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MOTHERLAND BEGINS WITH HER MONUMENTS.

Any historical monuments a big one or small one is a bright evidence of the history of people and its development. Every monument is a unique creation of the human mind and hands. It is impossible to imagine the science of history without brilliant evidence of the hoary time – tacit severe graceful and mysterious expecting its new revival. They say that participation in history makes a man a patriot especially it concern the young ones. But what does ones motherland begin with after all? Does it begin with a mothers lullaby of fathers injunctions advice of old sager a house doorstep a free planted in the garden or maybe a nightingales trilling? There are a lot of varied answers but of result is the same ones motherland begins with great and boundless lave of her. Motherland begins with memory and monuments at the feel of which everlasting fires burn with their clear flames. The fires of ancient Azikh the fires of Gobustan and Gamigaya the fires of Derbent lighted by our forefather Korgut are the harbingers of happiness misfortune and labor feats. Ones Motherland begins with history lessons for all people. Today Baku with its 2 million inhabitants leads its everyday life greets daybreaks to the sound of the Baksovet chime strikes and the tourists and guests amazed by the majestic buildings of Baku havent attracted anyones attention for a long time. But what makes us the citizens of this wonderful city astonish? Is it a habit of living in splendor of stone statues which touch us no more? No that is not true! There are lots of rapturous and astonished glances and wise questions of those who are ready to imbibe all that is wise and beautiful. So participation in history begins with questions. In one of the old streets of Baku not far from the fortress wall there are some stately buildings. They attract their attention by the chorus of children voices they are the schools #132 and #134. At the end of the 19th century by the Baku Dumas resolution according to a civil engineer Buynovs design a reconstruction of the infirmary into the educational establishment of Saint Nina started. But the shortage of means suspend the work. The famous Baku millionaires as G Z Tagiyev, M Nagiyev and M Mukhtarov made large donations for its completion. The womens lyceum of Saint Nina admitted its first pupils in 1888. Famous Baku ladies were in the guardian body among there were the wives of millionaires S. Tagiyeva and L. Mukhtarova as well. The building itself had no special architectural value but as an

educational establishment it played a great role in spreading of enlightenment all over the Caucasus. Founded by the charitable women's society in 1848 in Shamakha the lyceum of St. Nina moved to Baku in 1859 after the earthquake. The educational process was really on the highest level and promoted to raise the school level to the equivalent of a gymnasium one. The 5 – 7 grades were functioning there from 1893 to 1895 and then two additional classes with pedagogical trend were opened in 1901 after leaving which the girls had teaching rights. The teachers and tutors were extremely strict. Every day the principal checked the girls' readiness for their lessons, behavior and neatness of their uniforms. Days started with compulsory morning exercises, water procedures and hearty meals. A white uniform was obligatory worn every day but the girls were allowed to wear their evening dresses when they went to the theatre. Each class owned its small library but the pupils of the 7 – 8 grades could attend the large school library. After the lessons and dinner the girls spent about 3 hours in the open air. Then they did their lessons, drew, had dance and drama lessons. Unfortunately there were only few Azerbaijani girls but the foundation of Tagiyev's women's lyceum put an end to all prejudices existing in the Muslim society of that time. During the period of the ADR the military Academy headed by the famous general A. Shikhlinsky and S. Mekhmandarova was located there. Then a lot of other Soviet organizations were placed during WW2 it was a military hospital in which academician M. Topchibashev showed his unlimited medical abilities and in 1939 it resumed its activities as an educational establishment there were schools of general education. Here is an example of having some relation to history. Working in this trend we decided to start our own history club named LEGACY the aim of which was to evoke a lively interest in our young researchers to each page of our history. There are a lot of those who wish to work in our club and we historians are happy to see the children deeply interested in the history of Baku, its dwellings, squares, parks. The decision was taken immediately then we decided to have our history lessons dealing with the Azerbaijan culture and monuments in the very places. Telling the truth we neither climbed the top of the Zangezur range nor lowered down the Azikh cave but instead of it we were in Gobustan many times and there we felt transported back in time and revealed the very spirit of the remote past then we traveled to Gamigaya Plateau which is one of the highest and difficult to reach tops of the Small Caucasus. The history of the peak is connected with one legend about Noah's Ark washed three tops of Ararat, Kemky and Gamigaya. This passage is taken from the story of a pupil among the slope rocks at a height of 3200 meters above the sea level there lived an old tribe whose ancestors had gone

