



THE ZORYAN INSTITUTE

Marash, Mar. 21, 1920.
(Sunday A. M.)

Dear Mother,

I still have the letter I wrote just two weeks ago, as there has been no chance of mailing it, except thru Turkish post. I'll take a chance on the latter sometime soon. You can see how uncertain mails are by the last letter I wrote. I have reread all the letters from home which Dr. Lambert brought, & conclude that any letters you wrote between Nov. 2 and Nov. 30 were captured by the bandits near Antak. Stuart speaks of sending 2 doz. films, but I never got them, and you spoke about having sent some flags, which never came. The square of linen came O.K., also some Literary Digests & Penn Gazette.



which Stuart sent (about 3 L.D. & 4 P.S.)
The draft came O.K. Hope my letters reached
you all right. Apparently the N.Y. office never
notified you that the Relief Ship was run
with all Xmas boxes. But you probably
know it by this time.

I've been in bed for ten days with Spanish
Flu, but am now up and on the job again.
It was only a light attack, but Dr. Wilson
insisted on my staying in bed as long as my
temperature was not normal, and a few days
longer, so now I am O.K. again. I certainly
had all the attention one could wish for, as
I live in the hospital, & therefore had plenty
of nurses, etc. Snyder took charge of the
food distribution while I was in bed
and now I'm letting him keep the job.

The food situation here is still this -
that all Armenians, or 90% of them would

starve if we did not feed them. We are still
feeding 9,000 people, using $1\frac{1}{2}$ tons of rice a
day and 10,000 loaves of bread (little flat
loaves). Just now we are about out of
money, so if we cannot sell a draft
the food supply will stop.

The general situation in the city is
fairly good, & business is going on, with
only Turk shopkeepers on the job. No
Armenians dare open their shops in the
bazaars, but have little "curb" stores
in the sections where only Armenians live.
Our Industrial department is giving
work to hundreds of women, sewing,
spinning, weaving, etc., & we have
25 men making shoes.

The Turks still have parades and
demonstrations once in a while. They
burned another church a few nights ago,



and the next day had a war dance around Beutschellun orphanage & said they would burn it in the evenings. Miss Buckley was over here at the hospital in the afternoon, laughing at their threats, but when she went back to the orphanage about dusk found the water supply had been cut off. She notified the gendarmes that if a fire started it would be their fault, so they guarded all night and caught two parties of Turks snooping around. They beat one Turk so badly he couldn't walk away, & arrested three others. But the Turks say openly they intend to burn the orphanage, since it was such a stronghold for French & Armenian fighters during the scrap.

News comes in once in a while that everything is quiet in Antak, but

the Turks here seem to have some news which makes them think the French will return to Marash. They are digging trenches all around the city, & drilling new recruits every day. They say they have a list made of Armenians they will kill if there is more fighting. They say, "We won't kill women & children next time."

Yesterday a notice was put up in the market saying that the Allies had taken Constantinople after heavy fighting, & had captured the government buildings, etc. It then said that all Turks must be ready to defend their country & keep Anatolia free of foreign armies. So today when a report came that the French were on their way back to Marash, everyone was uneasy. We don't know whether any of these reports are true or not, but there seems to be some grounds for believing them.



67 We have been waiting and waiting for more relief workers to come, but none have come. Nineteen camels arrived about two weeks ago with supplies for us - medicines, blankets, cotton, etc. Also a telegram came saying a representative of the Amer. government was on his way from Islahie here, but a second message said he could not get thru. So Mr. Lyman telegraphed that he could get thru, & to prove it he would go to Islahie & bring him back. So Mr. Lyman left suddenly on horseback about six days ago with six Turkish gendarmes, & hasn't been heard of since. He should have returned yesterday. We are all quite anxious about him, for he would have to enter the French lines at Islahie without an escort, & there are many bandits there. We don't know who the American is, any more than that the telegram

said "Dr. Bell". If it is the Dr. Bell of the A.C.R.N.E. he is probably not a diplomatic representative, but a relief worker. If it is the latter, I will move back to the Wilson's house & let him stay here in the hospital. Also if it is a relief worker, Dr. Wilson, Mrs. Wilson & Snyder will leave for America as their terms are up. If no one else comes I will be director here, against my wishes. Dr. Lambert left a letter behind when he left appointing me director to succeed Dr. Wilson, but told me nothing about it. I certainly won't keep the job but am willing to act for a short time until another man can come. I think this job requires an older man & one who will have more influence with



THE ZORYAN INSTITUTE

8/ the Turkish government than I could ever have. They must send more workers here. The missionaries are of course working hard with the general relief problems. Without their help we couldn't do a thing. We have four buildings for hospitals, all full, & many deaths every day. There was quite an epidemic of Flu for a while, but it is over now. Many of the wounded French died from tetanus, gas gangrene, etc.

Must close and go to Dr. Wilson's house, where I'm invited for dinner.

All the Turks and Armenians are selling all their property as fast as they can, fearing a return of the French. I can buy rugs very cheap now, & will get some. Got a good pair of field glasses for 4 mejideks (2.40) yesterday, & will get a good rug soon.

Hope to have letters from home soon. How is everybody at home? Hope Mother, your arms are better, & Daddy's tummy. Give my love to the Adamsons, & remember me to the McConnells, & all the old gang. Lots of love to Dad & Mother, & Stuart Marion for Stanley.



Marash, Turkey.

9

Mar. 26, 1920.

Sunday, 6 P.M.

P.S.

Just had some interesting news about Mr. Lyman, so will write it in this letter.

I had dinner with the Wilsons, & after dinner the Turkish mutessereef (governor) and the new military commander came to call, both of them Turkish army Lieutenant Colonels. We asked if they had any news of Lyman, & the military commander answered "Oh, yes!" He then told the story, as follows.

Mr. Lyman left Marash with about six gendarmes & an officer. When they were about two hours distance from the ~~Turkish~~ French lines the gendarmes remained behind, and Lyman rode on together with two Turkish civilians and a white flag. The French outposts however opened fire on them with a machine gun (thus bearing out their reputation where white flags are



107 concerned.) Lyman & the two Turks threw themselves on the ground, & none too soon, for the two horses of the Turks were both killed, & Mr. Lyman's horse shot thru the ear. About thirty French soldiers now surrounded them & after "capturing" them (without finding any resistance) bound all three of them & took them to headquarters. Mr. Lyman they took thru a barbed wire enclosure, while the two Turks they left outside with one French soldier guarding them. After waiting a long time the two Turks got impatient & in a moment when the guard was off his guard, jumped on him & bound him, then "beat it" for home. But when they reported to the officer he was not satisfied to return

without Mr. Lyman, so later on went to the French lines himself, and was told that Mr. Lyman was there with the other American (Dr. Bell?), but was going on to Adana. The Turk officer therefore returned to Marash & reported the story to the Mutasereef.

It makes a good story, so I decided to write it down before I ~~found~~ find it isn't true.

Miss Hardy, (Mr. Lyman's beloved one) is sick today, perhaps on account of the above story. But Dr. Wilson says what she has doesn't come from worry. Mr. Lyman has probably forgotten all about Marash & is enjoying a vacation in



THE ZORYAN INSTITUTE

Adena. We will probably hear from
him soon.

The Mutesereef confirms the
report of trouble in Constantinople
by saying there is no communication
with that city.

Must close, as supper is
ready.

Lots of love,

Sam
Stanley

P.S.S. The J's have given out rifles today to all men
in Marash. (??)

Sam.