IRAN

1978

Photo and Travel Diary Compendium

by Helga von Schweinitz

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Introduction

While living in Saudi Arabia, Hans, Helga, and their son Chris, traveled to Iran from 3 to 12 May 1978. Helga was in a habit of writing a 'diary' whenever she traveled. This would now be called a 'travel log'. This is her diary from that trip. The spelling and grammar is just the way Helga wrote into her diary. The diary was written after they returned to Saudi Arabia and only details their days in the city of Shiraz. Their photos have been added to the diary as best as possible, along with the notes that Helga wrote behind the photos. For the remaining days, the family traveled into the country side to Persepolis. These photos are included with Helga's notes written on the back.

After the family returned to Texas in United States, Hans and Helga gave several slide show presentations detailing their experience in Iran. Another compendium tries to capture the slide show based on Helga's notes.



Stamp in honor of 10th Anniversary of Iran's acceptance into the ITU (International Telecommunication Union) part of United Nations.

Diary

Wednesday, May 3, 1978

Hans, Chris and I left Dhahran on "Iran Air" around 18:10. Mel (Melvin Miller?) kept our car and promised to water our plants. I had taken the day off from work. Dhahran Air Port had the usual crowd of bus loads full of Pakistanis, Philippinos, Koreans, etc, flying back home, many with their mattresses and most of them with new watches and radios and in their native costumes.

A calm flight over the Gulf Bhahrain was still were we left it some weeks ago. Then the coast of Iran while a piece of raisin cake and a cup of teas is being served.'

The ground looks brown-grey, no forest, but a slivery band winds itself into a mountain range. Again or still no forest, just rocky ground it seems, Sunset - darkness - no lights underneath us until after 38 minutes of flight a bunch of lights spreads out with obviously one wide Avenue going all the way through.

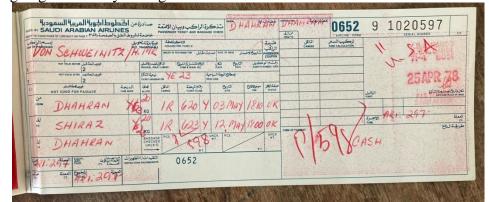


Figure 1 Plane ticket on Saudi Arabian Airlines

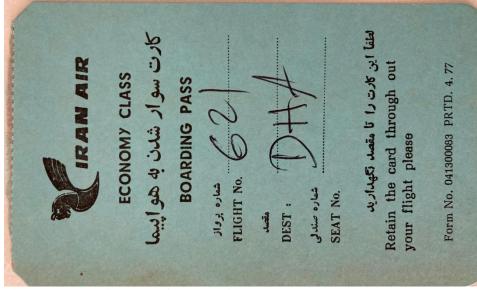


Figure 2 Boarding pass for Iran Air



Figure 3 In Shiraz Iran, have to pay tax to enter country

We land in Shiraz.

A long wait in line at passport control. It turns out that some Saudi young men can't fill out the immigration cards; they can't read English or Farsi. By the time we have the passports stamped the custom people have already closed shop, so we grab the suit cases and: A dark-eyed, dark-haired young man holds up a sign with "Hans von Schweinitz" on it. "I friend of William. You come with me," he says. He loads our luggage into his Hillman, we get into the back seat, a driver drives off. The perfect kidnapping. The young man says his name is Hossein and he gives us a note written by Will (William Willoby) who has just spent a week in Shiraz. The note says that Hossein is a guide and good driver with reasonable rates and that they (Will and Linda) had not been able to make Hotel reservations for us.

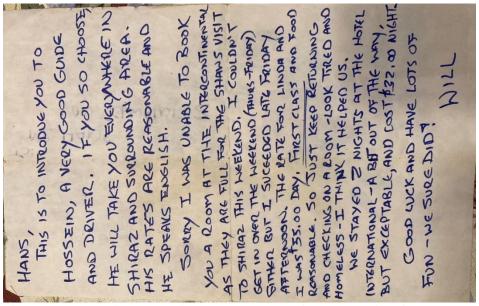


Figure 4 Note Will had written and Letter of Introduction for Hossein to give Hans



Figure 5 Hossein business card - can contact him through the hotel

We leave the airport and speed along a wide highway with trees to both sides and - ok pleasure - grass and flowers, flowers, flowers on the median. After a few months in Saudi Arabia, flowers are a part of heaven.

We stop at the "Shiraz Inn", a State owned Hotel we were told later. The lobby looks "Persian", mosaics, armchairs in a circle like thrones, big candelabra, pictures of the Shah, the Sharina and the crown prince. They have a vacancy for 2,800 (Iran Ryals). 17 Iran Ryals are \$1.00. Plus 15% service.

We had asked Hossein to take us to a place where we could change money, but he had refused: "I give you money." So he drew a 10,000 Iran Ryal note out of a big bundle in his pocket and loaned it to us. He promised to meet us the next morning at 8 a.m.

The Shiraz Inn has a restaurant where we dined. Iran time is 2 hours ahead of Saudi time, at least in May. Iranians eat late. We ordered a Hamburger for Chris (served with bun) and "kababs" for us. The meat was heavily (not heavenly) marinated in lime and tasted odd to us. The waiters were unfriendly and looked very much like the Shah who was hanging on the wall. They royal family hangs around in almost every store or business and of course in public buildings.

