



CATALOG OF PAINTING - ESSAY - POSTER CONTEST FOR 17 JUNE WORLD DAY TO COMBAT DESERTIFICATION



JUNE - 2017

Forest and Water is Life.





REPUBLIC OF TURKEY THE MINISTRY OF FORESTRY AND WATER AFFAIRS General Directorate of Combating Desertification and Erosion

CATALOG OF PAINTING - ESSAY - POSTER CONTEST FOR 17 JUNE WORLD DAY TO COMBAT DESERTIFICATION

June - 2017

The Ministry of Control of Contro

Introduction



Hanifi AVCI General Director of Combating Desertification and Erosion

The World Day to Combat Desertification has been observed since 1995 to promote public awareness relating to international cooperation to combat desertification and the effects of drought.

In 1994, the United Nations General Assembly declared June 17th the "World Day to Combat Desertification and Drought" to promote public awareness of the issue, and the implementation of the United Nations Convention to Combat Desertification in those countries experiencing serious drought and/or desertification.

Due to loss of fertile land, communities have to make high risk lifestyle choices.

Unless we change the way we manage our land, more than a billion people will have to leave their lands in the next 30 years.

Improving land productivity and ensuring food safety will increase the incomes of all land users, including the poorest farmers.

Sustainable land management offers young people opportunities of income generation in sectors such as agriculture, food processing and tourism.

In this booklet, we exhibit works of paintings, posters and essay categories in the competition which we organized in Ankara in order to raise awareness of our youth about combating land degradation and desertification. This booklet will also help us understand the expectations, thoughts and demands of youth regarding these matters.

I would like to congratulate all students, their families and teachers who participated in this competition that served to create a favorable message about combating desertification and land degradation.









Committee

Painting Contest Selection Committee

M. Mustafa GÖZÜKARA - Deputy Director General of Combating Desertification and Erosion

Özlem YAVUZ - Department Head of Combating Desertification

Fatih BERBER - Department Manager of Combating Desertification

Arzu DOYTANOĞLU - Visual Arts Teacher

Murat ULUTEN - Visual Arts Teacher

Essay Contest Selection Committee

M. Mustafa GÖZÜKARA - Deputy Director General of Combating Desertification and Erosion

Özlem YAVUZ - Department Head of Combating Desertification

Fatih BERBER - Department Manager of Combating Desertification

Nuray ÇEVİK - Turkish Philology Teacher

Mektem ELMACI - Turkish Language Teacher

Poster Contest Selection Committee

M. Mustafa GÖZÜKARA - Deputy Director General of Combating Desertification and Erosion

Özlem YAVUZ - Department Head of Combating Desertification

Fatih BERBER - Department Manager of Combating Desertification

Arzu DOYTANOĞLU - Visual Arts Teacher

Murat ULUTEN - Visual Arts Teacher



WINNERS of PAINTING CONTEST BETWEEN MIDDLE SCHOOL STUDENTS (Ankara Province – 2017)

Rank	Name – Surname	School	Grade	School Number	Teacher
1st	Hale EZER	Ayvalı Anadolu İmam Hatip Lisesi	8/A	235	Şerife KAVLAK
2nd	Fehmi EVRAN	Atatürk Ortaokulu/Mamak Bilim ve Sanat Merkezi	7/B	677	Bilge ALİUSTA
3rd	Lamia Talya ÜNSAL	İncek Doğa Koleji	5/D	356	Ömer ELMAS
Honorable Mention	Beyza SIĞIRCI	Hun Ortaokulu	6/G	210	Olcay USTA
Honorable Mention	Rüveyda Nur GÜMÜŞ	Yenimahalle Atatürk Ortaokulu	6/B	121	Meral AYAN
Honorable Mention	Yağız YAY	Şehit Hamza Yıldırım Ortaokulu	5/E	843	H. Nusret TÜZÜN
Honorable Mention	Nehir KURT	Talia-Yaşar Bakdur Ortaokulu	6/D	222	Nalan KURT
Honorable Mention	Emine TÜRKASLAN	Hun Ortaokulu	7/E	156	Meral Devran BALTAŞ
Exhibition	İrem Duru ASLAN	İncek Doğa Koleji	5/D	310	Ömer ELMAS
Exhibition	Sinem ATAK	Hun Ortaokulu	7/G	556	Meral Devran BALTAŞ
Exhibition	Alara ÇALIŞKAN	Prof. Dr. Mehmet Sağlam Ortaokulu	5/E	657	Ebru ARIKAN
Exhibition	Sudenaz AVŞAR	Hacı Bektaşı Veli Ortaokulu	7/N	127	Vicdan ERGÜNEY
Exhibition	Mukaddes Sena KÜÇÜK	Hun Ortaokulu	7/F	445	Meral Devran BALTAŞ
Exhibition	Melike AVŞAR	Hacı Bektaşı Veli Ortaokulu	7/N	373	Vicdan ERGÜNEY



WINNERS of ESSAY CONTEST BETWEEN MIDDLE SCHOOL STUDENTS (Ankara Province – 2017)

