

The Syrian World

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MARRIAGE OF ARCHBISHOP STIRS SYRIAN COMMUNITY

CONTRACT MARRIAGE OF SYRIAN GREEK ORTHODOX
ARCHBISHOP IN NIAGARA FALLS UNPRECEDENTED IN
HISTORY OF EASTERN CHURCH; CLERGY CALLED TO
MEET AND DISCUSS FUTURE OF THE
INDEPENDENT CHURCH

Niagara Falls, the traditional resort of honeymooners, never witnessed a marriage of such sensational magnitude and historical significance as the one which took place in it on the 29th of April. Had this marriage taken place on the 1st of April it would not have been believed by the thousands to whom it is of utmost importance, even though the Associated Press carried it, and it was verified by several personal telegrams.

This marriage, which created so much hubub and heated discussion in all the Syrian communities here and everywhere else in America, and is destined to become the subject of even greater interest and discussion abroad, is none other than the marriage of a Syrian Greek Orthodox archbishop in good standing in his church, or at least one who, even after his marriage still insisted that he was a Greek Orthodox and still an archbishop.

The contractual marriage of Archbishop Aftimios Offeish, head of the Greek Orthodox Independent Church in North America, has set the whole Syrian community agog, not only in New York but everywhere else in the States. Heated letters of disapproval pour on puzzled editors who cannot quite make up their minds what attitude to take in the matter, and who await some official action by responsible church officials or council.

To make the marriage more audacious in the eyes of all pious Greek Orthodox, Syrians and otherwise, he was married by a notary public to a girl 22 years old, with a difference of almost 30 years in their ages. The bride, Miriam Nimeh, came from Wilkes-Barre, Pa., purposely for the ceremony. Very little is known about the bride in this city. In some Syrian circles she is described as a girl of good standing and an ardent Greek Orthodox. At last reports the happy couple are said to have gone on their honeymoon to a farm about 10 miles from Niagara Falls. The archbishop was quoted as saying that he went there to have peace.

Marriage Unprecedented

To appreciate the revolutionary import of this event it is enough to say that it is without parallel in the history of this ancient church since the early days of Christianity, or since the Apostolic Constitutions and Canons of the 4th Century defined the attitude of the Church on this subject, namely that bishops and priests are allowed to retain the wives whom they may have had before ordination, but not to marry in order."

There have been instances of bishops and archbishops who had been married before their ordination. Invariably such high clericals were

FAOUR DEPOSITS PRINCIPALLY SMALL THRIFT ACCOUNTS

COMMERCIAL DRAWING ACCOUNTS FORM ONLY SMALL
PART OF HALF-MILLION DEPOSITS WITH THE
CLOSED BANK—FAOURS TO MAKE NEW
PROPOSAL TO CREDITORS

The process of liquidation of Faour Bank is still in progress. The Banking Department of the State of New York has closed the regular offices of the bank at 85 Washington Street, and transferred all records to its general offices at Pearl and Center Streets. Now Faour Bank, for long time a landmark in the Syrian Quarter on Washington Street, is advertised for rent.

From the office of the Superintendent of Banks we were able to procure an official list of the depositors of Faour Bank. It reveals a condition which accentuates the human tragedy brought about by the closing of the institution. As will be seen by an examination of the list, the principal sufferers are small depositors who had thrift and savings accounts in small amounts. A substantial deposit is recorded in the name of the Ladies' Aid Society which had to discontinue its advances to needy families since its reserve funds were tied up. One rejected claim is for a substantial sum to Our Lady of Lebanon Maronite church in Brooklyn.

Since the dissolution of the depositors' protective committee of which Mr. Geo. A. Ferris was counsel, offering his services to the depositors without pay, several efforts have been made to form other committees but without success. The first move along this line is a call for a general meeting of depositors issued by the Faours themselves for Sunday, May 14, at 78 Greenwich Street, New York, to consider means of conserving the assets of the bank.