Two guys at another table had a argument about the bill with the waiter. They got up, took the roses out of the vase on their table and left the restaurant with the flowers.

The numbers in Farsi are like those in Arabic so we could figure out what we had to pay. Prices were acceptable. I had expected to meet more people with a good command of English.

Then came the adventure with the taxi. We mentioned to a houseboy in the lobby that we wanted a taxi. They (people came up right away) didn't understand why we wanted a taxi since it was after 10pm. We wanted to see the town. So finally the houseboy pulled us up to the highway and waved at every car that passed by. A car which had no taxi sign stopped. The houseboy said it would cost 50 Iran Ryals and we got in.

Since we did not know where 'down town' was and since the driver did not know any English we kept on riding until we were at the other end of town. The entire Avenue had flowers on the median and ornamental street lights and trees on both sides behind which we seemed to see 4 to 5 story high buildings, something like in Wiesbaden, apartments upstairs and stores on the ground floor.

When we realized that we had passed downtown we motioned to the driver to let us off. We found ourselves on a traffic island with a monument, flowerbeds and shrubs and at least 50 young men or boys in high school age, all walking around or lying on blankets with open books in their hands and obviously studying. Later we say 'strange creatures' like that in other parts of town, often under street lights or in the light of shop windows. In very broken English one of them told us that they were all studying for the exams at the end of the school year. They looked at us curiously and we found many of them anxious to speak to us, if only to practice their school English. Most school boys had their hair cut very short, almost like a week old bald head.

We stood at the road side and waved at cars. Sure enough, a little Renault stopped. Later we found out that many cars have a little card enabling them to take passengers for 10 Iran Ryals within the city They usually load up with about 6 people.

Traffic is beyond description. A constant weaving from lane to lane and criss-cross and bikes and pedestrians all over and everything based on missing the other guy by a millimeter. We way only two accidents,

minor ones. They must be the best and craziest drivers on our planet, There are some woman drivers.

Ditches: Most roads have a cemented ditch about 1/2 meters deep and just as wide between the lanes for vehicles and the sidewalk. If you park to far to the right you are IN it. Occasionally the ditch is flooded, usually dry. That makes walking safe (as long as you stay on the sidewalk). On our walk the first night two guys who said they were flying planes for the Iranian Air Force and had been in Texas for Training, talked to us and praised Hitler because he was "strong man" and "killed many Jews". They wanted to know into what country they should go to study political science. I referred them to University of Texas, although I don't think anybody needs that type of student of political science.

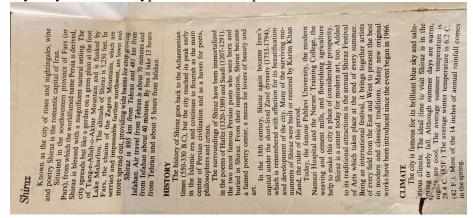


Figure 6 Description of city Shiraz included with map



Figure 7 Map of Shiraz city but in German so called "Schiras"



Figure 8 Shiraz, traffic on Avenue Kh Lotfali Khan-e-Zand. Many cars are used as taxis



Figure 9 traffic on Avenue Kh Lotfali Khan-e-Zand



Figure 10 Helga and Chris walking in center of Avenue Kh Lotfali Khan-e-Zand

Thursday, May 4, 1978

Hossein came punctually at 8 while we had breakfast in the Shiraz Inn. The same waiters that served the night before were serving again, no wonder they looked tired and 'mufflig". Only one of them understood a little English. Fortunately the menu had everything in some sort of English. We found that in many places that things were written in "English" but with many mistakes - so what, at least they try.

We had to clear the hotel, tried several others, all were booked until we came to the (name forgotten), just off the main drag, where they serve breakfast and where many Iranians stay.

We stayed here for the rest of the time. In the morning we would be awakened at 7:15am by march music, and a voice yelling some commands, again music, a yelled speech, something like taps. Either a school or some military establishment.

Hossein drove us to the tomb of Hafez, a peaceful garden, beautiful flowers (rose, pansies), orange trees, honeysuckle. In the middle a stone tomb with inscription in Farsi, beautifully executed under a temple roof. "He was a poet and lived before 700 years," dictated Hossein for my notebook. In the rear of the garden is quiet library. I enjoyed the sweet scent in the air most of all.

Hafez, like many Persian poets, express one thought in four lines, often covering the subject wine, woman or life in general (or death).

HAFEZIEYEH (Mausoleum of Hafez): The great master of Persian lyric poetry in the 14th century: Hafez immortalized Shiraz and its surroundings in his poems. The tomb is elevated in a lovely garden with an impressive 20-stone colonade. Set in the stone lintel over the columns is a Hafez couplet. Verses are carved on the face of the marble stone.

The extraordinary popularity of these beloved poets draws daily throngs to their gardens.

Figure 11 Description of Hafez from map

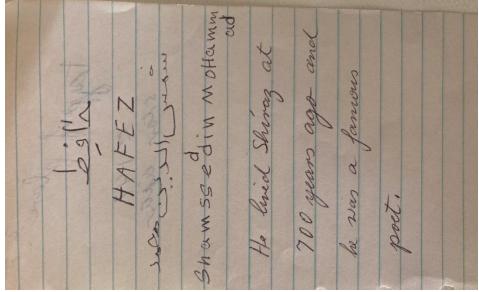


Figure 12 Hafez note written by Hossein and Helga



Figure 13 Hossein dictating to me about Hafez and Saadi.