Rank	Title	Name – Surname	School	Grade	School Number	Teacher
1st	Abandoning The Entrusted to Desertification	Nazlı Nesibe KILIÇOĞLU	Gündüz Alp Ortaokulu	8/D	247	Fatih TİRYAKİ
2nd	Can Anybody Hear Me?	Ahter Mısri Naz ÇAĞLAR	Abdurrahman Şengel Ortaokulu	6/C	165	Sevgi İPEKÇİ
3rd	Deserted Souls	Gamze DEMİRALAY	Polis Amca Ortaokulu	8/A	33	Levent TÜRKÖZ
Honorable Mention	No Other Place to Live	Hazal TAŞYALAK	İzzet Latif Aras Ortaokulu	8/E	433	M. Hatice ÖZCAN
Honorable Mention	Combating Desertification	Ozan Numan KUZU	İzzet Latif Aras Ortaokulu	5/A	199	Özlem AKKAYMAK
Honorable Mention	What Is Wrong with Our Plantet?	Beyzanur ATAY	İzzet Latif Aras Ortaokulu	6/B	37	Zeynep Burcu GÜRALP
Honorable Mention	Stop Desertification While You Can	Talha ÇALIŞKAN	Toygar Börekçi Ortaokulu	6/G	340	Burcu GÖÇMEN
Honorable Mention	Losing the Colors of Earth	Elif İrem KIVANÇ	Toygar Börekçi Ortaokulu	6/G	547	Burcu GÖÇMEN



Rank	Name – Surname	School	Grade	School Number	Teacher
1st	Senanur KAYIKET	Zübeyde Hanım Mesleki ve Teknik Anadolu Lisesi	11/D	320	Birsel UZ
2nd	Ayşenur YAŞAR	Ali-Hasan Coşkun Mesleki ve Teknik Anadolu Lisesi	11/C	84	Uğur KALE
3rd	Dilara UPRAK	Zübeyde Hanım Mesleki ve Teknik Anadolu Lisesi	11/D	173	Birsel UZ
Honorable Mention	İrem OSANMAZ	Subayevleri Anadolu ve Meslek Lisesi	11/D	18	Emrah Kağan ÖZEN
Honorable Mention	Beyda ULUSOY	Zübeyde Hanım Mesleki ve Teknik Anadolu Lisesi	11/D	55	Birsel UZ
Honorable Mention	İsmet Baray KAYA	Batıkent Anadolu Lisesi	11/A	785	Melek GÜVEN
Honorable Mention	Betül ÇÖL	Zübeyde Hanım Mesleki ve Teknik Anadolu Lisesi	11/D	126	Birsel UZ
Honorable Mention	Leyla BAYRAM	Zübeyde Hanım Mesleki ve Teknik Anadolu Lisesi	11/D	409	Birsel UZ

WINNERS of POSTER CONTEST BETWEEN HIGH SCHOOL STUDENTS (Ankara Province – 2017)



Winners of Painting Contest for 17 June World Day to Combat Desertification

1st Hale EZER	Honorable Mention - Beyza SIĞIRCI	Exhibition - İrem Duru ASLAN
2nd Fehmi EVRAN	Honorable Mention - Rüveyda Nur GÜMÜŞ	Exhibition - Sinem ATAK
3rd Lamia Talya ÜNSAL	Honorable Mention - Yağız YAY	Exhibition - Alara ÇALIŞKAN
	Honorable Mention - Nehir KURT	Exhibition - Sudenaz AVŞAR
	Honorable Mention - Emine TÜRKASLAN	Exhibition - Mukaddes Sena KÜÇÜK
		Exhibition - Melike AVŞAR



Painting Contest for 17 June World Day to Combat Desertification Between Middle School Students (Ankara Province – 2017)

Hale EZER (First)

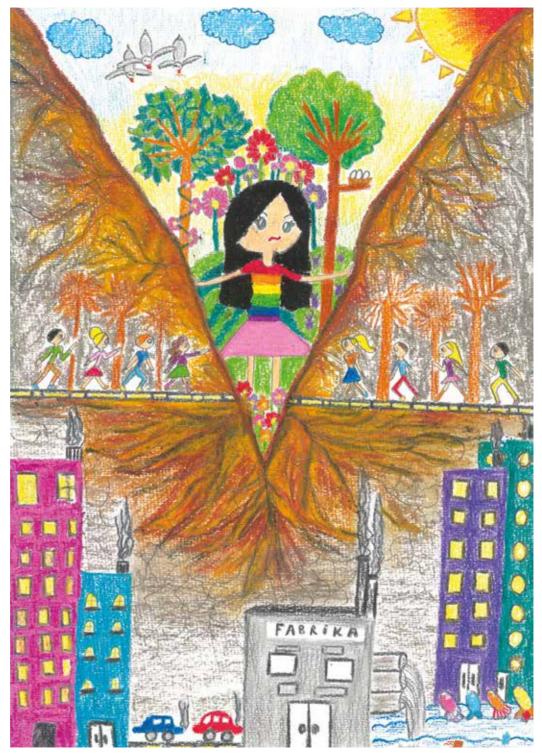
Middle School: Ayvalı Anadolu İmam Hatip Lisesi Teacher: Şerife KAVLAK