Appended is a list of the claims against Faour Bank as given out by the office of the State Superintendent of Banks.

Filed with Joseph A. Broderick by P. V. Liehr, special department, supt. of banks of state of New York.

RHODE ISLAND SYRIANS PROTEST HOSPITAL'S ACT; PETITION GOVERNOR

GEORGE SACKAL ATTEMPTS SUICIDE AND IS DISCHARGED FROM HOSPITAL BEFORE RECOVERY, CAUSING A SERIOUS RELAPSE

By Jacob Saliba
(Special Correspondent)

Central Falls, R. I., May 5.—A case of flagrant negligence by Central Falls, R. I., hospital authorities which may result fatally has aroused the Syrians of Rhode Island and neighboring New England states to a high pitch of activity. A petition by the combined Syrian-American societies of Pawtucket and Central Falls condemning the action was sent to Governor Theodore Francis Green of R. I., this morning.

George Sackal, 18, a local Syrian-American typesetter of Central Falls, having been out of work for the past year and a half, became despondent. While in this state he attempted to take his life by inhaling illuminating gas on the morning of April 18th. His brother, Albert Sackal, found him in a critical condition and immediately removed him to the Notre Dame Hospital, the nearest one at hand.

Three days later, although the boy was still in a critical condition, hospital authorities stated that his condition was "getting better"; and because of violence on the part of the patient, he was ordered locked up in police headquarters by the hospital authorities.

His only guardian, his brother Albert, did not sign the release papers authorizing the removal of the patient from Notre Dame Hospital and according to this young man he did not know of any such proceedings until police officers arrived at home demanding his street clothes. Between the time of his release from the hospital until he arrived at home he did not receive any professional attention, bringing on the relapse which may prove fatal, according to a reliable authority.

Capt. Piggot Releases Boy

When the boy was brought to police headquarters, Capt. George Piggot disobeyed police orders and would not lock up this young man stating, "I wouldn't lock up a dog if it were as sick as George was then," and therefore he advised his brother Albert to take him home and care for him as best he could.

Chief Chaput of the local police, upon learning of this disobedience, became indignant and demanded to know why Capt. Piggot had not acted as instructed. The captain then told the chief that there was nothing on the police blotter against this young man and that he was not going to be responsible for what the boy might suffer if he were placed in a police cell.

At home, the boy had a serious relapse and Drs. Thompson and Kehijian were summoned and both advised his immediate removal to Butler Hospital in Providence, R. I., where he is now in a very serious condition.

Societies talk ; an active in-

terest in this case are: St. Vincent de Paul Society of Damascus, Pawtucket Branch; Aleppo Club of Central Falls; Syrian American Society of Pawtucket and the Syrian-American Assn. of Central Falls, R. I. The Syrian-American Federation of New England is expected to take an active part in this matter.

Will Hold Mass Meeting

Next Sunday, May 7, these combined organizations will hold a Bene-

fit Concert for this young man at the Joseph Jenks Junior High School with Syrian talent from all sections of New England. Assisting Mr. Saferda on the committee in charge of this affair are the following: Elias Gorey, Bashir Tagra, Deeb Mona, Charles D. Zayat, Paul Kahla, Wadieh Kawan, Joseph Sayegh, Samuel Waian and Albert Madfouni; representing different Syrian organizations.

to the French High Commissioner, Henri Ponsot, which demands reduction of tariff rates on tools and partly finished products. The petition, we are assured, was referred to the Economic Bureau of the High Commissariat for study.

The conditions in Damascus, which has always been noted for its conservative economic policy, are hardly any better. A dispatch to a Beirut paper from its correspondent in that city declares that the economic crisis there has become an acute one, threatening most business establishments with bankruptcy.