Figure 14 In Hafez Garden and Tomb



Figure 15 In Hafez Garden and Tomb

For lunch we went outside of town to a place under trees next to a 2 foot wide creek. There were some dirty tables one of which a 'waiter' covered with a dirtier table cloth of torn plastic. Nearby picknicked a family with three generations of women, all wrapped in cloaks which keep falling down.

On a big metal platter we were served "Kabab", pieces of a sheep on skewers cooked over charcoal. This time it was delicious. With it came a bowl of what is perhaps sour cream with some green pieces in it, green onions, and what one calls bread: sheets about 1/2 meters long, 3 millimeters high made of flour and water. Etwas záh. Does not taste as good as similar bread in Saudi Arabia.

The German beer out of cans tasted wrong. We had a bottle of Vodka (Iranian) with coke which Hossein ordered and called "wine". It was very peaceful at that place (On the left had side off the road with Koran Gate).



Figure 16 Hans and Hossein at Lunch (Kabab) in "Akbar Abad" outside Shiraz. Chris in background

Lunch included flatbread and yogurt.

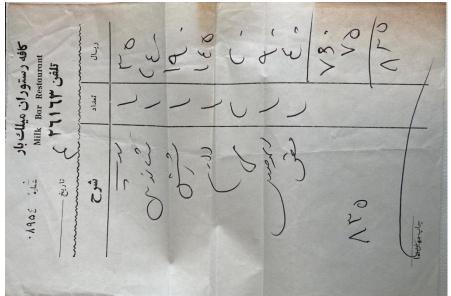


Figure 17 Bill for "drinks" from the "milk Bar"



Figure 18 Koran (Quran) gate



Figure 19 Koran (Quran) gate

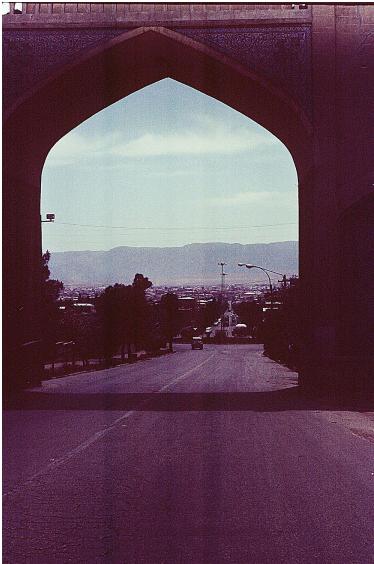


Figure 20 Koran (Quran) gate

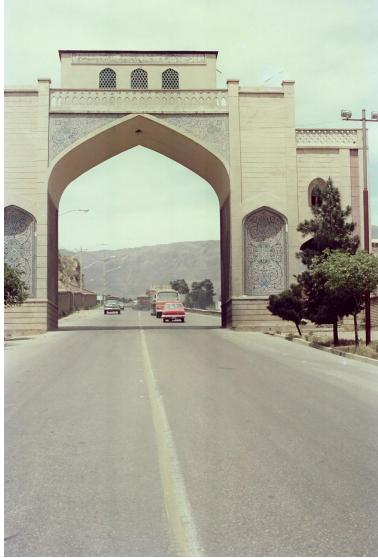


Figure 21 Koran (Quran) gate

Our First Mosque:

A large square with a lot of people, many seemingly from the villages or nomads. I hire a big piece of cloth to cover my head and the whole body (50 Iran Ryals). Very unpractical. Through a gate we enter a large

square with people all over, most of them involved in social talk, some squatting, a gypsy-like woman reads your palm and makes movements with iron sticks and shovels, little girls sell crocheted little bags. Everybody stares at me. We turn in our shoes at a stand and walk into the mosque. What glittering splendor! The walls are covered with little pieces of mirror in different angles making many designs, a lot of silver in between tiles. In the center hall a tomb surrounded by a heavy frame of silver. People walk around it slowly, touch it, rub their face, kiss it, touch it, touch little locks that hang on it. Two women dry out of the depth of their soul. There are several rooms or halls, but not separated by doors, just indicated by walls. Beautiful carpets on the floor, Priests in brown cloaks and white turbans sing-song and move swayingly while they squat or sit on the floor. In one room a priest listens to a woman who cries and tells him her sorrows. Other women are waiting for their turn crouching on the floor. The mirror mosaics are of fascinating splendor. No image of man. We take no photos.

Kids run around, some sucking on lollipops, men tend to kneel or sit at the right side of the entrance, women on the left, but it is not a strict separation. There is no pulpit, no benches, no altar, but in this mosque the tomb is the definite center of attention and devotion., It is the tomb of (unknown name) [probably the Shah Cheragh Shrine] the most sacred mosque in the area and probably the destination of many a pilgrimage by country people. The cliental indicated that.

Behind the major mosque (which has a little museum with pottery, suit of armor, etc, and some offices on the side and a place where you check in your shoes against a number) and across a plaza (surrounded by chicken wire and an excavation hole) is another mosque, not quite so splendid.

