May 26, 1932.

American Embassy Ankara.

Mrs. C. Lawrence: International College, Kizil Çollu, Izmir.

Dear Mrs. Lawrence:

It was most wonderful of you to write me such a nice letter. Your letter was the most friendly and the most touching one among the letters I received from friends. I read it to my wife who is a graduate of the Constantinople College for Girls at Arnaotköy and was deeply touched with the motherly language in the letter. After all there are enough good people in this world to keep going :

There is no doubt that it will be hard on you to leave Izmir where you made your home for years and where you raised your children. What a wonderful family you have Mrs. Lawrence: I cannot help but think of the wonderful and the most inspiring summers I passed at your real HOME. I have already spoken to my wife of what a wonderful wife and mother you are. I spoke to her of your regular hours in keeping up withthehouse duties; the care you paid to your children; the time you find to write letters to your firmends and inspite of all the work you had to do, whathar harmony was there in everything you did! Ah , I cannot forget and shall never forget your motherly love to your house, children and to me! You must have been, I am quite sure , an inspiration to many, as you have been for me, a student who ate **GP** your table and saw your wonderful life. It is bad that you have to leave for America. The College will miss you; but perhaps America is the best place for you now, since your sons are grown up and live in America.

I wanted very much to see your leave for America; but I feel that it is impossible for me to do so right now. But you have my prayers, addmiration and love and as any good mother wight have from her real son. I am sure you will enjoy life in America, where your sons have grown up and have been married, far better than you have done. I zmir. I shall always think of Mr.Lawrence, of you and your sons. You have been too good to me. No words can express my gratitude to you and to some of my other teachers here and in America. A deep silence seems to be the best way of expressing one's thanks and deep ratitudes to his friends and beloved ones.

You have asked for a picture of my wife. As soon as she has ageod one, I shall see that it gets into your hands.

Your adopted son Hilmi A. Malik

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