

Diary



Diary

Eveline Thomson

1905

BOĞAZIÇI
ÜNİVERSİTESİ
KÜTÜPHANESİ



404096





The Class of 1908.

First man year. 1905

Members beginning at the left.

- | | |
|-------------------------|--------------------|
| 1. Marie Sandulesco | 5. Hermine Gjishma |
| 2. Dodka Calcheff | 6. Urania Logios |
| 3. Kitzia Christadoroff | 7. Anka Popoff |
| 4. Carrie Lee | 8. Eveline Thomson |
| 9. Chrysanthus Chion | |

Sunday, January 1.

Last night we all went to the Rowells for a New Year's party. We had lots of fun. There was a terribly funny Gavotte. Kate, Bertha, Elza, and I were sort of toady - trying to sing a hideous madrigal. The other in beautiful costumes. (Imagine Hans who danced like a nigger man and sang "Kentucky Babe" and "Who was a little Baby. Gladys dressed as a Japanese girl in Mothering kamona and an umbrella & fan. She sang "I'm a little Japanese". We had an auction at which I bought a potato animal for 50 cents. We had a very

2.
nice drawing game. Wally was
my partner and we got the prizes.
Mine was a measure & his studs.

This is the wonderful
prize drawing

← We stayed
at Aunt Lillian's
Mother with
Aunt Winnie
(of course I described
this, that's why it
is so nice. Ahem!!)

3.
Monday January 2.

In the morning Gladys and
I had a grand clearing and
changing of our room. We
made it look quite different
and put up all our Christmas
things. We had macaroni
for dinner!!! The lovely stuff.

I just couldn't study all
day. I walked my mile with
Carrie. In the evening I
wrote a letter to Cousin Frank
and I received a very pretty
calendar from Mrs Hastings
and a letter from Agnes. They
were both very welcome. Exam-
inations begin on Friday - dear
me! I do hate them. I don't
fear them so much as I feel

annoyed at them especially when Miss Griffiths says. "Now don't be nervous" "It isn't terrible" and takes such terrible pains to talk to us about them so much that they seem more awful than ever. I hope I will be able to keep up my diary regularly this year.

Tuesday, January 3.

School again!! Had a very nice History review lesson. I do so enjoy that lesson. We have lots of fun. We had a self-government meeting and there was a grand ripus. It started with Miss Loschadjian's severity in making such

horrible rules. And then Renka and Antigoni had to give a long apology for what we understood was nothing at all. They had insulted Miss Loscadji's wonderful dignity. (Pif!!!) Antigoni got half way through hers and then burst out sobbing without the least self-control. Then Renka with great difficulty got through hers, Poor Girl! We were all so indignant that we said it wasn't self gov. but Loscadjian gov. We all stood in groups talking most furiously at the tyrannical rule of our dear College. In the evening Miss Griffiths told us all about it but yet I think it was wrong of Miss Loschadjian.

We all of course have been persuaded that it was right although we had a resentment towards (the wonderful Loshcadj)

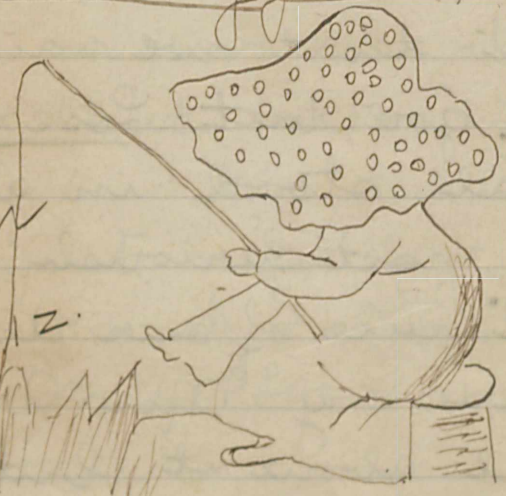
Dear Carrie is such a sweet girl and I love her more every day. I think now we are almost chums. Chrysanthy is rather falling off, although she is very nice for a foreigner.

Wednesday Jan. 4.

JUST
A
LINE
FROM

ARIZ.

PHOENIX,



C.A.T.
read.

This is what a post card I received from Grace looked like. It was a Merry Christmas. I think it is terribly "cute" I have quite a bad cold in my chest and have felt sort of tired all day.

I am excused from Composition examination! Hurrah!! Miss Jenkins ^{told} called Chryso and me that those who were in the debate should not have to take composition exams. We are ^{going} head over heels with joy. I did not walk my mile to-day because of my cold.

Thursday Jan. 5.

Had a bad cold and stayed in bed all day. Rather dull.

Friday January 6

Stayed in bed part of the day and then I got up during the latter part of the day. Very Very lazy!!! Don't feel like studying in the least!

Saturday January 7.

In the morning got up and went down stairs. Tried to study but found it impossible!! In the afternoon Cuthbert came over & stayed until about five. We had a very jolly afternoon and Carrie was up here all the time. In the evening we had a sort of jollification down in the gymnasium and we danced all sorts of dances. I am pleased to know that I can

dance at least some of the simple dances like, a polka, Washington Post etc. Was very tired when I went to bed.

Sunday January 8.

In the morning we had a very nice sermon by Dr. Bowen but sad to say I had heard it two Sundays before in Bebek. Had a very interesting Bible class. Miss Paton read us a very nice article in "St. Nicholas" called "The Finding of the Pharaoh." We liked it so much. In the evening I read "The Ruling Passion" by Henry Van Dyke, which Miss Paton lent me. In the evening at Christian Association Mrs Bowen spoke to us about Christmas. After that

Carrie and Gladys and I went to Miss Jenkins room. I liked it very much.

Monday January 9.

Had History Examination! which was terribly easy. I hope I got 100 but fear the worst.

While Chrysanthy & I were in the garden we made up a piece of poetry about Carrie. This is it:—

To Caroline

I. Oh! sweetest brown-eyed maiden
With virtues many, laden
We greet thee now in verse
Thy goodness to rehearse.

II. They are as many as the sands
Although not known in many lands

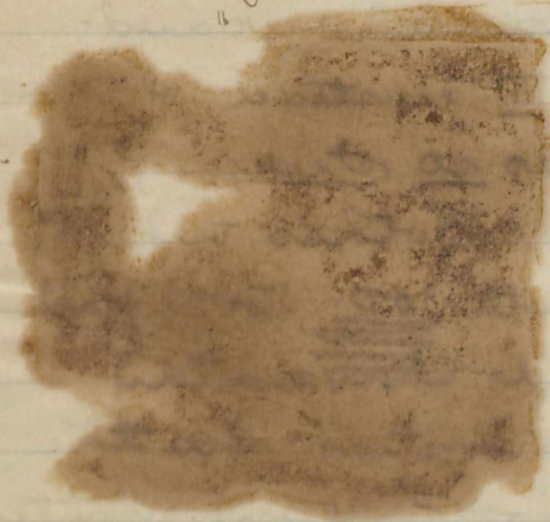
Thy influence on us is great
And we all love our dear classmate.

III. When we, bad imps with mischief wrought
With naughtiness and careless thought
Thy big round eyes, so widely flamed
Just look at us, till we're ashamed.

Miss Jenkins told me in the evening that I got 99 in my exam. My mistake was that I said that Seti was the grand-father of Rameses II instead of his father. It was so stupid of me to get mixed. Ruth and Hermine got 100 to my great think. Carrie and I got high in the morning. In the evening I got an awfully nice letter from Ruth. 5 more exams, deary
this is a
right. ← D deary me.

Tuesday January 10.

In A.M. had Latin exam and it was, - well just as stupid as I thought it would be. In the afternoon there was a lecture by the Rev. Scholbridge on "Laser-mania" It was very interesting! Had a letter from Walter and it had a drawing in one of the corners. It was so good that I thought I would put it here.



Wednesday January 11.

Had Bible exam. Ages & miles long!!! just like Auntie Gwen to make you write forever. Gladys in bed with bad influenza. Walked my mile with Carrie & Chryso. had lots of fun as usual. Am terribly stuck on writing in my diary. Hope it will last although I hope I won't finish this book too soon.

Thursday January 12

Had Algebra exam in the morning and 'it was just terrible' I don't want to talk or think about it. I am afraid I failed. I was in B.H. from 9:15 until 12:10. just think!!!! In P.M. had Biology which was

14
lovely and easy. I had dreaded
it so but Algebra was ten
hundred times worse. Sad news!
Mother says perhaps we won't
be able to go to Bebek to-morrow
because Gladys is not well yet.
It's just just stupid and that's all.
I guess I won't go if Mother doesn't.
French still to-morrow dear
will they examinations ever ever
finish

Friday January 13.

Carrie found out that I passed
in my Algebra! Hooray! but how
much I passed on is a mystery
and one that I'm not very
anxious to know I am afraid
Rec'd quite a pretty p.c. from
Cousin Mary Had French in A.M.

15
and it was very easy - that is to
say quite easy for me. Found out
that I only got 65 in my Algebra.
Was so sorry! Got 97 in Biology.
Came to Bebek with Carrie &
Mr. Arniston. Found all the dear
boys at Aunt Lillian's. Mother went
to Aunt Mildred's but she & Aunt
Winnie came here and so they
missed each other.

Saturday January 14

Played around all day with
the boys. In the afternoon Aunt
Agnes and Aunt Louisa came
for tea. In the evening Uncle Ned
& Aunt W. and Uncle Walter & Aunt
Edith and Uncle Robert & Cuthbert
came up for Bridge.

Sunday January 15.

Woke up to find great thick snow. all the world shrouded in white. so lovely! Did not go to church but stayed home with the kids. Mr. Van Melleugen preached a very good sermon so they said. Mr. Frew would have preached in the afternoon but it was such bad weather that they telegraphed him not to come. Gladys and I went to Cousin Jim's in the P. M.

Monday, January 16.

Lots of snow yet! Packed up and went to Aunt Minnie's while Mother went to Aunt Mildred's. Spent the day in side. Mildred Edwards came up for a little while.

Tuesday January 17.

Learned how to play whist. Lots of fun. Read "The Little Shepherd of Kingdom Come." It is simply splendid!!!!

Wednesday January 18.

Cuthbert came up in the afternoon and we played whist with him & beat him. In the evening went to Aunt Mildred's there were there Aunts M. & R. Uncle Robert & Ned, and Cousin Jim, Mother, Gladys & myself. We played "double demon" which is files of fun. Aunt R. won.