SHAH CHERAGH SHRINE: The holiest place in Shiraz, this shrine holds the tomb of the elder brother of Imam Reza, the eighth Imam, in the Shiite sect of the Islam and has one of the most magnificient mirror mosaics in Iran.

Figure 22 Shah Cheragh Shrine description from map



Figure 23 Postcard of inside of Holy Shrine of Sha-Cheragh



Figure 24 Chris and Helga in Plaza with Helga completely wrapped up



Figure 25 Helga in rented blue cloth to cover hair and body.



Figure 26 Plaza with mosque



Figure 27 Minuet over Plaza. Towers are everywhere.



Figure 28 Plaza with Mosque and Minuet



Figure 29 Persian Women in Plaza. Women in thobes, one with short skirt.

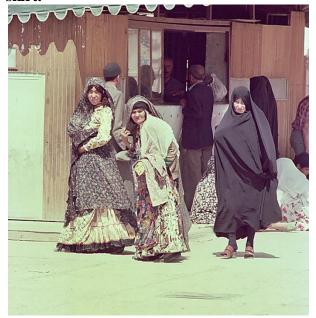


Figure 30 Women in Shiraz Plaza. People make pilgrimage from far away (see clothes)



Figure 31 Women in Shiraz Plaza



Figure 32 Woman in Plaza with toddler boy



Figure 33 Women in Shiraz Plaza. People make pilgrimage from far away (see clothes)



Figure 34 Gypsies in Plaza near Mosque



Figure 35 Gypsy with Toddler in Arm



Figure 36 Gypsy with Toddler selling items such as Crochet bags

If you leave the plaza through a little gate and cross a small street you come to the "Friday Mosque" [Masjed-Jame or Jomeh Mosque]. You enter through an arch into a big yard. What is beyond that and around it I don't know because Hossein had not told us about it (he waited in the car

the first day), and when we found the place days later I did not have cloak or big cloth with me, and man sent me back into the street. Hans and Chris went in.

PLACES OF INTEREST IN SHIRAZ MASJED-JAME (Known as Jomeh or Friday Mosque): one of the oldest Islamic buildings in Shiraz, was begun in 894 A.D. It has an unusual turret addition built in the 14th century in imitation of the Kaaba at Mecca. Fine examples of 14th century tile.

Figure 37 Friday Mosque description from map



Figure 38 Shiraz Masjed-Jame (Jameh Atigh, Jomeh, or Friday Mosque)

Other Places in Shiraz

In May the most beautiful place is Ceram Garden or (another name, Erem?) [Actually Bagh-E-Eram, Garden of Paradise]. Part of it is a rose garden. There are well over a hundred different types of roses in rows and circles, all marked with names. The garden was planted by the Pahlevi University. The play of colors and the lovely scent in the air made us spend two mornings there. There is also a building with a nice

mosaics on the outside, looks like a little palace, and another part to the park which has shady trees, water ways and waterfalls and flower beds. Lovely for a leisurely walk and for sitting on the benches and reading a magazine or taking telephoto pictures.

On Fridays the park was crowded with locals and other nationalities, a lot of Russians among them. They close at noon, at least during the week.

BAGH-E-ERAM (Garden of Paradise): In west Shiraz is a garden and building maintained as a model of Iranian gardens and architecture. Set amid fragrant orange groves, the beautiful two-storey structure was designed, by Mohammed Hassan, a noted architect, and is decorated with lovely tile and mirrorwork. The main walk is bordered by the Shiraz famous cypress trees, lofty as a work of art.

