

C.W. Blegen  
Diary 8 Aug. 1915 - 13 Mar. 1916.  
Notes on Prehistoric sites in  
Corinthia.

Carl W. Kuegel  
American School  
Athens, Greece

Γαλιναποδμεις

Συδομια,

γαμζου

τησοπιτου

ποδεις,

νοσιρας

Feb 1  
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Since Feb 27

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 7 Tues 7. P. n. y.  
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 12 Sun Montreal

13 Monday lch w. NOT  
 dinner?  
 14 Tuesday lch w. M.H.  
 dinner?  
 15 Wednesday  
 lch  
 dinner ship  
 16 Thursday  
 lch 6.00 PM sail  
 dinner  
 17 Friday



G. K. ...

The little ...

Cook's ...

Sig ...

600 while Susan

135

①  
Carl W. Blegen  
Corinth Aug. 8

1915

*[Faint handwritten notes, possibly "Cuba"]*

*[Faint handwritten text, possibly a letter or journal entry]*

Sunday Aug. 8

This morning I invented inscriptions while Mr. Hill worked in account + GHS studied sculpture in the Museum. At noon I took a couple of photographs with the large camera - general view of dig from the north + a view of porous soil + circular foundation from E.

In the afternoon we got a horse and drove down to New Corinth catching the 4.05 train. In the excitement of departure Mr. Hill locked up the house - leaving the key inside.

We had tea in the wagon restaurant + stayed in that car all the way to Athens.

There was a good dinner at the School. I had sent word yesterday by Creston John + Mr. Hill telegraphed today that we were all coming. The 2 American plumbers + the carpenter were invited - it was Thompson's farewell feast to them.

After dinner Wael came in for a few minutes. I told him I was ready for Kiona + would go Wednesday if that suited. He said he had got involved in a trip to Salonica + would have to leave tomorrow. He couldn't get out of it. He expects to be back in 10 days + will gladly go then. In the meantime he asks me to explain matters to Miss Negreponte (He hasn't told

(6) her of his trip to Salonica)  
We sat up rather late in the  
Balcony.

The Lancelis getting along nicely  
The new library is a beautiful room  
- now completely finished. The finest  
library in Athens without a doubt  
Mr. Hill's rooms are ready & look highly  
aristocratic. My rooms are almost  
finished.

Monday Aug 9

This morning we learned from the  
office of the Line that the "King  
Constantine" will not sail till tomorrow  
night. That gives us 24 hrs. grace for  
the accounts.

In the morning I went to the  
Bank & cashed a check. Also exchanged  
£42-10s in Sealus street (Gold reserve)  
at a rate of 25.15

In the afternoon I went to  
E. & B. & paid a bill of 615.- dr. (more  
or less) and also paid up bills of  
Scholar at Pallis & Co.

Then I called on Miss Nerepontos.  
She seemed much annoyed that  
Wace has gone off without telling her.  
She begged me to go with her to  
Kiona nevertheless, starting Wednesday  
on Thursday. Wace deserves to be

left behind, she says. She is (7)  
very eager to climb Mt. Kiona & declares  
her whole summer has been spoiled  
by the delay caused to that trip by  
me & Wace. Curiously she doesn't  
blame me but Wace has to bear the  
entire responsibility. He refused to go  
with her in July when I urged them  
to make the trip & not wait for me.  
Now she pleads with me to go and leave  
Wace out of it. I told her I would  
reserve my decision till tomorrow & let  
her know then.

Mr. & Mrs. Fowler (of Lowell) came to  
say good by to the Nerepontos & we had  
a little talk on politics. Miss N.  
expresses herself very forcibly. She  
could find no words to express her  
detestation of the present despicable  
government - swinish she called it. She  
characterized the King's actions very ignorant  
too. The sole hope of Greece rests on  
Venizelos, but the recent démarche of  
the Powers has left a considerable sting  
in Greek even as anglophil as Miss N.  
Their pride is hurt. If the affair had  
been quietly & diplomatically managed  
it would not have endangered the  
friendship between the Greek people & the  
Allies.

I went home & worked on  
accounts till ca 2.00 A.M.  
Then being tired I went to bed.  
Mr. Hill also turned in soon after.  
I am prophesying that we shall  
miss the boat.

8

Tuesday Aug 10.

This morning the report was that the "King Constantine" would sail at 9 tonight.

I worked on accounts uninterruptedly all day + Mr. Hill, too. Swift + Dean left about 5 P.M. He said goodly but agreed to come down with the accounts if we finished in time. Mr. Hill is in poor shape having had little sleep for some days.

At 9:30 P.M. I still had an 2 hrs or more of work left + Mr. Hill had more. But he was nearly worn out. So we stopped for dinner.

After dinner we continued for a while but we decided there was no use wakening ourselves to catch the boat (we were sure it hadn't gone yet). The main thing was to finish the accounts + have them done. We can do that tomorrow + it really doesn't matter a bit whether they go in the King Constantine or not. The hope of sending them on that boat had been merely an incentive to finishing them. Personally I agreed with the director in this one + I was sorry we hadn't started seriously one day earlier.

So we went to bed somewhere after midnight.

This morning Mr. Hill

9

asked me to go to Corinth tomorrow + take charge of finishing the dig. He wants a couple of days more in Athens to look over the house with Thompson. In the meantime we have Costa, the cook, + John + Panayoti drawing wages at Corinth. We ought to finish there by Saturday and break up the establishment. I am tired of Corinth + want to go off to Kiona with Miss Negreponte. But I also want to see the campaign end at Corinth + get a chance to study my job from phyra. So I agreed.

So I agreed to go back to Corinth. I sent a note to Miss Negreponte explaining the situation + resigning myself to a boycott if she should decide to boycott me.

She answered with much sorrow that I couldn't go with her; but said she wouldn't boycott me. It was all Nacci's fault. If I get a chance to go to Kiona before word returns she will go with me. Otherwise not. She will either fund some other campaign or give it up altogether.

I had two letters from home one from Mamma one from Anna.



(18) Wednesday Aug 11

The King Construction "apparently" left early this morning. It had not gone at midnight for three American carpenter Leach went down to say good by to the plumbers & he left them in Pursens at 12.

I worked leisurely on accounts today & the Director likewise. My part is all finished save for numbering about 25 vouchers.

This evening Thompson & I went down to Shoe Lane & bought some embroidery. I got one Melian piece - a towel - with some very fine work. It is quite old & badly worn & mended. There are a good many human figures on it including a Bishop whose figure has lost their face. The dealer (Staihos) asked 3600.00 dp. for the piece but I would give only 100.00. He finally after a lengthy & sweetly appeal for more accepted my bid. It was rather dear even at that price but a pretty fair bargain. Mr. Hill would like it.

I took an extension of time and declined to go to Corinth till tomorrow. I had to go down town to buy some tobacco etc. I am going by the noon train tomorrow.

Thursday Aug 12

(19) This morning I finished numbering the vouchers and copied the library account again (which Mr. Hill had spoiled) My share of the account is done.

I helped Thompson straighten out part of his household acct & then at 11:30 left by cab for the station.

I lunched on the train & stayed in the dining car till we reached Corinth. I found a sonata & came up to the dig after stopping at the bank where I deposited 901.50 in the School Account.

John & Parayot were waiting for me at Old Corinth. Coste the cook is sick in bed in the Doctor's house with fever.

I looked over the dig & decided to have 3 diggers for work tomorrow & a larger force Saturday to remove all the earth & windup the campaign.

Friday Aug. 13

Alexis, Michael & Anastasios worked for me today. We dug practically all the earth remaining in the inner rectangle of the Basilica. I gathered up a few trays of sherds from the various strata. Most of the pottery is Greek but I think there are some Roman pieces. If this is right it would mean that the "Basilica" is a Roman building. This is the view I hold at present. I am leaving a couple of markers to show the stratification one in center of the area, the other against the south wall.

Costa is rather ill today. He fainted & struck his face badly by falling against the bed. fever 39°. The doctor is treating him & we have sent word to Annika for his wife. (She arrived the evening. Costa is better now)

Two French priests from a French School in Thera visited the dig this afternoon. They seemed very pleasant invited me to stay with them in Thera if I visited the island. The invitation holds good for any member of our school.

Saturday Aug 14

Today I had a force of men moving out the dug earth to the dump. I didn't have to pay much attention to this but spent most of my time in looking for inscriptions.

Mr. Hill came out from Athens in the afternoon.

This evening I paid off all the men up to date.

The doctor came around today to get Brian John's room rent. I paid him 15.00 per month in spite of his insistent plea for 20.00.

It seems that the Senate will actually meet on Monday. There is considerable excitement politically.

Mr. Hill called on Miss Negro-ponto the other day & explained that he had sent me to Corinth. She says she is going to Thessaly next week & on the way back next Saturday will pass Kalo. If I meet her there she will climb Kiona with me.

(14) Sunday Aug 15-

We both took things easy today. I wrote a letter to Mother. Also a few pages in a political letter to Father.

I sent 2 cards to Miss Nereponto - 1 to Arrens and 1 to Larissa. I said I would be at Braso next Saturday & meet her ready to climb Mt. Kiona.

Also I sent a card to Wace telling him about it & asking him to go along if he should come back in time.

I also sent a note to Mr. Garland in Boston asking him to send \$200. for my September salary home to Father & deposit the rest \$150. in Mr. Hill's acct. in Commercial Bank New York City.

Monday - Aug 16

(15)

Today we began a small separate dig looking for graves. Petros Skeve had invited an old pal of his to show us some. Petros was too afraid of Paul to come himself. Christos Demes and Photis Starphos were the labourers. They worked all day with tavelia in the vineyard of Paragyi Kondyli. By evening they had located 6 or 7 of which several were apparently untouched: for there was no earth in them; they were hollow. We are hopeful of finding some thing valuable though.

In the afternoon I worked on the pottery from Phrya going over trays from trenches A C + E + G. Making a summary of the kinds of sherds.

The Senate met this morning and elected Zavitzianos president. He was the Venizelos candidate and got 182 votes. The Gournaris candidate polled only a few over 90. Gournaris thereupon announced that he & his cabinet would resign. He presented his resignation in the afternoon to the King who accepted. The King has invited Venizelos to a conference tomorrow.

(16)

Tuesday Aug 17

We continued work in Panagi Kondylis field vineyard clearing the tops of two poros sarcophagi. But we didn't have time to open them tonight. The Pope got a policeman out from Loutra to mount guard during the night and we detailed a workman to keep him company.

The trevillia crew found a half dozen more graves in field just south of the vineyard.

I spent part of the day in the museum going over the trays of potsherds from Ephya (trucks L & N)

Venizelos saw the King this morning. The King invited him to form a ministry without terms. Venizelos requests 4 or 5 days in which to consider the situation and study the documents. He will give a definite answer Saturday or Sunday. There seems to be a general feeling of relief in the country and everybody expects Venizelos to accept the offer.

(17)

Wednesday Aug 18

We opened the 2 graves today and also a third near by. One was rifled and contained nothing but a few crumbling bones. The head was to the south. From the state of the sarcophagus & the apparent age of the break in the cover I should judge that the grave was plundered in Roman times.

The other 2 were undisturbed. Of these one had 3 whole pots beside the skeleton & the other only two. In both the heads were to the south. There was no earth in these graves. The covers fitting accurately. In the first of these two was a fine large Corinthian clypeus - inverted over the knees of the skeleton. Inside is a Medusa outside is a band of figures - groups of 2 hoplites on one side and a chariot on the other. The pot is badly encrusted. There was also an oenochoe and a skyphos. The oenochoe was at the feet. Unfortunately the handle of the clypeus was broken by a falling stone but it can easily be glued on again.

These 3 pots of the 2 from the other grave which are inferior to the large clypeus are Corinthian from end of 7th or early 6th cent B.C. This find gives hope for

(18) better luck in the future.

I spent the afternoon in the museum working on Ephyra pottery.

Thursday Aug. 19

Mr. Hill continued working on the graves today, cleaning up + measuring bones etc. No workmen however for this is a holiday - day of the Soter.

I spent the morning in the museum working on the pot-stands from Ephyra. (French P)

In the afternoon I caught the 4 o'clock train for Athens. I had tea in the dining car. After passing the Kabi Skala just as we were rounding the curve toward Megara a sudden gust of wind clipped my panama hat from the hook above my head and carried it out the window. I saw it go rolling down the hill to the S.E. of the track, ca 35 meters away. I shouted to the dining car conductor + told him what had happened. He leaned out the window

and shrieked to a track walker (19) but the train was some rather fast and the man may not have understood what was meant.

When we arrived at Megara a little later the dining car conductor emerged for me. He saw the station master + the whole staff of the station and a fair representation of Megarians and described the disaster. I authorized him to offer 5.00 dr. for the return of the hat. Several local youths promptly assured him they would find it and started off at once down the track. An hour and a half later when we slowed up to pass Ano Liosia the station agent came on beside the track and shouted 3 words: 'Zo' kati zo ... epi dyke! I was much pleased.

At Athens I took a cab and on the way home bought a new straw hat for 11 dr.

Nace hasn't come back yet so I will wait till Saturday before starting for Kione.

I arranged to send for my hat to the station on Saturday night. Boy will meet 7.00 PM from Patre + get hat from dining car conductor.

Friday Aug 20

Today I loafed a bit. Looked over the building with Thompson. Also I began to arrange the books in the new library on their proper shelves.

In the afternoon I went down town and bought some supplies for the Kiowa trip.

I went down to Shae Lane with Thompson and bought 3 pieces of embroidery and christened dules - 3 towels (two of them pink) - for 40 dp. Thompson got a couple of brass bowls.

Wase hasn't come yet and there's no word from him. However I shall go tomorrow anyway to meet Miss Negeponte at Bielo.

I instructed Tynakoula to send tomorrow night for my hat.

