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COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM

WOMAN'S PAGE OF THE AIR

WABC...FRIDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1943

- 8:45 - 9:00 A.M. -EWT

GUEST: Mrs. Harold L. Scott

CLIENTS: BOHACK'S

GRIFFIN MUSTEROLE

CUE:

(COLUMBIA BROADCASTING SYSTEM)

Istanbul -- once Constantinople -- a name that conjures up ELLIOTT: exotic pictures. But what was it like living in this famous Turkish City before the war? Our Wife of the week can tell you all about it this morning on the Woman's Page of the Air. Precisely because of her background -Eveline Scott is now head of the Turkish desk of the OWI here in New York City. Meanwhile, her husband--Harold L. Scott remains at his post as dean and acting president of famous Robert College in Istanbul... So Mrs. Scott, for all her exciting background, also shares a common problem with many of you --- the problem of a woman separated from her husband because of war... She's going to talk things over with Adelaide Hawley, conductor of the Woman's Page of the Air ... And now, here's Adelaide ...

HAVLEY:

Good morning, Larry, and how do you do, everybody..

As you just implied, Larry, one of the things we like best to do on the Woman's Page is to discuss problems that many of us have in common.

ELLIOTT:

(QUICKLY) Well, there's one eternal problem that just about everybody in the world must have in common, Adelaide. Sometime or other, everyone catches a cold. I'd like to ask you listeners: when the weather is damp and you catch cold - do those old muscular aches and pains bother you? Or perhaps you wake up in the morning annoyed by stiff muscles in your legs, shoulder, neck or back. Then, rub on good, old MUSTEROLE..

HAWLEY:

You'll find that warming, soothing MUSTEROLE starts instantly to bring you wonderful relief... You know, MUSTEROLE is what so many doctors and nurses call a modern counter-irritant. It actually "counters" or "checks" the irritation, and helps break up painful, local congestion.

ELLIOTT:

Better than the old-fashioned mustard plaster. Just rub it on!

HAWLEY:

And don't forget, MUSTEROLE is the very same product which the famous Dionne Quintuplets have always used to promptly relieve coughs and sore throat, due to colds..

ELLIOTT:

It's a dependable home remedy, time-tested by millions for over forty years. MUSTEROLE is made in three strengths.. M-U-S-T-E-R-O-L-E... MUSTEROLE...

HAWLEY:

And now for our Wife of the Week, Mrs. Harold L. Scott... I met Mrs. Scott at her office over at the OWI, and that particular department is a fascinating place...From there...America broadcasts shortwave to countries all over the earth to each in its own tongue, so of course, the office rings with various languages. In fact, while I was waiting, I was having a wonderful time playing a private guessing game--trying to match up accents with countries... Mrs. Scott --head of the Turkish desk, however, is British-born...That's right, isn't it, Mrs. Scott?

SCOTT:

My parents were British, but I was actually born in Istanbul, Mrs. Hawley. And I'm an American citizen by virtue of marrying an American.

ELLIOTT:

And you pass on all the OWI scripts for broadcast to Turkey, Mrs. Scott?

SCOTT:

They originate from my desk, Mr. Elliott. We have several writers and broadcasters who, of course, speak and write the language fluently.

HAWLEY:

Ever do any of the broadcasting yourself?

(MORE)

Oh, no... As a matter-of-fact, I wasn't going to tell you this, Mrs. Hawley -- but this broadcast with you is the first time I've ever been on the air myself.

ELLIOTT:

Scared, Mrs. Scott?

SCOTT:

because No, I'm not really scared. I see so many broadcasts every day ... But tell me if I do anything wrong ...

HAWLEY:

You're doing fine, Mrs. Scott, so don't worry ... You must find your OWI work quite fascinating --

ELLIOTT:

"You must meet so many interesting people" as the saying goes ...

(MORE)

SCOTT: As a matter of fact, Mr. Elliott, I do...

HAWLEY: Yes, I heard you had a niece of a sultan, or someone like that working with you...

You must mean Mrs. Humyera Yenice; she's the granddaughter of the last Sultan, Mohammed the Sixth..

She does a good deal of our broadcasting to Turkey...

came here with her husband, who's an engineer, in this country to study Diesel engines.

HAWLEY: And can you tell us any more about your own work, or is that a military secret?

SCOTT: I can't tell you much more than I have, Mrs. Hawley.

We just broadcast to Turkey - nothing elaborately
entertaining like the shows you do here... but the news
and straight shows, from the American point of view.

HAWLEY: How did you happen to take your present job?

SCOTT: Because I was very anxious to be in work connected with the Near East, Mrs. Hawley..

HAWLEY: Naturally, Mrs. Scott. I suppose your very earliest memories go back to Istanbul..