Figure 39 Bagh-e-Eram (Garden of Paradise) description from map

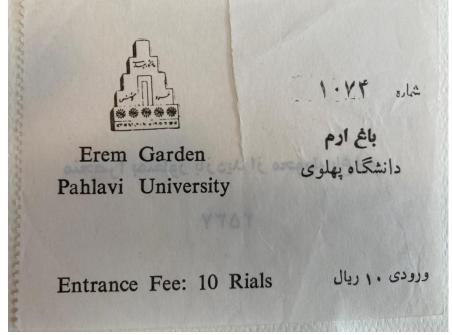


Figure 40 Erem Garden entry ticket



Figure 41 Sign at Erem Rose garden entrance. Stone dedicated to poets



Figure 42 Chris and Helga in Erem Garden Shiraz



Figure 43 Chris and Helga in Erem Garden Shiraz

Figure 44 Hans and Chris in Erem Garden Shiraz

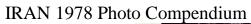




Figure 45 Helga and Hans in Erem Garden Shiraz



Figure 46 Locals and Tourists enjoying Erem Gardens Shiraz

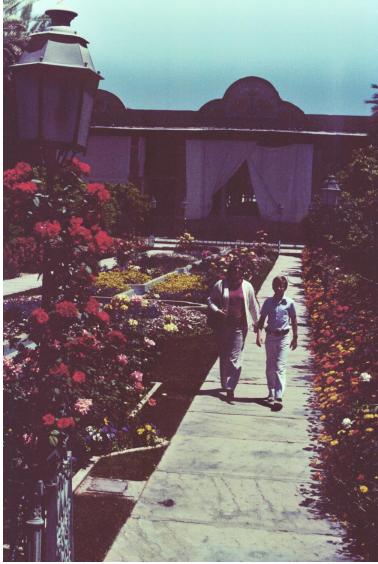


Figure 47 Helga and Chris in Erem Garden Shiraz

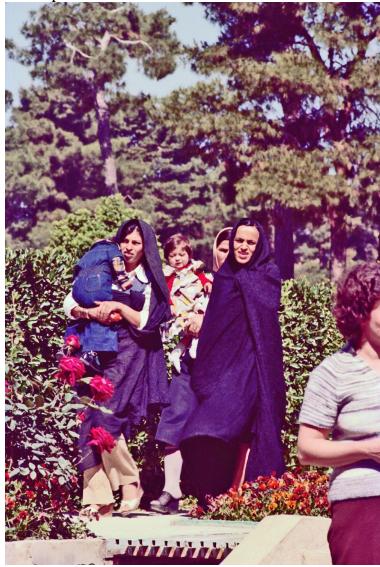


Figure 48 Locals and Tourists enjoying Erem Gardens Shiraz



Figure 49 Pavilion in Erem Garden Shiraz



Figure 50 Pavilion in Erem Garden Shiraz



Figure 51 Erem Garden in Shiraz



Figure 52 Erem Garden in Shiraz



Figure 53 Erem Garden in Shiraz



Figure 54 Flowers in Erem Garden Shiraz



Figure 55 Flowers in Erem Garden Shiraz

Orange Garden

Entrance is in a street populated with local crowds shopping in the many little stores. A heavy door, a massive entrance gate arch, and you enter a quiet, serene garden with a pond and flower beds in the center leading to a little palace. The sides are full of shrubs and trees, also orange trees. [Narenjestan-E-Qavam or Qavam Orange Orchard]

NARENJESTAN-E-QAVAM (Qavam Orange Orchard): A delightful small garden scented with orange blossoms and flowers surrounding an elegant old house built in the last century. It is at the east end of Lutfali Khan Zand Ave. Charming decor includes stalactites, stone carvings, glazed tile and mirrorwork.

Figure 56 Qavam Orange Garden description from map

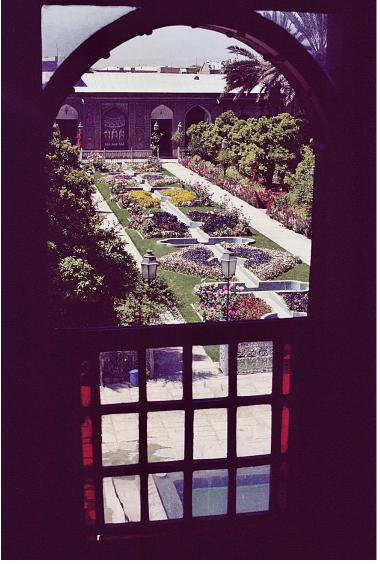


Figure 57 Qavam Orange Garden entrance



Figure 58 Qavam Orange Gardens walkway



Figure 59 Tile work in Qavam Orange Gardens hallway

Figure 60 Tile work in Qavam Orange Gardens hallway



Figure 61 Tile work in Qavam Orange Gardens hallway

Helga's travel diary ends here. They visited many other sites in Shiraz. Then they traveled cross country to visit famous sites such as Persepolis.

VAKIL BAZAAR, Shariz

VAKIL BAZAAR: The major bazaar was built in the 18th century by Karim Khan Zand as part of his royal plan to make Shiraz a leading trade center. Built to outrival all others, it is a masterpiece of architecture for its size, solidity, and brickwork. Today it stands unchanged. Part of the amazing design is the high barrel vaulted ceiling that keeps the air cool in the summer, warm in the winter.

Figure 62 Vakil Bazaar Shiraz description from map



Figure 63 Vakil Bazaar postcard



Figure 64 Vakil Bazaar postcard



Figure 65 Vakil Bazaar actual photo May 1978



Figure 66 Vakil Bazaar: Carpets for sale, most are sold before they are made.

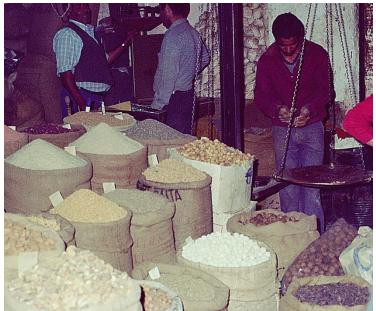


Figure 67 Vakil Bazaar Spices. Smells from the orient.



Figure 68 Vakil Bazaar Spices



Figure 69 Vakil Bazaar Spices



Figure 70 Vakil Bazaar Silver items



Figure 71Vakil Bazaar clothing material



Figure 72 Vakil Bazaar transportation



Figure 73 Vakil Bazaar flowers



Figure 74 Shiraz, new modern mall MAUSOLEUM OF SAADI

MAUSOLEUM OF SAADI: Persia's great poet whose book Golestan (Garden of Roses) has been translated into many languages. Northeast of the city, the garden spot that was once the poet's convent, is now his tomb. A natural spring bestows beauty on this lovely setting. Not to be missed by tourists.

