goes soon~~

Constantinople is not safe city as we never go out at night alone, & ~~the~~ always armed. Russians fly around, and set without good basis, & Turk plots & massacre ~~Europeans~~. Many more French troops have come in to handle any trouble; however, 20 Reds are arrested for conspiracy, ammunition is captured, etc, etc.

Wea. SAT. MARCH 15, 1919 Ther.

Wea. SUN. MARCH 16, 1919 Ther.

~~St~~ West again to the Museum of Antiquity, & the armory the P.M. Alexanders Sarcophagus is worth seeing many times. ~~St~~ Tried to get a Turkish bath in the evening, but no such luck.

Light Rain Wea. MON. MARCH 17, 1919 Ther.

The sub-chaser takes us today ~~[illegible]~~ to Derindje, at the head of the Gulf of Izmid, our supply depot & headquarters. We run a launch back for our baggage — 10 of us in all — & the "Scorpion" a converted yacht. Lt. Pointdexter, son of the U.S. Senator was on board to Scutari. We climbed over to the sub-chaser #127? — the only U.S. chaser which got a submarine all alone. We stopped at Pendikos & took on 25 of our nurses & relief units ~~[illegible]~~ arriving at Derindje about 6 P.M. The only landmarks are the two grain elevators which the Germans built in 1911, now used as warehouses for our supplies, and barracks. The women occupy the 5th floor of one & the men U.S.5th & sixth in the other. The camp is a good one. We have a good mess hall, regular cook, laundry, shops, dispensary, etc. Barbed wire enclosures around the place, & armed Bulgars or Armenians guards night & day.

Wea. TUES. MARCH 18, 1919 Ther.

Woke this A.M. with a terrible cold, but went to work at 7 A.M. with 10 Armenians, sorting into piles all the various articles that had come into the warehouse from the shops. Thousands of cases of milk, peas, clothing, peaches & everything imaginable were piled together & had to be separated & their location recorded.

Wea. Fair, ~~some rain~~ WED. MARCH 19, 1919 Ther.

Sorted boxes, etc., in warehouse, in charge of a dozen "hamals"

Hours – Rise at 6 A.M. dress to the tune of a rag on the Victrola, eat cream of wheat & eggs & cocoa at 6.30, and at seven get a gang of hamals: 7 to 12 – dine at 12, then work 1 to 6. Supper next, & go to bed after dark. Some beds, too, with real blankets.

The ~~bay~~ Gulf of Izmid at sunset tonight was as beautiful a picture as I have seen – purple hills across the bay; snow capped, with clouds hanging half way down, the mountain tops showing above. In the valleys were big patches of green, with the red of the bare soil showing between. In the bay the a single sail, on the light green of the water

Wea. Rain THUR. MARCH 20, 1919 Ther.

Rained & blew hard early this A.M., but there was a beautiful sunrise at 6.15 A.M. The day was spent, loading a boat with supplies for the Caucasus. About a dozen men are at the table on the 5th floor of the warehouse writing letters & diaries by candle light.

Loaded the boat for the Caucasus all day & a little at night. Men worked all night.

(Mar. 22) (Continued)
Turkish navy. A ~~Turkish~~ Russian battleship lay there also, & beside it two German U-boats, one responsible for ~~the~~ sinking thirty some ships during the war.

Izmid is pasted on the side of a steep hill, & a climb to the top was no easy matter, but nevertheless a worthwhile test, considering the wonderful view to be had of the Gulf, the battleships in the harbor, the Bagdad railway stretching away to the west, & the hills rolling away on all sides.

The city has nothing of much interest except that the whole Armenian quarter is a mass of brick ruins. For years the Turks deported the Armenians, except the able bodied men, who were killed — so said a boy who spoke good English.



The Caucasus boat was loaded at 11 this A.M. & a tug towed it up the Gulf of Izmid. A holiday was declared, & a special train was arranged for the P.M. to take the crowd to Izmid.

We had a great trip. Three cars - marked Hommes 40 - Chevaux 8 - took us along the shore of the Gulf down to Izmid - about 4 miles. Some of us rode on the top of the cars & enjoyed the beautiful scenery, in spite of the rain of cinders. The north side of the Gulf is lined with little farms & many flocks of sheep could be seen on the slopes. Across the gulf the hills rose rather steep, with little villages tucked away in the valleys. These mountains always left purplish ~~with~~ red plowed fields checkered in with ~~green~~ the light green of new grain. Mt. Olympus, or Sultan Dagh, is still snow capped. The whole gulf is a mighty picturesque piece of scenery — little boats with lateen sails setting off the blue water.

Arriving near Izmid we could see at close range the famous "Goeben", the German man of war which ~~the Turks~~ won thru as many escapes while with

see Mar. 21, 1918

Wea. SUN. MARCH 23, 1919 Ther.

The first real Sunday we had since we left New York — a great sleep and a rest all day. A great hail + wind storm almost deafened me about 8 A.M. — hailstones ~~[illegible]~~ on our iron roof sounded like a machine gun battery.

