

Bayrath, 12 February 1972

My dear friend, Ziyed beycim,

Just one week before I finally established myself in this pleasant city in the explosive Middle East, I have a beautiful apartment overlooking the sea and I have displayed those beautiful gifts which you gave me last Christmas. I look at them every day and every time when I return to my new home. At every occasion I think of you. I see them turkeys in her very best, aristocratic, determined but gentle, graceful, very proud, generous and immensely charming. Much more than I am, although I am also from a Turkish stock.

This is why I did not forget you and never will. Despite the pressure of work and the new excitement. I just received your Christmas Card (the post is very tardy here) in which you wrote that the "charming Joseph" has forgot us. Well, I was flying to Istanbul for Christmas just to see you. But Dilhan hanım, told that you were in Denmark.... I was very sorry, indeed, that I could not see you. I consoled myself with my other best friend, Berim hanım, if you remember her.....

But we could still remedy the situation in missing each other.

Here is a wholehearted standing invitation for you to come any time for any length of time as my guest in this beautiful city where the climate is the most ideal any time of the year. I would like to return your hospitality while I was in Istanbul. Your sincere, unselfish, most esteemed friendship. The hospitality of your country where I felt at home after years of wanderings. I want to thank for everything. I would like to talk to you, as we used to, over a glass of wine and pleasant lunch cooked by charming Dilhan Hanım. I would like to hear about the present tortured events of my beloved Turkey, we could discuss the Middle East and also the girls.....

I will send to you my good German friend, Mr. SCHMIDT, who has a travel office in Istanbul and who frequently visits me here in Beirut. And please write to Mr. Fawzi GHANDOUR, that I will go and see him here in Beirut as he is your friend. Please also give my best regards to KALKAVAN'S and my profound esteem to Dilhan Hanım....

Again I ask your forgiveness for late writing but I was very very busy with the problem of peace in the Middle East.

I may be late, but I will never forget you
as ever yours Joseph

P.S. Please note that you are the only one I write a two page letter. For the only one I write only one page letters. For ever to my fiancée (Bern DEMIRONAT) Phone: 46-43-067 I write only one page letters. For