

without hesitation. However, it was a matter of changing, I forget whether it was American money or German money, into Bulgarian money--which the train conductor had calculated.

When I left Plovdiv the train was to go to Sofia, or I forget at the moment the exact name--~~the capital~~ I believe the capital of Bulgaria--and we though I was ~~was~~ sleeping when we went through that place, the compartment tht I had had two beds and there was a Polish architect in the other one. He and I ~~w~~ rode together from there to Constantinople. At first he talked only French, but as my knowledge of German was far greater than my knowledge of French, I answered in German, so after a little he switched to German and we talked German the rest of the trip. Just as we had nicely gotten to sleep there came a rap at ~~the~~ the door, and here was the train conductor of the previous train. It seems that he had made a mistake in figuring the extra charge and needed wanted 75 cents more. If the price originally given me had been that much higher I believe I would have objected for paying that much extra fare on a train that was late. However, the price he had given had seemed so ~~was~~ small I had not hesitated. Now he found he had figures 75 cents wrong, and he had spent two or three hours wiring back and forth up and down the line trying to find me in order to collect the additional 75 cents. Since it meant so much to him that he went to all this work to get it and trouble, ~~and~~ I simply paid it and said nothing. However, by this time the architect and I were wide awake and began talking, and I told him about California ~~about~~ about which he knew very little, and mentioned how in Los Angeles we on New Year's Day we could go up into the mountains and throw snowballs, and then go down to the ocean and swim in the pleasant water. This amused him so much that it was hard for both of us to get to sleep again. However, ~~there~~ there was not hurry about getting up in the morning so we both got a good rest.

Shortly after I had gotten onto the on the earlier train, heading for Constantinople, one of the people had asked me, hearing I was going to Constantinople, had said, had said, "Are you a native Turk?" This surprised me very much. The picture