Thursday January 19.

It was the Greek Epiphany and in the morning a Greek priest throws a cross in

to the water after having
 blessed it - and all the
 young Greek varcages and
 lamals jump in and try
 to get it. The one who is for-
 tunate enough to get it,
 goes around through the
 billiage getting tips. Well,
 Aunt W. and I thought
 we would like to go and
 consequently I did a very
 wonderful thing. I got up
 in time to eat breakfast
 with Uncle M. We started out
 & meeting Uncle Edward he
 told us to go and see the
 show at Arnanthemy. So we
 went and when we get there
 we found we would have

to wait around in the cold
 quite a while so we decided
 to come & see the Bebek one
 after all. Just as we neared
 the passage much to our
 grief & disappointment we,
 saw the Bebek crowd
 dispersing and knew the
 thing was all over. We told
 every one that we went to
 Arnanthemy to see it and
 deceived them nicely until
 Uncle M. asked us so many
 questions & watched us so
 closely that we were obliged
 to reveal the truth.

Friday January 20.
 In the morning mother
 left and we went to Ar.

20
nankery to see her off.
Practised as usual. I had
a nice new piece, "The
Shepherd's Tale" by Ethel-
bert Nevin. In the even-
ing Aunt W. had choral
practice and while they
were singing away down
stairs, Gladys, Cousin Jim,
Cuthbert and I were
playing "double demon".
I won hurrah!!

Saturday January 21

Aunt M. + W. went to town
in the morning and as
Gladys + I took care of the
children. They were very
good. In the evening
Aunt W. came home with

21
a headache and so we all
read. I read "Pickwick
papers". It is so nice + funny
Dear me! Holidays nearly
over.

Sunday January 22

Went to church in the
morning with Gladys. Aunt
W. not feeling well. Wanted
to go for a walk but Cousin
Jim was not at home so
couldn't go. Look at these
teeth. aren't they horrible
I wish to goodness I had never
used this pen. Got a letter
from Carrie yesterday
but did not send an
answer as there was no
time. Naly gave Gladys a
peachy picture of a girl's
head.

22.
Monday January 23.

There is to be a dance in Bebek — a Japanese one at Mrs. Joanides. I went down to see the rooms & they looked beautiful. Every one's dress are just beautiful especially Aunt Winnie's. Aunt Mildred was up at Aunt Winnie's helping to make the salads for the supper. In the P. M. at four I had to go on to the scala on my way to Sentari. Dear me!! School again!! Gladys is going to stay because of her cold. Saw Carrie and she gave me her photo. Got a p.c. from Ruth.

23.
So nice to see mother again.

Tuesday January 24.

Well, here I am back in school feeling as though I hadn't budged for ages and as if I meant to stay for twenty years. We had our regular lessons except those of Miss Jenkins which were excused because she has not returned from Egypt yet. I worked a little on my debate but it's rather slow & hard work for a poor stupid like me. Carrie is too sweet for any use. I just love her better every day. She is so like the girls at home.

Wednesday January 25

J'ai travaillé beaucoup aujourd'hui pour mon "debut" Aujourd'hui est un jour Français et alors je veux écrire mon "diary" en Français. J'aime l'école beaucoup.

Thursday January 26.

Had our lessons. They were not many as Miss Jenkins and Patoris were excused. Have changed my table and now am at Miss Patoris which is quite nice although I liked Miss Jenkins very much Crapo is next me. I got two letters, a photo of Helen - perfectly dear and a p.c. from Ruth.

Friday January 27.

The ranks were read to-day. Of course because of algebra I was not in them.

The ranks were.

1. Miss Crysanthus Elion
2. Miss Phroso Emmanuel
3. Miss Arasiac Panossian
4. Miss Angele Rubin.
5. Miss Marica Doncheff.

Classes.

1. Senior Miss Neomi Kirikian
2. Junior " Phroso Emmanuel.
3. Sophomore " Angele Rubin
4. Freshman " Crysanthus Elion
5. Sub-Freshman Arpine Gevregian

Dear me!!!!!!
Will I ever be in the ranks!

26. Saturday January 28.

In the A.M. had our regular lessons. I am getting to like Geometry quite well. In the afternoon I had no lessons and therefore did not do anything but write two long letters to Grace and Helen. Gladys came back and brought with her the pictures they were very good. I forgot to say yesterday that we had a P. U. meeting which was a sort of miniature concert in which Manig took the leadership. The Program was -

- I. A piano solo Miss Assadourian
- II. A vocal solo " Paluloge.

- III. A piano solo Miss Karatzali
- IV. A Chopin Reading Miss Manig
- V. Three ^{solos} Miss Thomson
 - 1. "Sleep Baby Sleep."
 - 2. "Bed in Summer."
 - 3. "Foreign Children."

It was quite nice although it might have been better.

The D. A. have a meeting this evening. Oh! dear I do wish Carrie & Chrysanthy were in the P. U. society. It is so hard to keep from telling secrets to each other. Aunt Mildred came over here and stayed all night. She rode with Mother in the afternoon.

Sunday January 29.

In the morning we had no regular service but had the Christian Association Meeting which was led by Miss Prine. It was about a country in Africa. I took a French book out of the library called "Les Bons Enfants" I have resolved to read many French books this term.

See if my resolution is kept. I hope my reading will help me to master the language because I do so want to be able "pour bien parler et bien écrire le Français" as our beloved Grammaire says. In the afternoon I walked

my mile with Chrysanthy & Carrie and then read with them up in the dormitory. We read "Little Men" which I never am and never will be tired of. I just love it. We also read a story in one of Carrie's Dumas books called "Parables of Nature" which is sweet.

I cut this out from a "Troubadour" which I rec'd from Lois about a week ago. I think it quite good.

Basket Ball.
Hair all flying,
Face all red,
Bump on this side
Of my head;
Bruise on this knee,
Ankle sprained,
Nose all bloody,
Dress all stained—
Breath all gone—
I cannot talk—
Feel all wriggly
When I walk;
Finger hurts me
When I pull it,
Lump on ankles
Like a bullet;
But I'm happy
After all—
Won a game of
Basket Ball!

Monday January 30

Miss Parkhurst & Miss Jenkins arrived from Egypt both looking very well.

We were all glad to see them. We at least I did nothing much all day. Miss Teanoff showed me how to play the guitar a little, it was so good of her. Every day

I regret with all my heart that Carrie is in the G.A. society. It is too bad. She is all together too nice for that set of girls. Chrysanthly is quite getting their spirit I do so hate it.

Rec'd Grace's photo

It is terribly sweet I think.

Tuesday January 31.

Had our lessons as usual - our new ones with Miss Jenkins. We have History of Constantinople and we have an addition of two girls to our class - Klitzja & Electra

Wed. February 1.

Had dearly beloved Latin as usual. We had a very interesting lecture on "China" by Lady Susan Townley. It was awfully nice. Aunt Winnie came and gave me a lesson - it was good so she said.

I am so anxious to write something, some poem or prose. Perhaps I will try.

32
Thursday February 2.

Just about the same as usual.

Friday February 3.

Miss Phroso Emmanuel had the P. U. meeting this time so you can imagine what it was like. She left everything till the last minute and then rushed around most frantically. The program was rather silly! Really! I don't know what our society is coming to. We are so feeble without dear Miss Fensham. The O A are flourishing so under Mr. Patrick and Miss Dodd &

33
Jenkins to sort of look after them while we poor things are dreadfully badly off.

Our program was:

1. A Shadow Pantomime by Misses Emmanuel, Frenkian and Thomson.
2. A Pantomime by Misses Logios & Assadourian.
3. A Recitation by Miss Thomson
4. A dance by Misses Emmanuel & Assadourian
5. A dance by Miss Emmanuel.

Saturday February 4.

Worked a little on my debate. Am reading "Uncle Tom's Cabin" what a lovely book it is! Went to practising with no coat nor rubbers and consequently have

a horrid cold to-day. Cousin Jim came in the evening and we had a game of flinch. Cousin Jim Gladys and Mother went down to dance with the girls but Mother was afraid if I went down I would have caught more cold so I stayed up in Mother's room and read "Uncle Tom's Cabin" until bed time.

Sunday February 5.

Stayed in bed all day with my horrible cold and read Uncle Tom's Cabin and finished it. Tried to make up some poetry but the only thing that was any good was "Spring" "Topsy" was another but although they were both foolish I will put them here.

Spring!

O' Spring we hail thy gentle birth.
Who comes to clothe this barren earth.
You ~~make~~ wake those who have slept so long
You bring the birds with joyous song,

The cold hard snows have fled away.
With your bright sun they cannot stay
You fill the universe with love
The earth beneath, the heavens above.

Your long bright sunbeams shyly peep
At each small floweret fast asleep
"Tis time to rise my sweetest one"
They say "Our happy Spring has come."

We love you, Spring the best of all.
The blossoms all obey your call
We love you best + try to be
As happy, cheerful, bright as thee.

"Topsy"

1. Oh Topsy, dear why treat you so
Have they not learned do they not know
That though your skin is as black
You have a white immortal ^{as coal} soul.
2. Why do they make you a slave all day
And why oh! what's it makes them ^{say}
That you come of a cursed race
And cruelty you have to face.
3. You have your joys your sorrows too
Oh why are they way above you
You have a heart the same as theirs
Theirs joys yours sorrow bears.
4. Your tears your cries are to them ^{naught}
Nothing from you or yours is sought
But money, money, all for them
Oh! who their violence won't con-
demn
5. They really put you up for sale
6. ~~They really~~

As op or pig or cotton bale
They tear you from your child you
To be a slave, a slave, a slave. ^{Wabe}

6. Although your skin is as black can be
Your soul is white, that they can't ^{see}
So theirs is the best, the pure white skin
But with ~~an~~ ink black heart within.

Monday February 6.

Worked a good deal on my
debate Got two lovely letters
from Helen + Ruth. Wrote
to p.c. one to Mr. Sandis + one
to Ruth. Mr. Sandis hasn't
written for ages. I wonder
what's the matter. I do hope
he isn't worse. My cold is
stupid. I feel all stuff up.
I hope I'll be alright tomorrow.
I am terribly anxious to

write my rhymes. I am so stupid though that their not a bit good. but I love making them up.

Tuesday Feb. 7.

School as usual. Didn't walk mile. Had edd, wrote debate. Got two letters. Got note from Waly. Danced in gym. Studied lessons. Aching for holidays. And wished to goodness that the most troublesome debate was over.

