

the desk could speak German. I then said to them, "The taxi driver brought us over here from the station. What would be a fair charge?" He named a certain ~~xxx~~ number of Turkish amount in Turkish coinage which he said would be an altogether reasonable and proper thing to give him. I raised the figure a little in my mind and then decided that was the amount I would pay the driver. I went down to the downstairs and out to the taxi and the architect and I and the taxi driver began to carry luggage up, and the taxi driver was very helpful in carrying. ~~My~~ When we got to the inside ~~there~~ there I handed the taxi driver half the amount that the hotel man had said would be reasonable price amount to pay. Naturally he immediately began to speak vociferously in Turkish, waving his arms and gesticulating and the hotel man, "He is telling you that this is a perfectly ridiculous price to give him." ~~I~~ I said, "Well, I'll give him this much." And I gave him about a third of the difference between that and the figure I had previously set. Again he gesticulated and ~~xxx~~ talked. So I gave him the that amount again. Again he began to gesticulate, and then I took enough--about as much as those last two amounts, enough to reach the figure the hotel man had mentioned, and I said to the hotel man, "Tell him that if so I give him so much extra if that will content him ~~xxx~~ that I /will give it to him, but if it won't, then what I've given now is all I'll give." The taxi man told The hotel man told him that, and told me that he expressed full agreement that he would be entirely satisfied if we gave him that much. So I gave him that additional sum, bringing it up to the amount I had previously determined upon. He had said that he would be thoroughly happy with that, but no sooner did he have it than he again began to gesticulate and talk rapidly in Turkish, declaring that of course this was ridiculous to think of not paying more than that. HE must have much more. At that I took a hold of his shoulders and began to push him and he moved as I pushed out of the room and down the stairs and out onto the street. All the say he was laughing hard and I was laughing hard too. I though I could not imagine doing that in most places, but to him it was a big joke.

This reminds me of what a friend from Princeton SEminary told me later on of his experience in Egypt, as compared with my own. When I was in Egypt three months