Church in our mess hall at 9.30 — addressed by Mr. Partridge. Our British guard was relieved by Serbians — some say they are Austrians ~~etc~~ civilians who had been interned in Serbia — + had never seen a gun before. Some of them took it.

Dr. Moore talked tonight on the Caucasus. ~~[illegible]~~

Wea. MON. MARCH 24, 1919 Ther.

Paul Peltier's body arrived here today at noon and was met by an escort of six of our men.

Peltier had been traveling alone from Konia up to Derindje. At Alayund he left the train to get water. The train started, & as he tried to board it, fell. The wheel struck his legs a glancing blow and fractured both of them below the knee, lacerating the right leg. The Britishers on board placed a tourniquet on the right leg & then the train carried him to Eski Shehir – 3 hrs. away. At the British hospital there he was well cared for & everything possible was done – saline & glucose injections, irrigation with Dakin's sol., etc. But gangrene had set in. The right leg was amputated below the knee by the surgeon there, assisted by our Dr. Bell. Peltier came out of the anaesthetic all right, but the shock & gangrene finally killed him. He died at 10 A.M. Sunday Mar. 30. Our party reached there at 4 P.M. (Drs. Pratt, Richards, & Smith, & nurses Blackmar, Easter, & ?). Everything had been done, ~~but~~ that was possible, but the 3 hrs. that elapsed between the time of the accident & the hospital were fatal.



Today ~~was~~ was a day that won't be forgotten soon. Peltier's funeral was held this morning at Derindje – a simple yet very impressive service. The corps of nurses in uniform lined a side of the dock, the crew of the sub chaser 248 ~~on~~ the edge & the others filled out the hollow square, the casket in the center – covered with heather & wild flowers, and the bearers – men who had served with him in the army – beside the bier. Mr. Magheen conducted the service, made a very fitting address, led in prayer & in the hymn "Jesus Savior Pilot me". Miss Harriet Smith wrote a poem which was read. ~~The whole army~~. The casket was placed on the subchaser, covered with a flag and we steamed away to Constantinople on a beautiful day. The service had been very touching & there were very few who were not deeply moved. In Constantinople the body was buried in the cemetery out beyond Pera – Fridy & Wm. Fowle, Dr. Bell & of his bearers. Dr. Stanley White read the committal service. Dr. Pat, Geo. White & his wife, & a few others attended. ~~[illegible]~~ The burial was just at sunset. ~~The~~ Fridy & Fowle & I dressed the grave, placed wild flowers on it & photographed it. Everyone felt that ~~the greatest~~ loss of both a friend & a worker

Wea. FRI. APRIL 4, 1919 Ther.

Today purchased curios etc in Pera & the bazaars, had a real Turkish bath - saw lots of parades in Pera - Greeks & French sailors. Went up the Galata tower & took some photos.

Wea. SAT. APRIL 5, 1919 Ther.

Bazars & cistans - especially the bazaars took our time today. The bazaars & the shops - makers of amber beads, wool beaters with their bows, nut roasters, etc. all are oriental and curious.

Wea. SUN. APRIL 6, 1919 Ther.

up the Bosphorus & the Black Sea today. Left Galata Bridge at 9.30, stopped at about 20 places & finally got off at noon at Gelli mani (?), walked up the Bosphorus, hiked up the mountain side by the British sentry to the top - on the Turkish fort guarding the Black Sea entrance. A wonderful view - the Black Sea opening before us, & the Bosphorus stretching away to the south. The forts were all "there" - ammunition & guns, but no sentries. Ate our lunch on an ammunition cart, returned by boat - round trip 14 piastres.

Packed Pelters personal property in the evening.

Wea. MON. APRIL 7, 1919 Ther.

Returned to Samsun

Wea. SAT. APRIL 12, 1919 Ther.

Went to Smid the P.M. in a box car. A British launch took Lunsway, Hoagla, Sidy & me out to the German submarine & the Russian battleship Volga. We were all over the U.B 42 & the other, a mine layer. Thru the periscope we could see the Goeben. A British sailor showed us how to fire torpedoes. A very interesting and greasy place. The Volga had been ransacked for everything worth while, but we got a few machine gun bullets for souvenirs. The U. 42 mounted a 3½ in gun.

Returned to Seriye. In the evening walked up to the old ruined Sultan palace, where Abdul Hamid used to hang out. On the way back got some beautiful mistletoe, & tried to swipe a Turkish shell, but the sentry was too watchful.

Wea. SUN. APRIL 13, 1919 Ther.

Wea. FRI. APRIL 18, 1919 Ther.

Wea. SAT. APRIL 19, 1919 Ther.

Took a notion

Wea. THUR. APRIL 24, 1919 Ther.

Latter troop ship arrived today & unloaded troops and horse + supplies for Konia.

Wea. FRI. APRIL 25, 1919 Ther.