Wednesday Feb. 8.

Latin!! Worked on my debate. About the same as usual.

Thursday Feb. 9.

Got a perfectly darling photograph from Olive and also a letter from

her. I thought she had quite forgotten me. I had a headache nearly all day.

Friday Feb. 10.

La même chose.

Saturday Feb. 11.

In the morning we had Biology and we studied and examined jelly fish. It was so interesting. In the P.M. Mother, Gladys, Chryso and I went to town. We first went to Uncle Walter's. There Gladys & Chryso waited while Mother and I went first to Uncle Robert's and then up to Pera. I bought a new pair of gloves, — of a reddish brown color. We met Uncle Edward on the way. We then went down to Uncle

40.
Walter's again and had tea.
We got home just before sunset.
In the evening we danced and
I had more fun than a picnic.
I can almost dance the waltz
well now. I danced a great
deal with Shooka. She is so
sweet and kind - a dear P. U.
Went to bed very tired.

Sunday Feb. 12.

It was a day of Prayer for
Colleges and so our program
of services was a bit changed.
The first thing in the morning
was a kind of bible class service
held by each class. We had ours
in Miss Paton's room and Miss
Paton gave us a beautiful talk
each class was requested

41.
to choose a teacher for chief. Dr.
Patrick told us a few days before
Sunday and our class to be
sure that we would get her first-
sent me as an envoy to ask her.
I asked her in a very uncer-
monious way and went off very
quickly as I had a class. We
also had a service by Mr. Lyby
in the P. M. at 11:30. In the
afternoon we had a short add-
ress given by Dr. Patrick. In the
evening there was a Christian
Association meeting led by
Miss Wood. In the evening
she told me to come to her room
Aman! Aman! She told me
quite interesting things though
notwithstanding.

Monday Feb. 13.

In the morning fooled around
did a little geometry and
composition. Read "L'Amour
d'enfant" which I had
taken out of the library on Sun-
day. Got a darling 9 paged
from Helen and also a bull-dog
p.c. Gladys got a bird p.c.
Had a beautiful bath. Like
Geometry quite well.

Tuesday Feb. 14. St. Valentine's Day

Got a note from Wally to say
that he and Paul Lybyer and
another boy have forgotten who
are going to give a dance. They
are going to ask Carrie Gladys &
Dora just crazy to go. It will
be on Saturday night of month

ly holiday. Everything the same
as usual. Chryso is reading
"Thele Tom's cabin" and can't
take her eyes off it. ^{Got a valentine from}
^{Miss Stoddard and}
^{one from Mrs. Baker.}

Wednesday Feb. 15.

Aunt Winnie was to have
given us a concert on "Brahms"
but she has had an abominable
cold and so couldn't. So we
got up an impromptu concert
The program was as follows:-

- Piano Duet ----- Misses Frenkian
- Vocal Solo ----- Mr. Moore
- Piano Solo ----- Miss P. Tiskoff
- Vocal Solo ----- Mr. Eddy.
- Piano Solo ----- Miss Antilamas
- Vocal Solo ----- Miss Berberian
- Violin Solo ----- Miss Rowell
- Vocal Solo ----- Mr. Moore

Piano Solo - - - Miss Pange
 Vocal Solo - - - Mr. Eddy
 Piano Solo - - - Miss Vogl.

It was veretly good. I enjoyed the two tutors songs very

much indeed. I practised reading my debate and Miss Pentain said she thought it would be effective, and that my voice was clear.

To think that next Tuesday it will take place. I shiver + jump up and down with excitement. Do do do hope we'll win. If they'll only clap at mine. Have quite a number of lessons to study for to-morrow.

Thursday Feb. 16.

Such a hard day. Many lessons. am wishing for monthly holiday

and dance.

Friday, Feb. 17.

In the afternoon right after ~~rest~~ report we started, Mother, Gladys, Carrie + I. We are going to stay at Aunt Pange's monthly down to decorate. Thinking to see it on late

* Saturday February 18.

In the morning we went down to Aunt Minnie's and she was having quite a hard time with her servant. In the afternoon did nothing but think about the dance. At last we went! We were shown

in by Marjorie and the "Rubber
Necks" the beautiful name that
the boys assumed. This is the Du-
vitation rec'd several days ago. Well



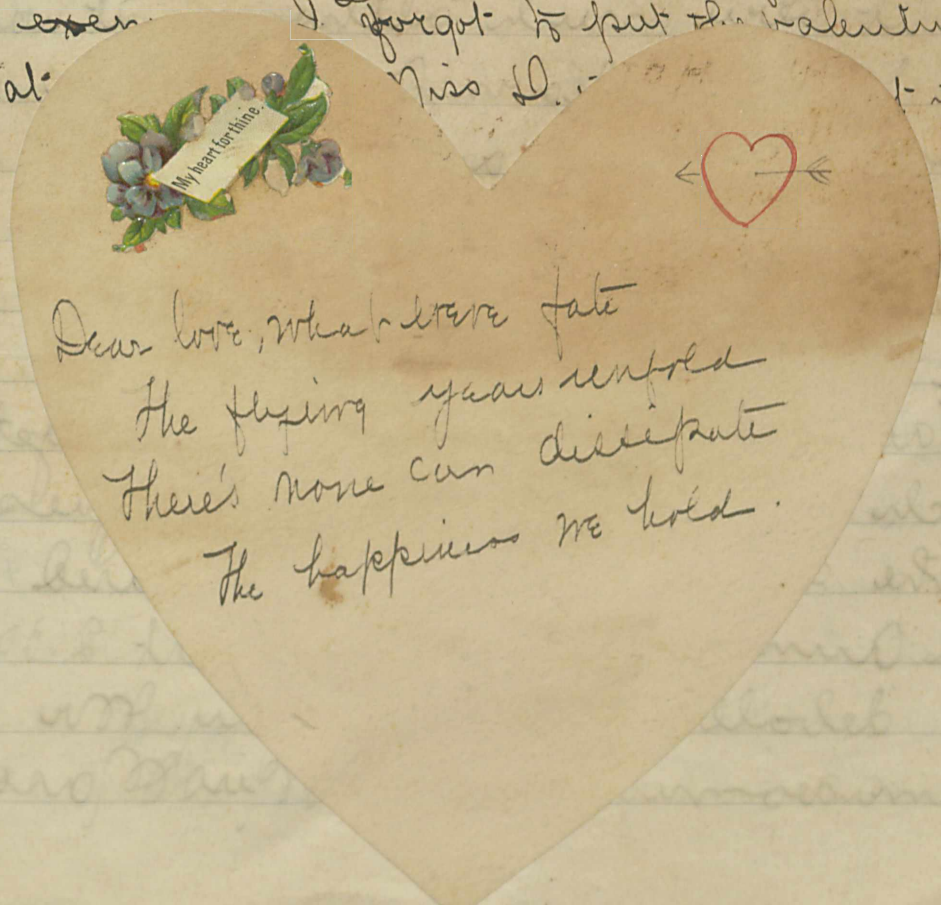
Of course
the dance
was per-
fectly
beauti-
ful. Now
I know
how to
waltz

quite well. It is such fun. I like
dancing best with Cousin Jim and
Cuthbert and Mr. Swan. They are all
so nice especially the two former
ones. We got home a little before 12
and just as I was about to blow out

the candle the clock struck mid-
night. Altogether I'm sure nothing
could have been lovelier.

Sunday Feb. 19.

Went to church in the morning Mr.
Lybix preached. Had a nice walk on the hill
with Cousin Jim. Did not go to church
in evening. I forgot to put the valentine
that Miss D. ... it here.



Dear love, what wove fate
The flying years unfold
There's none can dissipate
The happiness we hold.

48. Monday February 20.

We heard yesterday that old Mr. Baker had died of pneumonia. He was 83. In the morning I had a lesson in the P.M. at about one o'clock I voluntarily came over from Belek to the second grade all alone and didn't like it very much. although it wasn't bad. I had to learn Geometry for a written lesson and had to do my debate.

Tuesday February 21.

The grand day of the debate.
I was quite excited and didn't get much good out of my lessons, I guess. In the afternoon Aunt Mildred and Aunt Fannie came. At 2:30 the debate began. Mr. Jay, Mr. Shivasoman and Miss Mason

were the judges. He walked up on to the platform first Miss Jenkins then one, Throso, Kiki Anosiac, Hermine G. and Chupantky. Well, I felt pretty scary when I first got up there but gained confidence as the girls spoke. At last my time came. Well I got up and said it! The G. Criso got up and amused every one very much by her contradictions but had no facts to fall back upon and did not prove her statements. I can tell you I was excited and afraid when I first got up there but when my turn came I wasn't very frightened. Well, when every one had finished the honor

50.
able judges, went out. That
was an exciting moment!! At
last they came back and Mr.
Jay rose. I held my breath
and waited. Then the next
minute all I heard was
Affirmative have won!!
and poor Mr. Jay was
overwhelmed with the clapp-
ing. Well I guess I was
about as happy as I could
be and I just couldn't study
all day long for thinking
of it. Every once in a while
I would jump up and
down and Carrie would
ask me why I was carrying
on so and I answered.
"I just can't get over that debate"

51.
Wednesday February 22.
"George Washington's Birthday"
About the same as usual.

Thursday February 23.
In the morning the honorable
Miss Jenkins for some reason
or other gave us an ~~at~~ address
on "what we read for." It was
very good. We had a very in-
teresting Biology lesson on
sea anemones.

Friday February 24.
Are expecting Grandpa home
any time.

Saturday Feb. 25.
Got a telegram telling us
that grandpa had arrived
so we started to town expecting
to see him there but he

had gone up to Bebek by the time we arrived. We went up to Uncle Edward's and there saw him. He looks very much like his pictures and is jolly and nice. He said I looked like a seager. In the evening all the brothers and sisters came up to Uncle Edward's and we had a very nice time.

Sunday Feb. 26.

Went to church in the morning and had quite a nice sermon by Dr. Van Milligen. After church we all had our pictures taken by Uncle Ned. In the afternoon we went snowdrooping at Genk Lou.

A whole pile of Motions. Anque Swan, Cousin Jim, Culbert Hilda Wally and I made up the party. We got quite a lot of snowdrops. I did not feel very well in the evening so did not go to Aunt Winnie's for hymns.

Monday Feb. 27.

Came home very early to work but didn't get much.

Tuesday Feb. 28.

About the same.