My own room was ready for occupancy when I arrived last night & I slept in it for the first time since last fall

Saturday Aug 21

I caught the 7:00 A.M. train for Bielo travelling 2nd class at a cost of 16.90. It was a fine day fairly cool and the trip was pleasant. But the road bed in the Copaic plain is frightfully rough. The jolting gave me a headache. I reached Bielo a little before 1:00 P.M. and waited till 2.45 for Miss Negeponte. She came thru on the train from Levisa. She seemed overjoyed at seeing me for that finally convinced her that the much delayed Kiowa trip was actually going to take place.

We got a couple of mules and started ca 3.30. Both of us were somewhat tired - she after her trip to Mt Ossa with the "Lion Hunter" as she calls Soteriadi and I after the rough railway journey.

We rode off to the west across the irregular plain to the hills passing a small village just before we entered a narrow ascending valley. The road was very poor. We went on for a couple of hours steadily climbing. (Just at the point where the road enters the valley are some good Greek fortification walls I didn't stop to examine the site and don't know the name of it)

I forgot to bring my Casaca and my map

We began to get up into a fine growth of fir trees. On a small rocky hill to the right we passed a ruined church.

- Byzantine perhaps? It was pleasant to be in respectable woods again. At 2 1/2 hrs we came to a picturesque Khaim in the woods. A cold spring comes out here from the roots of an old plane tree. There are a good many more plane trees in a group here.

It was a charming spot. We stopped a little while here and then went on through the woods. At length we came out more into the open and had a fine view of the village of Koukouviata beautifully situated on a high slope beyond a valley which lay between us. We went down into the valley and then climbed again to the village. We had been going at 4 hrs from Bralo Station and reached Koukouviata about dark.

We got a simple supper of lentil soup at a magazi and soon after retired. However we refused to sleep indoors for sufficient reasons

Instead we spread our blankets under a large plane tree near the village church. It was a handsome old plane tree with a bell tower (the church bell) built into it. We were considered mad to sleep out doors. But as Americans we were entitled to do wild things.

Mrs. Kerepoto has adopted me as her nephew and explains to everybody who asks - and that means everybody - that she is my aunt. And since I am so obviously American she must be American too. She has told some tall lies today and when I have been questioned afterwards for corroboration I have verified all her assertions. But she is often in danger of giving herself away especially when she gets started in talking politics for others frightfully pro-Benzelic.

We paid 7.00\$ each for mules from Bralo to Koukouviata.

(24)

Sunday Aug 22

At sunrise we got up after a pretty fair night. I had chased away an occasional dog or a stray mule. and I felt a little cramped as I hadn't been able in the dark to pick out a particularly good sleeping place. But at any rate there had been no bugs.

We got an associate with a mule to take us up Kona. He demanded 10 dp. per day and we were obliged to agree. We put our packs on the mule and walked ourselves.

It was a lovely morning and the good crisp air made me feel that I was really alive. It was a great change from the dull hot atmosphere of Athens & Coimh.

We tramped gaily upward among the pines and over bare hills. The path was steep and rough but the views were good. In a couple of hours we came to a small clear spring in a cultivated valley. We breakfasted here by a thin cornfield. Miss Negepoints had the great misfortune to break the treasure pot of apricot jam I had brought from Athens. She was frightfully sorry and felt much more remorse than she did over

doing this trip without wace (25)  
 - at least, I tell her. We tried to eat the jam - which was very good - but it was peculiar business for the whole mess seemed full of small bits of shattered glass. We picked out all we could but there still appeared to be more. I reminded her that the turks put people out of the way by feeding them choice ground glass. She insisted on saving some of the jam if possible and put it in her enamelled drinking cup. She was determined to carry this along.

We met some shepherds who were going up to their pasturing ground and kept their company. In 1 1/2 hours more we got up to high plateau where there were sheep wurt. There was another cold spring here.

We left the shepherds and climbed on. No more trees. Only the bare mountain. Considerable clouds of mist had come up and often would sweep over the summit which appeared before us. But we didn't mind much, we decided to go up nevertheless. The path got very steep and bad a finally we determined to leave the



(26) mule behind. So we hid our baggage under a rock and released the animal to graze while we nudged on with one rucksack which contained the food. I was proudly carrying the enamelled cup full of jam (which I had taken over from Min Nigeponis a couple of hours earlier) when I finally reached the top of Kiona some distance ahead of Min Nigeponis and the guide - after a tramp of ca 4 3/4 hrs. from Koukonista.

Kiona is ca 8500 feet above sea level and affords a fine view. To the west the second peak (Kiona is the other) of ancient Korax stand up impressively farther off to the northwest in Tymphaleia with its characteristic ~~be~~ ~~of~~ ~~the~~ ~~line~~.

Beyond it (~~slightly~~ ~~not~~ ~~northward~~) I think I made out the bulky mass of Olympus. Orsa too appeared if only identification was correct. Directly north & quite near was Mt. Beta. A half dozen or more villages could be seen nestling in favorable spots on the lower slopes. To the north-east we looked down on the plain of Paros with Mt. Kallidromos beyond. Jimpan

of the sea indicated the Gulf of Lævia. (27)

East of us the grand mass of Parnassus dominated the prospect. Southeastward I could see the plateau above Delphi and the great ravine which leads up to Delphi. To the south were several more peaks of Kiona, and farther away was the Corinthian Gulf. Beyond that we saw occasionally the mountains of the Peloponnese.

We lingered 4 or 5 hours at the top of Kiona. Sometimes a thin cloud would pass but eventually they melted away and the sun came out and we enjoyed the view. The temperature was very pleasant - not cold and not warm. I had expected chilly weather here. We lunched (tho' I noticed that the apricot jam which had been brought to the summit with such toil & care was overlooked in silent scorn. It was finally presented up and all to John, over a cigarette) and stretched out on the ground in comfort by the pile of stones marking the top.

At last we got ready to depart and started down again near 4 o'clock. We had been led to expect a supply of fresh milk

(28) at the shepherd's stania  
below but were sadly received.  
There was no milk to be had.  
Some went on down.

Miss Neze reports insisted on  
taking a bath in a ridiculously  
small pool of cold water  
while the guide and I waited  
for her farther down. Her act  
of madness the guide  
considered it, convinced him  
that she was really American  
and only my aunt. He had  
been somewhat skeptical  
before.

In the evening we reached  
the spring by the cornfield.  
we camped here for the night.  
John gathered wood for a fire  
and stole a few ears of corn  
which we roasted in the coals.  
Then we turned in & slept under  
a pine tree. It was rather  
cool but extremely pleasant.

The fog had cleared and  
the stars were out. A full moon  
lighted things up the it was  
hidden from us by one of  
the heights of Kiona. To the  
north over Mt. Oeta we  
could see occasional brilliant  
flashes of lightning from a  
murdered cloud.

Monday August 23 (29)  
We got up early and breakfasted.  
Then we started down to  
Koukouvsta. There was con-  
siderable mist & some heavier  
clouds appeared to the north.  
We reached Koukouvsta  
about 7.30 A.M. I sent a  
telegram to Wallace Ashleigh  
to meet me tomorrow at  
Chalcedon to climb Parnassus.  
If the weather should be favorable.  
Then we pushed on to the saw-  
mill & the khani by the old  
plane trees in the fir woods.  
We stayed a couple of hours  
here and had an early  
lunch. At 11:45 - we went on.  
The weather was getting thick  
and it soon began to rain. There  
was only a slight drizzle at  
first but it developed into  
a steady downpour. We  
walked fast until we got down  
into the plain. There I caused  
Miss Neze reports to ride the mule  
while I still walked. We  
reached Bralo at 1:45. I was  
rather wet but changed into  
a dry shirt. The rain still  
continued so I decided to  
go on to Athens & come out  
later with Wallace to climb  
Parnassus.

The train came at 2.55 P.M.  
& we boarded it (incl 11.95 dp)

We got papers + read that  
Sunglo had accepted the  
premiership and formed his  
cabinet. It was practically  
identical with his former  
cabinet the only important  
addition being Gen. Donkalis  
as Minister of War.

The trip to Athens was  
uneventful. I went home  
& after dinner went directly  
to bed. Thompson was out.  
Wace isn't back yet.

The weather seemed perfectly  
good in Athens - clear sky.

I sloped a good deal today.  
Mr. Hill hasn't come up from Corinth  
yet & there is no word from him.

I decided to get busy & do the  
library - arrangement of books etc -  
and later when Wace comes back  
to go up Parassos with him  
stopping at Chaeronea to see the Pnyx.  
Kyrakoula helped me in the  
library.

Tennis in the afternoon.

My Panama hat. Kyrakoula had  
messed things up and sent Andreas  
to the station master (and at  
the wrong time) last Saturday  
night instead of to the dusky  
car conductor. No one at the  
station knew anything about  
the hat.

Today I sent the boy Photi  
to the station for the 12 o'clock  
train and instructed him to  
ask the dusky car conductor  
for the hat. Photi did as  
he was told and brought the  
hat home with him. I gave  
10 dr for the return of it.

Wednesday Aug 25

I worked on the library more a bit all day. It is a much better job than I thought. The books are pretty well mixed up. Kyrakoula helped me again.

Thompson & I played tennis in the afternoon.

I sent a note to Mr. Hill. There were a couple of letters for him from Miss Walker. I opened them to see if anything was required which had to be done in Athens. She asked whether the vase vendor was still at Thebes. I called up the Ministry & they informed me that the man was en route to Thessalon.

I forwarded several letters to Miss Walker.

Thursday Aug 26  
Kyrakoula helped me on the library most of the day.

In the afternoon Kendall came over and Waller (the new American Vice Consul) for tennis. Kendall & I licked Thompson & Waller very badly. Waller can't play at all.

Friday Aug 27  
Letter from Mr. Hill this morning. He is coming soon.

I worked in the library most of the day. We are getting on. I can finish in a few more days.

(28)

Saturday Aug 28.

This is the great day of the Panagia and a big holiday. Name day of the Panayotis, Marikas etc. I gave Marika 10 dr. Nobody looked on the house today except the painters & they did it to make the time pass for they are from Constantinople and have no homes here - no place to stay.

I didn't ask Kyriakoula to work in the library today & only did a little myself. I moved my clothes etc from the trunk room into my new bedroom closet.

Wace came home this morning and this afternoon Wace Kendall Thompson & I played tennis. Wace has been on a tour of the Balkans - Nish, Sofia and Bucharest.

Mr. Hill arrived from Corinth in the evening.

(29)

Sunday Aug 29.

A quiet day. Mr. Hill, Thompson & I made a tour of inspection all thru the building.

I am applying for an indirect light in the Salonitsa - central globe. There is one destined for the students' dining room which I may get. The ordinary bedroom bracket for the Salonitsa can't be screwed on so as to hang vertically.

24  
26

Monday Aug 30

Nothing of importance.  
I got the indirect light  
for the salomiza.  
Worked a little in the library

Tuesday Aug 31

Nothing of importance.  
Tennis this afternoon. Weddell  
+ Kendall came over.

Wednesday September 1

Nothing to record.  
We have dismissed Wace  
gardener on trial for the  
past 3 weeks. He never  
came to work and his  
boy only appeared irregularly.  
We are taking on Stephen  
the prosphy from Smyrna  
for a month's trial. He doesn't  
know anything about  
pears but says he under-  
stands trees. He is a fairly  
steady worker at least.

I wrote a letter to  
mother.

27

Thursday Sep 2

Uneventful.  
Tennis in the afternoon. Wace  
Eskine + Kendall came. We  
had some good games.

Friday Sep 3

Mr. Hill offers to let me have  
my vacation next winter so  
as to be home for Christmas.  
He will go first so as to get  
back early in December + suggest  
that I leave later in November.  
Then I might see him for a  
few days in New York if we  
cross there. I can take a 2 1/2  
months in this way + have  
a reasonable time at home.  
It strikes me rather favorably.

I went to Miss Wazepont's  
for tea (with Wace) this afternoon.  
Afterwards we stopped at  
the old orient for a few  
minutes to look at some  
suborbidity.

28

Saturday Sep. 4.

Uneventful.

I played tennis with Wallace in the afternoon and later looked at the photographs of the Burlington exhibition of embroideries. They are very good.

Letter from Prof. Oldfather requesting information about our local dig. Laubson put him on my trail.

Sunday Sep 5

Very quiet day.

Mr. Hill helped me begin the inventory of books in the library.

Thompson & I played tennis in afternoon for a short time.

Thompson & I went to the Gapperon in the evening for moving pictures. Not very moving.

I wrote a letter to Noxon. Also a letter to Miss Prentiss.

Monday Sep. 6.  
Mr. Hill & I continued inventory books in library. 39



Saturday, Sep 11

Wallace & I left this morning by the 7.00 AM train for Chaeronea travelling

# (in Wallace's company or in the making concessions to my preference?)

Reached Chaeronea before noon at the beginning of a slight drizzle. We left our bags at the station and went off to look at the prehistoric mound north of railway track. This is the Kalomenion mound which Soteriades dug & believed to be a burial mound. From the amount of ordinary pottery (Thessalian 1st period) & the general probabilities it would seem rather to be the site of a prehistoric village deserted after Thessalian I. We went back to the station & got our bags &

then trudged up the road to the Chaeroneia museum. The drizzle still continued, but not enough to do any damage. Parnassos looked cloudy but we have come to climb it and it will take really bad weather to stop us.

The keeper of the magazi in the wretched village of Chaeroneia (Kapeneia) is also guard of the museum. We emphasized our friendship for Soteriades & the guards as a matter of course offered us the use of a room in the rear of the museum.

Soteriades has managed to get a very fine museum there - with we had it at Corinth - & there are a few simple rooms in the rear where archaeologists can put up. We had the Soteriades' own room. A good many fine bottles noted.

We spent the afternoon working in the museum studying the pottery. There are quantities of sherds here from Orchomenos, Chaeroneia, Drachmani & Hagia Parvula. Extensively pottery I made a few notes (at end of this book).