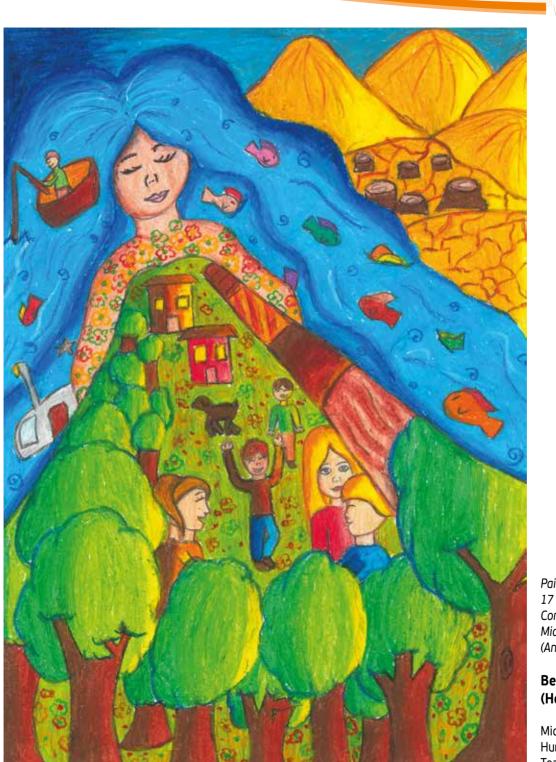
Fehmi EVRAN (Second)

Middle School: Atatürk Ortaokulu/Mamak Bilim ve Sanat Merkezi Teacher: Bilge ALİUSTA



Lamia Talya ÜNSAL (Third)

Middle School: İncek Doğa Koleji Teacher: Ömer ELMAS



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Painting Contest for 17 June World Day to Combat Desertification Between Middle School Students (Ankara Province – 2017)

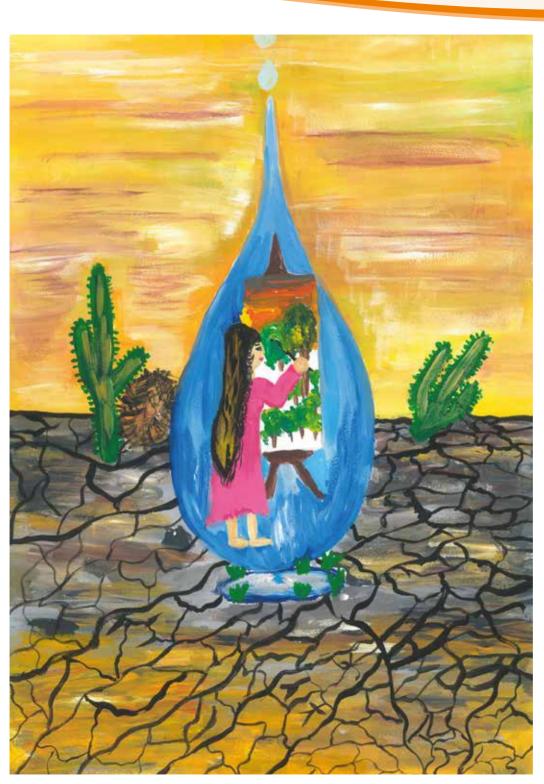
Beyza SIĞIRCI (Honorable Mention)

Middle School: Hun Ortaokulu Teacher: Olcay USTA



Rüveyda Nur GÜMÜŞ (Honorable Mention)

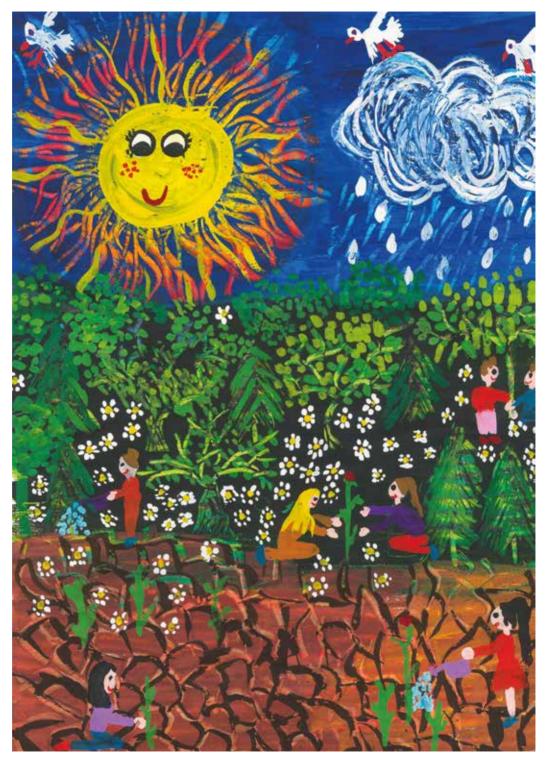
Middle School: Yenimahalle Atatürk Ortaokulu Teacher: Meral AYAN





Yağız YAY (Honorable Mention)

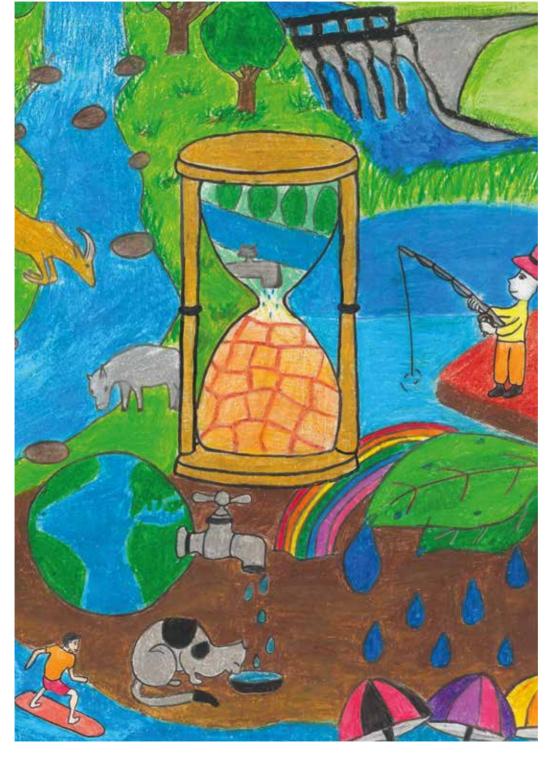
Middle School: Şehit Hamza Yıldırım Ortaokulu Teacher: H. Nusret TÜZÜN