Wednesday ^{Mar 1} Feb. 28.

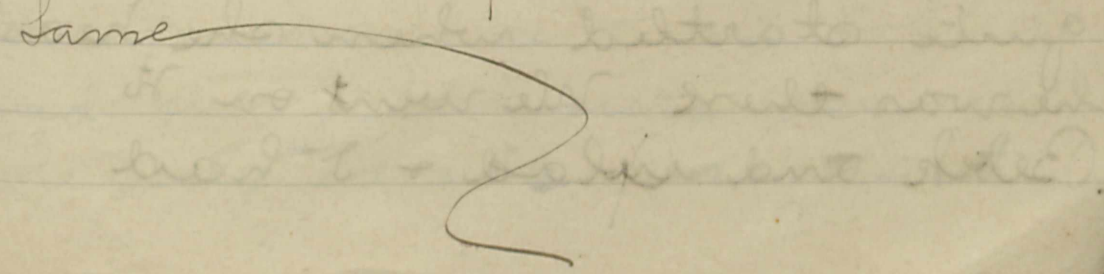
A Russian gentleman with a long name gave us a very dry French lecture on the Blue Nile. I clapped at the end because I was glad he

had finished.
Thursday March 2.

Had a good time playing base ball. Carrie went to town to the oculist's. She brought some glasses back and in the evening before prayers right after dinner Gladys and I went upstairs to Carrie's room to ~~fit~~ see them. Gladys put them on and began to act funny in them. Gladys and I began to laugh and laughed and laughed until we thought our sides would split. He kept this up for quite a while and then we thought it was about time for prayers; we listened but heard not a sound

He on hearts came into our mouths when we thought we would be late for prayers. Then we heard the welcome voice of Chrysanthy, our deliverer who cried "Come girls come there is time yet" We sped with all our haste to Barton Hall ^(this is us, running) and got in just as the hymn was being played. I sat next to Carrie and nearly burst but couldn't give ^{vent} to my feelings as Mrs. Hodd took it into her head to stare at me like a horse on fire ^{Miss Hodd gave us an address on Dr. Faustus}

Friday March 3.

Same


50
* Saturday March 4.

We decided to go to Bebek again to see grandpa. He hasn't been a bit well lately. Mr. Brown has the small-pox so mother got a scare and so we went to town to be vaccinated. We first went to Dr. Patterson's office but he was not at home. So we went on to Dr. Mc. Clain at the British Hospital. We found out when we got there that grandpa was in the hospital. He hasn't been a bit well lately and they had spoken of taking him to the hospital but nevertheless Mother was quite startled when she heard he was there. We went on to Bebek and Glad + I had

57
dinner at Aunt Minnie's in afterwards went to Aunt Mildred's

Sunday March 5.

In the morning did not go to church. Wasn't I bad? (I have got a new fangled writing on as you observe.) In the afternoon Mother and Aunt W. went to town to see Grandpa. Gladys and I went up with Elene and Mary to a Greek christening in a house right next to where Uncle Bob lives. It was awfully interesting. As we were quite swell people (Gladys & I) everyone made way for us and we felt quite grand. The only trouble was that

the priest was) terribly dirty
 I thought. He each got a
 little bit of a coin with
 blue and white the Greek
 colors which tied it on.
 (I think) I am most won-
 derful for changing my
 writing!!! In the evening
 we went to Aunt Mit-
 deed's.

Monday Mar. 6.

Had a lesson in the
 morning. We were awfully
 late as we didn't wake
 until 8:30 and Aunt W.
 was awfully cross. but
 I had quite a good lesson.
 I have a new piece "A
 Sonata by Haydn. It

is very pretty. Awfully glad to get
 Tuesday Mar 7. to school

They have decided to operate on
 Grandpa. It is too bad and
 we are all awfully sorry.
 Mother had to go to Bebek
 to-day to talk over things.

The wonderful trio are
 in excellent spirits and were
 fine friends. Enjoy lessons
so much.

Wednesday Mar. 8.

Had a terribly jolly time with
 my dear friends. Played base-
 ball till my legs ached like
 fury. No lecture to-day.
 No letters these days. Wish I
 had one. Mother came back.

60
Thursday March 9

Got a dear letter from dear Helen. Love Geometry. Was very sorry not to have read it.

Friday March 10.

Did not go home to Sebuk this week. Grandpa much better. I don't think they will have to operate at all.

Saturday March 11.

Had my bath, played baseball and studied Latin. In the evening the girls got a freak for dressing up in masks. I put on Despina's pretty red hat and skirt and Gyris's pink blouse. I put on a mask and we

61.
we knew me hardly. I took off my hat when I danced and also my mask.

Sunday March 12

Began to read "The Crisis" which Carrie lent me. It is too beautiful for anything! Mr. Bowen preached. Juniors had Christian Association meeting in the evening. Read all the evening.

Monday March 13.

Didn't do a blessed thing but read "The Crisis" all morning.

Tuesday March 14.

In the evening the last dress rehearsal of the French Entertainment took place. All the girls

62.
in the College went. It was very good although I would have enjoyed it more if it had been in English. The trouble I think why I don't ~~am~~ not terribly enthusiastic ~~of~~ over it is because I was completely spoiled last year by the "School for Scandal." Despina is not a good actress as she proved herself in the play although I think she thinks she is.

Wednesday Mar 13

The Play took place again to-day and I think it was done better than yesterday. The audience was quite large and the actresses did well. This is the copy of the Program.

Thursday March 16.

Lamp.

Friday March 17.

In the afternoon we went to Bebek but such a time as we had going there. When we got to Sentari scala there was a terrific crowd because of the Persain yearly fast. We got into the Harem and soon piles of people began to come surging in, so we decided to at least get out of the crowd by going into the open but when we got out we were nearly squashed to death and at last sought refuge in a cafe after a great deal of anxiety. We got out into

a cairie and with a sigh of relief we rowed off. I was really scared terribly. Gladys + I went to Aunt M. and Mother to Aunt M. In the evening there was a spelling ~~base~~^{cricket} game at Aunt Fannies to which we all went.

Saturday, March 18.

Uncle Q. left for England where he is going on business. I had a lesson - not a very good one I'm afraid. I forgot to say yes. Today that on my way in the crowd, going to Bebek. I was just beside myself! I didn't know what to do. and as if that was not enough I found out that it was one of Aunt M.'s best books.

66
Sunday March 19.

Got up awfully late and did not go to church like a very naughty girl! I started to read "David Copperfield" which is very nice I read a very great deal. Told the children some stories. In the afternoon I went over to Aunt W.

Monday March 20.

In the morning I went to Aunt W's and practised for a little while. Then Aunt W. was struck by a wonderful inspiration! Rave ly, to make judge We made some and it was a great success

Tuesday March 21.

School again!! Carrie did not come back in the evening.

67
Wednesday March 22.

Forgot to say before, that Chryso and I are at the first table. It is rather nice although stiff sometimes and Dr. Patrick calls me "Miss Thomson." Wrote a poem instead of a composition. This is it.

From Gareth and Lynette

I
Sir Gareth stood by his mother's seat,
With ^{his} face aglow, his eyes alight,
Then he came and sat on a stool by her feet,
To ask her permission for Arthur, to fight.
II
Her face was loving with tender care
She gazed at him fondly as he sat by her side
She wondered and thought, how would her son
III
If to the Court of Arthur he'd ride.
IV
She longed for him to be always near.

She knew what he came for, he had come there ^{before}
And her heart was full of a terrible fear.
That he'd go away to return no more.

In his face was written that strong desire
That wish to be noble + pure + good
So rise ever higher + higher + higher

That look, to quench evil; she will ^{stand} under
He wanted to fight for Arthur, the king
To be a pure and spotless knight

At everything evil he wanted to fling
His gauntlet, the challenge to make all ^[right] wrong

After asking + asking many times o'er
She gave her consent but with one just demand
She, as his brother could ask; that before

He could with his right name in Arthur's ^{stand} court
He should serve as a common servant ^{there}
And to no one his rightful name he should ^{say}

The mother thought that his pride could not bear
Such a blow, & with her he would stay.

VIII.
But then he answer'd and said he would go
And serve his king with a purpose true
Whatever the hardship, whoever the foe
For his mother, any command he'd do.
About the same as usual.

Thursday, March 23.

Miss Paton gave us a very in-
teresting address on "What govern-
ments are doing for the health of
their people."

Friday March 24.

Same

Saturday, March 25

Danced in the evening, Carrie
has been in bed with a cold
Danced a little in the evening.

Sunday March 26.

I am still reading David
Copperfield: wrote 3 very long,

letters on the type-writer. Had a very interesting sermon given by Mr. Goodchild, who is the English embassy chaplain. He is very earnest and has a good face.

Monday March 27, 1905.

Did quite a few things as eating, talking etc.

Tuesday March 28.

Miss Jenkins, (the dear soul) was quite interested on my poem that I handed in last Wednesday and her comment on it was "a pretty good start". She gave us a lesson (Chrysos + ~~and~~) in versification and Mr. Patrick said, "if we had any talent we should not waste it!!"

Wednesday Mar. 29.

same.

Wrote a new kind of rhyme called a triplet.

"My flower-bed.

I have a little flower bed
strewn with flowers many
Some are blue some are red
I have a little flower bed

Many flowers there are
I would not part with any
I have a little flower bed
strewn with flowers many

I dearly love my flowers sweet
Decked with colors bright & gay
That make a carpet at my feet
I dearly love my flowers sweet
In all the world I never did meet
Such lovely flowers such as they
I dearly love my flowers sweet
Decked with colors bright & gay.

Thursday March 30

Same as usual.

Friday March 31

Same. Carrie went home because of cold.

Saturday April 1.

April Fool. Not fooled
 once. Girls are crazy about April
 In the evening girls brought
 in their money and poems
 telling how they earned it.
 to the Philanthropic Meeting
 The poems were quite good.
 Despina's was the best and
 so she was crowned with ivy
 as the old Greek heroes were
 crowned with laurel.

I think this College hymn here
 as I want to have it in my diary

"Dominus Illuminatio Mea."

COLLEGE HYMN.

All holy, everlasting light,
 With unchanging splendor bright!
 Darkness may blot from Heaven the sun,
 Thou art my everlasting light.

Let every star withhold its ray;
 Clouds hide the earth and sky from sight
 Fearless I still pursue my way,
 Toward thee, my everlasting light,

Thou art my source of day;
 Absenting thee alone is night;
 All things for which we hope or pray
 Flow from thine everlasting light.