Automobile Strike Effective

Undoubtedly the protracted strike of the automobile drivers, which has lasted several weeks, has only added confusion to a worse confounded state. Syria and Lebanon have become so much dependent on automobile transportation that a long strike of this nature would fairly paralyze the business transactions of these countries. Syrian and Lebanese merchants have become accustomed to hop in an automobile and travel from one city to another to adjust some business tangle or interview some prospective customer, returning on the same day to have supper at home with their families. Trucks bring fresh vegetables from the farms to the city, or deliver goods at short notice, as we and you do in this progressive land of ours.

Let us hope that for its own sake, as well as for the sake of the people in their charge, the French authorities, for they are in the final analysis the responsible ones, will listen to the studied observations of the business and labor representatives of the people before it is too late, and the goose that lays the golden eggs would have given up the ghost.

CHURCH GIVES MINSTREL SHOW

Young Syrians and Americans Participate in Show for Benefit of Syrian Church

(Special Correspondence)

New Bedford, Mass., May 1.—A minstrel show was produced by the Church of Our Lady of Purgatory, New Bedford, Mass., of which Rev. George Jowdy is pastor, Thursday evening, April 27. Rev. Jowdy was not able to be present at the show, due to his attendance at the memorial services for N. A. Mokarzel in New York.

The chorus consisted of William Kazan, Rita Breau, Joseph Hassey, Helen Kinv, James Bramwell, Mary Thomas, Daniel David, Sophy Thomas, Peter Moses, Helen Courry, Joseph Ferris, Alice Courry, Harry Hassey, Cecilia Jazbeck, George Saba, Victoria Brown, Manual Lewis, Annie John, Jose Joseph, Nancy John, Joseph Silva, Annie Joseph, Manual Cunha, Natilda Thomas, Gilbert Rebello, Sara Courry, John Silva, Mary Sarkis, Joseph Ferriera, Mabel Joseph, Harry McCleod, Alice Barber, Lena Durant, Adele Barber, Amelia Thomas, Helen Nuce.

Mr. Mansour Dow was chairman of the committee in charge of the show; John B. John, business manager; James Gaughan, director; and Joseph P. Hardin, in charge of costumes.

CLEVELAND

Mr. and Mrs. Shaheen George of Cleveland announced the engagement of their daughter, Miss Linda George, to Mr. David Esber of Canton, son of Mr. and Mrs. Sliman Esber. The Rev. Spiridon Massouh and Rev. Elias Meena solemnized the engagement at the home of the bride's parents, April 24.

N. Y. SYRIAN DOCTORS MEET

Discuss Medical Situation and Means of Bettering Services Among Syrians

The Syrian doctors in New York met on Saturday night, April 29, for the first time for a social evening and dinner in the Damascus Restaurant on W. 31st Street, New York City. After the meeting, the eleven doctors present, including two women, discussed the medical situation in New York. They were primarily interested in discovering some means for bettering the medical services among the Syrians.

Their next meeting will be held possibly early in June and they hope to continue their social evenings until some definite plans may be developed. Dr. F. I. Shatara declared that they wished to keep the meetings informal, free from restrictions that would be entailed in founding an organization of this sort.

Besides Dr. Shatara there were present Dr. F. M. Akl who acted in his medical capacity when he traveled with the Gobi expedition into Mongolia under the auspices of the Brooklyn Museum, Dr. Rizk, 1st Lt. in the Brooklyn Naval Hospital, Dr. Najib Barbour, Dr. R. T. Deen, Dr. N. Sabbagh, Dr. Rosalie Nemir, teacher in Bellevue Medical College, Dr. N. Lafloofy, Dr. Lewis G. Aide, Dr. Edward Habboush, and Dr. Joseph M. Jabbour. Victor Tadross, a student in Bellevue Medical College, also attended.

BASEBALL TEAMS START SEASON

By James Shalala
(Special Correspondent)

Cleveland.—This year promises to be a more popular year than ever for the Cleveland Athletic League that will start its baseball season May 7. Every Sunday a game is played before hundreds of Syrian spectators.