A German Paul Reinecke who is to publish the pottery of Orchomenos was here last year apparently. He has left notes on pottery and good many of the casts. His notes are generally written on a poor quality of toilet paper. He must have run short of stationery.

I retired early & had a very satisfactory night in comparison with my former experiences at this village.

In the room next ours is a Greek artist - a painter who has just made a dreary painting of the lion.

Sunday Sep. 12

We rummaged about in the museum till 10 o'clock. I bagged a few sample sherds of the Hagia Parvula ware - light and dark urfirnis. There is so much here that no one could have any possible objection.

We got a horse to carry our bags from the same magazi keeper & the man furnished us decent food, too, and departed at 10.00 AM for Davlia.



(42) The weather had been  
looking rather gloomy  
and presently the drizzle  
began again. However  
we pushed on cheerfully  
& reached Davlia without  
getting wet. We paid 3.00  
for a horse to Davlia.

The painter accompanied  
us. He was also bound  
for Davlia & the monastery  
of Jerusalem to paint.  
He seemed to have a  
thoro equipment - bed  
etc etc. of his own. The  
bed looked good to me.  
It folded up rather  
neatly.

End mazzi on the  
square at Davlia we  
got a very decent lunch.  
It was rather more  
than drizzling by this  
time & the innkeeper  
tried to dissuade us from  
going on. He said we were  
mad to go to the top of  
Parnassos at this time of  
year. However he declared  
we would go on to the  
Jerusalem monastery for  
the night in any case  
and see tomorrow what  
sort of weather we might  
have.

We picked up an old

aggrat who said he  
knew the road. (43)

I had left my raincoat  
in Corinth so borrowed a  
capote of the aggrate; it  
kept me sheltered from  
rain but I got thoroughly  
soaked in perspiration  
for the thing was frightfully  
heavy.

We reached the monastery  
in an hour and a half or  
so - toward evening and  
were met with a rather  
chilly welcome. No masticho  
no coffee. Only a cold  
shrubber room.

However we made the  
best of things and the  
abbot selected somewhat  
to the extent at least of  
letting us use the dining  
room. Our aggrate  
however found no hospitality.  
His mules (we had two) were  
killed out in the rain  
& the man eventually  
had to go back with them  
to Davlia. He promised  
to come again early  
tomorrow morning.

An old man with  
a wooden leg was the  
only person well disposed  
toward us. He waited on  
us at dinner - we

opened up some of our canned goods etc - and told us stories of bear hunts in the mountains and especially of chamois, & what a clever animal it was - how difficult to hunt. It was very rare he said but he had seen one or two. I didn't know chamois existed on Parnassos.

We slept all three in the same room - Wallace & I on the floor & the poodle-painter in a bed - not his own. He is a rather amusing chap and we have asked him to go up Parnassos with us. He thought it would be a good adventure & agreed. He will leave most of his baggage at the monastery and come back for a stay of some weeks if he can draw out the abbot. He brought a letter from the Bishop.

The poodle-painter persists in talking to us in atrocious German (he has studied in Munich) and we respond in kind. It was raining as we went to bed.

The weather was lovely when we woke up this morning. The sun was just beginning to come up in the east & the effect was very fine. The sky above us was perfectly clear and the cloud of mist down below in the plain looked like a lake.

Jerusalem is situated high on the slope of Parnassos in a pine grove at the mouth of a ravine. The place commands a noble view.

We went out and washed in a cold spring and enjoyed the scenery. The whole aspect of things has changed. Last night was cold and gloomy; this morning everything looks cheerful.

Our baggage with the mules soon arrived and we started up the ravine. It was pleasant going (but steep) from the plain. We expect to come down again this way.

In a couple of hours we came out (we had been above the trees a long time) on a wide saddle where there was a fine cold spring.

The mist from the plain

was beginning to rise and obscured the view somewhat.

At this point our associate admitted he had never been higher up on the mountain & didn't know the trail further. However he encouraged a couple of shepherds who were near and thought he could guide us by following their direction.

So we started again climbing the side of the mountain by a very steep ascent. The mist was getting bad - shutting out the view to the south completely. At times it came down around us like a fog & we could see only a few feet. Then again it would lift and the sun would shine for a few minutes.

We met another shepherd and got more directions and tramped on for a long time up & down not knowing whether we were on the right path or not and unable to see the top of the mountain.

Finally we saw a strounga below - almost a norwegian saeter but

not so clear. As our guide was useless for further progress we made for the strounga to get new directions. We reached the place at noon - five hours since we left the monastery.

After half an hour's argument we persuaded a young shepherd to act as our guide for the rest of the distance to the top. He was reluctant but finally after paying categorically & definitively refused, he came along nevertheless. "So as not to disappoint us"

We agreed to pay 15.00 sp. if he would show us the way to the top and besides we were to have a young lamb mounted in the spot to be ready for us when we got back to the strounga. (The price was 5.00 for the guidance and 10.00 for the lamb)

So we pushed on. Our young shepherd was a stocky, well built lad, named Yanni. He wore baggy trousers & had bare legs & on his feet were leather sandals. He was as light on his feet as a

(18) goat and as sure footed.  
How he did go. He kept  
us straining ourselves to the  
limit.

He said it was 3 hours  
to the top. After one hour  
the pace pained too much  
for the poor painter. He  
flopped down and said he  
could go no further - nails  
in his shoes and the fast  
pace had hit him hard.  
Encouragement from the  
rest of us gave him courage  
for a new attempt and he  
leaped up again. But after  
hobbling up for a hundred  
yards more he gave out  
again and lay down in  
a warm spot behind a  
stone to sleep.

We were sorry he had  
to drop out but we could  
do nothing. He said he  
would rest here till we  
came back.

So we pushed on. We  
were going up a steep  
valley and eventually  
came to a saddle near  
the top. Before us was  
a crater like depression  
with towering cliffs on  
all sides. It was very  
grand.

The summit lay to

the right and this last part (19)  
was the steepest part of all  
to climb - very steep and the  
path was wretched.

I set the pace myself at  
this stage having resolved that  
I would not be distanced  
by the shepherd youth. He  
came on behind and I  
gave him a good run.  
Wace's wind gave out & he  
had to slow down & rest a  
few times. He said high  
altitude sometimes affected  
him. I was feeling in good  
form by now and I pushed  
along. My one ambition  
was to beat the shepherd  
out to the top. We waited  
several times for Wace but  
he was getting his wind  
back & was in no trouble.  
At least we reached the  
summit at 2.30 P.M. (I  
did beat the shepherd after  
all) We had taken only  
2 hours from the Stounga.  
We spent more than  
an hour at the top and  
it was highly satisfactory.  
The mist was still  
thick and was strangely  
impressive as it rolled  
up in great waves from  
the crater among the  
peaks. It seemed like

(40) a volcano almost. Frequently the clouds lifted & the snow shone from and we could see out over the plain to the north. Drachmani & the road to Atalanta were easily recognized.

We got no view to the south.

We had some good here especially biscuits & jam. The jam was very special being a gift from Aunt (Mrs. Reguente) to be eaten at the summit.

This jam was meant to make up for the jam she spoiled in Mt. Georgia when she shattered the glass. It was very superior jam.

We wandered down easily and picked up the pooler painter on the way. His right name by the way was Pherecydes.

We got back to the stounga about 5.30 and found the feast of roast lamb all ready. It was a remarkably good meal as a matter of fact & everybody enjoyed it - our associates most of all, and the pooler painter second I should guess. There were eight of us all told for at the stounga were

two young men and two boys and we were four. The shepherds said they came from Histome. (51)

After eating we all gathered in the small stone hut around a good fire. It was cold enough to make one wish to sit close up to the flames. (The stounga must be ca 5000 ft. above sea I should think) The hut was roofed with a few sections of corrugated iron with a hole left to allow the escape of smoke. It grew pretty dense in there soon & the smoke made mes eyes smart considerably. But why one felt cheerful & the old Aeolian called for a song.

All the others in the crowd immediately pounced on him & demanded that he should sing himself.

He quavered a bit and said he needed wine to sing. No one could give after drinking only melted snow. He finally squeaked out a verse in a quavering toothless voice but no one asked him to repeat.

The shepherds invited us to stay an extra day with them. They offered to roast another lamb &

(52) to send a boy to Anachova for wine. However we felt obliged to decline their hospitality with thanks. They were a very decent lot.

That night we all slept in the hut - eight of us in a room scarcely more than 10 x 10 feet. But there was plenty of air for there was no door in the doorway and there were cracks enough in the "dry stone walls".

We decided to go down to Velitza tomorrow and catch a train for Athens instead of returning by way of Jerusalem. The porter-painter was willing that he has to go back to Jerusalem on account of his baggage.

Tuesday Sep 14

This morning bright & early we started off down the trail for Velitza. The shepherd accompanied us for 15 or 20 minutes and then said goodbye.

I slipped on a perfectly easy path and came down with an awful

crash on my left knee (53) cap when we had been going only about 10 minutes. Curiously I felt a sharp pain in my head before my knee hurt. By the time I had brushed off my clothes I was able to go on again but in half an hour or so the knee cap began to get rather painful. In an hour I could hardly move so I had to ride on one of the pack animals. It was a rough trail rather steep & stony & the ass quite grumbled but there was no other way to do it. When he saw I was really laid out he did his best for me.

At one point the ass quite lagged behind with the second mule. We discovered later that he shrewdly found occasion to devour most of a leg of lamb. We were carrying two legs of lamb for lunch as the only remaining souvenir of last night's feast.

Instead of taking 3 hours to Velitza as the shepherds had said we should we used 4 1/2 or thereabouts. Our slowness was due in part to my

(54) accident which delayed  
the pack mules somewhat.  
Wace & I had intended  
to go to Hana Marina &  
from there to the R.R. station.  
However that was now  
impossible for me owing  
to my painful knee cap.  
Wace chose to stay with me.  
So we lunched at Velitza.  
The food painter was still  
with us but this was our  
final meal together.

The associate sagely &  
wisely offered to carve  
our bouillabaisse of lamb for  
us & we were not slow  
to surmise the cause  
of his eagerness when  
we saw the sad state of the  
second bouilli.

After lunch we parted  
company with the food  
painter & Wace & I set  
off for Velitza station -  
I riding on a moth eaten  
white nag.

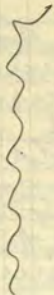
Velitza is a finely located  
town and the ancient  
walls of the towers still  
stand as an impressive  
reminder.

I forgot to say that  
as we came down the  
narrow valley this  
morning we passed a

beautiful waterfall in (55)  
the mouth of a narrow  
gorge opposite us. The height  
of the fall is considerable.  
The natives call it Kephala-  
myse or something similar.  
- Wace & I made the  
train easily and travelled  
it all the way to Athens. My  
knee was uncomfortable  
and the journey was  
uneventful save that  
at Schimatari they  
filled our compartment  
up with straggling passengers  
who were reeked odorous  
& was too much disinclined  
to motion to protest or to  
move to another compart-  
ment. A secret service  
agent enquired of us who  
we were and his  
brusqueness roused  
Wace's wrath. Nothing  
else happened.

We drove up in a cab  
& I hobbled to bed.  
Mr. Hill gave me a massage  
just what I did a lot of  
good. I was glad to get  
my clothes off since I  
had worn them for three  
days & nights.

(56) Wednesday Sep 15  
My knee is better but I  
did nothing much today.  
I can manage walking  
on the level nicely but  
upstairs seems far away.



Sunday Oct 3  
There has been nothing to  
write. Thompson has been  
rushing work in the house  
as fast as possible. He wants  
to leave tomorrow but  
his boat has just arrived  
from Marseille and  
is going to Pedragata and  
back before leaving again  
for Marseille.

The Bulgarians have  
ordered a general mobilization  
of their army and Greece  
has promptly followed  
by a similar order.  
Excitement is rather high

It may mean war. Allies (57)  
troops have been being  
landed at Salonica to go to  
the help of Serbia.

I have had a session of  
malaria which has laid  
me up for a few days  
but I am just about  
right again now.

Last night Mr. Hill, Thompson  
& I went to dinner at  
Wace's. Eskine and the  
British vice consul from  
Salonica were also there.

Tonight we are giving  
a dinner in the new  
dining room which is  
finally about finished.  
Painters have worked all  
day polishing the wood-  
work & floors. The room  
is really very grand.  
Wace, Weddell, Waller &  
Kendall are the guests.



(58)

Monday Oct 4

The political situation is very acute. Venizelos made a great speech in the senate tonight in which he set forth perfectly clearly his foreign policy. He declared that Greece was bound by treaty to help Serbia in case of an attack on the latter by Bulgaria. He said help proposed to keep the treaty whichever the only honorable course. Likewise he argued strongly to show that the interests of Greece demand such action. For he is confident that the allies will win the European war & that Germany will be defeated. All the opposition leaders attacked him bitterly. He finally called for a vote of confidence in the early hours & got it. His vote was however disappointingly small (142 to 117.)

(59)

Tuesday Oct 5

Mr. Hill went to tea with Isadora Duncan this afternoon while Thrums & I played tennis.

There was a great political sensation tonight. When the senate met Venizelos rose up & said he had resigned & asked the senate to suspend its sessions till the political crisis should be settled. His policy, he said, had not been approved by the king.

Apparently the king prefers to break the treaty with Serbia rather than get into the fight against Germany.

(60)

Wednesday Oct 6

There is much speculation on who the new Prime Minister will be. The King is consulting the leading politicians today. General opinion is that a sort of coalition cabinet will be formed.

Thursday Oct 7

Zairnes has been appointed Prime Minister & has accepted. It is a good choice. He is out of active politics & has no party. He takes the Ministry of Foreign Affairs. In his cabinet he includes 4 other ex prime ministers Theodoris, Ralli, Dragoumis & Gounaris. Kingislos is left out.

I wonder how long they will last. Kingislos still has a majority in the senate.