Still nearer thee my soul would rise;
 Thus she attains her highest flight,
 And, as the eagle sunward flies,
 Seeks thee, her everlasting light.

April 2.

So. —
 be —
 —
 'la
 be
 ha
 9
 As
 sop
 don
 fo
 "The
 ed.

Finished
 was
 could
 sh

il
 rem
 up of
 key ho
 the

a play-
 scene.

th
 ng

Got
 the
 piles of things but really I think
 it's awfully hard to accomplish

anything on Monday. Did some
 geometry and copied history wrote
 a poem about Miss Loshad and
 but it was crazy. I didn't like
 it a bit. I received 3 letters
 from Emma and 2 from
 paper. I wrote my reply
 Had a lesson in geometry
 and got 45. I felt quite miser-
 able about it. Played ball
 Got no letters in the morning
 Oh! dear when will you
 write to me?

Wednesday April 5.
 Aunt Winnie came in the

78.
which was called the "Last Judgement" and was given by the Constantinople Choral Society at the "Union Francaise." It was perfectly lovely. Everything was very nice.

Monday April 9.

All the girls who take history went for a ~~part~~ to the walk. ~~as~~ I did not go and neither did Carrie, I because I don't feel good and she because she had a cold. Well, we stayed here together and had a peachy time! We studied a great deal and accomplished quite a lot altogether. The girls came home in the evening, tired but full of interesting adventures.

Tuesday April 10.

79.
Same as usual.

Wednesday April 11.

In the afternoon Aunt Minnie gave a very, very interesting lecture on "Brahms" illustrated by a number of his compositions. She was helped by Mr. Eddy and Mr. Moore and Uncle Ned + Miss Vogl. The three former ones sang some awfully sweet little songs. We had quite a number of visitors among them Aunt Lillian, Basil and Hilda. I showed Basil around.

Thursday April 12.

How do you like my writing this way? I like it quite well. Feeling quite dumpy and tired!

Friday April 13.

Cross! Cross patch draw the latch
Just feel like chucking my

80
stupid Latin out of the "fenêtre"
Saturday April 14.

A day of peculiar experiences!!!
Summers, with stern, sarcastic
eyes glared on us, poor children!
as she was on duty. I knew it
would be a mournful day for
me and so it turned out. We
all assembled for report, when
of a sudden the melodious voice
of Miss Griffiths read very slowly
Miss Chryzanthy Elion and Miss
Eveline Thomson are reported for
talking when going to class.
We looked into each others eyes
in blank astonishment. Then
before we could recall ourselves we
heard Miss Eveline Thomson +
Miss Chryzanthy Elion are

81
reported for not being in the
study hall at 8:15. A twitter
went round and Miss Griffiths
rang the bell. We quinned when
we thought of our "double
dutchman" of a report.

Sunday April 15.
We had a very nice sermon
from Mr. Allen, but a terrible
dry lecture from Mr. Elion
in the evening. Read "The Sky
Pilot." It was perfectly good.

Monday April 16.
Did not accomplish much! Very
tired. Gladys and Cutbert
went for a ride. Aunt Minnie
gave me a lesson.

Tuesday April 17.
Same as ever. Only 3 more days
until vacation

Wednesday April 18.

Same almost. I have decided not to go until Friday to Bebek although we are excused on Thursday. Carrie is staying too and we'll have a high old time.

Thursday April 20

Perfectly horrible written lesson in Geometry to begin with. But it was lovely to have vacation at last. Miss Paton has some friends who have come from America a Mr. and Mrs. Miller and their daughter Susan. We were asked Carrie and I down to the teacher's sitting room to see her. It was awfully nice and she is as pretty and sweet as can be. Carrie slept in my room in Gladys'

bed and we talked for quite a while after we got in bed.

Friday April 21.

In the morning when we woke up it was awfully early so Carrie was in a very bold mood and so she went down to the library and got David Copperfield which we read. We came to Bebek quite late in the day and felt quite tired. In the evening we went up to Uncle Edwards where Grandpa was.

Saturday April 22.

Miss Paton took the Millers up the Bosphorus and asked Mother to join her. So Aunt M. Kenneth, Evelyn, Gladys, Mother and I started to go but had to say

missed the boat. We were very un-
happy at first because we had
been looking forward to it and
also because we had our after-
noon tea with us. We had a
brilliant idea, notwithstanding
our discouragement and acted
upon it. As the boat was going
to come down the Asiatic side
we went up to Chiboukhi and
had our picnic just the same
and it was a grand success. We
boarded the boat as it came
the "scala" and met them.
We had quite a nice talk
with them and Carrie was
on board but Susan looked
bored to death with us, the
journey, and everything else.

85
as you can imagine the expression
of her face which greatly diminish-
ed her good looks. There were some
friends of the Miller's on board
a Mr & Mrs Keystone and their
daughter, who had come from
San Francisco and who belonged
(I mean Mrs Keystone) to the
same Woman's Club as Aunt
Susie. Wasn't that a coincidence?

Sunday April 23

Easter Sunday.

In the A.M. the children were
very excited getting Easter
eggs or at least finding
them in the drawing room
down stairs where they had
been hidden. I did not go to
the morning service but we

86
The evening I went. The service was held by Mr. Brew. Very quiet Easter.

Monday, April 24.

In the early P.M. we all started for Jer. Jer. Lou and had a regular picnic tea up there. The children rode on donkeys until they were so stiff that they couldn't walk. We all went for a beautiful walk on the hills and got simply lovely violets and various other flowers. Carrie was expected to come but didn't.

Tuesday, April 25.

Gladys and I started up to Carrie's to tell her that we weren't going on an expedition that we had planned and after-~~er~~wards

87
were asked to stay to lunch. Mr. and Mrs. Demistov were away and only Aristarki, their boarder was there besides oh Gladys and me so we had dinner all by ourselves. Paul Lybyer came in after a while and we had lots of laughing. We came home just in time for tea.

Wednesday, April 26.

Chrysanthey had asked us over, ^{Carrie}Gladys and me and so we went to see her. We neither of us knew they way but we asked as we went along and found our way there all right. We didn't do much of anything but sit around and talk. We had refresh-


88
ments which consisted of jam
and water, acid, lemonade
and biscuits. We left very
early. Am reading "Old Curio-
ity Shop." It is very interesting
Carrie's father has decided
that Carrie has to go to America
and I don't know what I
shall do with only Chryco
Aman!!!!

Thursday April 27.

89
Sunday May 14.

I have neglected my diary like fib's
Am beginning again. I'm afraid Carrie
has decided to go - - I am awfully
sore. It is not quite certain yet
it is so horrid to hesitate the way she
is doing. Will tell about Gladys'
birthday. She had a lot of presents
as following

Mother = money cookies sweets
Eveline = picture "Priscilla"
Aunt W. = hat
" M. = parasol
Uncle E. = money
Aunt A. = money
Uncle Robert = pencil - silver
" Bob = pin cushion
Ruth = "Lewis and Clark
fair in a nut shell.

going to do - to go to America
or not. I am just dying for
her to stay, Oh dear, dear
dear me!  this is
a sigh.

Wonder of Wonders! I have
pinned my buttons on my red
waist. I have been scolded
at least a dozen times for not
having done so before by
Mother, Gladys and Carrie.

Tuesday, May 16

Very easy day as I did most of
my lessons yesterday.
Had lots of fun up in Carrie's
room. I have caught a stupid
cold. I let Carrie read my
diary and told her not to look
at the secrets.

Wednesday, May 17

The concert took place to-day
and it was very good although
I think last year's was better.
They made a mistake but no
one knew it - at least most of the
people didn't. Carrie had a new
white dress on. It was awfully
nice. Aunt Winnie gave me
a lesson. I will stick the
program for the concert on the
next page.

Thursday, May 18

She died horrible wriggly
worms in Biology. At first
we thought we couldn't go
to be maids of honor at Robert
College and we had quite a fuss
about it but it turned out

This poor program looks rather wrinkled with glue.

American College for Girls

ANNUAL CONCERT OF THE MUSICAL DEPARTMENT

Under the Charge of Dr. PAUL LANGE

May 17th. 3 o'clock. 1905.

- | | | | |
|-----|-----------------|---|-----------------|
| 1. | MEYERBEER: | Marche du Prophète | Piano Quartette |
| | | Misses L. and A. FRENKIAN, HAGOPIAN. | |
| 2. | RUBINSTEIN: | Springtime. | Chorus. |
| 3. | CHOPIN-LISZT: | Chant polonais | Piano Solo. |
| | | Miss TCHORBADJOGLOU. | |
| 4. | KOSCHAT: | { Kärnthner Volkslied. | Chorus. |
| | | { Schwedisches Volkslied. | |
| 5. | WAGNER-LISZT: | Romance. | Piano Solo. |
| | | Miss ALTINALMAZIS. | |
| 6. | HERMES: | The Lonely Rose. | Chorus. |
| 7. | BRAHMS: | Danses hongroises. | Piano Quartette |
| | | Misses ISBETCHERIAN, KARATZALI, HAGOPIAN. | |
| 8. | GOUNOD: | Le Printemps. | Piano Solo, |
| | | Miss ARSHALOUISE FRENKIAN | |
| 9. | REINECKE: | From the Cantata "Snowdrop." | } Chorus. |
| | | a) Chorus of the Pigmies | |
| | | b) Slumber Song | |
| 10. | MOSZKOWSKY: | Valse brillante | Piano Solo. |
| | | Miss L. FRENKIAN. | |
| 11. | C. M. V. WEBER: | Gipsy music from Preciosa. | Chorus. |
| 12. | CHABRIER | Rhapsodie espagnole | Piano Quartette |
| | | Misses L. & A. FRENKIAN, ALTINALMAZIS, TCHORBADJOGLOU. | |

abright. I am so glad. I am afraid Carrie has really decided to go at last but my great hope is that she will come back with Mrs. Urniston in a year. It would just be beautiful then. I haven't received any letters lately. It does take a long time for answers to come here. Carrie is working awfully hard now on the Theta Alphas entertainment.

Friday May 19.

I have to wait one day more until the great day of the Handicap tournament and O.A.'s entertainment. How can I wait such a long time. Had Geom. to-day. It's getting worse every time and I simply can't bear it although I have. it made a mistake reciting yet.

