

London - 1<sup>st</sup> October 1931  
Thursday

Mrs. Gordon  
The Gordon

Mr. Henry Polak

1931

London in the evening with 6 photos on 6 different papers  
splendid - Order booked by Casaro -

What Gandhi writes letter just read & getting appalled - only  
at the time (Sunday) night after 8 - almost  
but do bring B. don't forget - "Letter - I had see Mr. B.  
even for a moment -"

the "D.D. 200" affair - settled at Centre - almost wonderfully  
back runs up to - to get "it" -

See "in the morning" - scene -

Peacefully Theatre to see "Folly to be Wise" -  
A very fine show - (2<sup>nd</sup> act no good)

Is out of words in the afternoon - bawls around & goes  
away - have to run paper him, persuade & bring  
back - what a "fajeta" in this stranger's place  
if only on heard the loudly uttered words & the  
tone, it would set the mind thinking at once  
as to what this meant, and every thing would be  
upset! - but the situation was saved  
I had marvellously, Gene came up to play with it,  
& he had to, thus averting the situation!

- 2 -

Thursday  
(1-10-31 contd)

D-e-t-a-i-l-s

- 5 -

(1-10-31 contd)

D-E-T-A-I-L-S

D. F. T. A. 1. L. S.

5

(1-10-81 contd)

*[Faint, mostly illegible handwritten text follows, appearing to be a continuation of a letter or report.]*

May (K's Sister)

Kitty today reported to B. that her sister May remarked yesterday that "it was quite a 'humbug' - 'shame & shed' you are all making in making love to B. by crying, buying bears, carousing, kissing etc: I don't believe it!"

B. replied in presence of May when she came, that she would make Her (May) love them before she left — like all these others.

May of course laughed at the idea that this could be possible within two days, as she was leaving day after tomorrow, & there were no chances.

However, tonight May sat with B. for 1 1/2 hours till 1 A.M. — & got so much affected that she could not control herself, & began to shed tears heavily.

This was far more for an indifferent or dignified lady like May, who would not so easily bend down to love. — yet, she did & did it sincerely too & there was a nature that is strong, rigid & unchanging. Once she loved, she would love for ever, unchanged. The change in her tonight was marvellous.

Thursday

-6-

Desmond - Jim's husband was at first a hard nut  
 to break, with a rigidly religious mind (being a sincere  
 & staunch Roman Catholic) & even Kim, doubtful if  
 he could be brought to <sup>at least</sup> ~~some~~ ~~of~~ ~~the~~ ~~side~~ ~~of~~ ~~the~~ ~~road~~ ~~to~~ ~~the~~ ~~side~~ ~~of~~ ~~the~~ ~~road~~ ~~to~~ ~~the~~ ~~side~~ ~~of~~ ~~the~~ ~~road~~  
 But the change in him gradually

7)

London - Friday  
 2<sup>nd</sup> ~~of~~ ~~October~~ 1931

Early morning 15.45 - 0.1.1

7)

London — Friday  
 2<sup>nd</sup> ~~Oct~~ October 1931

Early morning to 9:45 for further array events re: D.S. 20  
 everything arranged splendidly — then 2 mel. came at noon —  
 2-11-31. 4:00. alright —

B. visits the "Pova Old" leaf at B. kind with Mrs. Davy  
 the Sep. board at Sep. board — language for the blind —  
 other visitors (Ray with Mary) — allent.

3. To the American Consul's office <sup>quite in line</sup> —  
 Talk with B. engineers — B. Sep. only X — good time had

Just before B. returns fr. his visit to the Dept. & back afternoon,  
 we were on the pt. of going to shop for purchases, but I stopped  
 suddenly, & called Beard up — the next moment B. came  
 with orders to us to hurry up for going to p. office — "What a  
 luck we were just going out for shopping for J.C.  
 certainly J.C. has got an eye?" — said Beard.

It would due to B's personal presence that the work of American  
 Consul went on quite smoothly & so quickly too. Apparent  
 force of B.

4. The Fuzul Shakra to Yoko — at 5 pm. — waste of  
 time, energy & 60/- —

5. To Paumotualla — <sup>arriving</sup> party 6 to 7:30 pm.  
 thoroughly enjoyed — His funny talk & experience in Ireland  
 re: his hat being put in the Holy water! — all lens washed  
 — B's blessings & word for all by well heard on — 12 times —  
 hecket charms to both — Mrs. much worried at first but  
 calmed after B's visit & consolation etc.