through many hardships and found their shelter on Gamigaya. The fire is burning brightly the men of the tribe are excited they are going hunting tomorrow. The setting sun beams are bathing the rocks with the pictures of uruses and deer in light. With the sign given by the elder the men begin their dance YALLI to the rhythmical sound of a tambourine put their hands on one another's shoulders. The fire flames are lighting their faces up one forward step then side step and again they look as if they are hunting. Glory for the Sun the Moon and stars! Glory for fire and its strength. Gradually the sound of Gamigaya tambourine is getting quiet giving way to Gobustan Gavaldash. The children have piled up near the cave. With bated breath they are watching the painter's hand each monument of which is outlining different figures - a running deer a boat a hunter with his bow and arrows. And there are a great number of mysterious pictures exciting children's imagination. They are some geometrical figures objects resembling flying plates antennae and a stone map. The word GOBUSTAN itself has a great importance for us it can tell the world history a lot. The famous Norwegian scientist visited Gobustan in 1981 and after close studying of its pictures he said that Azerbaijan is a native land of early man and Gobustan is a brilliant evidence of it. After such legacy there is no place for any suspicious. ODUSTA , KORUSTA and a nice version of the word GOPUZDAN (Gopuz – memory). This enthralling play on words sometimes develops into the real historical discoveries and the pupil become linguists philologists historians and scientists. ODUSTA and GOPUZDAN are two versions of the same word Gobustan and this prompted us to the idea of studying the historical place names connected with the ancient epos of the Azerbaijan people Kitabi Dede Korgud. The map of our country helped us to find 5 – 8 places from the epos dealing with Azerbaijan. The 10th chapter of the dastan (epos) was dedicated to SEKREK the son of USHUM – KOJA. All the events took place on the territory of Nakchivan which is a native land of early man and the most ancient city not only of the Caucasus but the whole Near East as well. The opinion of the famous writer and ethnographer Engelgard was approved by Eufron and Brockhausens Encyclopaedia which was published in 1887 (in its 40th volume p.p. 704 – 705 and where Nakchevan had been aged since 1539 B. C.). We read the following Sekrek moved from Sharur to lake Goycha on his way there he stopped at Alinja. Sharur Alindja Bulgan Sekrek – Sederek Boyuk Duz all these place names have been kept up of now and they are on the territory of Nakchevan. The teacher painter can easily find them on the map of Azerbaijan. So just in one chapter of the dastan we touch with the ancient history of our country and explain to the children that the land of Bayandur Khan the village of

Garachukh where brave Gazan Khan lived the mount of Sallakhana where audacious Basad killed Tapagoz and which answers the description of Guylydag mountain in Nakchevan the mystery of its two wells is still unrevealed and at last the land where wise Foreseer of the Oguz - Dede Korgud galloped his black horse is theirs as well. The studying of the dastan touched the poetic strings in the heart of a young talented poetess S. Alibecova who devoted her poem to Dede Korgud. Here it is.

Sing your song of that last battle
How brothers crossed their swords in it
And blood of the Oguz was shed
And heedless was the word of wise
Tell us how Death came up to you
Were not all the Oguz turned into stone?
You fled but it caught up with you
Who tried his fortune outwit is strange
Oh sage Korgud! Your Saz strings
Saved the life and then revived again
And Black Choban cleared the soil and made bonfires
Its time to plough this land to live.