96
Saturday May 20.

The great day! In the A. M. Carrie, Gladys and I as well vainly tried to learn our lesson with the prospect of being queen and maids of honor in the afternoon. I had to dress in recess and I came down all in a hurry and flutter in my ~~new~~ ^{pe key} white dress which rustled most fearfully. We three left in a carriage from the college gate at 12.25 accompanied with Miss Paton. We had our lunches done up in little tissue paper parcels by Miss Paton which we ate half on the boat and half in the carriage which we took from Bechtas

97
to Hissar Hill. I was arrayed in my ~~new~~ hat trimmed by Mrs Parkhurst and white ^{red} gloves (which I will add on the sly I did not use all day.) We first went to Mrs. Vermislow's where there was another flurry while our honored queen was making her toilette. We all went up to the ground bare headed with our big white boys standing up most impertinently. We took our seats in state and watched the sports. Mr. Gubankian, Mr. Hagopian and Joly were very attentive. I think Joly is a very nice boy. We made the acquaintance of

98.
of Mr. Agasimian (or some such name) was stuck near us the whole time and was a terrific bore. Cousin Jim (Elyse Powell, Evelyn, Kenneth and a no. of other people we knew were there. Joly got the first prize for the broad jump & we were all glad. Carrie gave the prize ribbons most green like band stately and gave an appropriate speech with everyone & the boys seemed very well pleased. It was all splendid! and everyone was so nice. We had three cheers from the boys and left after a little while in a varca. Mrs. + Prof. Armas

99
ton. came with us. Everyone was very excited as the B.A.'s thing was on the pt. of coming off. The P.U. girls all looked very sweet. We had the place of honor in the choir and each was presented with a perfectly dead program. I won't put it in here as it will spoil it. The stage was fixed up very nicely with big fans, screens & umbrellas. The chorus was very good but everything was very short. This is a copy of the things on the program.

"Japanese Evening."
I. "Happy Japan" Chorus
II. "Lusband + Wife" by Misses

100
Antinelmasis and Rubin.

III. "Chin Chin Chinaman" Chorus

IV. "Why the Sun + Moon do not shine together" Carrie Lee

V. Violin + Piano trio

Misses Andrews, Rowell + Sauge

VI. "The Bannurdi"

VII. "The Amorous Gold Fish"

Misses Ivanoff, Rubin + Antinelmasis

VIII. "With Splendour Auspicious" Chorus

IX. "L'ause des Lutins"

Misses Andrews, Rowell + Sauge

X. "Day born of Love" Chorus.

Tea in the Garden.

It was all very pretty but I think that the fifth form was almost as good.

It had such a snap and lightness where this one

lacked and Miss Jenkins copied their steps exactly. And it simply can't compare with our "School for Scandal". Everyone had to say it was very nice but anyone who had any taste could see how much better our thing brought out the best qualities in the girls. Carrie of course was very sweet but it seems as though our interest has become slackened from the fact that her society was given something whereas ours had only to look on. It really was very nice though. Everyone was charmed as they said.

102
Sunday May 21.

Dr. Gales preached in the evening
Prof. Elion & told us about
the Christian Association at
Paris & in Holland in the after-
noon.

Monday May 22.

Didn't do any work to speak of.
Larrie has decided to go. I am
making up a box for her with
letters & packets in it and she
is to open one each day. It's
lots of fun.

Tuesday May 23.

Had a written lesson in Geom.
Got another 90. Hurrah!
Poor Chrispo only got 85 she
seems to have bad luck.

103
Wednesday May 24.

Nothing happened to speak of
out of the ordinary.

Thursday May 25.

I seem to attract admirers
for another one has appeared
on the program, a day's school
Lucy A. --- off and she has
been donating me with flowers
the latest being roses.

Friday May 26.

Mr. McNeill preached in the
evening his subject was Ruth
& Naomi, a beautiful subject
but I didn't like the way he
turned it round. I can't say
I like his preaching although
he fascinated and entertained
his audience. We had to put off

¹⁰⁴
our P.U. meeting ^{at} which I was
quite annoyed ^{though} I
suppose I ought ^{not} to have felt
so.

Saturday May 27.

The Greeks went off on a picnic
to Principis being invited by the
Greek boys of Robert College
and all the teachers were asked
They went off so that we were
excused from Geometry but were
told that we would have to make
it up next Monday from 1:20
to 2:00. In the afternoon I did my
Biology but trying to find an
amoeba but didn't succeed.

Sunday May 28.

Had an awful time in the morn-
ing practising the re + pro cess.

¹⁰⁵
ionals in which I got fearfully
cross. Mr. Lybbyer preached a
nice sermon in the morning.
In the evening the Freshmen
held the Christian Association
meeting. I being the president +
felt rather alone & scary.
The order was as follows.

Hymn 502.

Scripture Reading I. Corinthians
13th chap.

Hymn 41.

A little paper on "Love"

Selections from Bible

"Chrysanthey
Marie

Carrie

Olga

Germiné.

Hymn 184

106
It went off quite well. After C. A. Carrie, Gladys & I went to see Miss Dutton. She is so nice and showed us so many interesting pictures which she took on her trip to Romish during the Easter holidays.
Monday, May 29.

In the morning we had a P. U. meeting and as Carrie wants to read this I won't say what we did. In the afternoon a lot of us were invited to a "little party" given by the members of the C. F. S. a society in the lower school. It was too killing for anything. The gym. was decorated very tastefully with flags etc. The first on the pro-

107
gram was a Piano solo by Mary Hunter. Then followed a perfectly darling little thing called "Six Little Cherubs" which was acted by Leonora, Howard Edith, Chis, Gynka Gladys Allen who were dressed in their nightgowns & queer little caps. They were supposed to go to bed one by one and Gladys Allen was the last. She stuck dreadful "One little --- one little --- one little head etc and not except after many attempts did she succeed in reciting it right through. This was followed by another Piano solo this time by Shnorig. After this came a scene called "The old

108.
Grandmother & her Little Grandson.
This was killing Julia came along dressed as an old woman with white hair, bent back, shawl and walking stick. She began to move the things on the stage into different places when Noward. Chap. her grandson came and deliberately put them into the other places without her knowing it. This first scene ended with Noward's pulling the camp stool from under Julia & thus causing general confusion. The next scene of this same act was the grandmother knitting and just as she was falling asleep the grandson stuck a feather duster under her nose

109.
and poor thing! she didn't know ~~from~~ where it came ^{from} till she had been disturbed 3 or 4 times. At last however she was wide awake enough to catch him and spank him. Just at this exciting moment the curtain fell slowly at which terrible grievance all the little girls gashed. However it was mended and everything proceeded as usual. We had dancing. Refreshments were sweets, doughnuts, ice cream and lemonade which all tasted fine. In the evening there was a reception in the parlor for the girls who had finished their houses which they had had lessons in making. The 1st

110.
prize was won by Vasilka, the
second by Anka, & the third by
Aspasia.

Tuesday May 30.

P. U. s had decided to give a
dinner to the B-A's. It will
be quite nice I think I am
going to write a poem which I
will read there!

Wednesday May 31.

Got a beautiful letter from Mr.
Sandis He sent Gladys & me
each a nice Kodak picture. This
is the Poem I wrote for the dinner.

Toast.

I. As we're gathered here to gether
These two societies Beneath the ^{leafy trees}
And are banqueting to-gether
These two societies

II. We now that bear the pink & green
The members of P. U.
Hail! sisters dear from far Japan
To black & yellow true

III. We thank you for your see of Japs
Many & many a time
To give us a glimpse of flower'd land
And maids of a different clime.

IV. And your 'chin' chin chinaman
We never will forget
And dreams of fans & lanterns gay
We're glad that we have met.

V. As now the schools draws to a close
We lose some members dear.
We'll ever think with love & joy
Of this glad, happy year.

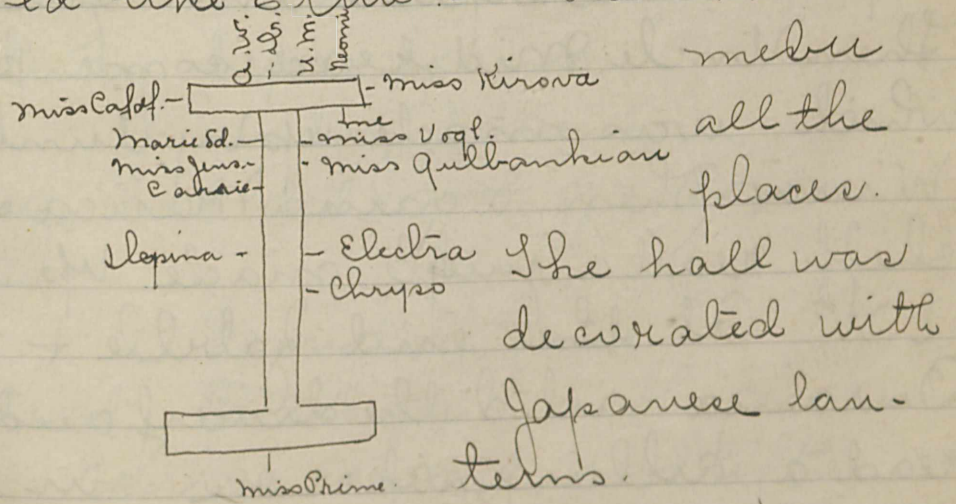
VI. May these renowned societies
Be ever sisters true
And may they always faithful be
To College & The Blue.

Thursday May 30, June 1

Stayed in bed most of the morning but got up the latter part of the day. Miss Paton had her Biology class up in Mother's room as I couldn't go down stairs. Memories!

Miss Mitchell said that at first she thought I couldn't go to the P. U. dinner because it was going to be in the garden. The weather was so uncertain, however, that it was decided to have it in the big dining room. Mildred Edwards came in the morning and Aunt Minnie and Uncle David. I had nothing to do with the arranging of the table and Miss Mitchell, having consented to my

going to the dinner after all since it was in the house, I went. I had my white dress on with my P. U. hair-ribbon and Carrie had her pink blouse on. At 7:30 we all went down and found our places at the table by the little card with ~~our~~ names on them. My place was at the first table; they were arranged like this: - I can't reme-



There weren't enough Menus to go round, so they were scattered

114.
around the table. This was the menu.

Pink Soup.

Green Artichokes.

White Palanin

Dessert: (Strawberries)

P. U. ices (Pink & Green)

Coffee.