A splendid treat  
 K. m. 1931 and 1931 B. 1931 — 2nd 1931 2nd 1931 2nd 1931



possessed, head to foot holy but love - all the  
time eternally happy living stand them in  
criticism etc. 41 42 43 44 45 46 47 48 49 50 51 52

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( - 2 p 21 - )

92

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B. १ मन्दिरे च्छे च्छे च्छे च्छे च्छे

१- ०३२ ०३२ - Thanks

B. ०१ ०३२ ०३२ च्छे च्छे च्छे च्छे च्छे

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Mayrath arrives (f. Comb Martin) this afternoon while I was  
away for the afternoon

(2-10-31 cont)

(13)

Mr. Fleming - The Artist - an admirer of beauty  
but not a believer in God or Existence Beyond -

May - Last night, May stayed again with B. for over two hours,  
crying with her head on B's shoulder & locks, which  
were quite wet with tears. She even really got hold of  
B's foot, & kissed it with love & reverence & pressed it  
to her eyes & forehead. Checks - took a promise from B  
that if he came to USA, to come to Canada (to Montreal) soon.

The Maid - The Maid who had been serving us during our  
stay at 32 Round Rd. yesterday showed an inclination to  
speak to B. privately. - She was allowed <sup>an</sup> opportunity

this morning - and no sooner was she alone in the  
room with B... she gave a warm embrace to B. and said  
"You are a wonderful man... I love you so -"  
"You love me?" "Yes, you are good!" Nothing  
more did she speak, but left the room quite pleased &  
satisfied.

the last night - Kitty - May & the other party of -  
the last few hours - Kim also stay with B. till late night  
making the party return home at 1 AM - full of tears. Rather  
wouldn't go - "O ch! You are taking B. away! I'm  
pathetic here that brought tears to my eyes -"

How can I take B. away from anyone? Who am I? What am  
I? Why should I? B. is with you within you, always, love him &  
find him. Don't be disheartened at separation, he is never  
separable from you. Cheer up. Be brave! It's good you feel so,  
It is His Grace working in you for it is the love for you that makes you  
feel so! You are so lucky, you are His. Don't worry!  
The parting salute!

14) London  
over  
Calais -

Saturday  
3rd October 1931

(14)

This is His Grace down on you for it is His love for you that make me feel so! You are so lucky you are this. Don't worry! -  
The parting salute!

14) London  
over  
Colais  
Paris

Saturday  
3<sup>rd</sup> October 1931 (14)

Preparations for start leave early morning - all ready by 8 o'clock -  
B & myself go to cooker for the D.W.D.

but too late - no time now as we leave by 10-45 train - advice to get it done @ Istanbul!

To the Yoko - still time to open - however the good thing got it all done almost half an hour before train brought to B. for identification - D.W.D. 10-30-9649

Return 22. Round Rd - meet Kew & Co - pay off the taxi & rush to station (Vict.) in Besmone's car - In time at station where Todd, Neomarkulla & wife & others were awaiting - The few minutes before parting & the actual parting moment! O, what a scene! Poor souls! 10-45 the moment for separation for Baber! What a heart break for the loving souls?

London - leave 10-45 11/10

Marg. & Leahia accompanying as far as Lower - we have another couple arrive Dover 12

Over to Colais in the ferry boat "Lasterburg". There was given the usual come & go, up & down - ch. to remain deck with the luggage, then up again, then down again - if you want on deck for open air & avoid passengers, there comes B. to say why not near the luggage & so on.

Colais 2.15 pm & after pp. affairs etc. embark the train for Istanbul - Wagon - lets "Simplon Orient Express" direct from Colais to Istanbul - 2 1/2 compartments of 2 berths each reserved - B & A - Mar. & myself - & Russ with Cambridge - What a train, what arrangements, what facilities, comforts!

Nothing desired left of -

W.C.s with some dozen of papers & fit ups - corks & by House & sandwiches & hamlets

London  
Dover  
Colais

Colais

(3-10-31 cont)

(15)

Start 14-50 for Calais - Take lunch in train - Nice vegetable dishes - potatoes, French beans - peas etc. nice bread & butter but #6 - (Meredith mistook 25 shillings for dollars & I had to take it)