Figure 75 Mausoleum of Saadi description from map

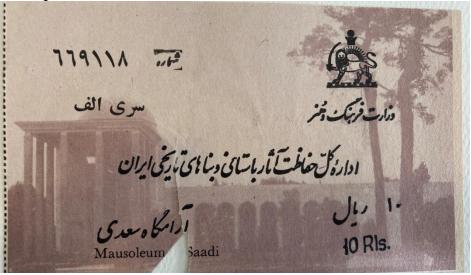


Figure 76 Entry ticket for Mausoleum of Saadi, Shiraz

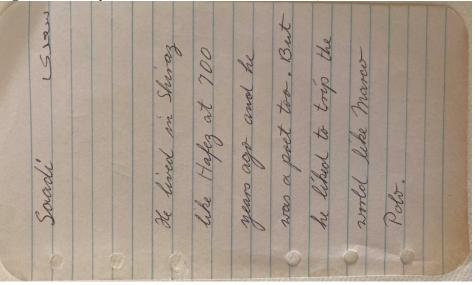


Figure 77 Helga's note from Hossein's explaination, with Hossein's Faschi script



Figure 78 Shiraz Mausoleum of Saadi, outside



Figure 79 Shiraz Mausoleum of Saadi, tiled wall



Figure 80 Shiraz Mausoleum of Saadi, inside

Figure 81 Shiraz Mausoleum of Saadi, inside



Figure 82 Shiraz Mausoleum of Saadi, Helga in outer walkway

FRIENDSHIP DAY, SHIRAZ

Girls in school uniforms around possibly the Shah Pahlavi Monument. Royal pictures everywhere.



Figure 83 Shiraz: School girls around monument



Figure 84 Shiraz: School girls around monument



Figure 85 Shiraz: School girls around monument



Figure 86 Shiraz: School girls around monument



Figure 87 Shiraz: School girls around monument



Figure 88 Shiraz: School girls around monument



Figure 89 Shiraz: School girls around monument

Figure 90 Shiraz: School girls around monument

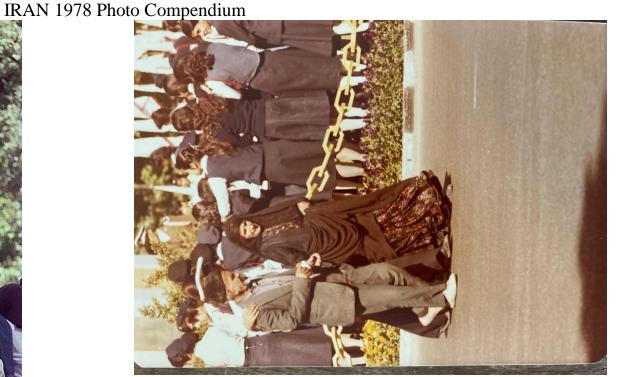


Figure 91 Shiraz: An old couple had wandered to the center of the traffic circle which was reserved for uniformed girls.

MASJED-E-VAKIL (Vakil Mosque)

MASJED-E-VAKIL (Vakil Mosque): One of the most splendid buildings of the 18th century. The arches and their fronts are decorated with fine mosaic work and inscriptions. The South Shabestan (main prayer hall) has 48 striking monolithic columns.

Figure 92 Shiraz: Vakil Mosque description from map

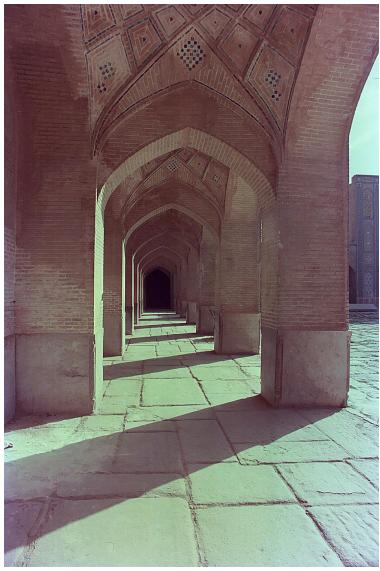


Figure 93 Shiraz: Vakil Mosque

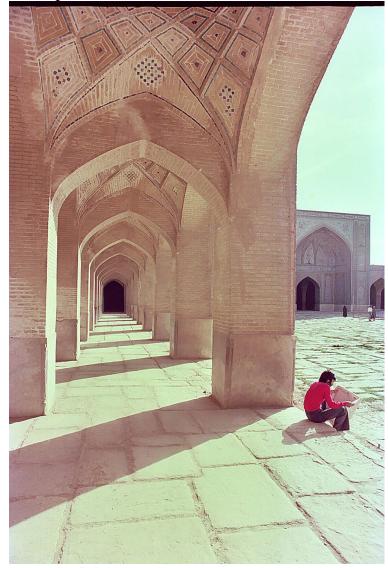


Figure 94 Shiraz: Vakil Mosque



Figure 95 Shiraz: Vakil Mosque

Hans and Helga also took day trips into the country side with Hossein.



Figure 96 Map of the countryside around Shiraz



Figure 97 Countryside near Shiraz



Figure 98 Millstone near Shiraz



Figure 99 Countryside west from Shiraz, driving towards the mountains



Figure 100 Bridge over River near Shiraz



Figure 101 River near Shiraz

NAGHSH-E-RUSTAM

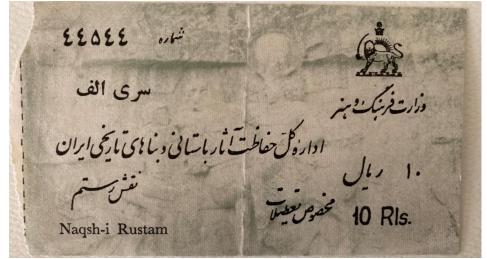


Figure 102 Entry ticket for Naqsh-i Rustam or Naghsh-E-Rustam

NAGHSH-E-RUSTAM:

A few miles from Persepolis is a spectacular series of cliff tombs of four Achaemenian emperors hewn out of solid rock. Darius the Great, Xerxes, Artaxerxes and Darius II. Also cut into the cliff are seven Sassanian basreliefs. Nearby are remains of an Achaemenian fire temple.