Such a play on words as Dedem Korgud - Dedem Beygurd - Gorugurd Beyturk brought us back to our remote rooms the heavily Turks who believed in single God and their origin having its source from Mother wolf who raised the founders of the Turkic tribes. Mother is a sacred word for those who were brought up to the sound of our sacred gopuz. Mothers right was equaled with Gods one. Monuments and mausoleums were erected to our mothers. The mausoleum of Momine Khatun is a symbol of womens grandeur of the times. The mausoleum is a Love Symphony. The mausoleum is a love Sick artists creation the monument is like an angel with his wings half down. The mausoleum is a burning heart of mother. All these beautiful sayings were uttered by childrens lips. And the great master Ajemi would highly have appreciated such respect and understanding of his talent. The Renaissance of the Azerbaijan architecture which started in the year two thousand AD left a bright trace in the history of its people : the Maidens Tower (Click Photo page) Shirvanshkhs Palace & Khesht Bekhish & Uch Gumbez & Goy Gumbez & Juma Mosque and many other fine architectural creations. And if there had not been any wars and envious and cruel orders of the conquerors of Azerbaijan our land would have looked like a fairytale with its palaces 7

splendor gardens & fountains & towers and stone statues. But the people who built such fascinating city can make any dreams come true with its ever floating clouds over the azure Caspian Sea which remind us the white veil of galloping horse woman from the legend of young writer. Once upon a time there lived a beautiful princess called Baku. Songs and poems had been devoted to her beauty and a lot of princes of far off lands wanted to make her the queen of their hearts. But she was inflexible and was expecting some great and pure love like springwaters of her green breast mountains. She believed that her chosen one would possess some mysterious sacred fire coming out of his blessed bowels and his name would be Abusheron the fearless king of seas. But the mighty king of Absheron was sitting by the shore of the Hoar Caspian Sea and the sea waves could only sooth his sad heart. And once the sea showed him the lovely fall of divine Baku. Struck by her beauty he could not take off his eyes from the waves. Was it a dream? He came back into his palace and called his best artist to paint the portrait of the Sea Queen. The surprised artist was listening to him and painting. At the dawn the messengers left the palace with the portrait of a strange young woman. Abusheron was waiting the news every day he went up the observation maiden Tower and looked into the distance. And at last had come when he saw an approaching horsewoman which a waving white veil. It was she her queen. In honor of the Queen of Apsheron all the sacred fires had been burning away that night and they swore eternal fidelity and the city of Baku with its everlasting winds was found. This fine city of the talented people still amazing us like Cinderella from a fairy tale this province town turned into the Queen of fires . And it wont be fair it dont mention those who gave us such perfect legacy Kasimbek Gajibababekov & Meshadi Mirza kafar Izmaylov & an engineer Mamed Gasan Gajinsky & architects Goslavsky and Ploshko & the head architect of Baku Ziverbek Ahmedbekov and others. The city had been developing so rapidly that it was compared with a town of American pleat. A lot of streets with big shops & arcades & hotels & towers offices & theatres & clubs and educational establishments had been run through Baku center. The city building study program has not been completed yet. We are half was of it. But Nikolayevskaya street (now Istiglaliyyat) deserves our special attention for every building of which is an architectural masterpiece. Like pearls its edifices are shining set in gold of the old city fortress and green gardens make the streets look more fascinating. The Baksovet building (the former City Duma which was built according to Bynovs design) the building of the real school located on the turning (an engineer Bynov) the first womens lyceum built which the high permission of emperor Nikolay The Second (an architect Goslavsky).In

one book edited in Paris this first Moslem womens school was called An Incomprehensible Miracle. And the building itself was really an incomprehensible miracle combining national traditions of Azerbaijan architecture and at the same time it was a symbol of light future of Azerbaijane women. The other state building of Ismaillia (arx. Ploshko) was built in the spirit of Venetian Gothic style just in 5 years. The hands of bricklayers and masters created a symphony and it is time that Architecture is Music Frozen into Stone. The philosophical saying has become a stimulus of our interesting absorbing and sound work. The work devoted to building up those who will preserve the memory of the past and present and continue its ancient traditions. So that does ones Motherland begin with? With her memory and monuments.

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