The "pricking" commenced once again during the journey

Calais - Paris

- Rust, asked for scissors & quite unexpectedly I gave him the keys, the shaving box being quite on the top & near & I myself sitting beside - B. saw Rust open the bag, & after he went began the usual "ter fear" - <sup>201145</sup> - explanation was useless, hence quietly had to suffer - everything was like poison <sup>20112 222 2011 13</sup> - I wanted see to go with him to Paris station for tea - I refuse myself him to take Rust's instead (who was kept behind) But B. took me & I had to go - 1/2 mile walk with the shoe pinching & B. man dragging me along to run fast - It was <sup>like</sup> death to me - @ station restaurant - fine, big & stylish - (big crowd on platform - all gaze at B. with his long looks & the typical French Cap) - the Coffee, fine strong & with sufficient milk etc in big cups - would keep us warm in the cold night - most welcome yet I couldn't take more than 2 dips & that too when <sup>ordered by</sup>

(3-10-31 cont)

(16)

16) The punishment "for" job - Shivering - at the same

Sudden attack of colder fever - Shivering - at the same time, sobbing & full of tears at such an unpleasant turn of circumstances against me & with all that B. "Nervous Unhappiness" & the reaction of all this was this sudden attack of colder fever, till I began to shiver (while every one felt hot)

Then the search for remedies - Quinine & the mineral water & the special preparation recommended by Merz, all had to be swallowed when not a drop could go in -!

And all in India envy me that I was with B. to England & Europe see on - What a luck?

And here I was, in Paris, the most beautiful city in the world, where I could swallow a cup of coffee, not could I see it prepared & beauty around, particularly at night with beautifully lighted shops & adults etc. - a life's career opportunity for anyone, a curse for me with B.?

Thus as the difference between both of a reality - hopes & a shell facts. Everyone wishes to be with B., but how few knew the price of it! While I believed that I who could give the greatest submission had to suffer so much, what of those who could not? If this was the punishment for "jid" (the quite unintentional), what of those deliberately disobeyed, because obstinate?



4<sup>th</sup> Sunday  
October 1931

Milan - Venice - Trieste

I was ill, so I could not see the beautiful scenery etc. that passed by - of Italy - in the morning, but I missed these hours all right - tea in car.

Shower Bath in the train - Five hot water bath - refrigerator (2 kinds - overhead & ring) - I enjoyed it for half an hour -  
The Fun - Meredith, after his bath could not find our compartment - middle carriage cut off for a station which he was inside, so when he came out, he passed by our compartment & couldn't find it, further on. He looked quite funny running that side & that, not fully dressed.

Milan - one of the biggest stations in the world - just furnished with curved glass roofs

Edward comes to see B. - she comes up & is talking with B. while Meredith awaits her outside on the platform, & when called, in the rush, he upsets the boards & just saves himself by tumbling.

Edward quite happy - meditating & thanking more & more, more & more as days pass on - Margaret also well, but out of town since a week, on business. ... has brought a good deal of fruit, & foodstuffs viz. cakes, biscuits, cheese, butter & bread etc.

meals

to which we gave just tea twice today - we took no meals in the dining car today, but had both fine meals of these things we got together with the news, we commenced since yesterday we had only tea in the afternoon in dining car & paid 11 shillings

(4-10-31 contd)

This was all "too hot" for us, hence we decided to have no tea in train.

me  
{ Fine meals of these things we got together in  
New Delhi, as I had commenced since yesterday  
We had only tea in the afternoon in dining car & had 11/12/13

18) (4-16-31 cents) (18)  
This was all too hot for us, hence we decided to  
have no tea in train.

In Orient Express, with no meal for one day, neither  
lunch nor dinner, looked rather strange to the  
servants, but poor they! didn't know who we were  
had any of them seen us travel in the last 7000  
days in India, with faces full of dust, sweat & coal  
& sweat, & with our 'splendid' dress there,  
perhaps these would recognise us, but believe  
we are the same that travel this time by the  
Orient Exp. <sup>in</sup> special Wagon-Lits sleeping car!

And the price of it - again!  
What to say? How to say?

Last night's fever had gone entirely, and I  
was quite alright in the morning when I awoke.  
I believe it was no physical illness at all, but the  
result of something unexplainable!