Yesterday went by sub chaser to the Russian battleship Volga to a party given by the British naval forces there. Stopped at the Goeben. Had a good time.

Wea. WED. APRIL 30, 1919 Ther.

Rode to Homid on the tractor today. A terrible bumpy ride. Reached Homid at noon – made some repairs & proceeded to the farm. Engine refused to pull at the mud hole & had to get out to wade deep mud to make repairs. Forded two swift streams. ~~[illegible]~~ Came home by foot over an old Roman road at least 200 yrs old – aqueducts etc. Slept in the house of an Armenian doctor who had been surgeon in the Turkish army!

Wea. THUR. MAY 1, 1919 Ther.

Plowed today at the Miflik, doing about 2.5 acres. Rode home on one of those four ox carts, drawn by horses – a bumpy ride. Just sat down to dinner when a message came – "Leave for ~~Aleppo at~~ Melindje at once to go to Aleppo" & ~~[illegible]~~ came on a Red truck that stopped for me.

Wea. FRI. MAY 2, 1919 Ther.

Wea. SAT. MAY 3, 1919 Ther.

The "Munteria", a Belgian Coal
arrived at noon to load for Aas-Dom
& Mersovan with flour & supplies
Also the Aleppo unit prepared & go,
and we go to bed on the box
cars, pulling out from the warehouse
about 11 P.M. Goodbye Derindjes.

Wea. SUN. MAY 4, 1919 Ther.

Left Derindjé at 2 A.M. for Aleppo – 13 of us 8 women & 5 men – in box cars labeled "40 Hommes" – 2 women and we 5 men in one car & the other women in another car – equipped with beds & all the discomforts of the worst cattle cars. Slept fairly well. In the morning we passed thru Biledjek & other towns, and a wonderful country of mountains, gorges in which the track led a rushing stream crowds each other – hillsides covered with vineyards – poppies blooming by the millions making the banks along the railroad a pretty red. – We went thru tunnels after tunnel while riding on an open flat car. Meals are served in our kitchen car and they are fine. In the afternoon we stopped for three hrs. at Eskisehir – "the cradle of the Ottoman power". Saw here some interesting mosques, & the street shops – many leather & slipper dealers, meerschaum being carved, etc. "Keel" is sold here – a sort of porous rock, gray, sticks to the tongue – used as soap. (Sample). Scottish Highlanders are stationed here, and Hindoo troops.

In the evening we passed many cave dwellings where the ancient Phrygians used to live. Just a hole in a boulder for the door, & ins made.

Wea. MON. MAY 5, 1919 Ther.

Today we are on the Anatolian plains, up on the plateau. The country is bare & flat, with great hills in the distance – in some places we see below us great stretches of plains. At noon as we approach Konia we saw a mirage. Lakes seemed to be ahead of us, but always ahead, & we never reached them.

Konia is an eastern city in every sense of the word. Narrow crooked streets, bright costumes, the ever present donkey, beautiful mosques, low buildings, bazaars, etc. Horse cars, Brahmins with knee breeches & bare toes, & many of Italian troops give it a more modern aspect.

The British officers, crazy to see a real woman again invited us – especially the girls to a dance. They had the Italian orchestra, & it was great sport to see Italian & English officers trying to dance with American & French girls. The Italians were the fastest on the floor and our girls couldn't stand the pace

Wea. TUES. MAY 6, 1919 Ther.

Another bright day - spent my Konia - and very interesting. In the morning looked over the battered German ~~[illegible]~~ autos left here.

Partly Snyder collected as souvenirs 2 carburetors & 7 pumping cups(!) much to the amusement of the Armenians.

We had three British Officers for dinner also chicken. ~~[illegible]~~ Then we short the Officers went on a sightseeing trip. Took a horse car to the hospital, got the interpreter & he took us to all the important mosques. The chief mosque, the derviches are here - their "Rome" - & we found it very exciting. Had to take our shoes off, then were allowed to peek into the sanctuary - see the tombs of all the ~~[illegible]~~ dervish rulers, beautiful inlaid wood, rugs, marble chairs, glass lamps, etc.

One street in Konia is paved with the stones of an Armenian church the Turks pulled down - Armenians did the work - Our interpreter had gone through terrible experiences himself, driven from Slaughter & Konia, where he had a rich father had a flourishing business & a Protestant wife. Dan R. to the Nation

Wea. WED. MAY 7, 1919 Ther.

was very interesting & I had gone thru a lot of fighting & I.

For a souvenir of Konia found an old brass pastile in a junk shop.

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Left Konia this A.M. and reached Eregli the ancient "Heraklea", early in the P.M. After leaving Eregli we begin to rise from the plains into the foothills of the Taurus - up steep grades, then deep cuts. Several of us had got on the dolmen and in the moonlight saw the wonderful scenery of the Taurus, snow capped mountains straight ahead; we passed thru wonderful gorges, in places almost straddling the Tchataf River & the road. We stopped at the Kuschla & left supplies for one of our men there, waiting for the Cossacks & Serbs units to arrive. This is the highest point in the Bagdad r.r. (4671m.?). We stopped for the night at Bozanti.