Nehir KURT (Honorable Mention)

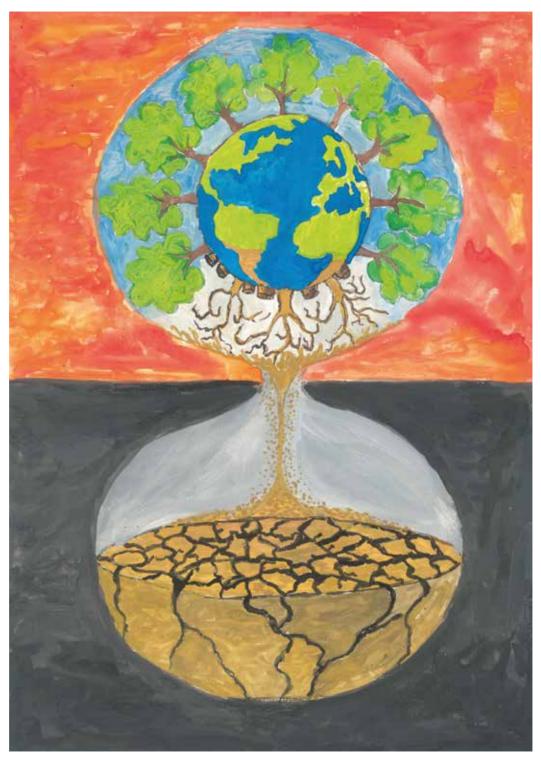
Middle School: Talia-Yaşar Bakdur Ortaokulu Teacher: Nalan KURT





Emine TÜRKASLAN (Honorable Mention)

Middle School: Hun Ortaokulu Teacher: Meral Devran BALTAŞ



İrem Duru ASLAN (Exhibition)

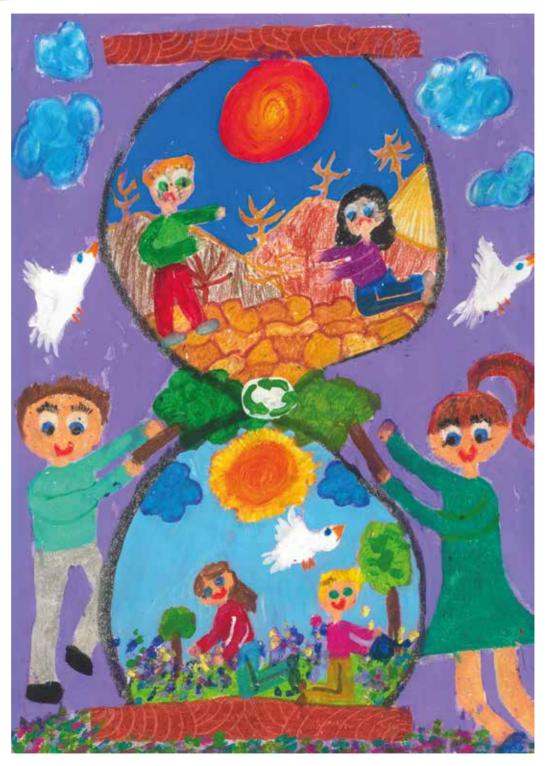
Middle School: İncek Doğa Koleji Teacher: Ömer ELMAS





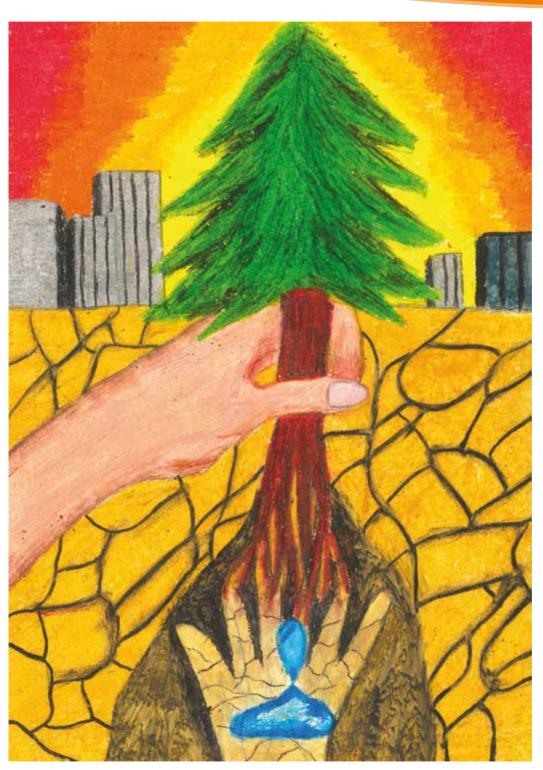
Sinem ATAK (Exhibition)

