

the word "Philippos" (sp?) or, city of Philip, and I thought it probably ~~was~~ was the ancient Philippi where Paul began his missionary work in Europe. Later I found learned that the word Philippi occurs as many cities and the one where Paul mentioned in the NT° is further east.

I told the man who a sort of combination of what ~~is~~ we in America used to call "porter" and ~~XXXXXXXXXXXX~~ "conductor," a man who made up the beds, and who was in charge of tickets and everything for the particular car I was in. I told him that I wanted to stop over for the day in Plovdiv. Then I went into the dining car to get breakfast. I ordered my breakfast and they brought it. It was brought to me. Just as I was about to start eating the car conductor came to me in the car and he said, "Your baggage in the baggage car and in your own car" ('m not sure where all it was) "all has to be inspected by customs, since you are getting off in Bulgaria. Come with The men from customs are in your car" (this was three or four cars away from the diner, I believe) and he said, "You will have to come right now and have them inspect your baggage." I had already ordered breakfast; in fact, it was already on the ~~is~~ table, and I was rather disturbed about ruining my breakfast, so I said, "I will eat my breakfast first; then I will come." He then left me. I was naturally a bit agitated about this. I started to eat, and about a minute or two later two officials came into the dining car and stood behind me. They stood there while I ate my breakfast. I guess hardly anybody else was getting off at Plovdiv, so it did not inconvenience them, but I can't say it added to the pleasure of the breakfast. When I finished breakfast and paid for it they and I walked back to my car and there were my big suitcases. I thought, after all this, it will be a big heavy investigation to see what all is in the suitcases. They took two of them, opened each of them about half an inch, just enough to see the edge of some clothing, and then said in French, "Oh, clothing," and I said, "Yes." They closed the bags and that was all there was to the customs inspection. If I had thought it would go as quickly as that, perhaps I would have left my breakfast and gone back to them, and ~~g~~ then gone back to finish the breakfast, but, as it was it seemed silly for them to