

Junia, the 5th April 1941. Lebanon,
Syria

TDV İSAM
Kütüphanesi Arşivi
No RTB.13-19

My dear Samear Bey Efendi,
There is no need for me to refer to something for remembering your great kindness towards me and the much obliging hospitality displayed so gently by the polite and generous lady of your house: Mrs Samear, whenever I had the happy chance of living in Amman in your charming society. But as I was feeling much better and fit for every day working — since the beginning of March 1941 — I am trying hard to finish a work (on the philosophical implications of the important discoveries of the XXth century), I am referring every day and most often to (Hutchinson's Encyclopædia) and profiting enormously of it, and so, remembering you with a deep feeling of gratitude every time. Dear good Friend of mine!.. What a valuable gift you have given me!.. I wish to mention with gratitude your name in the preface of my work for your precious help to accomplish it. I am writing it in English, and may read it when it will be ready for print.

I have been dealing also since two years with the study of the arab philosophy again, and putting in order my previous writings and notes about the same subject. During my historical inquiries on this ground

of knowledge, some very bold opinions expressed by the
arab philosophers, which astonished me, because they
are almost worthy to be considered as a modern thought.

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Junia, the 14⁵ Aug. 1941. Lebanon.

My dear Samear Bey Efendi,
I had been - after having returned to these peaceful shores of Junia Bay - seriously ill for some time; fortunately I have recovered after a month, my normal state with my good spirits again, and set down to work regularly in order to finish, my (Kāmoos ul falsafah). I had nearly every day a good occasion, to remember your great kindness and generosity towards me, with deep gratitude, because I had to refer, most often to (Hutchinson's pictorial Encyclopædia) for many questions. What a valuable gift you have given me, my dear Samear Bey!.. I do n't know how to thank you for it!.. Here, in a very obsolete corner of (Maameltein = ماملتين) - quite a little village three miles far away on the north side of Junia Bay - I lived and worked very peacefully in my library remembering you all the time

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has failed to accomplish his duty, because he was
qualities — from a peculiar nostalgic disposition of
mind, and I have thought better (but quite wrongly!)
to ~~let~~ leave him alone in a very far country to try to
get rid of every difficulty by his own effort and good
will!... It was a pity for him; I am so sorry to day
— for I have no much time perhaps to live — I am
sorry, I say, to have done so yielding to accept the
advice of some American friends. Now I am very much
sad when his mother cries most often, lamenting, that
she is condemned perhaps to live and die without seeing
her beloved children and daughters, and perhaps Said
is lost for ever from the intimate circle of her family
life; Said, of whose success and love she was hoping
and expecting so much!... I am really thinking very
seriously, how to find out the proper way to get out
of this insuperable position, and to rebuild up the
nest of her family so badly ruined by a fatal poli-
cal storm. They wanted me to go back to Turkey; but
I can't go there for suffering; I want some conditions
realized, so as to have a chance to live freely; otherwise
I will loose for nothing and for nothing my old age pen-
sion (£.20 Sterl.) a month. So we are waiting patiently