Thompson finally got away today. I went down with him tonight & dined aboard his boat

the Mossoul (Messageries) (61)  
He goes to Paris & probably London.

Saturday Oct 9

The Dimsmoors arrived today from America on the S.S. "Patris".

Monday Oct 11

I went to tea at Aunt's today.

Tuesday Oct 12

Mr. Hill & I gave a tea party this afternoon. Just a few of the regular crowd after tennis.

In the evening the Director & I went out to dinner at the Kendalls. It was a mighty good dinner & we had a very pleasant evening.

Wednesday Oct 14

Wace & I were looking for a fourth today to make up a game of tennis (The Director would play). Dixon was asked & said she would come. I invited her to tea, too. She came in the afternoon but not alone. Instead she brought a Dutch girl Miss Van der Zee, a

(62) Quick girl Miss and  
two Cossacks. Bijou & her crowd  
have practically taken possession  
your court. Evadne also came  
out to play & Capt. Sells conducted  
in. So we had a large crowd.  
After tennis we went up to the  
house & had tea. Bijou & the  
Cossacks departed early but  
Erskine & Sells stayed a while  
(what) & we had a pleasant  
talk in the Salonika

Saturday Oct. 16

This afternoon I had Aunt &  
her sisters up for tea to show  
them the house. They seemed  
delighted with it.

R. W. Scott our only student of  
the year arrived tonight from  
America. He has had hard luck.  
He left New York ~~early~~ in September  
in the "Athenae" & when 4 days  
out from port the ship burnt up.  
All passengers were rescued  
being taken aboard the "Tuscania"  
back to New York. Scott lost  
practically everything he had.  
He stayed in New York a while  
& then left again by the  
Fabre line S. S. Patria for Naples

or rather for Marseilles. His  
passport was vised only for  
France. So he was not permitted  
to land at Naples but stayed  
aboard the Patria for a couple  
of days until an Italian ship  
bound for Piraeus happened in.  
The Patria was commandeered. So  
they put Scott aboard the Italian ship  
which brought him to Piraeus. He is  
almost penniless & looks rather  
nervous. Also looks something of a  
grind. But he must have plenty  
of pluck & persistence to come  
on over to Greece after the disaster  
to the "Athenae".

(63)

Sunday Oct 17.

The Director & I had planned to  
go to Corinth this morning but  
on account of Scott's arrival  
we waited till the noon train.  
We went out in that.

(64)

Sunday Oct 24

During the past week I've been busy studying pottery in the Museum - the pottery from Ephra. I've gone thru every day & think and made a list of all the fragments in each. It was quite a job but rather interesting. For the first two or three days I was custodian of the keys of the museum etc myself but after that Kourounov sent a man down. Paul is of course in the army for which many old comrades are thankful enough. Petro doesn't hesitate to say he hopes Paul will perish in the war.

Today the Director & I took a long walk & discovered some more prehistoric sites. We left old Corinth walking eastward past the stadium & heading toward that conspicuous flat-topped round hill north of Hexamilia. Before we reached that however, we found a site at the North end of the long ridge (called by the natives Anapiza) which lies west of the Agros - Corinth carriage road - north west of Hexamilia station. This mound is just east of the Palaeo-Corinthian irrigation canal. At this site we found Urfirmis, Mygale ware, Melmalerei & some pieces which may be Mycenaean

(65)

The mound is rather small & probably represents only a minor village.

Continuing on we investigated the flat-topped hill north of Hexamilia village. This round hill is formed by projecting rock but there is a fair depth of soil on top. The sides are very steep making the place easily defensible. In the fields around are numerous pieces of staidian and on the hill I found a number of pieces of urfirmis. No potsherds later than urfirmis turned up. This, too, would probably be the site of a small village early abandoned.

About 5 or 10 minutes farther east on a large hill in a place called Gonia we found another site. This one is very extensive measuring 4 or 5 hundred m. long by 200 or 300 wide. Just east of the hill is a deep cut through which passes a road from Hexamilia. The hill is a sort of rocky bluff with steep sides on the S. E. & N. On the West it runs gradually into another ridge & this side alone is not steep. On the west only a fortification wall would have been needed. Otherwise the site is admirably chosen for defense. In the gorge to the east is a small stream furnishing a supply of water. There is a garden here. On the hill the soil seems to be very deep. There are great quantities of potsherds of all kinds Urfirmis, Mygale, melmalerei & Mycenaean. This looks neolithic

(66) to me. This site was certainly long inhabited. From its considerable size, its central location commanding the road from the Isthmus to Argos there is every reason to regard this site as the prehistoric metropolis of the Corinthia - perhaps the Homeric Ephyrae. Toward evening feeling well satisfied with our afternoon's discoveries we returned to Corinth in a pleasant mood.

Sunday Oct. 31

During the past week I spent most of the time photographing pottery etc. in the museum. At night the Director & I worked chiefly in the darkroom developing our plates with pleasing success for amateurs. Most of my photographs in the Museum are not first class but they have given me good experience in indoor work and I shall do better next time.

Last Monday Scott & Wesson arrived from Athens beginning their Peloponnesian trip by a visit to Corinth. They stayed till Friday & then left for Mycenae.

Dinsmore came Thursday and worked on the large plan till Saturday when he left to join the fellows at Nauplia. He is to guide them thru the Peloponnesus.

This afternoon Bell & I went for another walk of exploration this time

to the west. We found two more (67) prehistoric sites.

One of them lies near the sea shore just west of the 6th kil. post from New Cor. on a low rocky hill where stands the church of St. Gerasimos. This is not a large site and seems to have been inhabited only in Mycenaean times. Only Mycenaean potsherds were found.

Straiter south of St. Gerasimos in the edge of the hills ca 45 minutes west of Old Corinth is a high, round, flat topped cliff called by the peasants "Castle Rock" *αλειτό-πύργος*. There are quarries to the south of it. On the top of this cliff is a plainfield with a fair depth of soil. The sides of the cliff are precipitous except on S.W. where a gateway has been quarried out. The hill is a very strong one for defense and commands the old road which leads thru the hills southward toward Argos. On the surface of the ground I found a fair amount of potsherds - all kinds being represented Mycenaean, Mycenaean, Mycenaean, and Mycenaean. The site may be that of a small hill town, but the military importance of the location is noticeable. It would be reasonable to expect a strong military outpost in fact at this ~~point~~ point. It would be an outpost toward Sikyon. There is a splendid view of the rich Corinthia-Sikyonian plain to the north.

(68)

Sunday Nov. 7<sup>th</sup>.

The past week I spent chiefly in finishing photography and in measuring up and drawing Korcha on the plan. The Director helped me on the drawing.

Last Friday (Nov 5<sup>th</sup>) there was intense political excitement again. In the senate the minister of war Gen. Yannakidas insulted one senator. Venizelos and his party demanded an apology and proposed to put it in the form of a regular resolution. The General declined to apologize + Prince minister Zaimis declared he would consider the passage of a resolution demanding an apology as a vote of lack of confidence in the government and would resign. The Venizelists, who have hitherto supported Zaimis, insisted however and carried their point. Zaimis thereupon declared that he & his cabinet resigned. In the course of the debate the discussion turned to the general policy of the government and Venizelos made some able speeches.

Saturday it was announced from the palace that Gen. Yannakidas had been appointed by the King special Aide de Camp & his Majesty. Certainly this was a deliberate slip in the face handed out to Venizelos and his party. There is speculation as to the next prime minister.

(69)

Today the Director + I went down to Korcha + from there to New Comith. We took a train to Kalamaki and then walked along the coast to Cenchreae. We were looking for more prehistoric sites. On the hill just above the north end of Cenchreae I found a few urfurnis sherds. The ground here is much disturbed and there are great quantities of sherds - chiefly Roman + Byzantine. But there surely was a prehistoric site in this important place.

We have also found another site quite near Old Comith. It is in the edge of the upper Corinthian plateau near Kossinoorysi (but N.E) on an isolated knoll known as Xegirovo puzos - the mill of Chelotes. The name is due to the fact that a windmill once stood on the hill. Its ruins are still evident. There is a lot of pottery lying about Byzantine, Roman + some Greek. Also I found a few urfurnis sherds 2 or 3 Mycenaean + Minoan. This place was probably never more than an unimportant village - unless merely a small military post.

(40) Tuesday Nov. 9<sup>th</sup>.

The Director left for Athens today. I stay in till Thursday to pack up etc. We hope to get started for America in a few days.

Wednesday Nov 10<sup>th</sup>

This afternoon I went out with Peter Skive to the neighborhood of Ριζομηττα (not far from N.W.) where in the edge of the plain he pointed out to me two ancient cemeteries he knew.

Thursday Nov 11<sup>th</sup>

This morning I walked over to Hexamilia + 20 minutes beyond to the east to a site discovered by Olmstead in 1906. There is a portion of a Cyclopean wall - terraced wall - here. On the hill there is almost no earth and sherds are very scarce. I found only a few *alg. dirpimis*. There seems no probability that this could have been a town of any importance.

I did find quite a number of pieces of obsidian

In the afternoon I departed on the 4 o'clock train for Athens. (71) taking tea in the dining car.

Sunday Nov. 14<sup>th</sup>.

We had decided to leave for America on the "Patrie" sailing Nov 15<sup>th</sup>. But the sailing has been postponed a week and there is no certainty of departure then.

no notes kept.

(42)

Thursday Nov. 25th.

Thanksgiving Day.

The "Patris" failed to sail on the 22nd and no information can be had as to the actual sailing time. So we have bought tickets to Naples on the "Aegiatikos" leaving today. At Naples we hope to catch the White Star liner "Cretic" sailing Sunday. The fare on the Adriatic to Naples is £26.50 which seems rather shocking.

We left afternoon today the steamer being somewhat late. Too bad it wasn't delayed till tomorrow for we had an invitation to Thanksgiving dinner tonight at the Kennalls.

(43)

Friday Nov 26th.

We have a rather poor room on the Adriatic - almost below waterline. The steamer used to be a cross channel boat - Irish channel - is not so bad for its size; but there is a good deal of rolling. The food is wretched - poor I can't had on a Greek steamer.

We stopped at Patras at 2.00 AM. so I couldn't call on the Consul.

The Director is quite sick today. Other passengers aboard are Herron Goodhart & secretary of British Legation at Athens transferred to Bern. The Earl of Glouchter going as King's Messenger with dispatches from the Dardanelles etc. He is a good sort. Also 2 Englishmen aboard who come from Mauritius - engineers in plantations there. They were on an English boat torpedoed by a submarine S.W. of Crete & barely escaped. Both very decent fellows.

Saturday Nov. 27th.

We reached Messina late this morning. No one permitted to land unless ticketed to this place. Glouchter left here to go by rail to London. About 4 P.M. we departed for Naples.



(45)

Sunday Nov. 28<sup>th</sup>

Shortly before noon we reached Naples and after some phrasitis we went ashore. Passport examined rather carefully.

The "Cretic" is here but will not sail till tomorrow and we are not allowed aboard till then. So we go to Hotel Londres - a very respectable place. Most of the baggage we left in pier to be put aboard "Cretic" tomorrow.

The "Aquitania" is in port and looked gigantic compared to our small steamer as we passed. The "Aspiakris" seemed quite microscopic. The "Aquitania" is a hospital ship now bound for the Dardanelles.

In the afternoon we wandered about town.

(46)

Monday Nov 29<sup>th</sup>

We bought tickets this morning for Boston via the "Cretic" at frs. 40<sup>00</sup> 50 gold minimum rate. We get two adjoining cabins. Passage list is quite small.

After noon we went aboard & got all our luggage etc. & two trunks stowed for hold. We were due to sail tonight but a strike of the crew for more pay will hold us till tomorrow. It's good to be aboard an English boat anyway. Toward evening we pulled out a little from the pier but are still tied up.

The "Mauretania" came in today and is moored alongside the "Aquitania". The two make a very fine showing. The "Mauretania" is also being used as a hospital ship and homeward bound from the Dardanelles.

We have cabins 65 & 66 facing each other & opening into same alley. Very few passengers aboard.

Tuesday Nov 30<sup>th</sup>

The "Mauretania" & "Levitana" have both sailed during the night. We are still here however arguing on more a new crew to take the place of the strikers.

This evening we finally got off. Fine night. Our course seems to be to N. W. all pathos carefully shut & no lights shown.

Wednesday Dec 1st.

This morning we were passing through the strait between Corsica & Sardinia. I've never been on this course before. Glad of the chance to see Corsica even at a distance. We are at the Doctor's table - Dr. Orr who seems pleasant enough. Not a great many interesting looking people. Only ca. 1 dozen passengers in first class.

I'm suffering from a bad cold & something like malaria. The Director is also afflicted with a cold & seems to be better.

Thursday Dec 2nd.

Nothing but cold & malaria

Friday Dec 3rd.

Nothing during the day. No signs of submarines. The life boats are always swung out & ready, however. This evening we reached Gibraltar but too late to go into the harbor so we anchored outside.

Saturday Dec 4th

This morning we went into the harbor & stayed a short time. No one allowed ashore. A few more passengers came aboard. I bought some hot kemps. & a pair of pajamas from a Hindu who came aboard. He had some fairly interesting subterdies.

We finally departed - bound for Boston via Azores.

Sunday Dec. 5th.

Nothing. We went to service conducted by Dr. Orr this morning.

At the Dr's table is a German American artist named Kreyer with very strong pro-ally sentiments & a considerable addiction to gin. Also a sort of commercial traveller named and an elderly lady Mrs. Bremer. She rarely comes to meals.

Monday Dec. 6th.  
Nothing

(78)

Tuesday Dec 7<sup>th</sup>

Morning. Cloudy rainy weather with occasional showers & some wind.

Wednesday Dec 8<sup>th</sup>

About midnight last night we reached St. Michaels. Strong wind from South. We are now anchored partly in the harbor but there seems no chance of going ashore. Heavy sea from South & occasional showers. Clouds cover most of the island & we get no view.