SCOTT: No - you see, my parents came to America when I was only a baby of three, and I don't remember anything before that...

HAWIFY: So you were educated in America....

Partly. I first went to school in Portland, Oregon, then when my father died, Mother took me back to Turkey. To her, that was really "going home," because her parents who were in the mohair business belonged to a group of British business people who had lived in Constantinople for three generations. You know, a good many English people went there to live right after the Crimean war.

HAWLEY:

And you continued your education at the American college in Constantinople --- or we should say "Istanbul" now.

SCOTT:

That's where I got my degree, Mrs. Hawley. There are two American colleges in Istanbul, you know. The Women's and the Men's. The Men's College is officially called Robert College, and that's where I met my husband-to-be...

ELLIOTT:

Do you remember exactly how you met, Mrs. Scott?

SCOTT:

Let's see - Yes, I think it was at a dance... I was teaching at the Women's college by then. The colleges are about three miles apart. Though they now have a common president and members of the staff teach at both schools, they were quite independent of each other then, except socially. There was always a very pleasant social life for the young Americans.

ELLIOTT:

With a highly romantic setting, of course.

Romantic as anything, Mr. Elliott. And one thing was always very interesting, especially to the young woman teachers it the Women's College. Every September, you see, a group of young men arrived from America to teach at the Men's College. Just out of their own universities in America. and green as grass.

(MORE)

HAWLEY: I know that's a wonderful way to get experience as a teacher....

SCOTT: Wonderful, Mrs. Hawley... Most of these young men are only about twenty-one or twenty-two when they go out, and many of them find their feet there... Get interested in history - get interested in sociology - get interested in some subject, fulfill their three-year contract, and then return to the United States to teach.

HAWLEY: But your husband was one of those who became interested in the Near East and decided to stay there...

Yes, he came in one batch of young teachers -- he was fresh from Dennison University in Ohio ... And he has made the Near East his whole concern in life... As a matter of fact, his first memories were Oriental, too-- he spent the years from the time he was two till he was twelve in the East -- and apparently, that early memory exerts quite an influence on a person.

ELLIOTT: So, you fell in love there in Istanbul, and were married there?

SCOTT: We were married there, but, much, much later, Mr.

Elliott. You're way ahead of the story... You see, we had the First World War to live through first.

Meanwhile, we had both come back to America for postgraduate study at Columbia -- we came back separately..

ELLIOTT:

For instance, you've all noticed how Army and Navy men keep their shoes shining, all their leather equipment gleaming? And you know what a big difference that fastidious care makes in their appearance... Of course, the secret is, they keep their leather equipment in perfect condition... And GRIFFIN LOTION CREAM has long been a favorite with military men because it not only gives a beautiful shine; it cleans, softens, recolors, and keeps leather in top condition.

HAWLEY:

Yes, and now that our civilian shoes are rationed, it's just as important for us to keep our shoes well-groomed with something that cleans, softens, recolors, and keeps leather in top condition... That "something" is, of course, GRIFFIN LOTION CREAM...It's so much more than just a shoe polish.

ELLIOTT:

So it's grand that this same fine GRIFFIN LOTION CREAM is now available in convenient ten and twenty-five cent sizes for your shoe-shines at home...and you'll find that it keeps your shoes shining and in top condition, too... So ask for it by name...GRIFFIN LOTION CREAM...It's available in all popular colors.

HAWLEY:

Now, let's go on with your story, Mrs. Scott, because we want to hear something about the life in Istanbul.

SCOTT:

All right.. My husband was at the artillery school from September nineteen-seventeen to June, nineteen-eighteen,. In September, nineteen-eighteen, he went to the Front, saw active service till the Armistice, then served with the Army of the occupation. He won the Croix de Guerre, was demobilized in nineteen eighteen, and came home to this country in February, nineteen-nineteen, wearing his French uniform of horizon blue.

ELLIOTT:

Golly, you must be a whiz in history, Mrs. Scott..How on earth do you remember all those dates?...

SCOTT:

I don't know -- I guess I just inherited the ability to remember -- I had a weak-minded uncle... Seriously, though, when you have two wars in your life as I do, personal events fall into place around them... you think of everything as happening before the war or after the war. That's why I went into my husband's First World War experience, though he's certainly a scholar instead of a soldier.. To make a long story short, after travelling back and forth separately, we finally both landed in Istanbul and were married there, in nineteen-twenty.

HAWLEY: And you lived there until this war. Tell us something about the life in Istanbul, Mrs. Scott. You must have seen a great many changes in the customes.

SCOTT: That has been most interesting, because it has happened so quickly, Mrs. Hawley...

ELLIOTT: Is it true What they say about Turkey? That the beautiful young ladies always have their faces veiled in public?