Rode on the locomotive the 8 M to Belenedict. There they cut the train in two three of our cars being left behind. Snyder & I were delegated to remain with them. Provisions for 4 days, blankets, etc. were thrown off, & we made a box car our home. It took the remainder of the day to arrange the boxes so that we had room enough for 2 beds. We had a brazier for cooking, & did that outside, in spite of the fact that it rained every meal time.

Belenedict is a little village at the entrance to the "Grosser Schlucht" thru the Taurus. It lies in a little valley cut off on all four sides by enormous limestone cliffs & mountains capped with snow. The Lykastyt River flows thru the valley



Today Snyder & I hike up the best looking mountain, the one to the south, hoping to get a view of the sea. But steep slopes & frequent rain damper our enthusiasm & the morning is spent climbing bare cliffs for the sake of the view & a few photos. At noon we are obliged to take shelter from the rain & hail, & pitch an impromptu tent against a big rock, & there enjoy our potted chicken sandwiches & pineapple.

Bright sunshine soon after our meal encouraged more climbing & soon we were just about as high as we could get with out ropes. Even yet a straight wall of limestone rose a thousand feet above us. The view is wonderful. Way down in the valley the little river, & in a corner the village.

The descent we chose was the course taken by a rock we started rolling - a 45% slope at least a mile long. The bed of a once mountain torrent made our descent quicker. As we came up one cliff we investigated & found it to be the home of some animal. Stalactites & stalagmites were

discovered & taken as souvenirs. Continuing the descent, a 30 ft cataract had to be negotiated & was made a "slide", as the rock was smooth.

This morning our cars are attached to the Adana train & thru the big tunnel & clear down to the plains Snyder & I rode on the front of the locomotive. In the tunnels no lights are used, but frequent breaks & "windows" give us glimpses of the chasms below & the cliffs above us, for we are perched on the side of an enormous cliff overhanging the river. Even the tunnels start thru cliff & thru the windows one can look thru thousands of feet. It is a wonderful piece of engineering.

Reaching Adana about 2 P.M. we discovered the rest of our party still there. The Adana people had arranged a picnic for our party, so I ride in an ambulance out to the encampment of Indian Lancers beyond Adana. There we had supper on the plain. Sergt. Major Kemp was our host.



Fearing that our three cars might not be attached to the Aleppo train Snyder & I again slept in our box car on top the crates. The station was a Babel all night from the crowds of natives waiting transportation. At 6 A.M. we all pulled out for Aleppo. On the flat car a boy told me in broken English he had lost his father, mother, 5 brothers & 3 sisters, ~~in~~ murdered ~~by the Turks~~ in the desert. He himself escaped by feigning death. His English he had learned in Tarsus. He knew Nelkongan.

About 3 P.M. we discovered that one of our baggage cars was missing & immediately jumped off with my suitcase, intending to go back on the next train & look for it. I found myself at Arian (Buttermilk) in the mountains again. Lt. A.R. Ramsden of the Indian Lancers entertained me here royally. About 70 Indians & several hundred French are here. Among the French was an Armenian who had been thru St. Pierre & knew Nelkongan, & said he was there at Tarsus yesterday. Had tea

Hay fever started full blast today,

Wea. MON. MAY 12, 1919 Ther.

with the French. Ransden and I then went mule back for a ride over the mountain trails. This was great sport. Had dinner with French officers, none of whom spoke English, but one had been a prisoner in Germany 2 yrs. & we conversed in German. Slept on board with greasy smelling Indian blankets, woke to find a Hindu shining my shoes.

After breakfast, just out of pure luck I strolled to the station & there was a train with my boxcar attached. Jumped on board with my suitcase & landed at Nuider Etkbese - ~~the~~ as far as that train ran. There isn't anything more than just the station here - Nuider & Etkbese are two Kurdish towns out of sight. W. Shaw, of the Royal Scots & his man Boull for me up here. The Armenian stationmaster is just leaving, & we take over the rooms in the station - find two skulls, one that of a girl. The place is full of ferocious mosquitoes. Had a net luckily.

Wea. TUES. MAY 13, 1919 Ther.

Another uneventful day at Nuider Etkbese. Had walks in the afternoon with Shaw, & heard of many of his wonderful experiences in France & Palestine. He had been a private - sniper, cook, captain of infantry, & now 1st Lt & in charge of this sector of the ~~line~~ Bagdad bahn. He is the author of several short war stories.

Another lieutenant (2nd) named Makran arrived today on telegraph inspection work. Tonight I have no mosquito net.

Wea. WED. MAY 14, 1919 Ther.

Last night was a young hell, if ever was so tortured with mosquitoes & hay fever too. This morning my face and neck are swollen, covered with bites, in spite of the fact my head was wrapped up in a towel.

Wea. THUR. MAY 15, 1919 Ther.