Middle School: Hun Ortaokulu Teacher: Meral Devran BALTAŞ



Alara ÇALIŞKAN (Exhibition)

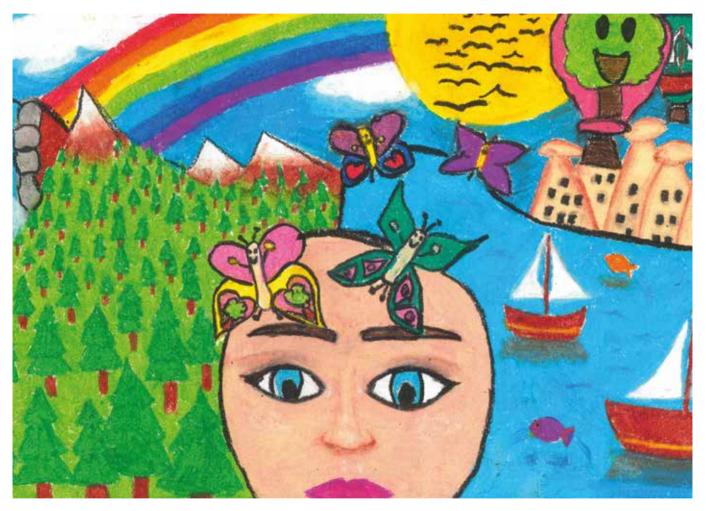
Middle School: Prof.Dr. Mehmet Sağlam Ortaokulu Teacher: Ebru ARIKAN





Sudenaz AVŞAR (Exhibition)

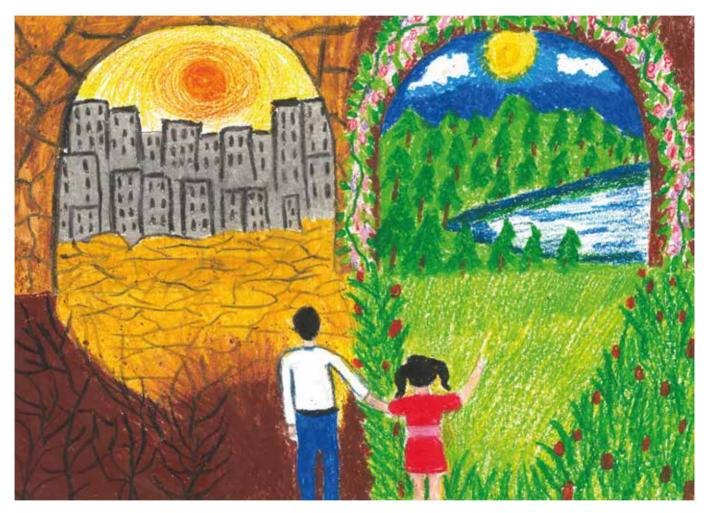
Middle School: Hacı Bektaşı Veli Ortaokulu Teacher: Vicdan ERGÜNEY



Mukaddes Sena KÜÇÜK (Exhibition)

Middle School: Hun Ortaokulu Teacher: Meral Devran BALTAŞ





Melike AVŞAR (Exhibition)

Middle School: Hacı Bektaşı Veli Ortaokulu Teacher: Vicdan ERGÜNEY



Winners of Essay Contest for 17 June World Day to Combat Desertification (Ankara Province – 2017)

1st Nazlı Nesibe KILIÇOĞLU 2nd Ahter Mısri Naz ÇAĞLAR 3rd Gamze DEMİRALAY Honorable Mention - Hazal TAŞYALAK Honorable Mention - Ozan Numan KUZU Honorable Mention - Beyzanur ATAY Honorable Mention - Talha ÇALIŞKAN Honorable Mention - Elif İrem KIVANÇ

Abandoning The Entrusted to Desertification

We, the humans, "differ" from other beings. We have feelings that render us human. Say, when we see a bleeding bird out in the gardens, our hearts sob; and when our loved ones hurt, we bleed; our helplessness fills us with sorrow thinking of the homeless at nights, our whole world darkens when our dear ones tear. We teach not to betray the trust, yet we are the greatest betrayers ourselves. Why, you ask? Isn't it clear as day?

It is a fundamental principle of humanity to stay true to trust. Indeed, everything around us is "entrusted" to us. From the pencil our hands hold, to the air that fills our lungs... The most valuable thing entrusted to humanity, however, is the piece of land we survive on. Do not be deceived by this denotation though, it is called "a piece of land" only to alleviate the burden of trust. Yet this particular trust is too significant to be alleviated. It is not a disposable property. It needs care, love, and responsibility... and humans possess the ability to care, love, and assume responsibility.

We do not dwell alone in this world. This planet is the "sole" habitat of all humans and beings, our loved ones not an exception. It's crucial to our survival. We are all very well aware of this. Yet haven't the humans, particularly over the last years, began to seek new places to inhabit with the global warming, air pollution, desertification and other such menaces at our door? Haven't we abandoned the world entrusted to us to desertification? Rather than to give up our destructive deeds, we preferred to search for a new home; then another one, and another one... But it's not that simple!

