Dear Folks-

After a beautiful trip down the Alatic, along the Balmatian coast, stopping in various interesting port towns of Gupa Slavia and little Albauia, the latest nation to be breed from the Turk before the war. I arrived in Greece at the ancient part of \_\_\_, port for Athens. Here in the Bay of Salamis the Athenians beat the Persian fleet five hundred years before Christ, and the blood of the Persian galleymen has made the mountains which flank the bay a lovely \_\_\_ rose colour, which catches the sun of \_\_\_ ad deepens to a darker pink.

\_\_\_\_ is full of refugees from \_\_\_, whose scarred embers testify to the ambition of a country to set back the hands of time, to bring back the glorified days of the past, when the only permanent thing in life is change. There are five hundred thousand Greeks in the mainland here who have fled from the victory of the Turks, when \_\_\_ own army fled before a much smaller army of Turkish soldiers. These poor people have hated and blood and massacre in their history-and many of them are accustomed to filth and \_\_; yet to see them lying about the streets of \_\_\_ ad Athens, I unspeakable \_\_\_ conditions.. a few doctors and \_\_ which they brought with them in the midst of their own refuge.. Thousands of millions of \_\_\_ and \_\_\_ hot.. one can easily imagine what an ancient city under siege was like when the \_\_\_ or \_\_\_ broke out.

Our hotel is a suburb of Athens is calm and fresh-and the ancient \_\_ of the age of Pericle remain as immensely beautiful in clean marble upon the Acropolis; yet with all the modernity of a modern government, just set up by a peaceful revolution, the \_\_\_ \_\_\_\_ must go on starving and suffering.

We are going from here to Constantinople next week- thence down the coast to Syria (Beyrouth), Palestine and Egypt. As new \_\_\_\_ stretches before us, and we are keen to feel its pulse.

I am fine- and wish for you all health and happiness. Lots of love-Melvin