About 479 immigrants were brought in with some difficulty. Most of them got drenched with spray & rain & most seemed badly frightened by the heavy sea. They came out in small boats towed by gasoline motor boats.

There is a small British cruiser in port - the "Essex."

Shortly after noon we sailed one more passenger & 1st class

(79)

Thursday Dec 9<sup>th</sup>  
Morning

(80) Thursday Dec 16<sup>th</sup>.

This morning about 10 AM we finally reached Boston & got ashore as planned & a baggage porter. I had to wait for my trunks from the hold but they finally came. A very pleasant inspector took me in charge & allowed me to go through without opening my trunks. I had a \$95.00 worth of dutiable articles including 1 suit & 1 pr. of Kilim hangings (\$45.00). Also I had Thompson's trunk & the carpenter's (Ben's) tool chest.

We went to the Parker House where we got a good room with bath. Had a late lunch of oyster stew. Mr. Hill insists that Jim be his guest while here in Boston.

In the afternoon we went to call on the Fergusons. They had moved but we finally found them at 8 Scott St. Cambridge. They seemed much pleased to see us & made us stay to dinner. Afterwards we went to a play at the Walnut Theater "Just a Woman"   
 *very wonderful*

We are both highly pleased at being in America again. It seems like a mighty fine place.

I sent a telegram home announcing my arrival.

Friday Dec 17<sup>th</sup>.

(81)  
We had a late lunch at the Museum with Lasky, Geo. Story & others.

In afternoon we went to Cambridge and had tea with the Patons. Munn was there too & Wright. From the Patons we went to the Fergusons for dinner, Munn coming with us. Other guests at dinner Mr. & Mrs. Harris. We spent a pleasant evening.

Saturday Dec 18<sup>th</sup>.

Rainy. We called up Seth Dropper & he came over to see us. He is eager to go back to Greece.

The Director is going in heavily for clothing ordering a suit & an overcoat of a tailor here. Also bought a light overcoat at Maculla Park.

We called on nobody today.

I bought a ticket for home via Montreal & Cal. Pa. - expecting to leave tomorrow.

Disagreeable weather. rain & coat of ice formed underfoot.

Sunday Dec 19<sup>th</sup>

At 9.30 AM. I left Boston (North Station) via B & M. for Montreal. Very pleasant ride thru charming hill scenery. More & more snow appeared as the day went on.

Late in evening I changed at West Montreal getting aboard a sleeper for Minneapolis.

Monday Dec 20<sup>th</sup>.

Nathana - North Bay - Sudbury - Sault Ste Marie. Very quiet day. Good winter scenery thru the woods. I was practically the only passenger in the Pullman car all day.

At 5.00 P.M. at Soo. I sent a telegram announcing that I will reach home tomorrow at 10. AM.

I patronized the Dunning car heavily today being almost the only customer in fact.

Weather getting pretty cold.

Tuesday Dec 21<sup>st</sup>.

Reached St. Paul at 9.30 after a fair breakfast. Quite a number of passengers had got a driving the night.

Went in to Mpls. but train was stalled for a long time in S. Mpls. yard & was almost 1 hr. late in getting to C.M. & P. Station.

I turned over my trunk checks to a transfer agent & took a car home. Got in a little before noon. General surprise at my appearance. They had got my telegram but misunderstood under the impression that I was coming from Chicago by way of Milwaukee. Father, Mother, Martha Anne & Aunt Gutz at home. Martha & Anne & " had gone to station to meet me but when Chicago train came in without me they went home.

Everybody seems glad to see me & I'm glad to be home. Father doesn't look particularly well - has been laid up for a couple weeks with grippe etc.

John E. came down for lunch. My trunks came & I got settled in large S. room upstairs.

I have no winter clothes practically and the weather is fairly cold so I'll have to lay in a stock.

Lodvar Bol is here. He got in only 1/2 hr. before me. He has come down from St. Deb. to spend Christmas. Looks the same as ever.

(84) Wednesday Dec 22<sup>d</sup>

I loafed around home most of day, then went up town to lay in a stock of Christmas presents. Also bought a hat + some shoes. Mat + Anne went with me; also Lotvan.

Thursday Dec 23<sup>d</sup>.

More of same as yesterday. Hall + Ted. are expected to arrive tomorrow.

Friday Dec 24<sup>th</sup> (Christmas Eve)

I got up early + went up to C.M. St. P. station to meet Hall. Lotvan went with me. Hall + his family arrived on time + I saw the two children for the first time. They are pleasing enough in appearance. H.M. Jr. has a cold that makes him somewhat cross but Dorothy is cheerful + smiling. Clara looks well.

We went home for breakfast. Hall is lodging with me while his wife + infants take our bedroom in northeast corner of house.

Ted turned up about noon; he stopped at 5 St Paul apparently on his way home from Milwaukee. From what I hear I find it

he is engaged to Clara Woodward (85)  
+ hopes to marry her next summer.

We were up town most of the day buying Christmas presents etc. In the evening everybody was in hand for dinner. John E. came up with his wife + 2 infants and there was a high old time. We had the same kind of dinner + the same kind of service after dinner that we used to have in the old days (It is 9 years since I was home for Christmas) Afterwards came the exciting time of passing out the presents with the two youngsters Hall + John Jr. doing the passing. Everybody got a lot of presents. I gave Mother the shawl rug I brought from Greece and also the pair of kilim hangings. I gave embroidery to all the women (except to Anne a pair of gloves.)

Mother gave me a fine bathrobe and I got quite a number of other things. It was a very jolly evening worth travelling a long distance. I hope to get in another Christmas at home some day if possible.

(86) Saturday Dec 25<sup>th</sup>. Christmas Day.

We went to church this morning to Trinity. There was a good sized crowd. The church seems just the same as ever and the difficulty of hearing the preacher hasn't diminished.

Mrs. Spelaut turned up in church. She hasn't changed much in the many years since I last saw her.

We had a big dinner at home and in the afternoon Hall, John <sup>Loftis</sup> & I called on George Sordup. He looks as usual. Is about to leave on a long trip with the Glacub. K B Sirkelaus was there too.

We're all smoking dozens of cigars these days.

Sunday Dec 26<sup>th</sup> (87)

Today we went to church at Olivet Hall, Martha, Anne, Ted & I (+ John & the cat).

Afterward we went out to John's for dinner. I do the mother arrange things. The first (and unexpected) guest to arrive was J. O. Brensdal - totally unchanged from old days. He seems to be on his way to Norway.

We stayed a long time talking etc & went home late. The infant Hall is rather cross & unhappy. Has a bad cold.

The adsems came in for the evening. Alfred, John, Ella & Agnes.

Monday Dec 27<sup>th</sup>.

This morning we went up town to Lee Bromers' & had a family picture taken. Everybody on hand. This will replace the awful group we had made at home in 1908.

In the evening our family Christmas party broke up. Hall with Clara & the children left at 5.45 P.M. in the Soakine for home.

I departed at 9.00 P.M. on the Pioneer Limited en route to Princeton to the Archaeological meeting. I should have preferred to stay home (I should have saved a lot of money too) but had promised to go to give a talk in Ephra.

Tuesday Dec 28<sup>th</sup>.

Reached Chicago ca 9.15 AM & had breakfast in the Union Station. At 10.05 AM. left via the Pennsylvania R.R. for the East.

Very uneventful day.

Wednesday Dec 29<sup>th</sup>.

Reached Philadelphia ca noon & caught a local express immediately (at West Philadelphia) for Princeton. Ca 2.00 I arrived at Princeton.

Met Luce on the station platform & after registering in the office near by I took a cab out to the Grad College & found Swift's room. The Grand Old Whiff was in & gave me the glad hand. Old man Bueger is staying with him, too.

After washing up I went over to McCosh Hall where the meetings were being held and met loads of friends: Prof. Allison, Johnson, Prof. Wheeler, the Director, Dean, Robbins, Whitehouse Palmer, Weston, Miss Walton, Miss Edwards etc etc.

I found I was expected to give my talk almost immediately. I had no notes nor manuscript but was rather relieved at the idea of getting the thing over as soon as possible. So I arranged the slides in the way that seemed



90 best & said all night.

Dean came first giving his paper on Latin inscriptions at Corinth. Then the Director gave a general account of the dig. Then Swift gave a description of the statues found last year at Corinth. & finally I was called up for my report on the prehistoric sites in the Corinthia & the dig at Korako. I was all balled up & talked very low but managed to get thru all right. There was a pretty fair crowd & everybody seemed more or less interested in Corinth. They gave us a very friendly reception.

I certainly was glad to get out of the room when my spell was done.

Prof. Prentice seized me & discussed the history of Corinth with me. He wants Harland to take part of it as a thesis subject. I said I'd like to think over & see Harland.

Whitehouse read a paper while I was talking to Prentice & then the meeting adjourned to the Grad College where tea was served by some of the Princeton ladies. I met many members of people all of whom were extraordinarily cordial.

I met Capps, Buck, Robinson, Smith Elderkin, Hastings, Whicker and many others. Mr. Allinson was especially friendly & said he had

orders from Mrs. A. to bring me home<sup>91</sup> with him for New Years. I accepted the invitation with great pleasure.

Johnson invited me to dinner with Palmer, Weston & Strickland (a honor of the Pil Club). It was a fine dinner with excellent pie. (Palmer & I put on our dinner coat).

After dinner we went to a session again & later adjourned to the Princeton club for a smoke. I met many more people including Dean West & Prof. Butler. Galick also who invited me to come to Cambridge to visit them. I accepted. Paton, too, was there.

I stayed until late. Then went over to Swift's room where we had an American School Reunion till 3 A.M.

I met Miss Nye for a moment at the end of the evening session. She said she would see me tomorrow.

Thursday Dec 30th

Up late this morning + had breakfast at the Grad School with E.H.S. + Buenger. Then went over to the meetings but rather late. Phys Carpenter appeared today in the scene.

After lunch we adjourned to the basement of the Grad School for a bowling tournament - Carpenter, Buenger, Swift Dittmer, + I. Buenger was the high man in scoring making 130.

Our game makers very late for the afternoon session but I had a chance to talk to a good many people.

In the evening I went with B.H.H. + Prof. Prentice to dinner at Prof. Robbins. It was a very pleasant dinner. Mrs. Robbins is not quite well - hasn't yet fully recovered from her accident of a year ago when she was run down by a bicyclist. Both Mr. + Mrs. R. are eager to revisit Greece.

This was the last day of the meeting and most people left Princeton tonight. I stay to night with Swift.

Friday Dec 31st

Swift + I were up late again but in time for breakfast. Afterward we had some more bowling but our scores were very low. Swift is interested in the game + has decided to learn.

We were to have had dinner with Johnson last night but it was changed to lunch here today so that Hill + I could dine with the Robbins last night.

Soar now today we sat down to an excellent dinner at Johnson's Hill, Eldenkin, Swift + I, David, Mr. + Mrs. J. It seemed like old times. After lunch we decided to go to New York to take in a theater. We had barely time to rush up to the Grad School + get our baggage (Swift carrying most of mine - no carriage could be found quickly enough) + dash back to the station to catch the 3.32 train. Luckily we made it but from bowling + carrying heavy suitcases we felt pretty lame.

We got to N.Y. at 5.23 (Que. station) + I took my baggage over to the Grand Central Station + checked it into Providence. Then I went up to Swift's house for a pick up dinner who called it. The Director came too having in the meantime been our + bought theater tickets. On account of

(94) its being New Year's eve it proved hard to get seats & it was finally for the play of an 4th choice that he got 3 tickets in the first row of the family circle.

So after dinner (a delicious good one) The Director, Swift, & I went down town again to the theatre. We saw an English play called "Hobson's Choice" done by an English company. It was well done & very amusing and we enjoyed it highly.

Afterward we went out & wandered up & down the streets a little looking at the crowd celebrating New Year's Eve.

Finally the Director beat off & Prof. Wheeler & Swift came with me just before midnight.

I had my ticket & bath in the train & went out. I found Mr. Allinson waiting for me - we had arranged to meet on the train. So just at midnight when bells were ringing & whells blowing we started for Providence.

(95) Saturday Jan 1, 1916  
The train reached Providence sometime before 6 A.M. & I got up in a little while. Mr. A. was ready first & waiting for me. I alighted my suitcase & we took a taxi up to 163 George St. My first visit to the Allinsons in Providence. Mrs. A. was expecting us & gave me a cordial welcome. Miss A. came down presently & also Miss Prentiss (whom I likewise a guest) & we had quite a reunion over an excellent breakfast. It was most pleasant to see them all again after 5 years not changed at all except that Mrs. A. & Miss A. seem to have laid on a little flesh. It was drizzly weather outside but we had a jolly time indoors all day discussing about Athens & Greece. They are all longing to go back some day. I gave Mrs. Allinson a piece of Greek embroidery (this is her birthday) & Miss A. & Miss Prentiss a Boissonas photograph - one of Acquia to Mrs. A. & Sparks to Miss Prentiss. It seemed altogether too pleasant to be true that I had at last got to Providence. The Allinsons are wonderful entertainers and their charm is just as compelling as it was that winter in Athens. They were so nice to me that I couldn't

help feeling highly flattered  
and liking them more than ever.  
(which is saying a good deal)  
Certainly I've never enjoyed such  
charming hospitality before.

The house is very attractive  
and excellently arranged especially  
the electric lights. Mr. A's study  
is a fine large room with a big  
fireplace. Mrs. A. has a pleasant  
sitting room and upstairs Miss  
A. has her den which is a most  
attractive room. Everything in  
the home shows attention to  
details & fine taste - things which  
appeal particularly to me after  
the training I've had during my  
building operations in Athens.

In the evening Mrs. Radeke  
came to dinner & I was glad  
I'd brought my dress clothes.  
It was a jolly party. I told  
them all about Corinthe, Paphos  
& showed them the photo-graphs  
etc.

