في حقيبتي رسالة هي عندي انفس ما وهبنيه الناس حتى اليوم. تسلمتها في اوائل ايار ١٩٢٢ فتلوتها ولم اقع فيها على اقل اثر استدل منه على مرسلها ومحل اقامته.

There's a letter in my bag that's the most precious thing to me that anyone has ever given me. I got it at the beginning of May 1922, and I read it, but I didn't come across the slightest indication of the sender or their address.

Even though dogs belong to the group of meat-eating animals, God, their maker, has subjected them completely to people, so that they have even more affection and tranquil harmony toward their owners than people have toward each other.