First and last, there is no other home. And even if there were, what good would that do? We'll leave wherever we go in the same miserable state as this planet. The most tragic facet of this misery, nonetheless, is desertification. We vulgarly exploit this world, this most valuable entrust; drain our lifeblood waters and drive our priceless soils barren, and no other creature can hold a candle to us in our audacity to leave so unjustly nothing but a dried crust to our future generations, to our children and grandchildren... Is that just another idiom, one wonders, or is it that one would indeed need a candle to see what's left of our mindless use of water resources? All the efforts to rehabilitate, regrettably, do not even come close to our contributions to the desertification process. We utter dire words as to what needs to be done, but what is never done. Simple words on our lips...

Essay Contest for 17 June World Day to Combat Desertification Between Middle School Students (Ankara Province – 2017)

Nazlı Nesibe KILIÇOĞLU (First)

Title: Abandoning The Entrusted to Desertification Middle School: Gündüz Alp Ortaokulu Teacher: Fatih TİRYAKİ



The deserts we create with our words outweigh the desertification we cause with our hands. Solomon Islands, for example. There used to be large trees there, trunks so wide they could not be felled by axes. Used to be. When people realised they cannot chop down those trees with neither axes nor anything of the kind, they resorted to an approach beyond imagination. They killed the trees by whispering to them. No, no, you read correctly; "whispering". A couple of people stood before the trees, and whispered bad words to them. And in time, the trees withered on their own...

Did we ever wonder, why? We should, if we haven't already.

We will sure pass on this world entrusted to us to future generations. Why not leave a blooming world for ourselves and our children, rather than a world we would not take if our lives depended on it? Why don't we all unite to create a liveable world, than to produce industrials as foes? Why build concrete walls on our love and tree stumps, when we can tear down the walls that separate us to make way for greener than green love? Why drown the voices of those struggling for a better world, when we can all sing along the same songs at the top of our lungs? Why do we wake up in the silent gloom of alarm clocks to car horns, exhaust smells, and television noises, when we can open our eyes to sunshine under the shadows of enchanting trees with birds chirping all around? Or rather, why can we not awaken?

We cannot awaken from that alluring dream. "I'll cut it down, someone else will plant. I'll drain it, and rain will still fall. I'll wither it, someone else will water." All sound like jokes, but all very real. Yet if everyone says "someone else will do it", then who will be the "someone else"? We are in a dream, a nightmarish dream. It's not easy to waken from it. We may not feel any pain right now, but this only foretells the dreads we will face when we do awaken. Then what needs to be said?

Wake up oh human! Wherever you are, wherever you belong, however you are! This world is everyone's dream. One wilting tree hurts all horizons, a handful of bared soil hurts all humans, one melting iceberg hurts all animals, one drop of undrinkable water hurts the whole world... What or where matters not... "Why" is the question to be asked! Not the cascade of words, but the tongues muttering them should ask. Now we need actions, not mere talk. This is the last exit before we slaughter the beauty. Instead of "plant a tree today!", we now say "do not cut down a tree today!". We must awaken; awaken to not say one-fourth of the Earth is water instead of three-fourths; to plant billions of trees and not to cut down a single one, rather than to plant 5 billion saplings against the 15 billion trees cut down over a single year; to alleviate Earth's fever with natural remedies -with human conscience, the most sacred of all- than to increase its heat; to not anymore reduce the current 3869 million hectares of forestlands on our planet; and before all, not to abandon our humanity, we must awaken. Awaken...

Earth will not surrender to desertification so long as hearts are not deserted. One must remember, the biggest threat is the desertification of the human heart.

Can Anybody Hear Me?

I am Mother Earth! I embraced all life throughout centuries. I became a home, I became a path, I became a veil, and I became bread.

I may not be flesh and blood, but I am a living being. I am the mother of all beings, no less. I am the source of life. Thousands of organisms make a home within me, they breathe within me. Just like you, I am born and I grow old. My most fertile part is the first 10 centimetres on my surface, so very thin as it is. Yet it takes at least two thousand years for that bit to form.

I am now dying, are you aware? I dry to mere deserts. I lose my fertile soils born within thousands of years to erosion. This might be my last scream. You will soon be deprived of my green hair, and of the ants, bees, and all sorts of other tiny animals that roam on me.

In your selfishness and your greed you over tilled me, thoughtlessly exhausted my pastures, and destroyed my vegetation that prevented erosion. You cut down my trees, old and young the same. You burned my briers to ashes. You didn't even listen to ages-old advices: "The best time to plant a tree was 20 years ago. The next best time is today."; "If you want to be happy for a year, plant a garden. If you want to be happy for life, plant a tree."; "Sow good and you'll reap good; sow bad and you'll reap bad."...

The rubbish and the poisonous waste you spread around disturbed my balance. The exacerbating droughts, the cigarettes you so carelessly threw around in my forests, and the flames you never quenched all inflamed my lungs. Many other innocent lives that dwelled within me suffered consequently. The more you hurt me, the more I lacked water. Indeed, with all the chemicals you dumped mindlessly from factories my waters became toxic, and I could no longer provide crops for you. Then came famine. And so, you left me to migrate to big cities. You suffocated me beneath piles of concrete. You left me to die... And I'm dying. But I'm not alone. You suffer from hunger, poverty and all sorts of agonies right here with me. You are slowly dying, right in plain sight.