SCOTT: When I was a school-girl, the Turkish girls were veiled,

Mr. Elliott. They were always heavily chaperoned, and

marriages were usually arranged. In Istanbul today,

they walk in the streets like any Western women. In fact

you can't tell the Turkish women from the Parisians in

that cosmopolitan city. The Turkish women really gained

their freedom without having to fight for it. Now,

you know, there are about seventeen or eighteen women in

the Turkish parliament.

HAWLEY: That's very interesting, Mrs. Scott.. The fight for women's equality was won in other parts of the world, and then reforms were instituted in Turkey under the leadership of Attaturk.. I really envy you your close look at changing history.. But what was your everyday like like - what kind of house did you live in?-

ELLIOTT: Did it look like a mos ue?

Our everyday life? -- well, that was conditioned by the fact that I was a faculty wife, and a faculty wife has pretty much the same kind of home and job to do anywhere in the world. Only the boys who came to my husband for advice, financial aid, and friendliness were a more varied group than elsewhere -- we'd have as many as ten different nationalities at our "at home" afternoons. And what else did you ask?

HAWIEY:

About the houses?...

SCOTT:

Oh, yes. We faculty people lived in modern Western houses, with electricity, good plumbing, and everything.

ELLIOTT:

And what about the food?

SCOTT:

Well, the staple is rice.. Pilaff of rice is very good, and the Turks make a lot of stuffed vegetables with rice and meat. They really know how to cook rice - every grain separate, and they never cook it in water -- always in stock or tomato juice.

ELLIOTT:

You mean rice is more of a staple than bread?

SCOTT:

Oh, no.. Bread is literally the staff of life there.

When it is curtailed in wartime, it means real suffering for the poor classes...

ELLIOTT:

Well, that ancient saying that bread is the staff of life certainly proves itself down through the centuries, all over the world... I don't know what I'd do without bread -- toast for breakfast, bread for sandwiches, and with meals... Amd that's why we must be sure not to take bread for granted... Get the most satisfying kind, And for my dough, that means OLD-STYLE BREAD, exclusive with the BOHACK FOOD DEPARTMENT STORES in Brooklyn and on Long Island.. Those BOHACK BAKERS certainly know how to give OLD-STYLE a home-made flavor that's the real McCoy.

HAWLEY:

Yes, OLD-STYLE really tastes like the bread Mother or Grandmother used to pull out of the oven, fragrant-fresh and golden-brown. That's because the BOHACK BAKERS use a real woman's real home-made-bread formula. Of course, they have expert knowledge, and immaculate equipment, too. So you just leave the work to the BOHACK BAKERS, and merely drop in to your nearest BOHACK STORE for your loaf of crispy-crusted OLD-STYLE BREAD.

ELLIOTT:

The thing I like about OLD-STYLE is its real hearty tastethat deep-down, true-wheat flavor that's so rare.

HAWLEY:

Everyone goes for that, Larry --- and that's the reason BOHACK'S OLD-STYLE is ideal for breakfast toast, soup croutons, sandwiches, between-meal snacks, with meals, and also as an extender in many other dishes...

ELLIOTT:

Try OLD-STYLE BREAD yourself.. You'll see why BOHACK'S OLD-STYLE is an OLD-STYLE treat, with up-to-date versatility and zest.

HAWLEY: And now, we have just a moment. Mrs. Scott. You came back to this country because your son is here in the army now, isn't that right?

SCOTT: That's about it...You see, in May, ninetten-forty, a cablegram came from the American State department, a sking all women and children who could do so to come back to America at once...It was time my son started prepartory school, so I brought him back here, and now he's had one year of college and he's in the army...

My husband and I thought one of us had better stay here for the duration, so our son wouldn't be cut off from both of us...

HAWLEY: And do you hear from your husband regularly? ... I mean do the letters get through?

SCOTT: Yes.. Each one costs me seventy cents by air-mail, but not one letter has been lost so far... We miss each other, of course, but I know his work lies there... And after the war, I'm going straight back to Istanbul to join him.

HAWLEY: It's inspiring to hear from someone with such a definite life devotion as yours and your husband's, Mrs. Scott-... Good luck to you, and thank you for being our Wife of the Weekon the Woman's Page of the Air.

And now, until we meet again, good-bye.

ANNUR:

Be with us again tomorrow morning at 8:45 A.M. for another Woman's Page of the Air, And now this is Larry Elliott, reminding you to stay tuned to this station for the latest news which follows immediately.

This is the COLUMBIA....BROADCASTING SYSTEM.

(LOCAL FROM "Y")

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Kışısal Arşivlərlə İstanbul'da Bilim, Kültür və Eğitim Tanhı
Scott Ailesi Koleksiyonu

Boğazici Üniversitesi