Wea. TUES. JULY 15, 1919 Ther.

Wea. WED. JULY 16, 1919 Ther.

Left Marad 4.30 A.M. by auto with Shukri, Jerry, Family, Hardy & O. Lucie. Held up for mail outside city. At Antab left car on left French lines & walked in alone. Captured by Turks, & taken as Turkish officer. Was released later. Left hospital with 2 other cars at 2 P.M. Stopped to treat chiefs with Jerry's cigarettes. Stopped at Kefr Antun by Arab Chief Trying to speed past. At monument near Aleppo found Arab digging trenches. Officer rushes into town with drawn sword, & 9 dg. Arabs dig out guns & rush at our car. They beat & cut Turk gendarme & the Armenian. At Sabil our Turk gendarmes are disarmed by Arab police. They search us. Finally we arrived safely.

Wea. THUR. JULY 17, 1919 Ther.

Busy with passports.
Alepo under martial law,
preparing to fight the French.
Bedouins arrive from the
desert, mounted on horses &
camels, dashing down the street
with drawn sabres & occasional
rifle shooting. A thrilling
sight.
We excite the anger of
Bedouins who take us for
French.
French ultimatum demands
occupation of Alepo as mil base
& railway from "the Euph, etc
Aleppo base original trail, &
will blow it up if French
advance.
Weather to leave Sunday
morning

Wea. FRI. JULY 18, 1919 Ther.

Off for Beirut, 13 in our
compartment.
At Rayak found the French
strongly fortified.
Arrive in Beirut 2 AM.

Wea. SAT. JULY 19, 1919 Ther.

Beirut to Jaffa
Passport [illegible]

Wea. SUN. JULY 20, 1919 Ther.

Wea. MON. JULY 21, 1919 Ther.

Got permission to sail on U.S.S. destroyer John D. Edwards for Jaffa

Wea. TUES. JULY 22, 1919 Ther.

Sail at 5 A.M. on destroyer Capt. Sharpe, & arrive at 2 at Jaffa. Finding passport is not good for Palestine, but may get by O.K.

Capt. Sharpe takes a statement from me about Marash.

Put up at Hotel Palestine

Wea. WED. JULY 23, 1919 Ther.

Left Jerusalem 8. Rest of day in Gilly, flat cars on narrow gauge (fare 203 piastres) 3 hrs, incl. stops from Jaffa. Jerusalem on regular train. Hard climb, all way. Ford waits at station in Jerusalem & takes us to Syrian orphanage (~~Miss~~ Mr. Eash director Mrs Mansfield matron)

Wea. THUR. JULY 24, 1919 Ther.

Go sightseeing in Jerusalem & Mr. Somehall & a Haded take us to church of Holy Sepulchre, the Via Dolorosa, Prison of Christ, etc. & to the Temple Area with great mosque of Omar, also the Jews wailing place, thru the Bazaars, etc. See the gates in the wall, St. Stephens, David, tomb of Jaffa gate, Damascus gate, etc.

~~Drawing playtennis & chess.~~

In afternoon walk a ford to Bethany, Mt of Ascension, Gethsemane, Gordons Calvary, Mt of Olives, & Mt of Ascension where a high tower stands. From the top a fine view of the Jordan & Dead Sea can be had.

Wea. ~~Fri.~~ Sunday JULY 25, 1919 Ther.

Go to Bethlehem in a Ford in the evening. To the shrine where the manger was, also round St. Climb the tower for a bird's eye view of the country, & can see Bethlehem, the Shepherds' hill, and Judean hills.

Wea. SAT. JULY 26, 1919 Ther.

Do a little shopping in the city & rest.

Read a good book called "Eye of Zeitoun".

Go as far as Judd in the Ford down the mountains, very steep & dangerous curves. Quite a fine ride. At Judd take train for Cairo. Half way in the fertile plains of Sharon. Judd to Cairo - 3rd class half fare 10 P.T.E. Arrive at Hepiana 6 P.M. ~~have~~ cross long canal in train & leave west station in another train for Cairo at 7 P.M. Arrive Cairo 11 P.M. Hotel Splendide Hotel, the best in town.



Took guide to Sphinx & pyramids, ~~also~~ & rode on camel out from cairo to the pyramids. Inside the pyramid ~~the~~ my two Bedouin guides worked hard for 8 o P.T.E. in all, while regular charge should be 10 P.T.E.

In P.M. went to the great Alabaster mosque of the calif Omar, to the Citadel, tombs of the Mamelukes, etc.

Lost in the old section of Cairo, where the Koptic live, I saw the ancient Koptic church, where Mary & Joseph are said to have rested.

Visited museum, full of mummies & specimens of Egyptian art & sculpture.

At 4 P.M. went to the Bazaar. Spent some time in the enormous gold bazaar, & sold 37 £, Eg gold at 132 P.T.E each.



Procession of holy carpet, the big day of Cairo. The holy carpet starts out for Mecca to be placed on the tomb of the prophet.