It was too enjoyable a day to  
describe and I feel sorry to  
stop writing about it.

Sunday Jan 2

This was a drizzly slushy day outdoors  
but in the house it was very pleasant.  
Miss R. took Mrs. Pautin & me to church  
in the morning. In the afternoon Rowe  
came to tea - director of the Rhode  
Island School of design. I was glad to  
meet him.

In the evening Mrs. Allison read stories  
about finishing a very enjoyable Sunday.

Monday Jan 3

Today we all lunched with Mrs. Radeke  
at the Fats Club (a something like that) across  
from the museum. It was a very interesting  
place, 17th century style or thereabouts. Rowe  
was there for lunch too. It was very nice.

After lunch Mrs. R. led Miss Pautin &  
me for a long walk in the suburbs.  
Providence is certainly a charming  
city. Far more hillly than I had  
expected.

In the evening I told stories about  
Greece till quite late.

Tuesday Jan 4

This morning I said goodby to the Allisons and left for Boston at 10.30. I have had a perfectly delightful visit.

Reached Boston before noon and had lunch <sup>at the Huntington with some</sup> & telegraphed Prof. Gulick this morning that I would arrive this afternoon (he having invited me to visit them)

In the afternoon before going out to Cambridge I went to tea with Miss Walton at the Ludlow. Miss Walton was very cordial & we had a good talk.

Toward evening I started for Cambridge in a taxicab. I had been unable to get my baggage out to Cambridge today in any other way. It cost me \$3.00 and my skull was nearly smashed by bumping against the roof but I finally reached the Gulicks house in Fayrweather St. Mrs. Gulick was expecting me & received me with very pleasant hospitality. Apparently they are surprised at having me come so soon, although expecting me to come in February. Charles came in presently. He has changed astonishingly since I last saw him in St. News. Now he is much taller than I am & looks fairly athletic. I hardly knelt him. He was glad to see me & I bore him

Flonne is quite a lady especially since she has her hair done up. She plays with the Boston Symphony now and that distinction can't help but give her a certain manner. Not that she's conceited for she isn't. She certainly is a remarkably good player.

Mrs. Gulick hasn't changed much since that Athenian winter tho' she looks a bit older.

Prof. G. seems quite unchanged. They surely were very friendly & hospitable to me. Mrs. G. gave me a room at the top of the house where I seem to have the whole floor & the bathroom to myself.

Dinner tonight was a regular New England boiled dinner for which Mrs. G. made apologies but which I enjoyed.

After dinner I smoked one of Mrs. G's cigars and eventually went to bed.

Wednesday Jan 5

This morning after breakfast I went to the Museum and spent the forenoon in the classical department. Certainly it is a fine collection and the fact that only good things are exhibited in the main rooms highly increases one's favorable impression. The Cretan ivory statuettes is quite wonderful. Excellently restored and well placed for exhibition. The Ludovisi Throne - counterpart I saw for the first time (except for a few months last December) - everything in this wing is worth looking at & studying. There isn't much in the way of prehistoric pottery but there are some wonderful BS & R.F. Greek vases.

For lunch I went to the Harvard Club where I met Prof. Gulick. He showed me the building which is a very fine one. The large dining hall is particularly fine & the library looked good - The club was just built a couple of years ago and seems to be flourishing. We had a good lunch and a cigar after it. Then Prof. G. went back to Cambridge for a class & I tramped home the drizzle & slush back to the Museum.

At closing time I walked with Story as far as to the North Station. Then I went back to Cambridge.

Mrs. Gulick gave a little dinner tonight. Prof. & Mrs. Ferguson came. Munn was invited but couldn't come.

Thursday Jan 6

This morning I again went to the Museum and stayed till after noon taking lunch with Carkey, Story, etc. The staff is all very busy getting out annual reports. In the afternoon I journeyed to Cambridge, had a look at the new Harvard Library - the Widener Memorial - later I called on Munn and had a pleasant talk with him in his room. Then I went to the Fergusons at 8 Scott St. for tea. Mrs. F. says she is indignant at me for going to the Gulicks to stay instead of coming to the Fergusons. I explained that Munn & I were driving up. He will come to the Fergusons at 9:30 to the Gulicks.

Prof. F. was having a class in his study but they all stopped for a pleasant tea. After tea I left ca. 5:30 to meet Mrs. G. at the Harvard Square subway station by previous agreement - at 5:55 P.M. I was there before that but Mrs. G. didn't appear till on 6:20. We took the subway to Boston & went to a Greek restaurant for dinner. The Gulicks do this regularly every Thursday night. The place was quite clean & yr quite Greek and we had a good dinner. After dinner Mr. & Mrs. G. & Anne went to a party while Charles & I went to a theater. We saw a war play called

(109) "Under Fire" It was rather realistic - showing the German march thru Belgium - but seemed to me crude & the plot I thought ridiculous. However I enjoyed seeing the play & Charles liked it too. When the show was over we left for Cambridge.

Friday Jan 7

My visit with the Julichs was very pleasant. They gave me a nice room & perfect freedom to come & go when I pleased. They seemed sorry to have me leave this morning but I had to go in so I left at 10.01 A.M. for New Haven.

Arr. New Haven about 2. I looked up some of my friends. Found Weston & had dinner with him at Commons. I stayed over night with R.T. Hill in Divinity & Taylor Hall. I met some of Hill's friends & Weston's about which hang out in Lawrence Hall basement (study room).

I saw Prof. Goodell for a few minutes & arranged to talk to him tomorrow. I had a long conversation with Hendrickson who asked me to give a talk to the Yale Classical Club in February. I said I would.

Saturday Jan 8:

(105)

This morning I had a long talk with Prof. Goodell told him all about the dig etc. & the political situation in Greece. He asked me to lunch at the Graduate Club but I'd already agreed to lunch with Hill. Goodell looked unwell & seems to be growing old.

I arranged with Hubbell to talk in the Mycenaean finds at Com. before the Classical Club when I come back east to catch my steamer next month. I lunched with R.T. Hill at Dwight Hall grill rooms.

This morning I got a spec. deliv. letter from B.H.H. in New York inviting me to Grand Opera tonight or anything else I preferred & requesting an answer. So I telegraphed Grand Opera.

I spent afternoon packing up into a strong box the books & papers I left in New Haven years ago in charge of R.T. Hill. I finally got them packed up in shape for shipment but failed to get them shipped before train time. R.T. Hill had gone off on a tramp for the afternoon & I couldn't find Weston.

I got a train ca 5 P.M. & went to New York. The train was late but I found B.H.H. waiting for me. I had an oyster stew at the Grand Central & then leaving my bag in the checkroom we went to the Metropolitan Opera House.

(out) Will had got tickets in the  
parquet well forward. They were  
fine seats. This was my first  
visit to the Metropolitan and I was  
considerably impressed by the enormous  
size of the building. The opera was  
"Il Trovatore" (my 3<sup>d</sup> time) and we  
enjoyed it immensely. This was a  
popular Saturday night performance  
(seats only 1/2 price, Parquet \$3.00  
instead of 46) and the singers weren't  
the very greatest stars (except a couple  
who are among the celebrities) but  
it was an excellent performance  
and of course the opera is a  
particularly melodious one.

After the Opera we went to the Columbia  
University Club where the Director had  
reserved a room for me. He insists  
that I am to be his guest in New York.

Sunday Jan 9

(105)  
We got up very late (about noon) &  
read the papers.

For dinner ca 2 o'clock we went to  
the Thompsons at 3609 Broadway.  
I was glad to see them & especially  
WST Jr. who seems a stout little  
infant. Mrs. T. looks well but thinner  
than she was in Athens. WST (Thumps)  
doesn't look quite fit. We met Mrs.  
Thompson and Miss

It was a grand dinner. There is  
a fine view of the Hudson from Thumps's  
windows. (The building is called the  
"Riverview Apartments" at near 150<sup>th</sup> St.)

We had a good visit with Thumps  
& his family and left ca 5:30 for  
the wheelers. The Director wanted to  
gather together some of his clothes  
& property to be transported to the  
Col. Univ. Club. The wheelers them-  
selves were out but we collected  
the goods to be moved.

I went over to Magiffert  
after this to pay a call on them.  
I found only Mr. & Mrs. Mag.  
Cath. was in church. I had a  
pleasant visit & left fairly  
early. I was sorry not to see  
Mac Jr. but he didn't come  
home in time.

I took a subway down to 18<sup>th</sup> St  
& went to my room in the Col. Univ.  
Club.



Monday Jan 10

I don't remember what we did in the morning.

I called for Thumps at noon at his office (he works for Delano + Aldrich architects 4 E 59th St) + we had lunch together at a cabaret called Sustansbys but there was no cabaret. Afterward I bought 4 theater tickets for Mrs Skinner tonight in Cock o' the Walk Thumps + Mrs. T. are coming, too. (Also 950 2 tickets for the Adams + The Little Minutes tomorrow night)

Then I went downtown to the Singer Building + called on Mr. Hoff in his office on the 23rd floor. He wasn't there when I arrived but came in soon (I had telephoned I was coming + he named the boy). He looks a good deal older than when I last saw him in Tarrytown + considerably fatter.

Also he is barely able to walk having sprained his ankle last November or cracked a bone in it. He has been laid up most of the time since then + only recently has begun to go out again. He looks prosperous however (his office is a small swanky place). I told him I'd like to call + see them in Upper Montclair but had only afternoons vacant. He said nobody but Mrs. Hoff

was at home afternoons and furthermore Borchert was to undergo an operation tomorrow which was disturbing the house considerably. He wanted me to come Wednesday + stay over night then I could see them all Olga + Matt, too. But I couldn't do this for I plan to leave for the west Wednesday morning. I didn't wish to call + cause trouble at a time when one of the members of the family was in the hospital so I said I would postpone my call till next time. I came to N.Y. in a month or so.

In the afternoon fairly late to Hill + I set out from the Col. Club for the Wheelers where we were invited for dinner. We went up 4th Ave. as the Director proposed to make a few calls en route. Very where he called I waited a few minutes on the sidewalk to see whether he went in or not. But in every case the people were not at home + he escaped after leaving cards + resumed me - except at the final place some Vermont friend's. He went in here while I continued slowly on my way of a shoe shine parlor to the Wheelers. We reached there at about the same time + had a very pleasant dinner. Only Prof. + Mrs. Wheeler besides ourselves. The Wheelers live at 433 W. 17th St.

After dinner we left early and went down to 430 St to the theatre where we met Trump + Mrs. T. We saw the play together "Cock o' the Walk" with Mrs. Skinner as the hero. It was rather good and we enjoyed it a lot. The Director + I are keen for theaters having had no chance for a long time.

Tuesday June 11

I can't remember what I did today. I bought a new suitcase for \$12.50 (said to be worth 17.50) at a bag shop in 5<sup>th</sup> Ave.

Dinner in the evening at Prof. Youngs.

In the evening the Director + I went to the Empire Theater + saw Maude Adams in "The Little Minister". We thought the performance very well done and enjoyed it greatly. It was the first night of the season + she was a goddess.

Instead of departing tomorrow morning I have changed my plans and leave tomorrow night. Both of us also to Vermont. We can ride up as far as Congers before on the same train. We will get off there to see Miss Leach.

Wednesday Jan 12

I bought a R.R. ticket this morning to Milwaukee. Shall stop here to visit Ted. I am to leave on the Western Express at 6.00 P.M. tonight from the Grand Central. Have a lower berth reserved.

Also I bought 2 tickets for a matinee today and did a few minor things.

I took all the baggage my own & the Director's up to the Grand Central Station just after noon checked some of this to Vermont & some of mine to Milwaukee.

Then I had an oyster stew at the Grand Central & went over to the theatre on 42<sup>nd</sup> St. The Director was busy downtown and planned to meet me at the theatre. He came a little late. The play was Sibyl a new musical comedy with several star dancers & singers. It wasn't bad at all, rather amusing with catchy music. The plot of course was foolish.

From the theatre we went to the Grand Central Station and very quickly boarded our train. At 6.00 P.M. we pulled out. We had dinner together in the dining car at 8 P.M. The Director got out at Doughkeepsu. Certainly he has been a good host to me in N.Y.

He has provided me a good room many meals & has taken me to a show almost every night. (I only paid once: last Monday Hill took Mrs. T. & I took T.) I have had a mighty good time. But all the same I'm glad to go home again.

I sent a night letter to Ted from Doughkeepsu telling him to meet me at the C&NW Station in Milwaukee tomorrow night.

Thursday, Jan 13

Nothing very interesting during day. The train ran via Buffalo, Erie, Cleveland & Toledo to Chicago. It was from 1/2 to 3/4 hr. late most of day. I was afraid I might miss connection in Chicago. But we pulled in ca 9.30 P.M. & I got a bus for the C&NW Station & had plenty of time to catch the North Coast Limited at 10 P.M. This brought me to Milwaukee at 12.05 A.M.

Ted was waiting for me at the Station with a Dr. Miller who brought his car. After a midnight supper we went to Ted's room where I slept with Ted.

Friday Jan 14

Woke up late. Ted had gone to school for his classes. I had breakfast with the doctor (it is his house + Ted is boarding with his mother) + then went downtown with him. I wandered about town for a while getting acquainted with the streets etc. + then had lunch at the Univ. club with Dr. Miller. In the afternoon I loafed + went to a cinema waiting till Ted should come. He finally joined me at the Wisconsin Hotel. We walked about a little + then went back to his boarding house where we had supper. We sat around in Ted's room for a while smoking. Ted has a room mate named Ramsdell who is a very decent sort of a chap apparently. They have two rooms - one is a study + the other their bedroom. The quarters are not bad + the food tolerable.

Saturday Jan 15

After breakfast we went downtown and visited the library. There is quite a museum in connection with it. (Mostly natural history etc.) Also we bowled a number of games in which Ramsdell seemed to be the most consistent + I was low score. And finally Ted + I went to a cinema + saw a highly fantastic film. I got the other two up to dinner + Ted who was broke borrowed enough money from me to pay for our supper. About 8.00 I got aboard a sleeping car in the C + N.W. + started for home via Madison. Milwaukee is a rather good looking city + I was glad of the chance to get acquainted with it.