Essay Contest for 17 June World Day to Combat Desertification Between Middle School Students (Ankara Province – 2017)

Ahter Mısri Naz ÇAĞLAR (Second)

Title: Can Anybody Hear Me? Middle School: Abdurrahman Şengel Ortaokulu Teacher: Sevgi İPEKÇİ



I reckon you still haven't comprehended the graveness of the danger. You either haven't heard, or turned a deaf ear to my silent screams. Yet the most beautiful gift you could leave to your children was a handful of pure soil. I am upset with you, I will not talk to you anymore. I will now call upon the children. Because they are the ones to suffer the consequences of your mistakes.

Come along now, children! All of you, each one of you, volunteer to save the soil. Wherever you go and whatever you do, help out your mother earth.

If you study to become an Agricultural Engineer, let your first action be to correct inappropriate agricultural practices. If you become a Civil Engineer, let the protection of fields and forests be your priority when constructing roads and buildings. If you do farming, support environmentally-friendly agriculture. If you become an educator, facilitate the inclusion of a soil class in schools, and teach your younglings the drivers of desertification in your country, what pollutes the soil, and how to combat desertification. Teach about me in your classes. Educate all people.

If you become a judge, a prosecutor, or a lawyer, punish those who poison me, and who torture me. Do not neglect to plant trees and to create green walls all around wherever you go.

Bolivia respected the legal rights of soil and considered it equal to human. It recognised mother earth's right to exist and ensured constitutional protection. New Zealand granted a living status to its biggest and sacred river. I too, have a right to live. Moreover, I am your homeland; grant me protection as well already!

You know how in the aircrafts they hand the oxygen masks to mothers first and command them to "put their mask on first"... Well, you should first put my mask on. Save me. Because if I die, everything dies. You cannot stop the global warming, the famine, nor the poverty if you do not save me.

There cannot be healthy food, if there is no healthy soil. Come along now children, all of you work together to save the earth. Hear my voice! Hear me and protect me from all corners. Be the example to the world!

Deserted Souls

I saw people crying for olive trees on the news the other day. They were pouring their hearts out as if they'd lost a dear one. Some wearing salwars, some wearing old hats... Feelings overwhelmed my tiny heart at that sight. My thoughts escalated at an uncontrollable pace.

We run ourselves out of breath as we're racehorses. But to reach where? Are we always in so much hurry? How long has it been since we last glanced up to a rainbow? Thoughts overflowed my mind onto the paper.

It all begins with the soil, right? Just like fairy-tales that start with "Once upon a time"... We set off to life in perfect health. Yet the further we drift from the soil, the more diseases we suffer. The food, the drinks, everything we consume is artificially coloured, poisoned. And so, we're soon longing for the green, longing for the soil while trapped between hospital walls. In other words, we once again return to soil. This contradictory cycle remains all the same, in all times.

Trees are nothing more than drawings in our sketchbooks, and the soil we desperately need is washed away by fierce floods. We only remember the waters, trees and earth when we're taking photographs. Yet one day when leaves no longer smile at us from branches, when we can no longer trace the trails of ants on earth, when the whispering of forests is silenced, or when waters turn from us, only then will we realise that this is all our fault. But it will be too late.

Soil reminds us where we came from. It reminds us where we are going. Soil is our life. In everything we do, we destroy the life. We are deserting ourselves. By not sharing this immense world, by not sparing a drop of water to other beings, by darkening the universe with our shadow; we are in fact deserting our souls.

Folk songs are like a warm cup of tea on a cold winter's night, warming our souls with their words dedicated to lands, to waters, to trees... Aşık Veysel once so beautifully said "My faithful beloved is the soil itself". Let us take care of our faithful beloved.

Essay Contest for 17 June World Day to Combat Desertification Between Middle School Students (Ankara Province – 2017)

Gamze DEMİRALAY (Third)

Title: Deserted Souls Middle School: Polis Amca Ortaokulu Teacher: Levent TÜRKÖZ



Winners of Poster Contest for 17 June World Day to Combat Desertification (Ankara Province – 2017)

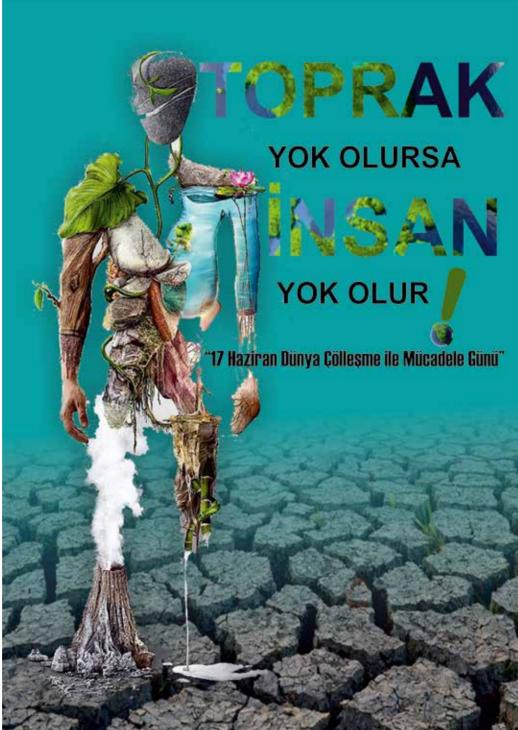
1st Senanur KAYIKET 2nd Ayşenur YAŞAR 3rd Dilara UPRAK Honorable Mention - İrem OSANMAZ Honorable Mention - Beyda ULUSOY Honorable Mention - İsmet Baray KAYA Honorable Mention - Betül ÇÖL Honorable Mention - Leyla BAYRAM

No Soil! No Human!