Ninety Syrian boys in Cleveland are ready to fight to the finish to take away the trophy won last year by the Aitaneet Democrats, who it is feared may win the cup for all time, if they are again successful for the cup remains in the permanent possession of the team winning the pennant for two consecutive seasons.

The teams represented at the first meeting of the League at the City Hall were:

Teams:

Aitaneet Democrats, backed by Aitaneet Brotherhood Association; manager, Ernest Sabbath.

Parobek Undertakers, backed by Paul G. Parobek; manager, Harry Assed.

Argonne Athletic Club, backed by Joseph Tuma; manager, Sam Kasouf.

Glenville Service Station, backed by Ganim Brothers; manager, George Ganim.

The Unknowns, self-backed; manager, Mike Otto.

Kalill Contractors, Joseph Kalill; manager, Aziz Shaheen.

Officers elected for the coming year at the meeting and who are to be installed May 1, consist of Michael S. Caraboolad, president; Ernest Sabbath, vice-president; and Samuel Kassouf, secretary-treasurer.

The teams in the League are made up of Syrians only. Last year was the first year the League played under the all-Syrian policy.

Plans for a tennis team to compete for the city championship are also being arranged by the league.

SYRIA IN THROES OF CRISIS; GOVERNMENT PETITIONED

BANKRUPTCY THREATENS COUNTRY UNLESS DRASTIC REMEDIAL MEASURES ARE ADOPTED IMMEDIATELY, SAYS REPORT

If reports from the homeland are any indication of the actual facts, if the Arabic press is a true mirror of the conditions of the people in whose name it speaks, Syria and Lebanon are in the pangs of dire want, on the verge of starvation.

So great is the discontent that has swept all parts of Syria and Lebanon alike; so high has the crescendo of angry protests risen from every quarter, that we are not surprised to hear the muffled rumblings of revolutionary threats. And while Rihani speaks the mind of those who counsel moderation and point eastward to Gandhi and his passive resistance, others are not lacking who point the way to bloody strife and hold the example of the fiery Mirabeau to the enraged crowds. Certain it is there is something rotten in Syria, and its stench has reached the noses of the gods in high Olympus. But if we trust the same sources that paint this sombre picture, it has not even reached the uplifted noses of the mighty rich who still attend the races, gamble in the government protected casinos and spend their money with lavish lability, reminding us of the days of the war when thousands were starving, when hundreds each day were dropping dead of exhaustion in the streets, while the same rich Syrians and Lebanese entertained the bloody Jamal Jasha with sumptuous banquets. Nor has the stench of poverty reached the noses of the government authorities, it seems. For we hear every day of some petition or other presented to the national government or the Commissariat, but nothing of the effect of these petitions, or of any constructive plans by the same governments to relieve the situation.

Merchants Sound Warning

A serious note of warning was indeed sounded by a group of responsible merchants of Beirut which leaves no alternative between drastic economy in government expenditure and the complete collapse of the economic fabric of the lands now under the French Mandate.

Addressing the President of the Lebanese Republic, M. Charles Dabbas, the businessmen's group of Beirut call themselves "the remaining remnant of this city's merchants." They present him, and the Mandatory authorities through him, with their views of the situation, and recommend the only feasible plan left for the economic salvage of the country—drastic economy in government expenditure and lowering of the tariff.

They hasten in their preamble to admit that the world economic crisis, particularly the breaking of the economic dam in Wall Street in the autumn of 1929, has had its ef-

fect on conditions in Lebanon, but also stress the fact that here were accentuating conditions, purely local, which had nothing to do with the world crisis. The foremost of these in the minds of the Beirut merchants is the high tariff placed on imported goods, and the lack of any rational plan in determining the tariff rates. From an 8% ad valorem before the War, when Lebanon and Syria were an integral part of the extensive Ottoman Empire, the rates were raised to 11% after the War. Since the Syrian revolution the rates jumped to 15-25%. At the same time Transjordan charges 11% while Palestine has adopted a policy of variable tariffs conforming with the economic needs of the land and the state of industries needing protection. No effective reciprocal tariff treaties have been concluded with these neighboring countries under a different mandate. This condition has led to "smuggling" goods from the more favorable treated countries into Syria. And so the countries which were in the buyer class in the pre-War days have become in the seller class. No wonder, the report further states, that many merchants in Beirut and other places have seriously thought of opening branches to their places in these countries, with consequent further loss to government and people alike.

