

ticket + make reservation for Wagon let. Of course each place miles away. So then we had Espresso + cake + treating her this time. Bought cards + grapes + back to room before dark so as not to get lost. Very tired, catching cold. Had warm bath + to bed by eight P.M. Myrtle left for the 8 o'clock train to Istanbul, couldn't get a taxi so had to go on auto bus. Guess she made it as she did not come back. I had to pay the full price of 2 beds (5²⁰) not so bad. Mrs Kinkara brought me in two very thin crêpes with jam rolled in them + some grapes. So I gave those to Myrtle as I had bought some. Took a Contoc pill. Slept well. A cold developing.

9/24 Rearranged suit case + bag + left for Library 10:00 am. Was given some good samples of mending and a fork + some embroideries for a pillow. Very nice people. Will leave to-night. Wandered around + ended at Balkan hotel + had lunch. No wine, afraid I'll not have enough for taxi. Can make up for it in Firenze. Found the large department store + bought some jelly, candy, lemon + oranges. Also found a place I could buy some cheese so I'm all fixed for to-night + to-morrow morning. 3:30 I back at the room to rest a bit + will get a taxi at 6 o'clock. The lady has phoned for one. I'll be early but better to get there on time if I have enough money will have an espresso.

This is a cold house inspite of its double windows. It gets no sun at all.

I've had to move into the kitchen as the room has been rented to other people to wait for the taxi. The landlady was doing some wool tapestry almost like marbling from Cocherell. She called for taxi to be there at 4 o'clock, made me a cup of coffee and sure enough the taxi came, it was too early for train but I felt it better too early + be able to get a taxi. The train was 2 hrs. late! so I sat in the grubby restaurant until train time.

Country we are going thru is very dry with small fields of dried stalks of either sunflowers or corn. Herds of sheep with shepherd. Small cities or towns with a few stucco apartment houses, balconies. Its getting warmer. A young American who has been 2 months with D.C.A. (?) with an exhibit of the Am. way of life. is an old fashion kitchen, a modern one + one of the future. A light show + rock + roll music. He said that part was jammed with young people.

Bought a small round watermelon. The Turkish women in my compartment washed + then produced a knife + plastic dish, cut it up + we had a refreshing feast. Gave the Am. a fr. In one small town okindrawn wagons filled with sugar beet. This time we have a dining car. Nothing like the Swiss. So had breakfast, Bread, butter, cheese + jam + tea. About 35!

Train are now being pulled by coal burning engines. Children walking by in black smocks + white bows at neck.

Women working in fields with baggy trousers.

This was a 2nd class compartment 3 beds, I was in the middle + couldn't sit up straight!

Train stops every once in a while. No station no reason I can see. Also stops at every small station.

Met a Tall young man, Am. dark brown eyes + mustach had had a exhibition of the "Am. way of life" is an old fashion kitchen a modern one + one of the future, light show rock + roll, old cars etc. in a city in Bulgaria Plovdiv. This was all in a geodesic dome. John Voochris. I gave him a slice of the melon also the "Gas house Pimp gang". Also some Vips who was met at the train by the Am. Ambassador! Mr Voochris + I shared taxi to Hilton (5.20) He took more expensive room with view of water + I the cheaper one with view of garden + apartment houses. Very posh

with balcony & beautiful bathroom. Washed hair, clothes & had bath & to bed. Had ^{for return} tried to make reservation but too late. The train was 2 hrs late! Finished eating melon.

Next day Sunday - Took a sight seeing tour through the Mosques 1/2 day tour. Sat with John. Hard to describe the beautiful jewel like windows of some of them. The floor completely covered with beautiful carpets. Shoes must be removed. Ostrich eggs hanging from chandeliers sign of fertility. Met a very nice couple from Winnipeg & we spent the ~~day~~ afternoon at the Topkapi museum. Such jewels, such garments. The beautiful illuminated books in Turkish script. We walked down to the water's edge & took a taxi to hotel. Cleaned up & had dinner in cafe shop. ~~close~~ Fish, salad & beer. Issy & Cynthia's Coop. He is an architect & she teaches art at College.

9/27

They leave this morning. Last night just before going to bed called the Turkish lady at library & she was at home so made appointment for 10 o'clock.

First tried Wagon - let at Coales. No W-L leaving Monday night. The clerk took my pass port & then didn't return it to me. Decided to leave without W-L. but when I went to buy my ticket at station they wouldn't sell it without a passport!

But to begin I went to the ^{Suleymaniy} ~~Soutimank~~ library got there at 10:30 traffic is awful. Mrs Nimet Bayraktar was the friend who was to take care of me if Nezahat Siiberk was not back from her trip. But as it happened this was the first day of her return. So with Mrs B. I could speak English & with Nezahat French or Italian. They only have hand written manuscripts. So all the

Carta Ebru (carta tigre)

Üsküdar Halk caddesi nr 64

İstanbul

Türkei

Name of Turkish man who makes marble paper.

repairing is done in the Italian style by hand. There were 5 young women repairing + one sewing + making head bands.