"17 June World Day to Combat Desertification"

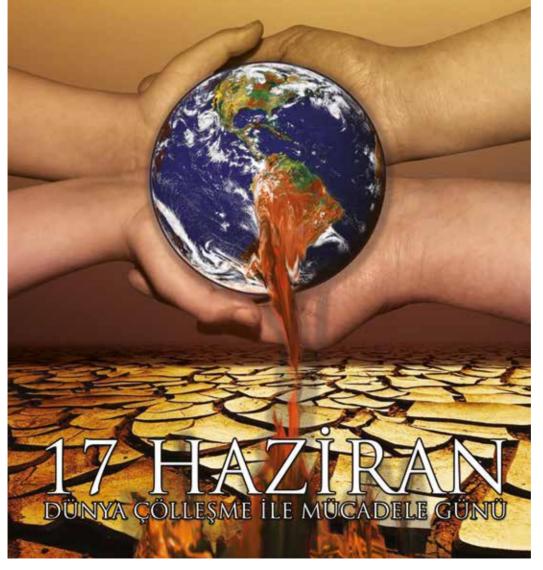


Senanur KAYIKET (First)





EROZYON OLMASIN DÜNYAMIZ SOLMASIN el ele verelim erozyonu yenelim...



Prevent erosion to save the world!

Let's stand together against erosion

Poster Contest for 17 June World Day to Combat Desertification Between High School Students (Ankara Province – 2017)

Ayşenur YAŞAR (Second)

High School: Ali-Hasan Coşkun Mesleki ve Teknik Anadolu Lisesi Teacher: Uğur KALE What do you do for the soil? Soil needs you!

"17 June World Day to Combat Desertification"

Toprak İçin Ne Yapıyorsun? Toprağın Size İhtiyacı Var!

"17 Haziran Dünya Çölleşme ile Mücadele Günü"



Poster Contest for 17 June World Day to Combat Desertification Between High School Students (Ankara Province – 2017)

Dilara UPRAK (Third)



Natural resources are not just ours

DOĞAL KAYNAKLARIMIZ SADECE **BIZE AIT**

17 HAZİRAN DÜNYA ÇÖLLEŞME İLE

MÜCADELE GÜNÜ

Poster Contest for 17 June World Day to Combat Desertification Between High School Students (Ankara Province – 2017)

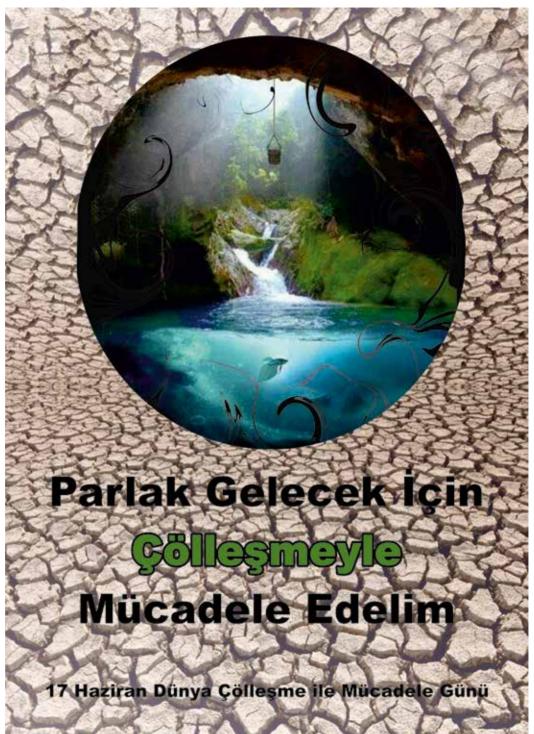
İrem OSANMAZ (Honorable Mention)

High School: Subayevleri Anadolu ve Meslek Lisesi Teacher: Emrah Kağan ÖZEN Combat desertification for a bright future

> "17 June World Day to Combat Desertification"

Poster Contest for 17 June World Day to Combat Desertification Between High School Students (Ankara Province – 2017)

Beyda ULUSOY (Honorable Mention)







17 June World Day to Combat Desertification

Save the shades

Poster Contest for 17 June World Day to Combat Desertification Between High School Students (Ankara Province – 2017)

> İsmet Baray KAYA (Honorable Mention)

High School: Batıkent Anadolu Lisesi Teacher: Melek GÜVEN

BİR FİDAN İLE EROZYONU ÖNLEYEBİLİRİZ

We can stop erosion with a sapling

17 June World Day to Combat Desertification

Poster Contest for 17 June World Day to Combat Desertification Between High School Students (Ankara Province – 2017)

Betül ÇÖL (Honorable Mention)

High School: Zübeyde Hanım Mesleki ve Teknik Anadolu Lisesi Teacher: Birsel UZ T Har Dünya cölleste nicedeye Günis



17 Haziran Dünya Çölleşme İle Mücadele Günü



17 June World Day to Combat Desertification

Say no to desertification and erosion

Poster Contest for 17 June World Day to Combat Desertification Between High School Students (Ankara Province – 2017)

Leyla BAYRAM (Honorable Mention)



Let's Protect Our Future ...





www.ormansu.gov.tr



Ankara - 2017

Forest and Water is Life.