Figure 103 Naghsh-E-Rustam description from Map



Figure 104 Naghsh-E-Rustam close up of door to tomb in wall



Figure 105 Naghsh-E-Rustam tomb entrances or doors, and restoration



Figure 106 Naghsh-E-Rustam Keilschrift (cuneiform) writing under doors

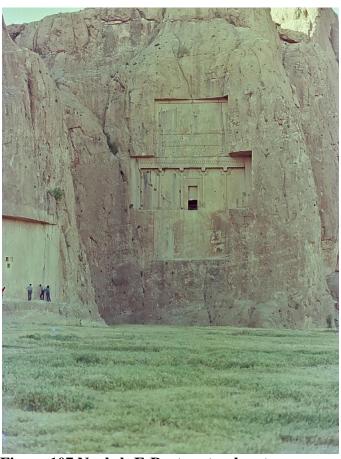


Figure 107 Naghsh-E-Rustam tomb entrance ANCIENT CITY OF BISHAPUR



Figure 108 Entry ticket to Bishapur

BISHAHPUR:

After a 3 hrs. drive on the Shiraz-Ahwaz road the "Beautiful City of Shahpur" or Bishahpur comes in sight. In a narrow gorge which leads to the town some important Sassanian bas-reliefs can be seen. The town was built by Shahpur I in 260 A.D. and is still a very impressive site. In the palace of Shahpur fascinating mosaics are visible. You can see also some well preserved temples of Anahita and Mithra.

Figure 109 Bishapur description from map



Figure 110 Chris, Helga, Hans at enterance to Ancient City of Bishahpur



Figure 111 Ancient city of Bishahpur outside of Shiraz



Figure 112 Bishahpur: life in the desert Lizard



Figure 113 Bishahpur: life in the desert Lizard



Figure 114 Walled Oasis village near Shiraz



Figure 115 Entrance into Village near Shiraz: entrance



Figure 116 Village near Shiraz: local boys. Desert town market place or central square (sort of). Boys from desert town gather fast, also man who wanted to confiscate our film



Figure 117 Village near Shiraz: boys riding donkey

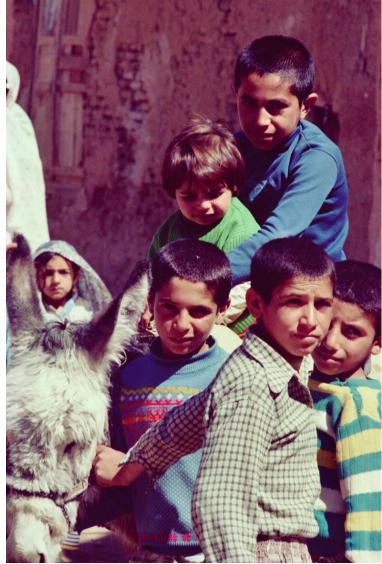


Figure 118 Village near Shiraz: local boys riding donkey



Figure 119 Village near Shiraz: Chris riding donkey



Figure 120 Village near Shiraz: Chris riding donkey



Figure 121 Village near Shiraz: Chris riding donkey

Figure 122 Village near Shiraz: Hans sitting on crates



Figure 123 Village near Shiraz: Donkey transportation



Figure 124 Village near Shiraz: Young boy

PERSEPOLIS and TENT CITY

PERSEPOLIS:

57 kms. (38 miles) from Shiraz, is a complex of palatial ruins constructed on an enormous stone platform that reveals one of the mightiest seats of the ancient world. It was begun by Darius the Great (521 B.C.), the third Achaemenian monarch. King Cyrus the Great was the founder of the Empire. Persepolis was the seat of celebrations for the 2500th Anniversary of the Founding of the Persian Empire by Cyrus the Great in 1971. For details on the site consult the Persepolis folder. It is best to take a guided tour.

Figure 125 Persepolis: description from map



Figure 126 Persepolis: pamphlet



Figure 127 Persepolis: map



Figure 128 Persepolis: pamphlet photo

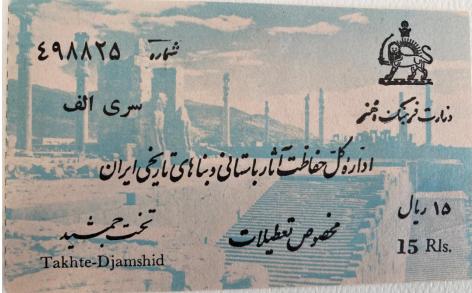


Figure 129 Persepolis: Entry ticket for Takhte-Djamshid in Persepolis



Figure 130 Persepolis: Entry ticket for Takhte-Djamshid museum in Persepolis



Figure 131 Persepolis: Hans and Chris



Figure 132 Persepolis: Chris



Figure 133 Persepolis: Helga and ChrisFigure 134 Persepolis: Chris and Helga





Figure 136 Persepolis:



Figure 137 Persepolis:



Figure 138 Persepolis: (size of columns) (most visitors are Russians)



Figure 139 Persepolis:



Figure 140 Persepolis:



Figure 141 Persepolis:



Figure 142 Persepolis:



Figure 143 Persepolis:



Figure 144 Persepolis:



Figure 145 Persepolis:



Figure 146Persepolis View over tent city. Which is way in background between green trees.