There were speeches. first I gave my toast. Despina answered it. Then Uncle Mid read some poetry which was made up by Aunt Winnie. Then again Marica Bloucheff read a jingle made up by A.W. At the end Zabelle + Ourania acted the dwarf and read a killing paper on our misfortunes. The whole thing was just fine!

115.
Friday June 2.

Stayed in bed all day; didn't study a bit. Carrie was awfully good and came up and stayed with me quite a bit.

Saturday June 3.

Stayed in bed quite all day. Studied 20 chaps. of Latin in A.M. and in P.M. studied Bible + History. I have an awful pile to study before exams.

Sunday June 4.

Got up but did not go down stairs.

Monday June 5.

Studied Biology in the morning. Carrie went and left me all alone dear me! I can't bear to think of it.

116
Tuesday June 6.

Oh! dear exams in Bible
then in afternoon history.

Both pretty good. Full time
about want to write my
diary.

Wednesday June 7.

Got letter from Carrie awfully
nice. Had Latin. It was
pretty good. Studied Geom.

Thursday June 8.

Had Geom. Pretty good. 97 in
Biol. exams Hurrah! 97 in
Bible Hurrah. A in History

I think am dying to know
Latin and Geometry. Got
whole piles of letters from Carrie to
read each day. Awfully nice

117
Friday June 19.

Carrie's letters are just dear.

Had a French examination in
B. H. and it was that we
only had to conjugate the
verb "apercevoir". It was
terribly easy as Mlle. had told
us to study ^{verbs} it before. So only
made one mistake and that
was in the "Present ou Futur"
du Subjonctif. Had nothing
to do all day. My cold is
getting better slowly.

Saturday June 10.

Had Comp. in the A. M. and
of course it was awfully easy.
In the afternoon the great ex-
hibition came off and it was
a hundred times better than

118
last year. There were two especially nice things - A cantata and a Toy Symphony. Here is the Program.

E.A.T.

AMERICAN COLLEGE FOR GIRLS
AT
CONSTANTINOPLE
.....
CLOSING EXERCISES
OF THE
PREPARATORY DEPARTMENT
Saturday, June 10, 1905, at half past two in the afternoon

119
I miss Carrie awfully but her letters are so interesting that I read them many times. We had a P. U. meeting and had our elections. These are the officers:-
President - Hermine Gulbankian
V. President - Louisa Frankian
Secretary - Eveline Thomson
Treasurer - Penja Vitcheff.

I was awfully glad to have an office in my dear, dear P. U. but I hadn't expected it a bit.

Sunday June 17.

It is the Seniors last Sunday and therefore a sad and solemn one. The service was held by Mr. Allen and it was just beautiful. The Seniors all

looked very nice and we had the pros and recessional + were dressed in white. In the evening Miss Dodd led an awfully home-like prayer meeting in the parlor. We sang "Till we meet again" and it was so sad that I almost felt like crying. Carrie's letter this morning was so sweet and beautiful. Her character is shown in everything she does or writes.

Monday June 13.

In the A.M. at 8:30 we had self gov. and elections. The clapping, cheering, hurraing etc. was enough to make the roof fly off and it's a wonder that it didn't. I

can't explain all the various ways and noises we had before we at last elected the officers, but I will simply give the names.

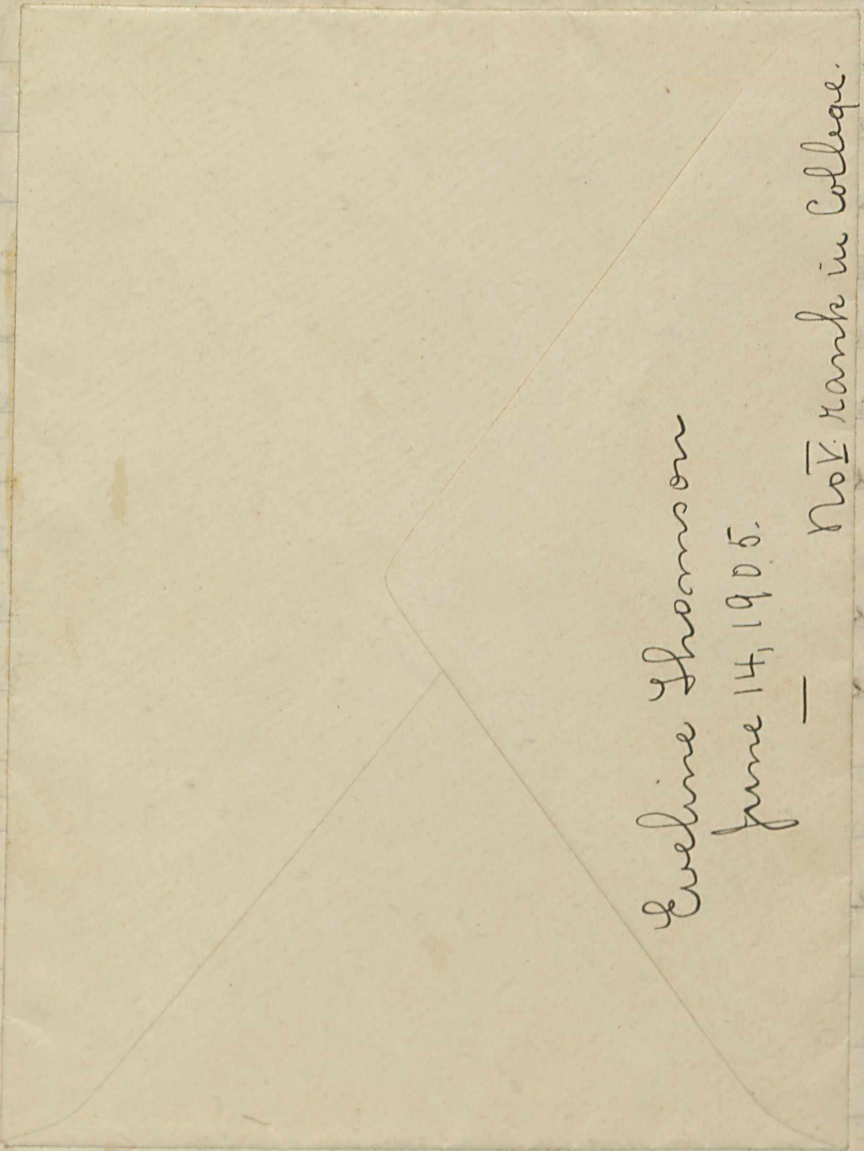
- President - Miss Nellie Summers.
- V. President - " Arosiac Panossian
- Secretary - " ~~Yeghemi Yeghjian~~
Vanka Vitcheff
- Treasurer - " Virginie Dyabaroff
- Other girls on duty { " Z. Kirova
- " Angèle Rubin
- " Aspasia Sefhandes

I'm afraid we'll have a time of it with Nellie as pres. because she's such a tyrant. She at 10 A.M. were the tanks! Oh! how excited I was. She read all the girls till the V

rank. I held my breath "This is my last chance I thought" And then she read my name Well, I just didn't know what to do I was so glad. I had tried and tried & tried so much for it. Chrysanthy was head but what did I care when I was in the ranks? This is their order.

| | |
|--------------------------|--------------------|
| Rank in College | Rank in class. |
| Angile Rubin 94.5 | Senior. Despina |
| Chryso Elion 94 | Junior. Phroso Em. |
| Maria Sandolico 93.7 | Sophomore Angile |
| Phroso E. + Vasulka 93.6 | Freshman Chryso |
| Eveline T. + Marika 93.4 | Subs. Arpine |


She also read those above ninety and Ourania + Hermine were among those, this is my card:-



Eveline Thomsen

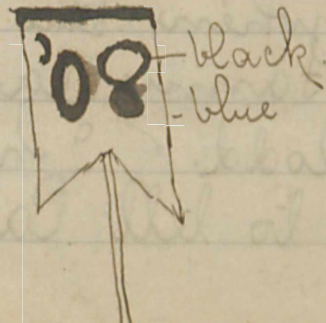
June 14, 1905.

Not rank in College.

124
Besides my card I got my little diploma which states that I have finished my course as far as the freshman year. I couldn't get it last year because of my French and this ^{summer} year I'll have to make up a few Latin lessons before I have really earned it. We had a class meeting and I was re-elected president, with Hermine as vice + Chrys as secretary + treasurer combined. I seem to have so many honors just now. There was an awful storm to-day the wind blew awfully + the hail stones were as large as this:  The girls were scared and I was a little too. Yesterday there was a similar storm +

125
in Buchitash and Belerby it was so bad that lives were lost, trees uprooted + houses blown down. - It sounds like a cyclone doesn't it? A very important man came as a guest. Mr. Ramsey, the great geographer or archiologist (I don't know which) and he is going to address us on Commencement.

~~Monday~~ Tuesday, June 14.
To-day is class day and it was just fine! All the girls marched in procession with out banners; ours was awfully nice like this.



12
We walked around the Teachers
Garden once with the Seniors in
front of us in their caps and
gowns, with stately tread. There
were a no. of visitors among them
Mr. + Mrs. Allen, + Mr. + Prof. Ramsey.
The Seniors planted a tree
with appropriate poem. Then
they sang songs and read
speeches which were very nice in-
deed. We sang two songs; "Where
O where" and "Alma Mater" the
poor Seniors all looked so sad!
The weather was not at all
nice except just for a few mo-
ments when the sun came out.
Aunt Fanny came over to visit
Miss Dodd. I have so many
things to tell Carrie when I write

127
that I just don't know where to
begin. I stayed in the top dor-
mitory as Aunt Fanny slept in
Mother's room. He had quite
a lot of fun. Dodka dressed
up in a perfectly killing costume
and so did some of the other girls
- Genka, Liela, and Ethel.
I slept in Chryso's old bed as
she slept in Aspasia's as Aspasia
slept with Nellie.

Wednesday June 14.
Commencement Day.
In the morning I just fooled
around a little. The weather
is still very uncertain and the
sky is heavy with dark clouds.
Helped Miss Prime take some
tissue paper out of the program.

At last the critical moment came. We went in to the Literature Room as we were not in the chorus. With the playing of the band, we marched the seniors with Mr. Liechman, Dr. Patrick and Professor Ramsey. Professor Ramsey's speech was first beautiful all about a woman's Education. and I liked it so much. I think his face is so thoughtful and noble and I wish that when we are seniors we could only have him come and address us. The girls all looked rather sleepy-like and bored but altogether it was very nice. It would be just lovely if only Professor Ramsey could lecture to our class in history or teach

us in some interesting history. The Juniors did not seem very affected with the ceremony but what can you expect from such a set of girls. Aunt's family Agnes, Lillian & Minnie, Jack and Miss Sellar & Cousin Jim came - I think they all liked it quite well. I miss Carrie very much especially now when I have so many feelings that I want to confide ^{in her}. Chrysanthy is foreign just like the rest of them and I long for a girl of my own nation and language.