That this policy has not resulted in an increase of revenue to the government is evident at a glance from the table of tariff statistics which accompany the petition. From the year 1927 to 1932 the decline has been gradual until we reach the figure of 152,870,300 gold francs or, roughly, \$7,643,515 for 1932 as compared with 222,692,244 gold francs or, roughly, \$11,134,602, of 1927.

Controlled Tariff Demanded

Nor is the committee in its report unmindful of the importance of a protective tariff for the growing industries of the country. But it wisely suggests a policy which has become identified with the name of President Wilson—to form a non-political commission, composed of representative businessmen and industrialists of the mandated regions who will then determine the equitable tariff in these and other instances. Indeed one of their suggestions is the removal of all custom duties on raw materials used in the native industries.

A similar petition by the Labor Union of Beirut was also submitted

SYRIAN CHURCH, CLEVELAND, BURNED TO THE GROUND

ST. GEORGE CHURCH COLLAPSES IN FLAMES DESPITE
ALL EFFORTS TO PUT OUT FIRE; BLAZE IN
FURNACE HINTED AS CAUSE

(By Airmail)

Syrians of Cleveland flocked from all quarters to witness one of the most spectacular fires in the recent history of that city which consumed a Syrian church, St. George Greek Orthodox Church, at W. 14th Street and Starkweather Ave., S.W. It was still daylight when the flames, whipped by a strong northerly breeze, blazed into a serious conflagration on the evening of last Thursday, threatening a block of wooden houses in the district.

The fire, according to an article of the Cleveland Plain Dealer, dispatched to the Syrian World by airmail by an eye-witness, started about 7:30 p.m., and had completely swept the large stone building by 9:15 p.m., burning embers being blown the length of the block.

While a squad of 25 policemen sought to keep back a crowd of several thousand spectators, the firemen gave up their attempts to save the church and concentrated on pouring water on the near-by wooden structures.

Fear Explosion

For a time the firemen were fearful that the flames might spread to a gasoline service station on the corner next to the church, but this danger was believed to have been removed when the roof of the church caved in and the wind took the embers away from the gas station.

The blaze, Cleveland's most spectacular since the Ellington Apartment fire last June, was believed to have started in the furnace room.

Najeb Ferris, custodian of the building, who lives next door, said he had built a fire in the furnace early in the evening in preparation for the regular weekly social in the vestry. Then he went home to shave, he said. A few minutes later a woman, arriving early for the social, ran into his home shouting the church was on fire.

Meanwhile, Andrew Drokar, attendant at the gasoline station next door, reported that at 7:45 a boy ran into his station reporting smoke coming from the kitchen of the church.

Drokar gave the boy a fire extinguisher, he said, and called the fire department. The boy came back, reporting that he had found a small blaze in the kitchen and had extinguished it.

Drokar went out and found smoke still coming from the building. When firemen arrived, the smoke was pouring from crevices in the wall at various parts of the building, and a second alarm was sent in.

A few minutes later, a third alarm was turned in, bringing out all available West Side companies.

Hunt Source for Hour

By this time smoke was pouring from all sides and corners of the heavy stone structure, but still there were no flames.

For a full hour firemen scrambled all over the building in an effort to locate the heart of the fire, unsuccessfully. Windows were broken, ladders were put up to the roof, and water was poured in from all sides. The smoke grew thicker, and the

street began to fill with spectators. All traffic on the W. 14th Street car line was halted.