For this I got up quite well & fresh, as if  
nothing had happened (no weakness, no pains in the  
back as is usual after fever) I <sup>was</sup> refreshed by  
the hot water bath I was again a victim of the  
terrible 'prickling' which commenced from <sup>my</sup> <sup>feet</sup> <sup>and</sup> <sup>legs</sup> <sup>and</sup> <sup>arms</sup> <sup>and</sup> <sup>trunk</sup> <sup>and</sup> <sup>head</sup>.  
B. asked me to come for meals in the cabin I had  
just (about an hour before) taken breakfast of  
biscuits, sweets & papas etc which he had so  
kindly sent for me after bath, & which in spite of  
no appetite I tried to swallow, and then again  
after an hour he called me for meals which I could not  
swallow a bit, yet I didn't refuse & said I'll take

19

(- 4-10-31 Contd)

(19)

I'll take it afterward, leave my share aside.  
 This was the 'Cause' and B. began his usual - 3 -  
 and after half an hour's lecture horrible to hear  
 (every word prickly like a pin thrust in flesh)  
 I had to swallow the bread & butter & cheese  
 against the will of both the throat & stomach that  
 refused to take anything in & I had to struggle -  
 Only those that have the experience can  
 understand the agony of all this physical &  
 mental strain ?

Hours of moody attitude, brain  
 terribly painful & every few minutes B. either  
 calling me to the cabin & every hour to mine  
 where I struggled hard to calm myself in spite  
 of all this excitement - again started the  
 'prickly' with one pretence or another, till  
 he forsook 'disobedience' & 'disrespect' -  
 quite unintentional (by throwing off the  
 notes & refusing to go) with that to hear  
 but had to go eventually.

While at tea (on the dining car) we passed  
 through VENICE border, with its beautiful houses  
 in waters - our train passing on a bridge between  
 two waters, which presented lovely scenes  
 and at night, we passed TRIESTE - and while  
 climbing up the Curves, for miles along could see  
 the beautifully lighted shores of the city - with the  
 lighthouse on a hill or with flood - lights  
 light - what was all this for the sadness & moody mood  
 that was tormented every few minutes by pin-prickings

20

(- 4-10-31 Contd)

(20)

And with all this, while we try to calm our  
 mind by looking small things at

The beautiful lighted shores of the cove, with the  
lighthouse on a hill or all of flood - lights - mind  
lent - what was all this for the sadness & moody mood  
that was tormented every few minutes by pin-prickings

(20) And (4-10-31 Contd) (20)  
And with all this, while we try to calm our  
Mood by keeping ourselves alone or alone in our <sup>own</sup> <sup>comfort</sup>  
there is no short excuse or another, to put the brain  
again to a high temperature — ! Then, when, in the  
horribly excited Mood, if we speak out something that is rude,  
or behave undeservedly with him - indeed and on — we  
feel the reaction when excitement cools down & shed  
tears of grief <sup>at our</sup> & shamelessness with one like him!  
Then the carassing, and the fond, loving embrace  
and all at ease again! But to last only for a  
few moments or hours, at the Most. For when he  
has once taken it to 'tease' one (for best motives  
& reasons, no doubt) there is no lack of excuses or  
reasonable one after the other — !

To-night, I thought, after everything was eased  
up, I thought of writing out the diary, while in bed  
for as many hours as I could & make up the deficiency,  
as also write out many many things that passed  
through the mind last night in feverish mood.  
But — then specially <sup>for</sup> thought, an idea or was passed  
that every one should go to bed immediately  
after the bedding is prepared. I could have asked  
permission, but that would be again resting  
displeasure, & picky & hence quietly did I  
slip in bed after the same was ready.

The sleeping accommodation in the train was  
splendid. Beddings were so soft & warm that we  
felt neither the motion of the train nor any at full  
speed, nor the cold. We didn't feel we were in train.

In train

5<sup>th</sup>

Monday

October 1931

Morning tea was ordered in Bro's cabin for 2 only (as tea could not be served in Comp. Hs.) & for the 2, we all 5 enjoyed the morning Sips of tea with <sup>breakfasty cheese</sup> buttered bread etc.

Bath — (shower & warm) — all had

At about 10 AM. we arrived at BELGRADE

(capital of Serbia now known as Yugoslavia). It seemed to be a very big city, though not so fine & hip-top as other European capitals — & seemed full of poor people.

At about 2 pm. we took Meals in the dining car — rice, curry, green peas, french beans, potatoes etc. — nice, plenty & cheaper than the last one in French train, day before yesterday — we had thus 2 Meals in 3 days (in the dining car) and lived mostly on bread, butter, cheese, cakes biscuits etc. we had brought with us — with the 'Shubal' & 'us' etc. continued.