In sewing they do not use cords but do it in the original style by catch up on the section below, flat back. Beautiful head bands of 2 color very elaborate. Then bound in the authentic Turkish manner. Mending is very good. A Turkish patch is used. They have a fumigating Chamber that will take 125 books.

They use Turkish paper to repair which is rather slick + very thin leather not grain (sharp?) Corners have two layers of card board + one has cut out ~~off~~ ornament which is to be placed in center + at each corner. Can't remember how book is attached to boards.

Nezahat gave me sample of marbled paper made by a Turkish man. Also his name + address. Must try to get some.

Nezahat took me to lunch, meat, tomato + ~~cucumbers~~ no dressing + wonderful rice with pine nuts, currents + butter, onion + some little pieces of lime (?) Wonderful. Must try some.

Then took me thru the Bazar + to meet his brother-in-law who has a man's apparel store but he won't in. Then to another library with a marvellous collection of illuminated books, ~~thick~~ with gold. Library University Bayazit.

We went to two other libraries with wonderful collections of manuscripts. All more beautiful than the other. All of these libraries are managed by women. ~~The~~ The head is a woman! Great!

after 3

I was exhausted when I reach the taxi at 3 o'clock. He took me to the station & because I did not have my passport wouldn't sell me a ticket. So back to Coak's & got passport & made reservation for to-morrow evening - Wagon - ticket only to Sofia. Oh Well Must get out. Cold worse. Found Myrtle at Hotel when I reached there. She came up & we visited & exchanged our various experiences. Then she left & I waited for bed to be made & to bed. 8:30.

9/28 This morning after breakfast - to Coak's and got ticket & reservation. Will leave at 6 o'clock for train. Very good English speaking guide same as yesterday will take me to station Train.

The reservation for bed is only as far as Sofia then to find a seat in 2nd class until Belgrade when they will put on an other 1st class car but no bed. Oh Well!

Myrtle came over in the morning & we had lunch at the hotel. Then we walked to a friend of her's who took us to the Bazar. An Austrian woman married to a Turk. Many beautiful ~~color~~ Chinese object but crowded with furniture. 2 little children 3 1/2 & 6 mo girls. We wandered thru the bazar & I bought things, tray, dolls & slippers. Then back to hotel. paid bill 64⁰⁰ for 3 nights & 4 meals.

The driver did not show up so I took a taxi to station. A Mad house. Hundreds of 2nd class passengers trying to get seats.

Slept well. Its colder this morning. John Voonias's flight was canceled so he was back at the Hotel before I left. He had bought a pendulum clock & was on his way to Egypt. Myrtle stayed with me until I left in taxi.

9/29 Had to pay 400 Visa from Turkey to Bulgaria.
We are now stopped 11 AM Wednesday we are
again running on electricity, Not so dirty +
faster. Cultivation much improved over Turkey
Orchards, vineyards, trees. Soil is darker
So far the weather has been beautiful. To-day
it is overcast + cold. Had a compartment alone
until we reached Sofia. Then had to change
to 2nd class. Wow!! Full of Turks going to France
to work, the isles full of luggage, barrels, trunks
The Turks hated to let other people into compartments
Finally a Bulgarian who spoke French got me
squeezed in. Then were four Turks, 2 young French
boys, long haired not too clean with lots of jewelry
They tried to make me comfortable even giving
me food. I hadn't been able to find food stores
near the Hilton only grapes from a street vendor

So after 7 or 8 hrs of this we arrived in Belgrade
where a wagon-lit was attached to train. It
has been + is still raining. When the ticket collector came
I asked him if I could go to the 1st class car 'nit'.
So decided I was in for a night of discomfort. The
French boys were trying to sleep in their sleeping bags
in the aisle! About midnight the blond one came
+ said the wagon lit was open if I wanted a bed. So
I went but couldn't open the door. Then the
blond boy came with me + the porter said he had
a top bunk in a 3 bed comp. for 10000 lira! I know
it was too much but I was desperate. Not much
room to undress in a top bunk with 2 ladies
below me. It felt so good to stretch out in clean
sheets. This morning the sun is shining.

One ~~French~~ Bulgarian woman one married to an Englishman
Yugoslavian the other going to visit sister who lives in London. The
first one Mrs Kristina Marner manages a fur store
in London. They both speak English very well. The
older woman, unmarried, said that after the war she
had to give up her apt + move to one room.

Also on train is a group of young boys coming from

Wagon-lit

a Soccer or basketball match. The blond French boy
got off at Venice. Dark French boy's father was Vietnamese +
his mother German

Approaching Venice I could see snow on Mt. peaks. Thought of getting off at Venice but don't know about trains so will go to Milano to make sure.

