

I add this personal information for any one who may read this thesis in the future.

Levon Yenovkian, the interpreter, referred to here in the letter on pages 280-281, was my grandfather. He was, or had been the pharmacist at the German hospital, though this is not mentioned here. He later corresponded with Stanley Kerr and is mentioned at several points in Kerr's book, *The Lions of Marash* including an description of this episode and the map. Grandpa Levon always thought well of Stanley Kerr and stayed in touch with him long after the Marash period.

Levon Yenovkian left Marash under the cover of darkness, along with most of the Armenians following after the French. He had left his wife and son in the care of the missionaries. He eventually went to Palestine and his family later joined him. In Palestine he owned a pharmacy and had two more children, my mother, Arpine, and Leonora. A son, Levon, who had been born in Marash, died of pneumonia in France while working as a courier for the British Bank. Both daughters had left Palestine, Leonora to the United States, and my mother, Arpine, to Lebanon where she was educated, then married my father, an American short-term missionary teaching at the Gerard Institute, a mission school for boys in Sidon. Arpine had been a teacher at the Sidon Girls School. In the mid 1950s Levon and his wife Josephine were able to come to Lebanon where they lived with my parents, first in north Lebanon, then later in Sidon and then Beirut. Both Levon and Josephine died in the late seventies of normal causes related to their age. I knew them into my early adult years and will always love and respect them, especially knowing the trials and tribulations they went through.

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