But - Need to take this all out — I and I was the specially selected or rather the 'chosen one' for this "pastime" of B. — and what Need they Need do he pick up? — This poor "deary"! — Quite strangely enough, B. today got this new 'bone' to tease me & said that as I had now ample time I should write out my diary. Of course this was my very favourite subject & pastime, & required no telling

even by B. (I did it unasked, & against odds) But the

me & when that as I had said myself and I should  
write out my diary. Of course this was my very  
favourite subject & past time, & required no telling

27)

(←5-10-31 contd)

(22

even by B. (I did it unasked, & against odds) But he  
shook to his word so rigidly that even the slightest  
relax from same by me was enough for him to prick  
me again with a thousand & one tales that I was  
'disobedient' 'tossing' & so on & so forth. Fortunately it so  
happened (as it should when he wrote it) that when  
he purposely told me to write out, I couldn't for one  
reason or another. In the first place, I was not at all  
in 'writing mood' today (I wish out that I can't write a  
word) & even when I did try to please B., Reub. called  
me to come to his cockpit & talk to him as he was  
alone. I couldn't refuse & went. Thereby I might  
write afterwards. & while Reub. was sleeping after  
the talk, I tried to write out the diary, wrote a  
few lines, but sleep overcame me & I couldn't.

But there was no place to sleep - merid.  
was sleeping in our cockpit. Reub. in his so that I  
could neither write nor sleep. I tried to enjoy  
the scenery, at about 4 pm. while we passed the  
Bulparian border, the hillside scenery resembled  
much more to our Indian Ghats scenery  
with the Cool breeze blowing.

But here too I was unlucky as a particle  
of coal from the engine penetrated the eye & gave  
me trouble for 15 minutes - & when that was  
cleared there was a call & enquiry "Did you  
write the diary?" — "No - I couldn't."

& before I could explain reasons, the bombarding started till at last they again brought tears.

That I couldn't write for reasons stated above my way to the mood, the Rents call, & sleeping beside, it was very difficult to write in the moving train, especially now while the train was passing hills & sharp curves every moment.

So - again I had to keep quiet, listen to a 1001 accusations & suffer inwardly till breath came out in deep sighs at first & then in tears -

The fond carassuy again, with a sweet apple put into the hand - quieted the mind & eased melting, for the time being.

At about 8 pm. - we passed Sofia (Capital of Bulgaria) but being out of mood - sad, I saw very little of it.

Beddings prepared @ 9 pm - & I wrote out as much of the diary as possible - in bed till late at night.

Mr. (of Bagdad) visited B. this morning. Had nice talk with B. - good reference for Bagdad - his experienced advice re: Bagdad & covered too for cheap & come next sailings for Naples by Prince line boats etc. But Mered. made some strange gestures 4 signs to B. which the visitor saw & feeling uncomfortable he went away.

Istanbul

Free day

6-10-31

Morning commencing

experienced advice re: Baghdad & ... for  
cheap & comfortable sailings for Naples by Prince ...  
boats etc. But Mered. made some strange gestures  
& signs to B. which the Vischi saw & feeling uncomfortable

Istanbul

Tuesday  
6-10-34

Morning commenced again with the packing  
from the bathroom detention. However this time I tried  
to take it lightly, took tea & cake left for me, then  
got ready (dressed) & things packed.

Customs examination of the luggage before  
coming to Istanbul, in train.

The 'valuable charge' with me was to be well-  
kept - safely & private too.

Cook's man arrives

Arrive Istanbul in train - Panther's  
police - by taxi to the hotel -

The procession in front - the bay-scout  
march with band - The Guls fired - The

Military - all passed past B. & our taxi  
actually followed the procession for a short distance

To-day the "Lussane" treaty day (Special  
Holiday) not accepting Kocanis' pact etc. & special  
celebrations of the day, every year. It was  
quite automatic; B. being taken in procession  
through the City (tho' quite unknown to anyone)



(6-10-31 Camp)

And all looked at them, every to the long-pants  
locks, which seemed to be quite a novelty here,  
& people who had assembled to see the military  
escorts march etc: left all that & gazed at B.  
I've actually come running from behind to  
peek at them.