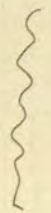
Sunday Jan 16

I reached home this morning at 8.00 (Union Station) and got to the house ca 1/2 hr later. Found everybody at home well (Father, Mother, Anne & Aunt Guste)

No record of activities for a long period after this. I loafed smoked + slept + read.

About Feb 4<sup>th</sup> I gave a talk at Augsburg on our expectations at Cornell & showed the slides we had at Princeton - all except the nude girls. This was too shocking for modest Augsburg so I omitted it.

A couple of weeks later I gave another talk at Augsburg in Greece in general showing 50 Underwood slides that Prof. Hutchinson of the U. of M. lent me.



Martha came home for one week with + Hall for a Sunday.

The week after Martha came home about Feb 11 (Friday) I think there was a grand reception at Augsburg by the faculty to the students. It was at this affair I talked about Greece.

Next night on Saturday Martha insisted on giving a party for me. There were about 30 people. Olga Hoff happened to be in Minneapolis and came in too. She is in mission work and is making a tour among Presbyterian women's colleges trying to rouse interest in missions. She has interesting experiences to tell of her work in New Mexico.

Martha went back to Pollock Sea on Sunday the 13<sup>th</sup>. Olga Hoff left on Monday & I put her aboard the train. She went to Grand Forks ND from here.

(116)

Saturday March 4

Today is the end of my vacation at home.

At 8.00 P.M. I left on the Pioneer Limited for Chicago. Father + Home saw me off + John De O. came down + Ragnar. + Clara H. + Madeline. I hadn't seen M. M. W. before tonight.

I have accepted invitations to visit H. C. J. at Princeton, the Allison's at Providence + to talk at the Yale Class. Club before sailing. The King Constantine is expected to sail March 11<sup>th</sup>. + B.M.H. has reserved accommodations for the two of us on that vessel.

(117)

Sunday March 5

Reach Milwaukee at 6.45 I was up + dressed + found Ted waiting at the station. He came aboard + joined me going to Chicago.

We spent the day together in Chicago visiting chiefly the Chicago Institute of Fine Arts.

At 5.45 P.M. I left by the T.B. + O. for New York. Ted said good by + went back to Milwaukee.

The Monday March 6.  
 Pleasant ride in the B&O  
 to Washington. Dull after that.  
 Reach Jersey City ca 11 PM in  
 a regular blizzard. Crossed by  
 ferry to 13<sup>th</sup> St + got a taxi  
 to Col Univ Club. I reached  
 there ca 11.45.

Found B&O dawdling in the hall  
 with his bag groping him all  
 ready to depart for Vermont.

He invites me to accompany  
 him as far as Albany at least  
 so we can talk. I accept.

So we leave as one in taxi  
 for Grand Central + at 12.25  
 we depart in NYC for Albany.  
 We talked till late then  
 slept in same Pullman  
 berth. Arr. Albany ca 5.00

Tuesday March 7  
 B&O left me at 6.00 P.M. to catch  
 a train for Vermont. I got up more  
 leisurely and after breakfasting in  
 the Albany station I took the  
 just available train back to  
 N.Y.C. It was a pleasant ride  
 tho I was rather sleepy.

I arrived in NYC ca noon  
 + called up Trumps. He agrees  
 to lunch with me, so I go at  
 once to meet him. We went to  
 the Hofbrau home + had a fair  
 meal but none too good. The  
 atmosphere decidedly Teutonic.

After luncheon I went to  
 the C.U.C. to get my bag, then  
 telegraphed H.C.G. at Princeton  
 asking if I might come to  
 visit them + without waiting  
 for a reply caught the 4 o'clock  
 train I had specified.

H.C.G. received me with  
 open arms at Princeton station  
 + took me home to a good dinner  
 Deauville Mrs. D. there I think

Wednesday March 8  
I spent at Princeton.

The morning H.C.G. had classes so I called on Swift & had a party with him. We went into the basement of the Grad School and bowled a long series of games. No pin boys so we had to set em up ourselves. Surfly made 163 + I got up as high as 167 in one game. That was encouraging.

In the afternoon H.C.G. & I called on Prof. Prentice. I gave him a few samples of Ninyau wood he had asked me to show him. We had tea with Prentice.

Then I went to Deans + sat half an hour or more talking with Deans his mother.

Afterward went to dinner at Johnsons. Swift was invited too + we had a very pleasant evening. Mrs. J. is very fine.

Swift seems pretty homesick for Greece. He would like a lot to go back with us.

Thursday March 9  
This morning I regretfully departed from Johnson's comfortable place + took the 9.33 for N.Y. Reach NY at 11.00 AM. Took a taxi to Grand Central. Left Grand Central at 12. noon for New Haven.

I got in ca 1.45 - I went right up to the campus. Found Weston & forced him to eat two pieces of pie while I had lunch. Got the P.O. I found my slides had come sent by B.H.H. from Vermont. Hubbell was glad to see me. They had me down for a talk once before in Feb 17. published in the Bulletin but it was a mistake due to a misunderstanding of my salary date + my failure to correspond properly.

Hubbell took me to dinner at the Graduates Club with Weston Dimmock + Nichols.

After dinner I gave a poor talk on recent excavations at Corinth before the Classical Club. There were very few people there but they were pretty attentive + some of them said they enjoyed it.

After tea meeting I went with most of the Classical Faculty to the Graduates Club where they discussed over a bottle the text of a play of Plautus.



(120) which it is proposed shall be given next fall by the department.

After the meeting Hubbell took me home for the night. In the afternoon I saw R. T. Hill who offered me his couch again but Hubbell said he had made all arrangements to go with him.

Friday March 10

(121)

This morning I left New Haven again by the 10:00 for Providence. Weston came with me to the station to help me carry the lantern-slide case.

I reached Providence ca. 1 PM & took a taxi up to 163 George St. Mrs. Allison was nice, their ever so welcoming me - she was waiting lunch.

We stayed indoors all afternoon (I had chance to work up & change clothes). This time they gave me the large guestroom (N.W. corner).

For tea in the afternoon K. K. Smith was invited. I had already met him at Princeton in December but was glad of the chance to see him again.

Mrs. Radeke had invited us to dinner in the evening so I hauled out my dress clothes which were rather badly crumpled from long packing in a suit case. However there was no help for it. Mr. Allison lent me a pair of galoshes (it was very slushy outside) & we walked up Prospect St. Mr. & Mrs. F. started in while I waited for S.C.H.

It was a very nice dinner party. Rowe was the only guest who had to leave early. After dinner we sat along time by the fireplace in the parlor.

(24) Mrs. Radeke has a charming house and quite a number of interesting antiques around. Of course most of her antiques she has given to the museum of the School of Design whose chief benefactors she apparently is. We went home fairly late.

Saturday March 11

(25)

This morning Mr. Allinson went to classes. Susanne & I went down town where she had some errands. I bought a ticket on the Quakerbocker Limited to leave Providence at 2 P.M. Then we wandered over to the state capitol which isn't a bad building. There is a rather good view from the terrace beside the capitol. Later we walked back toward home & stopped on the way at the Museum where we saw Mrs. Radeke a few moments. She gave me a catalog of the Pendleton collection of colonial furniture etc. & a card of admittance to the Pendleton House. It was a lovely colonial house with furniture etc. to match. Some of the rooms were perfectly charming & the hallway was very nice in particular. I especially admired the trim & some of the rugs were beautiful. We walked home to 163 George St & took some photographs of Susanne & her dog in the snow outside the house. After lunch I had to depart. I certainly regretted going. I should like to live in Providence. My taxi came at 1.30 & with many good wishes from the Allinsons I said good by and started for the station. I had a reservation on the Quakerbocker Limited for in order to stay for lunch in Providence I had to take the

(96) Limited so as to be in time for dinner with Thomps & Mrs. T in New York. I had accepted their invitation last Tuesday.

So I left Providence at 2.05 PM in the Limited. It was a good train fast & comfortable & I reached New York about 6.15 (there seemed to be a slight delay?)

I went directly up to Thomps house & washed up there. B.H.H. was already here & Swift came very soon. We had a delicious dinner.

Then we all went downtown to the theater & saw Mrs. Fiske in "Erstwhile Susan". It was a comedy dealing with the Pennsylvania Dutch & was very good indeed. Mrs. Fiske did admirably as the protagonist. This was Thompson's treat.

He tried to pay for some of it. After the play B.H.H. & I went back to the Col. Univ. Club where I stayed with the Director.

Sunday March 12

(127)

Swift called for us this morning in his automobile & took us for a long ride about N.Y. Swift's father drove but in great terror every time he saw a policeman. He has just been fined for speeding - second offence.

After driving out to ca 150<sup>th</sup> St. + Riverside Drive turned back to Swift house at 140<sup>th</sup> St. W. where we were met & partake of a good Sunday dinner.

I left early in the afternoon & went to Upper Montclair to visit the Hoff's. Matt met me at the station (I'd telephoned I was coming) & took me home. They have a nice house but are building a mansion near by. Genevieve is quite grown up & is to be married next Spring. She is building a house too.

Matt looks about as he did last time I saw him. He is a rather handsome fellow. At present engineer of one of the sections of the new subway. 34<sup>th</sup> St section + Broadway. Tyrope is 16 or 17 yrs old now - very tall & lanky with red hair.

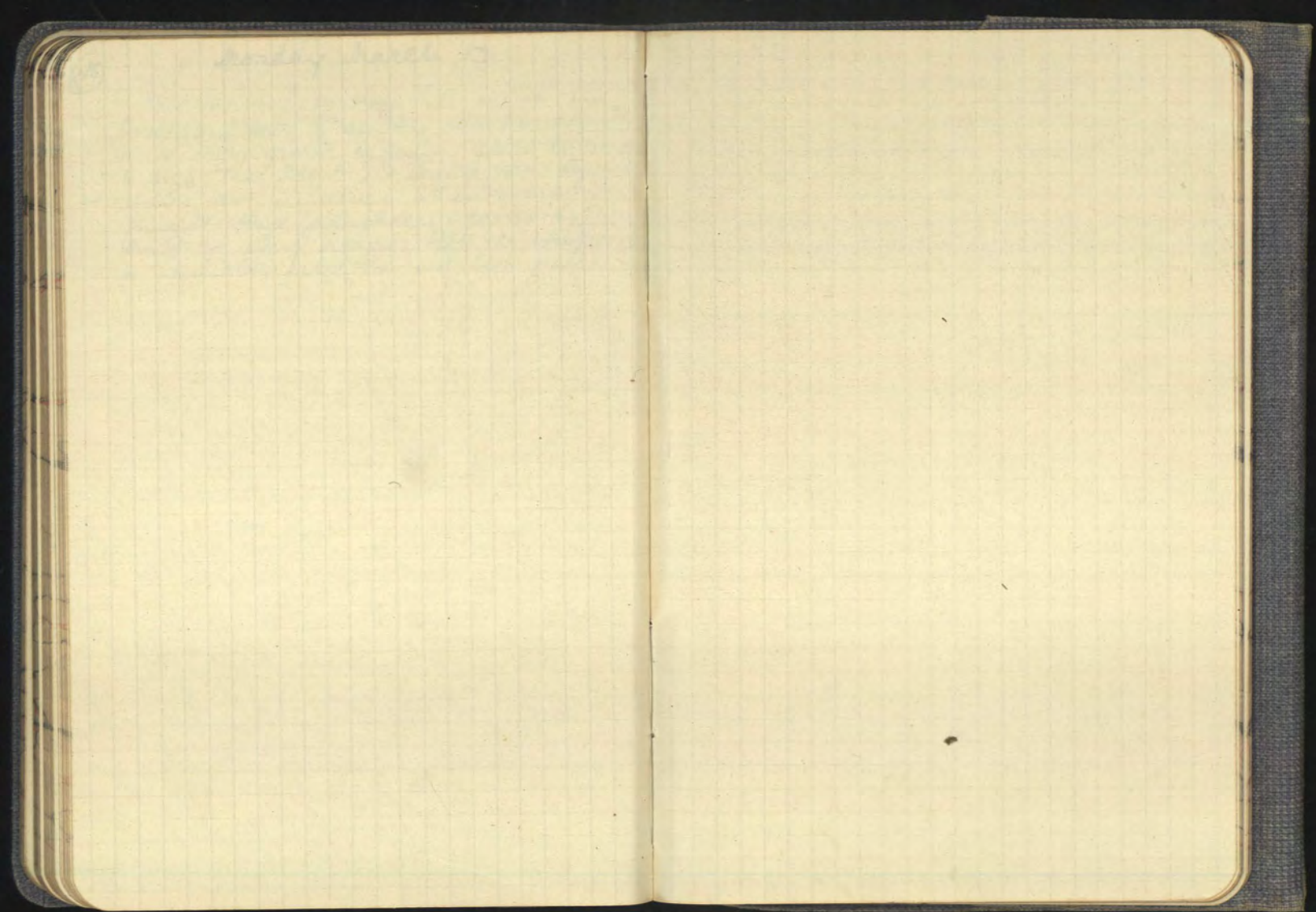
Mrs Hoff looks much older than when I visited them in Torrington.

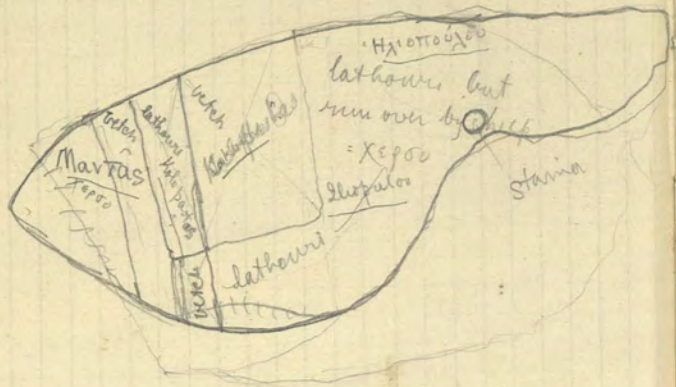
We sat around after supper talking till quite late.