So school has finished. All its studies, lessons, failures and successes have ended for my Freshman year. May next year

show a better record both in character and scholarship. I do hope that next year I'll not only be in the ranks but be higher than before and at Pomas as well as the end of the term.

Thursday June 15.

In the A.M. didn't do much except pack up a little. In the latter part of the A.M. I set off with Miss Mitchell to see Dr. McLean about my cold. He examined my chest and gave me some perfectly awful medicine. We all came to Prinsippo by a different route than usual. which was much pleasanter than the long boat ride str. from town. He unpacked some of our things as soon as we arrived and it

was lots of fun as the men had come along with us. Our room is in the back part of the house just opposite Mother's and we both like it very much. The house itself is very nice and has two very nice balconies on which we sit in the evenings after dinner.

Friday June 16.

I am awfully anxious to keep up my diary during the summer, but it is ever so much harder to do it than if I were in school. It was Aunt M.'s birthday and it honor of it we all drove to Yourghouli where there is a nice beach. Because of my cold I did not go in wading but Gladys, Aunt M and the

children did. We went for a walk down the village in the P.M. and after supper for a stroll along the main road. Wrote a letter to Thrypanthy and Mother.

Saturday June 17.

We all went to a beach near the tongue to-day and I went in wading this time. It did no harm to my cold, but good I think. The beach was very sandy but we managed to enjoy ourselves. Got 2 perfectly beautiful letters, one from Helen and one from Grace. I am expecting a letter from Carrie soon as she promised to write to me from Naples. I hope I get a letter soon.

Sunday June 18, 1905.

In early A.M. Everyone started for a walk but I stayed at home. I can't bear walks and everyone teases me and calls me lazy! But I'm not. Even when I feel in my most energetic mood I can't endure a walk. In the P.M. all of us went for a walk - an awfully long one - (I included). Wrote 2 letters to Helen and Grace and one to Mother. We haven't been in bathing yet but I'm terribly anxious to do so. I think we'll inquire about it to-morrow.

Monday June 19.

Uncle Robert didn't feel well in the night so stayed home all day. In the A.M. we (Gladys and I) went up to the pines with Kenneth, Evelyn and Ced-

ric and stayed up there about two hours. We had a very nice time. In the P.M. all of us went along on donkeys for a ride. I went too and it was lots of fun. In the evening I got two p.c.s one from Grace and one from Helen. Wasn't it queer that I should get 2 letters from them one day and 2 postals from them a few days after wards. It was Aunt Minnie's Wedding Anniversary and so she gave us some ices in the evening.

Tuesday June 20.

Had lots of fun all day - Got a letter from Chrysanthus.

Wednesday June 21.

In the evening Jack and Basil came up here to stay for a few

days.

Thursday June 22.

Went on a picnic to Younghoulie and Gladys and I went in bathing - we went way out and had lots of fun! I had a letter from Carrie. I was terribly glad. Read the "Newcomes"

Friday June 23.

In the morning everyone but Mother, Aunt W., Gladys and I went to the beach - but in the P.M. Gladys, Aunt M., Kenneth, Evelyn Jack, Basil, Cedric and I went up to the pines at Christos. I took up the "Newcomes" and lay flat on my back and it was lovely. Aunt M. read "The Boy and the Baron" to the

children. They were quite excited. Wrote 2 letters - to Carrie and Edith.

Saturday June 24.

Aunt E. Uncle W. Baby and Eugenie came. In the evening we went to a sort of theatre at the cafe where there was advertised to be a grand performance. but when we got there it was 9. and we were the only people there. We waited ages but at 10:30 it began there were only about 20 people there. There was no grand performance. only a little conjuring.

Sunday June 25.

In the morning we all went to Younghoulie where we went in bathing. We had lots of fun. My diary is

getting quite dry these days.

Monday June 26

Began hard work! Had a French lesson - lots of fun. Practised 2 hours. Cedric had a bad finger and the doctor had to lance it. Poor little fellow!!

Tuesday June 27

Nothing special.

Wednesday June 28

Had a picnic to The Ascolos. All the gentlemen had a holiday. Awfully good dinner. Lovely rest under the pines reading "The Newcomes." Could not go to bathing but anyhow there was no sand. Awfully tired.

Thursday June 29

Nothing extraordinary. Her-

mine called in P.M. Very nice.

Friday June 30

Practised 3 hours. Aunt W is reading us a peachy French story.

- | | | |
|---------|---------|------------------|
| July 1. | July 15 | } - didn't write |
| " 2 | " 16 | |
| " 3 | " 17 | |
| " 4 | " 18 | |
| " 5 | " 19 | |
| " 6 | " 20 | |
| " 7 | | |
| " 8 | | |
| " 9 | | |
| " 10 | | |
| " 11 | | |
| " 12 | | |
| " 13 | | |
| " 14 | | |

Terrribly stupid to write in diary

140
Tuesday August 22.

Well, here I am - finding myself actually renewing my acquaintance with my dearest beloved diary. It really seems as though I can't get through a year without missing some days. Of course it is ever so much harder to write when there is no one to sort of compare notes with. But I am beginning again to see if I can't keep it up till school - for then it isn't difficult to keep it up. I can't write down all the history of the holidays till now but

141
I'll begin from to-day. I am having a good time although I miss Carrie more and more. She has written me such a nice lot of letters and has been so faithful to her promise. I am quite anxious to go back to the college and start work again. I must be in the ranks this time!! and higher than fifth. - 2nd or 3rd. If I only can. Aunt H. and Uncle M. are away just at present for a holiday. Want to practise a lot. Yesterday practised an hour & 20 min.

142
Wednesday Aug. 23.

The bazaar comes off today and so as Aunt M. Gladys and I wanted to go we got up very early in the morning and caught the 1:30 to Houma. We got to Bibek a little before lunch and went to Aunt Libian's - Gladys and I.

I got a book "Slow-
van" by Edna Lyall as soon
as lunch was over and
read it until 3:00 when
the bazaar opened. The tennis
court was not very crowded
and the dolls looked
very nice. We had money
from Aunt M. Aunt L. &

143
Uncle M. so we had lots of
money to spend - 70 pias each
but there really was very
little to buy and our pur-
chases together consisted of

2 vases

1 spool holder.

2 grabs

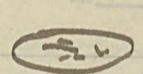
1 lottery thing

+ frame.

We had lots more to spend
but we didn't use any of it.
They said that they had
a greater number of things
at the bazaar than ever
before but I didn't enjoy
half so much as last year.

Thursday August 24.
We got up at 6:30 and

144
after that
took the first boat down
to town. Marjorie came
with us as she is going
to stay with us for a few
days. It is awfully nice to
have her with us. We
went bathing with the
children. I didn't practice
at all. Cousie Jim didn't
come back as he was too
busy. Came up from the
beach on donkeys. Got a
letter from Lois and she
sent me a penny which
she had put in a ma-
chine at the fair and it
had come out all flatten-
ed with a picture of the
Forestry Building on it.

145
It was something of this
shape . The children
had a fine bazaar by
themselves after tea and
the Manokian boys came
over to it. They had a fine
time.

Friday August 25.
Same. Went bathing
Mr. learnt bicycle.

Saturday Aug. 26.
Mr. + Mrs. A. Sellar
came to visit us until
Monday.

Sunday Aug. 27.
Monday Aug. 28
Tuesday " 29
Wednesday " 30
Thursday " 31.

146
and Friday Sept 11

It seems as though I couldn't ever write my diary without stopping for a few days. It is awfully hard to write. There was an eclipse of the sun on Wednesday, August 30.

We saw the sun through the a smoked glass and it was crescent shaped. It was very interesting.

Got a p.c from Elsie Baker yesterday and she says she is going to write me soon. In the P.M. after tea Uncle R. the children, Aunt M. Mother and I went for a drive round the island and we saw

the beginning of the illuminations. In the evening after dinner when the lights were out, we went up to Opife's garden and stayed there a little while. We were served with cakes and sweets and it was very nice. Afterwards Mother and I went for a walk along the main road but not very far as there was a horrid crowd. out.



Rubber-Necks

Ax. Home Feb. 18th '05.

(Villa James Binns)



Dancing.

B.P.M. Prompt.

R. S. V. P.
Mr. W. Binns

18 Subat 1905, Cumaratesi

19 Subat 1905 Pazar

"Rubber Necks" Dans parti.

Dear. Emily

I am afraid
that I cannot

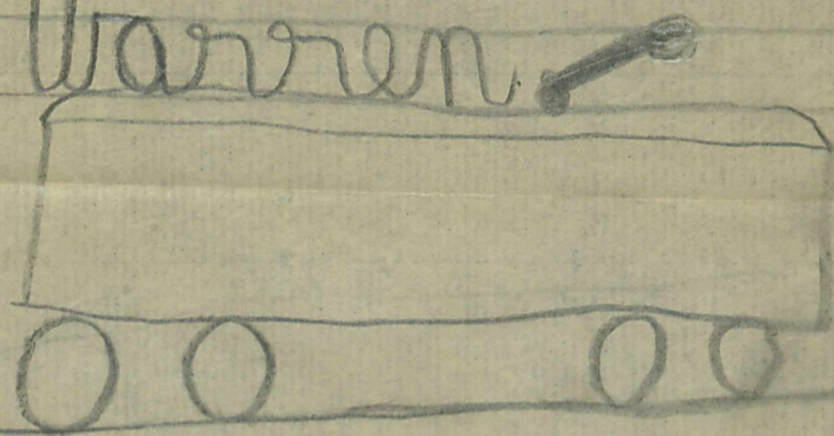
invent a car
that will run

ooooo

to Constantine - to you all. you
of all in 4 we n having Boge-

n Hastings

minutes. Merry
y. Christmas









THE GIBSON GIRL.

Boğaziçi Üniversitesi

Arşiv ve Dokümantasyon Merkezi

Kişisel Arşivlere İstanbul'da Bilim, Kültür ve Eğitim Tanıtı

Scott Ailesi Koleksiyonu



SCT ETS 03 001 02