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N.Y.
Herald
-Tribune
Dec. 2
1928

Xanthi and Cavalla, Smyrna and
names, these! From here come the
Turkish tobaccos which lend the
Chesterfield's famous blend...

Handwritten Greek text on a piece of paper pasted over the map:
 Ζαΐρον
 Καβάλα
 Μολαΐτα, Κορυμφάρι
 Κωφίνα, Πάριος αβύττα
 Σεινισνέθροπος, ελ
 ναός. Αδώνι 140μ.
 1916
 (Δελτ. Γνω. Ογ. 2/5/173)

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KAVALLA, THE CHIEF TOBACCO PORT

Kavalla, as seen at night, reminds me of Corsica's Bonifacio, another high-reaching town almost surrounded by the sea and culminating in a mysterious fortress. It is joined to the mainland by a towering aqueduct, under whose arches hucksters peddle bright fruits and vegetables by the light of flickering torches, their ruddy flames repeated in displays of hand-hammered copper.

Between Kavalla and Xanthi one passes through the best tobacco land in all Greece. Those who picture wide-spreading fields full of waist-high plants would be disappointed. Not quantity but quality is the aim, for other regions produce larger crops. Beside the swift-flowing Nestos River sparse fields are tucked into the folds of the rocky hills. Here the conditions of soil and sun are such that the tobacco is the best of its kind. The choicest is usually bought by Americans, with Continental buyers competing for the second-grade leaf; but in 1929 the top price was paid by a Greek cigarette maker of Xanthi, in whose factory I saw attractive Christmas boxes of all-oriental cigarettes being produced at \$2.00 a hundred.

Of this amount more than half goes directly to the Greek Government, an eighth goes to the retailer, and approximately

one-third has to pay the entire cost of tobacco, box, advertising, and dividends. Considering the small proportion of the cost which goes into the raw leaf, it is surprising that more of the best Greek tobacco is not imported into the United States. Overproduction already threatens the growers at a time when better roads give promise of better profits.

When an American buys a blended cigarette, half of his money goes to his Government. Advertising takes another slice. Domestic tobacco, tinfoil, packing, and printing must be paid for. The infinitely small amount of skilled labor takes a share, and the tobacco buyer in Macedonia is given a pittance, being constantly reminded that all other charges are fixed. This tiny portion of our tobacco bill is the chief factor in the increasing prosperity of Macedonia and Thrace.

*National Geographic Magazine
December 1930.*

ΑΝΑΣΤ. Κ. Π. ΣΤΑΜΟΥΛΗ
ΤΟΥ ΕΚ ΕΛΛΗΒΡΙΑΣ
ΟΡΑΚΙΚΑ

Of the amount paid for tobacco Kavalla, fully one-half goes for the slow-footed water-buffalo transport which hauls the leaf through the mire of the rainy season to the seaside conditioning factories.

TURBANED TURKS STILL LIVE IN THRACE

From Xanthi eastward one is constantly meeting with unexchanged Moslems. On many a trail one sees old Turks riding tiny donkeys and wearing such turbans and waist scarves as can no longer be seen in Turkey itself. All the way to the Maritza, which greeted us with its annual flood, we passed fezzed, wide-pantalooned workers—of indeterminate racial stock—harvesting Indian corn. An entire section of Komotini is given over to these followers of Mohammed, as sincere in their praise of conditions in this Greek town as as many Greeks resident among the Turks in Constantinople (see illustration, page 698).