1100 Egyptian soldiers in a hollow square were the guard. Splendidly drilled.

Selling tickets on the "Afric" (to Marseilles) & take the train for Port Said, reaching there at 11 P.M.

Port Said

A U.S.A. transport "Thomas" is laying chartered by the Czech-Slovaks, going to Siberia. The Captain ~~[illegible]~~ Galloway the O.M. tell us that the Chief commander said we could go if Galloway wants to say yes. We tell him (a fellow named Habinstock) he go to the American consul or the Czech-Slovak consul for a written order to take us. The American consul (or rather the British substitute) answered us & says nothing doing. The Czechs may give us a note but not what Galloway wants so we return & get light & sign fast when the Captain had asked for.

The next morning



Habinstock & I present the Czech consuls request. The Captain says "All right you can go".

We bring our stuff on board, after changing our money into Italian. At noon the boat is to leave. At noon a message comes from Galloway at the Agence Consulate, saying "I can't take you".

This boat is being paid for by the American government & wouldn't take on Amer. relief workers on board.

We get off after protesting to no avail.

Look for steamers to come in. First one is just coming in. Will sail for Venice in the P.M. Succeed in getting 2nd class passage to Venice on "Abbazia" (Lloyd Triest) (21-8-0 f. Stg).

Sail at 6.30 or 7.P.M.



Arrive at Alexandria about 3 P.M. Sea sick! Go ashore for a meal.

Wea. MON. AUG. 4, 1919 Ther.

Spent day in Alexandria
Not much to be seen

Wea. TUES. AUG. 5, 1919 Ther.

Spent the day in Alex. trying to
get a permit to carry a Colt.
Go up to Flats, but was told by
Italian Consul it was not
necessary to have a permit as
long as it was in uniform.

Wea. WED. AUG. 6, 1919 Ther.

Leave Alexandria at 3 P.M.

Our route is to be from Alexandria to Kania, Canea on Crete then to Kalamata, on the mainland of Greece, to Corfu, Brindisi, Bari, & Venice.

Wea. THUR. AUG. 7, 1919 Ther.

No land all day

Wea. FRI. AUG. 8, 1919 Ther.

(Island of) Crete to the south when I got up. Barren mountains rising from the sea.

We stop at Candia at noon. There is an old sea wall & fort with the Venetian Lion carved in the stone.

Weather perfect, cooler

Wea. SAT. AUG. 9, 1919 Ther.

Wea. THUR. AUG. 14, 1919 Ther.

Wea. FRI. AUG. 15, 1919 Ther.

Land in Venice.
Gondoliers are robbers.
Hotel Bauer-Grünwald good,
& inexpensive (25 L. for room,
55 L. per day with meals). On
Grand Canal ~~& near St Marks.~~
Saw boy fall off bank of
canal & was picked out of
water by a gondolier,
wrong actions.
Stroll around the plaza
in the evening.

Wea. ~~Sat.~~ Sunday Aug. 16, 1919 Ther.

Visit St. Marks while services are being held. Wonderful place. Palace Doges closed. Walk to Rialto Bridge & back to Bridge of Sighs. Ride on canal in vaporetti.

In afternoon to the Lido. In evening to train for Rome.

Wea. ~~Sun.~~ Mon Aug. 17, 1919 Ther.

Arrive Rome 2 pm. Stroll around Forum, Colliseum, & Capitoline hill, monument to Victor Emmanuel, etc. & get good & tired.

Wea. MON. AUG. 18, 1919 Ther.

St Peters & the art galleries.
Bridge of Vittor Emmanuel,
Castle of the Angels, bridge
of angels, etc. Drive to
catacombs & out on the
Via Appia, back by way
of baths of Caracallas.
On Appian way pass
Circus Maximus, & other
interesting places, church of
"Quo Vadis", many ancient
tombs, etc.
Spy evening to Palazzo Popolo
& park near by on the hill.

Wea. TUES. AUG. 19, 1919 Ther.

The Vatican treasures —
museums of sculpture, &
the art galleries, Sistine
Chapel, etc. Can't see
anything to rave about
on the ceiling of the
Sistine chapel, as it
hurts the neck too much.
Spy P. M. to the
Pantheon, Palazzo Colonna,
etc.

Wea. WED. AUG. 20, 1919 Ther.

To Naples by morning train
Lucky to get a ticket
for S.S. Cretic to sail
the 25th for Boston.
1st class, £ Ster 52.
payable in £ Ster. Loser
exchange when I use £ Ster

Wea. THUR. AUG. 21, 1919 Ther.

To Pompei with Costes party
a very interesting trip
£ 45

Wea. FRI. AUG. 22, 1919 Ther.

To Vesuvius on my own.
Great sight.

Wea. SAT. AUG. 23, 1919 Ther.

To Capri & "The Blue Grotto". With Cooks (75 L. It). By yourself it would cost about 40 L.
A Guide is not necessary.
Blue Grotto is wonderful.
We had no time to visit anything on the island except the Grotto & hotel.
Stop at Torrento but not able to get off.