Merd. poses as 'Friend' & we all 'servants' of B -  
A very old & B to save his 'position' at the expense of others

At the Continental Hotel - the packing -  
Safe custody given over to B. Keep only the small  
books. -

The lunch at about 3 pm with Sharbat  
v 20100249 -

Rest for a while

Enquire for a p391 in English, and on  
information of the hotel man went to a  
shop in a hurry and entered one where the last  
part was going on - in French - We waited for the 2<sup>nd</sup>  
& 3<sup>rd</sup> part it was the same drama in French, which  
was cats & dogs to us. Even Merd. could not follow  
for explanation to B. - But again my turn came &  
the Puckery started in the coffee shop - that I didn't  
keep behind immediately to pay whenever reqd & so on

Wednesday  
Istanbul - 7<sup>th</sup> Oct 1893 (26)

After the morning tea & breakfast (bread  
the last 1/2 lb of...

was cats & dogs to us, even Merd, could not follow  
for explanation to B. - But again, my turn came &  
the Pruckery started in the coffee shop - that I think  
I keep behind in diary & pay whatever next I see

26)

Wednesday (26)  
Istanbul - 7<sup>th</sup> October 1931

After the morning tea & breakfast (bread  
butter & jam), the bath - tub or shower both -  
we went to the post office to get a  
D.C.D. of post prepared for the D.C.D. that are  
all placed in the post in my name, but which  
are this, lest in case anything happens to me  
(illness or accident) all then would be difficult  
to recover with out my signature, etc.

The details were noted down, a rough  
draft made out & we were called again  
tomorrow morning at 10 AM & we returned

Rest had been for a walk alone. He had  
brought a tie & breeches for me - to replace  
those he had taken, & this was again a  
Cause for a New trifles, which B. created  
during a caty in an arrival at the hotel, He  
said that "I was lost & had played a post  
with him to get these indirectly from Rest."  
& so on. This was too much for my self-respect  
& I burst out - in most undesirable terms &

27)

(7-10-31 Contd)

27

Quite disrespectfully too (though reverently) throwing off all the D's & refusing to stay a moment longer with B. under such humiliation & shame & so on.

B - "You may go, but don't defy or threaten Me thus throwing away everything. Never mind if you go away. I'll do it. I'll break the vase & smash D's & so on. — Biggested with this. —  
 New No America, no — but India I didn't wish to go there, & if I did go, <sup>they</sup> it will be for him — against my will & pleasure etc"

— This 'precking' & the entire 'badname' on me were unbearable, which brought tears, & I cried as I never did before — sobbing & cursing life

B. comes again — pampers with fond embrace & caresses — my reasons in doing this. Wait you know it B  
 "But this is unbearable duality like this. Pray have mercy"  
 "This is mercy. This is my grace. Keep quiet & calm yourself."

28) Fondling & embrace amidst sobbing, washing my face in the basin — a called for meals.

Rest after this excitement

"But this is unbearable doubly like this. Pray have  
mercy"  
"This is mercy. This is my place. Keep quiet &  
calm & yourself."

28 Foundling & embrace amidst sobbings, 28  
washing my face in the basin - & called for meals.

Rest after this excitement & meals.

Then at @ 4-30, to the bazaar & return in half  
an hour.

The search for the 'boy' again -  
One English-Knowing, to stay with B. (to  
avoid the nuisance of expans who was  
harassing B too much with talks & papers about  
the whole day -

Then at @ 6 pm - B. had again been to the City  
(Shewen) with Mr. Blunt, the Manager of the Hospital -  
re search of the boy, as also for a reward. - Saw  
the Shewen, the gambling house etc.

Mr. Blunt's bitter experience of the poor -  
men most scrupulous, full of intrigue - worst, but  
women, quite the opposite - v. good, both in beauty  
& nature. "Must see some of these, for advice  
& spiritual upliftment, otherwise my Army here  
would be of no use"

29)

(7-10-31 Contd)

(29)

Meals at 7 pm - fruits have here  
 after leaving London, twice meals a day,  
 with veg or veg or veg etc.

B. had a talk tonight with Rub. re his  
 future plans. - going to India or USA, - will  
 reply tomorrow.

28/

Thursday

(28)

26 October 1931

Thursday

The row again

26 October 1931  
 This morning at 7 AM. B. came and instructed Rust that we both should be ready with share etc. at 7.30 for tea. — I could have been ready by the time Rust said I should be ready with a share too — & I had to do it to avoid unnecessary 'row' — and was a few minutes behind.

This was again the cause of another 'row' or fussing or what B. asked me to be ready by 9, I said I can't

Re: Gandhi -

B. today remarked that it was his power as a Master that made G. ask for the "Key"

The boy

After 3 days of hard search through several persons & agents to get a good boy who knew English for B. — one was brought or selected to-day.

He was a nice, good looking, good-character young boy under 16, who knows well English, other 3-4 languages French, Greek, Jewish & Turkish. In search of adventure. Father, an import & export merchant.