Milano about 4:30. No porters as the wagon - hit at almost end of train. Put on coat & started carrying 3 pc. luggage (still have typewriter) almost at the end met a porter who helped with luggage, to change money, to find train to Firenze. This was a fast luxury train, all seats taken & only the "Belvedere" with seats for which you pay extra. A very beautiful train with bar, restaurant, nice wash-rooms. With my Eurorail didn't have to pay extra. Very tired. Taxi to Bretagna. No one there except an almost deaf waiter. Couldn't find key to my room, so phoned owner (Piero)? Well the upshot was that Piero came over to see what had happened. It seem the whole of Bretagna was taken over by students from Oregon. So Piero took me to his mother-in-law's Hotel Alba on Via della scale near station & almost opposite to Croce di Malta. Had shower but no toilet. Double bed will be moved to single room to-morrow.

Oct 1 Morning phone Maria who invited me to dinner. Tried to call Tony - couldn't be found so walked over. He has done a tremendous job. Showed me all around up stairs; down stairs finished books. Saw many of people I had taught. There are now 125 people working. Tony will leave in March. Took me home to lunch, some little house where Pat had lived. They now have an other boy 20 months old & Mathew almost 5. And a new baby (20 mo) big brown eyes.

Much Politics! Mauro, Roberto & Maria who are Tony's best men. According to Tony, Peter Waters had overreached himself & that really going to Librany of Congress was the only thing he could do. Evidently much hard feelings towards him from all sources. Tony feels the Peter & Paul Banks are ~~corrupt~~ men out to make a big splash. Jo Naroma is always in "gives" very seldom at Librany.

I ordered paper that is made in P
Barbara is now in business for his self.

All the equipment is in basement now. Tony's office
is still upstairs. The CIA money + Tony's job will end
next March.

American girl who had come to see me last September on
her way to Firenze for 3 mos. is still here but leaving in
November. Wants to come to S.F. + work. Told her to look
me up. Her name is Patricia, Ann I think. Tony
thinks highly of her.

After returning to library from lunch looked
up Pat + found her! I had a cup of tea. Living
with Maria de Moscato + wife a 3 1/2 girl + 2 mo. old
baby girl. Mrs. de Moscato is an architect, has a winter
apt. rather messy but interesting. Pat looks
well. Walked with me to hotel on way did
a little shopping. She is having a rather hard
time. Evidently helping the de Moscato for his
sleep. Has taken some beautiful photos of a
Church in Lucca of details of carvings. Really
good ones. Had hoped to sell them to USMA
but the whole thing fell thru. She looks well
wants me to phone her parents. Gave me the no.
213-828-1991. Bought piece of rack + bag.

Bought flowers for Maria. Took taxi to Via
Belvedere + where she has a smaller apt. very
cozy. A German friend Walter Baumgartel of
Kisumu - Uganda. Taxi to hotel. Have a tiny
single bed but on inside + not so noisy.

At 2 Phone Teresa + said I would be in around 5 PM. ^{Augustine}
Ann. ex. for mail, none. To Brctoglia, none. The waiter
who had been there three years ago was there + greeted me
warmly. Said some one had been in inquiring for me
perhaps Dolly. Met Ann Patricia + had coffee. She
explained my situation but told her to come to me in S.F.
Bought Cords + grapes. Back to hotel finished packing
+ sat in lobby writing cards waiting for Pat who will
help me with luggage to station, train leaves at 13:52

She told me about phoning to Peggy Lecky & asking for pictures so that she could make duplicates, that Peggy said she couldn't send them & then sent pictures that were duplicates instead of originals. She had thought to write a little book on how to do a limp vellum, with pictures & publish it. Had been angry at Peggy but has gotten over it now. We had a coffee & then train time. Struggled thru car, had reservation but no seats! A nice man gave me his seat in the "belvedere". The same struggle for baggage, ports & taxi. It was almost 6 when I arrived. Very warm 1800 lira for taxi - so much traffic to Teresina's.

Oct 3

Teresina very cordial, Giovanni & Amelina come over then we went to see Dina & Pierino & brought typewriters. Thank God I got rid of that! Now I'll have only 2 pcs. of luggage. Came back at 7:30 & the four of us had dinner. Television going all the time.

Told a little white lie, said Piero had given me orders to take them all out to dinner so we are going at noon to a restaurant. Then this evening to Dina's. Dina & Pierino are more comfortable than ever. Floor painted red, have a love seat instead of couch, washing machine etc. All given to her by the woman for whom she works. Have T. the black sweater & two necklaces & the 'World' bag. So everything is O.K.

T. & P. were not speaking when I arrived but now peace has been made. Went to a rather good restaurant & had dinner - noon. which was 15500 lire. A little more than I had expected but blamed it all on Piero, that he had given me the money & orders. To rest a little but couldn't sleep then to Giovanni where I taped some English pronunciation for him. At 7 to Dina's for supper but only ate a little broth, salad & cake. Watched Anna Magnani on T.V. & then to bed. Slept wonderfully.