Wea. ~~Sun.~~ Tues. Aug. 24, 1919 Ther.

A.M. National Museum
P.M. Miss Harkness, Miss Hescroth & I go out to visit Sulfatara, an active volcano at Pozzuoli. Here is an amphitheatre of Diocletian, also a famous temple a court of ? which was once submerged so that a mere, then rose again from the water.

The volcano is a crater, 1/4 as big as Vesuvius, with steam, sulphur vapors, etc. coming from the ground, & here & there boiling mud. Many crystals of sulphur, & deposits of alum, sulphur, sulphide of arsenic, etc. Very interesting. Would be worth visiting for chemicals

Wea. ~~Mon.~~ Wed. Aug. 25, 1919 Ther.

Sailed from Naples after sunset, leaving the bay with a full moon shining. Vesuvius covered with a giant cloud. Pass Capri & Ischia.

Wea. THUR. AUG. 28, 1919 Ther.

Wea. ~~FRI.~~ Sun. AUG. 29, 1919 Ther.

? Reach Gibraltar about
2 P.M. Tangiers to the port
side the Atlas Mts. in
sight, & Gibraltar on the
starboard, showing, as we
approach, the familiar outline
often seen in Insurance
(Prudential?) advertisement,
& afterwards, as we pass,
another view, showing the
high rock with guns on the
upper portions showing here
& there. We do not stop

Wea. SAT. AUG. 30, 1919 Ther.

Wea. ~~SUN.~~ Tues AUG. 31, 1919 Ther.

? Arrived at Azores (Ponta Delguada) early in morning, but not allowed to land. Very pretty city, with pink & light green houses & roofs. Small boats sell us pineapples - the best I ever ate.

At night we steam by Pico (?), an island of the Azores with a high volcanic peak.

Wea. FRI. SEPT. 5, 1919 Ther.

Speeding up!

Wea. SAT. SEPT. 6, 1919 Ther.

Sighted land (Cape Cod) about 1 P.M. & reached Provincetown at 4 P. Were not permitted to land as this was Labor Day. Disappointing!

Wea. ~~SUN.~~ Tues. SEPT. 7, 1919 Ther.

Landed in Boston, passed immigration & custom & proceeded to New York

Wea. MON. SEPT. 8, 1919 Ther.

Wea. WED. DEC. 24, 1919 Ther.

G.I.H.K.

IMP, MW. Sandes, Eth. B. L.P.M., M. Will (Wash) M. Will (Wash)
Ruth Hull, Dorothy Hanson, Jean Helbling, Helen Larsen, ? Frost,
Miss Flynn & Derindje, Monik-, Vartoshi Vaginian,
Ferida Mazmanian, Miriam ...,

Wea. THUR. DEC. 25, 1919 Ther.

Wea. Fri. Dec. 26, 1919 Ther.

Wea. Sat. Dec. 27, 1919 Ther.

Clark & Lubs, on PH. J.A. Bact. 1917 Vol. 2
Nesslerization, etc. (Folin) Jr. BioChem.
Vol. XXVI No. 2 Sept. 1916.

Wea. SUN. DEC. 28, 1919 Ther.

Shoes - 7½ C. Waist - 30" Chest.
Coat 36" Shirt 36"
Socks - 11
Camera - A127 (auto).
Pictures Set from Subject
Pelton - Fruit shepherd
Noon - minaret,

Wea. MON. DEC. 29, 1919 Ther.

Glasses.
R + 1.75 = + 1.75 cx - 90°
L + 1.75 = + 1.75 cx - 105°
3/6/18 Constant. Kamerly

Heart. Mitral Stenosis, Small systolic blowing at apex. Enlarged internal inguinal ring.

Keene & Co, 1211 Walnut St, Phila. (Glasses).

Wea. TUES. DEC. 30, 1919 Ther.

Hay fever (Dose for drying membranes)

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Atropinae Sulph. | gr 1/10 | |
| Strych Sulph. | gr. 1/4 | |
| ac. arsenosi | gr 1/4 | |
| Morph. sulph. | gr 3/5 | |
| Cocin. sulph. | gr VI | |
| Camphorae | gr XV | |

M X ch ft cap. no XX (60)
Sig. One every 2 or 3 hrs.

Prescription for eyes. (Hay Fever)

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Adrenalin chloride - | ℥ss. | 1/2 oz |
| Boric Acid - | ʒss. | 1/2 dram |
| Cocaine hydrocl. | gr ii | 3 grains |
| Aq. Rosae ad | ℥ iii | to 2 oz |

M. et Sig.: Use as eye drops as directed
Dark bottle & dropper

Wea. WED. DEC. 31, 1919 Ther.

MD. 3rd lot. of 3rd wd. at every other sent. beg. w. 2nd sen gives it backwards.
Dad.
2nd l. of 4th w. of every other s. beg. w. 3rd S gives it backwards.