KASHKAI (QASHQAI) NOMADS ORIGINALLY FROM TURKEY

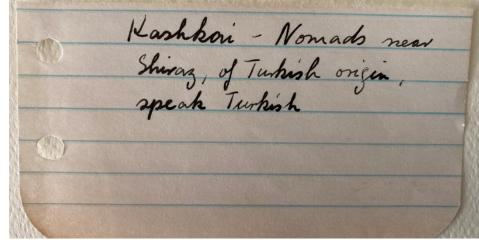


Figure 147 Kashkai: Helga's note



Figure 148 Kashkai: Women with two children, spinning wool



Figure 149 Kashkai: Women Sheppard spinning wool



Figure 150 Kashkai: Women Sheppard spinning wool. Taking photo caused an embarrassing situation.



Figure 151 Kashkai: Nomad tents, west of Shiraz



Figure 152 Kashkai:



Figure 153 Kashkai:



Figure 154 Kashkai:



Figure 155 Kashkai:



Figure 156 Kashkai:



Figure 157 Kashkai: Grandpa sleeping



Figure 158 Kashkai: Lady weaving



Figure 159 Kashkai: Helga



Figure 160 Kashkai: Young girls holding baby just as big



Figure 161 Kashkai: Lady weaving and knotting a blanket

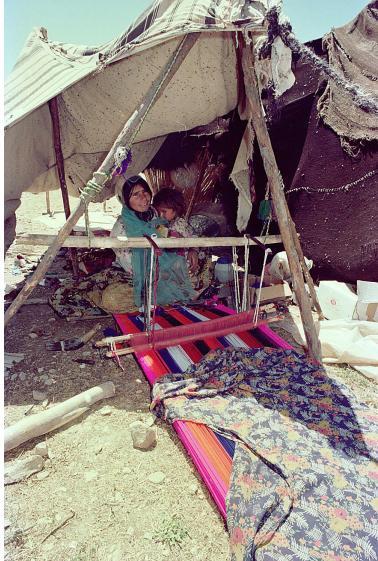


Figure 162 Kashkai:



Figure 163 Kashkai:

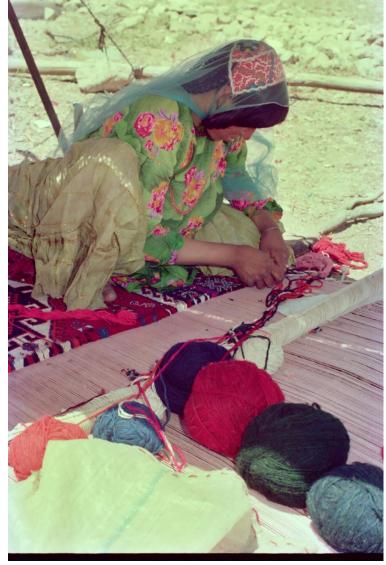


Figure 164 Kashkai: Lady weaving and knotting a carpet



Figure 165 Kashkai: In background is building with Carpet factory where young girls knot and weave carpets



Figure 166 Kashkai: Carpet knotting factory



Figure 167 Kashkai: Major industry of desert town; carpet weaving. Girls earning their dowry.



Figure 168 Kashkai: Pattern is called out in rhythm and song by the girls



Figure 169 Kashkai:



Figure 170 Kashkai:



Figure 171 Kashkai:



Figure 172 Kashkai:

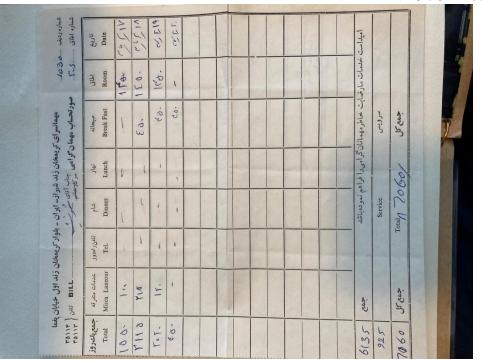
Miscellaneous items



Figure 173 Shiraz, entry ticket for someplace



Figure 174 Shiraz, entry ticket for someplace



Justo Date أميداست خدمات مارضايت خاطرمهمانان كرامي را فراهم نموده باشد 0001 مهمانسرای کریمخان زند شیر از - ایران - بلوار کریمخان زند اول خیابان یشما مود تحساب مهمان کرامی خیابات اتن $\begin{cases} \gamma & \text{ open} \\ \gamma & \text{ open} \end{cases}$ سرويس جمع كل ple Dinner 1 do 50 1 A . इक्ट्रेय 10 V. 190. 39 A. N9. Figure 176 Shiraz, second bill for other 4 nights stay in hotel

Figure 175 Shiraz bill from hotel for 4 nights of 8 night stay