(31)

(-8-10-31  
contd.)

(31)

This afternoon, we had tea (first time in the afternoon since we arrived), and then we went to the subject — all again in French — though good

Subject — Returning, B. wanted some thing to prevent Chills & cold — Eucalyptus Oil — for 25 & Merced. got some patent medicine for throat etc for 45.

Dinner at 7 pm — downs hairs — The boy too joining. It was all vegetable for us to which he was remarcus bound, & B. said that she would arrange for meat etc for him, but he was sensible enough to say "If B. won't eat I won't"

The D.C.W.D. - 905117 102 | 29

(32)

Istanbul

Friday

9<sup>th</sup> October 1931

(32)

to day. His mood was not

Private meetings -

(a) with Ruston

(b) with Me -

Saturday  
Istanbul 10-10-31



Saturday  
Istanbul 10-10-31

To The Egyptian Consul. This morning, there was the first  
about filling in forms for leaving Turkey - as required by  
rules & regulations here. There were many peculiar  
details to be filled in - father's name & mother's name  
their Surnames & where are we coming from & going to &  
& why show many - as all such questions -  
These were to be given over to the Hotel Manager,  
(Mr. Blunt) who would see to it all after words, But  
during the filling in of these forms, there were  
several 'photals', our 'half-mental friends' (Med)  
filling in one detail in quite another column, then  
again - a making much fuss & confusion in a  
hurry. But he never forgets to separate himself from  
us - whose he took care always to mention as  
servants (even masked) & himself posing as 'a friend'  
(*osmanli*) of B. -

Then we all went - rank & file - to the Egyptian  
Consul's office - made enquiries - Med. mentioned  
one dozen times, masked, that he was a friend &  
these are the servants of B' - Even in the forms too  
he would mention, side by side with 'Secretary' -  
the words 'and servant' - servants of course we  
are of the Master, but to make a fuss of this, as  
is regularly done by Med., & unnecessary too, making  
matters still more complicated, is undesirable. But who would  
listen R

—10-10-31 Contd

The Egyptian Consul gave us forms to be filled in, <sup>asked us</sup> to get visas from the British Consul & then come back.

Accordingly we (2) went to the Br. Consul, got visas made for Egypt, came to the hotel - filled in the forms & went again to the Egyptian Consul, at about 11.30 a.m. but had to wait there for an hour away to much rush. It was very funny when Med. got up with the forms & pp. books in hand every time the peon passed by us - just to tell him that we wanted to do his work soon. But the peon gave no heed to his gestures, not even looked at him, & he had to sit down again & again. And when we were called in, he again commenced with "This is his secretary & servant, I am his friend - half a dozen times. He wants say this to the peon who had no idea who this He (B) was whose Secty. I was introduced by Med. It took us about an hour, & Med. even mentioned <sup>to</sup> the peon that it was 'lunch' time & our 'lunch' may be wanting there at the hotel, & the peon gave a swirling nod, the work was completed nearly at 12.30 & we had to run in the way to the hotel.

(10-10-31 contd)

A New young boy - Holton - was brought by the old

was caught nearly at 12-30 & was not in  
the way to the hotel.

(36)

(10-10-31 cont)

(36)

A New young boy - Holfon - was brought by the old  
boy. He was a nice young 'chicken' - & B. played  
with him, almost whole time, in his room.

### To the Mosque & the Police 'Cafda'

In the afternoon, we went to see the well known  
Mosque here: But something happened that upset everything.  
While we were just going round (inside) one of the smaller  
mosques, before going to the real or the bigger one worth-  
seeing, a stranger abruptly rushed on us and began to  
bawl out, against the older boy in our company that  
"he has no license as a guide or interpreter, and as such  
has no right to interpret & explain things about this  
mosque etc which he doesn't authoritatively know, etc".  
At first, we couldn't make out what he meant thereby,  
but the boy himself explained that the man feels jealous  
of him (boy with us) as otherwise the other would have worked  
as a guide & and interpreter. This made matters clear  
that the man made all this fuss for 'Lulus' - but  
his behavior to us as strangers was very rude &  
objectionable, & we took no notice of him say we  
didn't want any body as our guide, & that the boy was

every page - 38 - note

our servant staying with us in hotel etc. But he went on  
murmuring, & reported to a police on duty, who <sup>made</sup> enquiries  
of the boy & wanted, on the instigation of the other men, to  
take him to police. The boy, young as he was, felt some-  
what frightened & nervous — So B. said "let us all go  
with him & not let him at the mercy of the authorities."  
So our whole party, with another Indian working  
here as a guide, went to the police station — one of  
the heads of the Sepoys first heard everything, made  
enquiries & then took the case before his superior  
officer — there we all went — and after all the  
necessary enquiries, it all ended in a fiasco. The  
boy was released (thanks to B's grace) and while the  
man was being reported (by B. & others) as an undesirable  
& rough character, behaving rudely with us (Straits)  
someone (a French interpreter) apologized on his behalf,  
that he showed no signs of apoplexy — B. ordered the matter of  
report being dropped, & we all left the police quarters.