(26)

Monday March 13

This morning Mr Hoff took me in his  
luxurious car to see his new house. It  
is a very grand affair quite enormous  
in size. The Drawing & Dining rooms down-  
stairs are immense & hand-somely  
finished. Huge fireplaces - correctly  
built in every room. All the woodwork  
is specially selected & of high grade.





The owner of the Aelopetra site is  
Dr Ziōtas of Zevgaleto.

The owner of the cemetery south of  
Rangou's mill about Peter Sheve showed  
me last fall are  $\gamma\alpha\rho\rho\upsilon\varsigma$   $\mu\eta\tau\rho\iota\sigma\mu\omega\tau\eta\varsigma$   
+  $\tau\alpha\rho\rho\upsilon\varsigma$   $\kappa\epsilon\rho\alpha\tau\acute{\alpha}\tau\omicron\varsigma$

Prehistoric Sites in Corinthian  
Region Oct 1915

① At old Corinth. known  
from graves 1896 + sheets  
from temple hill + W. part  
of Agora 1903-4.  
Urfinnis, Thessalian ware  
alts etc. prob. heathen.

② Olmstead etc site  
20 min. east of Heraclides village

③ At Korako 3 kil W. of  
Corinthian main carriage road  
to west on a low bluff forming  
angle of lower Corinthian plateau  
where it projects nearest sea  
Here were found Urfinnis, Mycenaean  
Kastrialeles + Mycenaean (L.M.)  
sheets in great quantities  
on surface of ground

Traced by May June 1915

- ④ Prehistoric site. At n. extremity of ridge running n. from Hexamilia station west of R.R. track & west of carriage road is a prehistoric site. Below it & west is the river & irrigation channel of the old *Cornithicus* *ephyra* I is seen from the top of this hill. I found *Urpinis*, *Minyau* & *natthaleri* here. Soils interesting. The ridge is called *Asapiza* according to *Pareg. Kachro*. This field is owned by *Demetrius* *Dapnos* of *Loconith*.

- ⑤ Urpinis site In a small but conspicuous hill with steep rocky sides that look almost as the walled - ca 6 or 8 minutes directly north of Hexamilia village is an *urpinis* site. Top of hill is flat & there is a grain field. Acromed edge of hill & below it esp. to north I found *Urpinis* shells & *salmon*.

This site is owned by *Pavlos* *Pokanas* of *Hexamilia*. He is willing to let us dig

- ⑥ Prehistoric site N.E. of *Hexamilia* 10 or 15 minutes is a place called *Gonia*. Here a road winds down thru a narrow defile from an upper to a lower plateau. On the west side of the road is a rather long ridge with a steep rocky face to the north.

On this hill the surface of the ground is covered with shells (there are fields of grain here).

There are quantities of *Myrsinean* (*M. m.*) & *Minyau* is abundant. We picked up some *Natthaleri*, too. *Urpinis* exists in quantities.

The general appearance resembles that of *ephyra* I but this *Gonia* site is very much larger.

This site is only 6 or 8 minutes east of preceding.



⑦ Ufimus site. on low hill near  
road just west of 6th kil stone on  
high road westward from Cor.  
On this hill is church of  
St. Gerasimos. Village of Kalobochi  
is ca. 1/2 mil. farther west.

This site looked quite obvious from  
a distance esp. from Ephya I &  
from old Corinth.

Only Ufimus sherd found here.

⑧ Prehistoric Site. On a high round  
cliff almost directly S. of St. Gerasimos  
church (but slightly more to west)  
in the edge of the hills is a fine  
prehistoric site. The cliff is rather  
steep on all sides & easily defended.  
S. side has been quarried a bit.  
A gate has been quarried out on S.W.  
side. Field of grain on top.  
I found here numerous Ufimus  
Sherds some Mycenaean, 1 or 2 of  
Nataluresi (I think) & some  
L.M.III Mycenaean.

The site is smaller than Ephya  
I & the sherd are not so  
abundant on the surface of  
the ground.

Perhaps not site of a village  
but of a military post. The  
hill commands an admirable  
view of the plain to north.  
Mound rather high for a prehistoric  
town but may be a fort.

⑨ On a small but isolated round  
hill near Kokkinovrysi (but NE)  
in the edge of the upper Corinthian  
plateau. Natives call the place  
Xerion to Myzo or Myzopotoussa  
Remains of a round windmill on  
top (rustos Xerion to)

A good deal of pottery lying about  
mostly Byzantine & Roman. Some  
classical Greek.

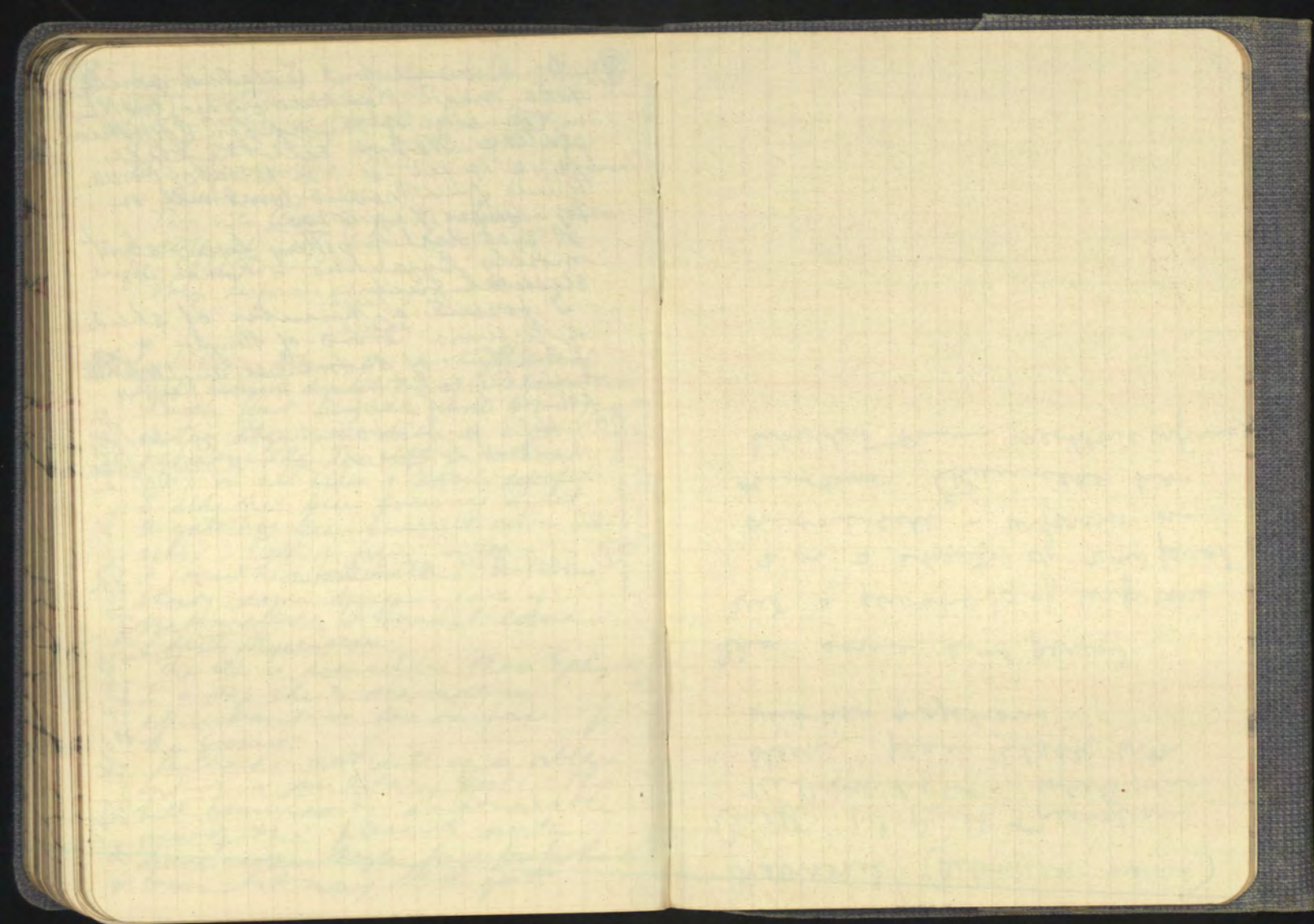
I found a number of sherds  
of Ufimus some of Kinyrae &  
some of Nataluresi. Also L.M.III  
The field belongs to Panayia or Demetrios Rizis of  
Athina (one of 3 houses)

⑩ Hill just above north mole of  
harbor of Cenchrus. A few Ufimus

⑪ said to be at Isfarmia

This Hill is called antipetra & belongs  
to De Jouvans & is called antipetra  
& is found in the hills of Argolis

A Town site above the water steps & the same descending  
to the river & east.



Charmers (Balmores name)

Chiefly 1st Period Transition  
Trees on left white

their beam clean with  
white projections

Also some 2nd period

and a few strands of uniform  
2 or 3 strands of 2nd period  
or one side + uniform in

the form. (Circles for

articles from medicine volume)

Observations

Earliest station (in lot  
marked "Amoy" first found  
+ second found. Beam red +  
green var. painted in front  
left. Made in 1871.

2<sup>nd</sup> station. Mostly plain  
green painting. Greenish  
in lot of birds with patterns  
in sets pairs on black in form

3<sup>rd</sup> found in early Myan  
black front made grey  
which made yellow when made  
Some mottled brown (some  
2<sup>nd</sup> found in lot of birds. In  
earliest found. (at eye level 1500 + 1500)

4<sup>th</sup> ~~FM~~ Thin mostly poor  
FM III buff (can e. yellow  
mottled brown)

In their Myan the green  
in black when & buff in red made  
which he calls plain Myan at  
Gomth. But the station on Myan

Uniform together with 2 others  
The other from Freshman's  
field of X. Texas

Droshman (Tzazpi Jaraco -  
region)

one other character

2nd found from same source  
side of the other source  
all uniform

Normally only the upper half  
the lot is described, & often the  
handles + generally the rim

Patterned uniform like that  
at Tuzigou (Leprosy)

1. Great bowl with patterning  
to be made through along rim  
around & bottom tips.

Also 1 example of "Droshman"  
ranging from heavy top  
going into 2 uniform  
form. Decorative covering  
parallel line.

Droshman's example is  
very good example. 2  
3 items.

Thalassia II a good quantity  
 of this. Good on reef or edge  
 note great number of shells  
 with rows on groups of dots.  
 Green & red on left. Right  
 Good known on right edge

Thalassia II very little  
 Green patches around

A good deal of blue  
Worms black brown or white  
 worms get inside that at  
 stripes (not punctured kind)  
 This is earliest kind at Hoga  
 Naama.

Not development of the same  
 form <sup>and</sup> black worms with pattern  
 pattern in white space  
 a great number of shells of  
 this kind one banded out  
 into a long spotted legs with  
 handle on top



Recreation a generally parallel  
 line with zig-zag between them  
 or horizontal triangles  
 stars \* a common  
 pattern almost identical with the at Hoga

Note on pottery in Museum of Chacabamba April 1949  
Most of the prehistoric pottery comes from  
the area around  
Hoga Mamma  
Chacabamba  
Chacabamba  
Chacabamba

Hoga Mamma. Quantity is very  
great. No ordinary arrangements  
but growth & tall appearance on  
depth. The street has 5-6 levels  
Therapist I  
about 1000 apparently that I  
as on but a good deal  
the also some fine local  
pottery

[ In the same way with the I  
shards (marked 7107 on lap) are a good many  
from various. It is probably  
possible they could have been  
found together)  
Then I seem to go down to  
a depth of 800 or more

Note from black polished & buffed  
with some  
more work like projections.

Remember how good these  
the pottery & left numerous  
note - all written on  
toilet paper of poor quality

Agostino Bralo - Kukuiwala 14.00

food

~~Film A 1916 exp 1 1/100 stop 8. Schooner near A3 on 1/24~~

Film B 3 Temple of Apollo  
4 prehistoric site S. of Heaunuiia  
from east. 1/50 stop 8

exp 5 Same from Gonia site mel Acro 1/2 sec  
stop 32 light brilliant

exp 6 Gonia from South 1/50 stop 8

Film C 1 Apr 13 Cheloboumple from S.

2 1/50 stop 8 Aietopetra from NE ruined (no focus)

3 Same 1/50 stop 8

4 Same from South 1 sec stop 32 light fair

5 Acro from hills above Aietopetra 1/2 sec stop 32 light good

6 Looking west from Kurahe 1/2 sec stop 32

7 Aietopetra from North 1/50 stop 8

8 Roman ruins at Heaunuiia Station 1/50 stop 60 fair

9 Tarnes view going up 1/50 stop 81

10 " Trail 1/100 " 8

11 " " 1/60 " 8

12 " 1st Spring 1/50 " 11

D 201 Top crowd at. 1/50 " poor

23 2 Weddell at top 1/60 " good

34 3 Cu T3 1/50 " "

35 4 view going down 1/60 " "





~~Athen Mitth. 28, 1902 p 302~~  
" " 30 1905 p 120-129  
" " 31 1906 p 402  
" Εφχμ Αρχ 1908 p 63 f  
Πρακτικά 1910 p 162-3 165-7  
Πρακτικά 1909 p 127  
" 1907 p 110  
" 1902

(cf BCH 30 1906 p 19 ff Argos?)

Au tombeau de Lais par G. Sotiriadis Ath<sup>1903</sup>

Naxos  
Καρβουνοτάκι

Πρακτικά 1903 p. 527

Κερα

Σπεδος

- Φιλιά

φυρράς