D.C.
N.Y.
C.
Reg.

Adams, Jean & Eliz. Darby, Pa. S. 3rd St.
% Dr. F.F. Ward - 6 E. 58th St., N.Y.C.
Crarer, A.E. 1603 Cayuga St. Phila. (Pharat 1605 (Pfeuchin)
Univ. Club. Bay 333 Cliffside W. Wyoming 1617 J.)
Phone Cliffside 702 to Barrett G. Research Dept.
204 Raymond St. Chatham, N.J.
Epstein, S.W. ~~2814 27 St~~ N.W. Washington D.C.
Dulles Natalie, W.R.S.H., Takoma Pk., D.C. (Secy Lansing, niece)
Dykeman, Emily. ( " (home N.Y.C.
Cutler, Margaret " ( " Balt.) French charm.
Osborne, Ramona. " Edith Thompson
Laver, Gertrude " (
Sheward. " Mary Ayres.
Horn, Mary Shaw. "
Lawton, Josephine. " (marr.)
Karger, Theresa W.R.S.H. Lab.
MacKenzie, Emitha " "
Capt. M. Lyon, Lt. Newman, C.O. Capt. Stimmel,
Col. H. Jelliehole, Lt. Willard Widney, Lt. John A. Kennedy
Lt. Doisy, Capt. R.D. Bell, Sgt. Rener, Neidmer, Lynn,
Pitz, Eaks, Alisberg, Meyerson, Tatton, Potter, Feris.
Plummer, Nora - 518 - 4th St. S.E. Washington A.22 #132 B. Dan.
Perry, Belle - 2140 N St. N.W. Apt. 33 " Intel. Dept.
Morrow, Theresa P. 627 Kenyon St. Wash. B. Indiana, Thera Lot Vanek
(very, very, dear, brother killed in France); ri 115 Sat.
Lanier, Dorothy S. 1422 Harvard St. Wash.
Guthrie, Lulu, & Ida, 19 - 9th St. S.E. "
Lowe, Dorothy, U.S. Gen. Hosp. #7, Roland Park, Baltimore Md.

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| Helbling Jean M. 435 M St. N.W. Wash. D.C. | Phone North 2783 J. |
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| Huston, Mae 620 Spruce St. " | |
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| Mattson Lois Women's Hom. Hosp. 20th & Sanquel Phila. | |
| Deatjen, Louise A. 524 S. 46th St. Phila. Pa. | |
| C.H. Laird ~~5345~~ Canton Christ. College, China. | |
| N.Y.Y.M.C.A. 574 7th Ave. N.Y. | |
| Rockefeller Inst. 66th St. & Ave A | |
| Boscabec - via Chancock, RD #2 | |
| Hoekert, Eleanor 119 S. 6th St. Darby Pa | |
| Laird, C.H. Room 918 156 ~~St~~ 5th Ave. | |

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| Larson, | Helen Lorraine | "The Beresford" - 2 W. 82nd St. | N.Y.C. |
| Dr. | Robert S. Cooke | 375 Park Ave. (near 54) | |
| Hill, | Ruth S. | Sharon Hill, Pa | |
| | | Ashland, Schuylkill Co., Pa | |
| Welsh, | E. M. | Ambulance Co. 21 | |
| | | C.P.O. 746 | A.E.F. (4th Div) |
| Lambert, | R.A. | Col. Univ. Club. 4 W. 43 | N.Y.C. |

Adams, Jean
Crarer, A.E.
Union Club, B
Phone Cliffe
Epstein, S.W.
Dulles Natal
Dykeman, Em
Cutler, Marg
Osborne, Ram
Laver, Bert
Sheward,
Horn, Mary
Lawton, Jos
Karger, The
MacKenzie
Capt. M. L
Col. H. Jellicho
Lt. Doing,
Pitz Eaks, Al
Plummer, Nora
Perry, Belle
Morrow, The
(George)
Lanier, Do
Guthrie, Lul
Lewe, Do

Adams
Crarer
Union
Phon
Epstein
Dulles
Dykema
Cutler,
Osborn
Laver,
Sheward
Horn,
Lawton
Harget
Macken
Capt. J
Col. H. Jo
Lt. D
Pitz Eok
Plummer,
Perry, B
Morrow,
(Cre
Lawson,
Guthrie,
Lowe,

## To One Who Passed

Alone, I waited to rebuild that dream
Of youth we planned; alone, in silent mood
Like some strange creature in a dim lit wood
Lost from the world. I waited for the gleam
Of your glad eyes. From under war scarred stars
They came one day to tell me you were dead,
Dead? No! There is no death where youth has
Only life ... new born at even sunrise

For you have found through death the very things
We dreamed. I offer mine for what your life brought
Freedom! Our heritage ... born of a noble race.
Across the fields of France all nature flings
A Welcome! To soldier I! Where once you fought
I have come, at last, to take your place.

Colin C. Clements,