Meaning in short to say that B. had his presence  
given in the police quarters here too, on any grounds.

In this 'gadbad', we quite forgot about the purpose of  
our outing this afternoon — to see the big Mosque — and then

that weather had taken this turn, he refused going to see  
that (Mosque). Then the boy suggested about some well-  
known 'Museum' in P.

In this 'gabadi', we quite forgot about the purpose of our outing this afternoon - to see the big Mosque - and

38)

(10-10-31 Contd)

(38)

that matter had taken this turn, he refused going to see that (Mosque). Then the boy suggested about some well-known 'Museum' here, & we drove to see that, up on a hill climb, but unfortunately here too, luck was against us. The museum was being cleaned to day & being cleaning day & closed - & we returned - with the suggestion of the driver to see a very very old Church turned into Mosque. It was far off - Still we went there, & on entering the old structure, we entered a big hall with beautiful, old paintings of Saints, mostly Christians. Some of these were kept, others desfigured. There was among all these a most important one kept intact though faint - one of Jesus & his 12 apostles - (in a circle) which at once reminded us of the previous day prophet (Jesus = Baba) & his circle, & who they would be? - - - There were among other paintings, one of Mary the Mother of Christ, with the baby Christ in her arms.

\* (Ref. page 36 - Mosque) Here on the huge walls there were paintings in Arabic letters of 'Allah - Mohammed - Ali - Abubakkar - Hussein - Hasan' - The ceilings were very high & the dome too & large

going the observer an idea of the Art of the old old times; After a brief visit, we were interrupted by the rude stranger (see above) & came out.

The 'holy slippers' (am. 2) While going inside, it was the Custom here to put the 'holy slippers' over our boots or shoes, without which none was allowed inside. These we all put on & walked ~~with~~ <sup>with</sup> difficulty as it was very awkward to walk with double shoes on & the upper ones (put on here) had neither laces nor buttons to fasten them to the inside ones, and were considerably loose, the feet, & if one were a little negligent, he would not know where he would leave the upper one (slipper) having unknowingly slipped & we had to pay 75 for each pair to the keepers.

There were only 4-5 visitors while we went in, & the huge hall's structure quite empty looked solemnly calm & gloomy.

His presence here too may be significant.

W.D. was not in proper mood these days, & wanted 'to go' - B. was much troubled & once while on the road going to W.S. - A. pushed B. which excited Rast. v. much but he kept quiet on B's signal.

road going to 211/16w - A. pushed B. which excited  
Rust. v. much but he kept quiet on B's signal.

✓  
Istanbul Sunday  
11<sup>th</sup> October 1931

Re: B's coming to Turkey -

B. explained today, in the course of general  
conversation that his object in coming over  
here was for a great spiritual purpose —  
and tho' the case externally showed no  
signs of same, seeing none, he worked  
a great deal internally.

1931 is a country most debased —  
and spiritually nowhere — tho' materially it  
looked advanced. It is full of dishonest &  
everyway undesirable people & required  
a great spiritual force to undo the effects  
of the very strong evil forces working here.  
It was with this object B. used words of  
263410 — and also allowed some to those  
who were with him, which in the ordinary  
course he would not or practically did order  
even to touch — This was the disease was  
desperate & required desperate remedies — a  
case of "poison killing poison" (4<sup>th</sup> pl. effect)

(41)

(11-10-31 Contd)

(41)

After some private discussion with Rust. re: his going to 11/9/31 ed, he was allowed 400- and cheques for the amount were drawn in his favour - cr & con. — as per advice by Thos. Cooks here.

The usual 'prelary' for me was 211/3. and it was a terrible effort on my part to keep calm.

The boy & mother

B's Zagda with D's continued, new subediting, again exciting & on —————

letters fr. lovers in England poured in regularly.

(42)

Monday  
Istanbul — 12<sup>th</sup> October  
1931.

(42)