Suddenly, at 9 p.m., one huge flame burst from the building as if it were a great cardboard box saturated with oil, and the sky was ablaze so that the fire could be seen for blocks in all directions.

Firemen fell back, police rushed to force the huge crowd back as far as possible, and hoses were turned immediately on houses directly to the south which were being scorched by the heat and showered with fire-brands.

Clear Out Homes

Meanwhile, police hurried into the near-by residences to clear out any persons who might have remained within them.

Through the remaining stained glass windows of the church could be seen a great roaring furnace, and the roof of the structure soon caved in, sending sparks flying high.

OLD PERSIAN CITY FOUND

Dates Back to 4,000 B.C.
Shows Evidence of Advanced Civilization

One archeological discovery follows on the heels of another in these days which have witnessed some of the most sensational archeological "finds" of all times. The whole aspect of ancient history, particularly of the Near East, is in such constant need of revision that often historians hesitate to publish their works lest some new discoveries upset their conclusions and inferences.

Among the notable additions to this string of archeological discoveries is one which was only recently announced in New York at the annual dinner of the American Institute for Persian Art and Archeology at the Waldorf-Astoria.

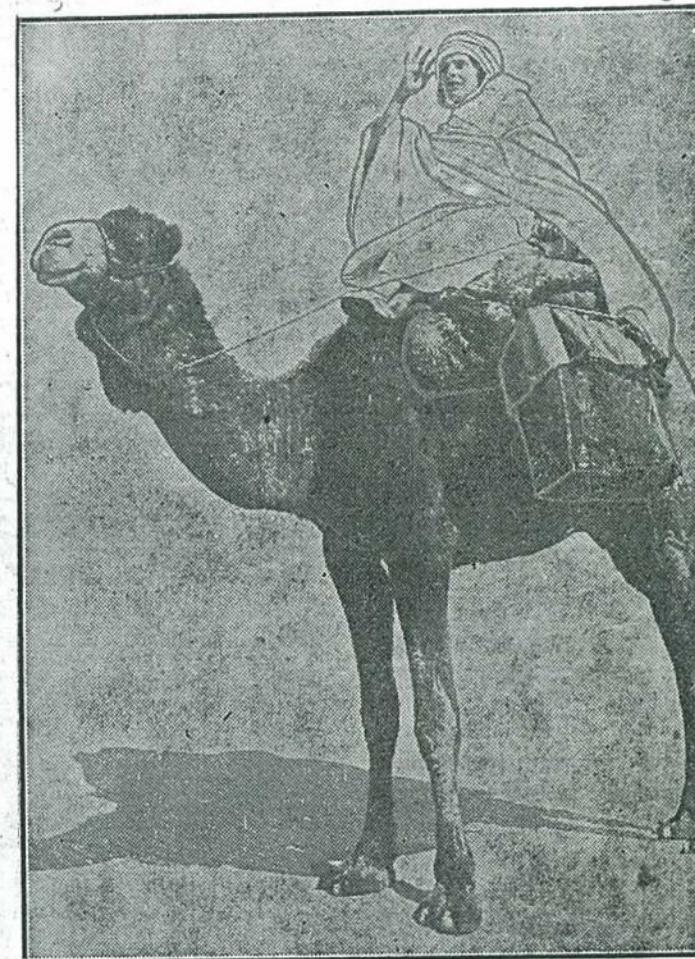
Speaking before this organization, Dr. Erich F. Schmidt, director of the field expedition at Damghan, Persia, sponsored jointly by the Institute and the University of Pennsylvania Museum of Art, revealed the discovery of a great Sassanian city and palace 17 miles northeast of Kish, ancient Babylonian capital, and the possibility of unearthing other cities extending into Mesopotamian territory.

Magnificent Ornaments Unearthed

Dr. Schmidt showed pictures of magnificent gold ornaments, jewelry, precious and semi-precious stones. Some of the jewels are beautifully carved. Great numbers of alabaster vases and a number of series of pottery types, described as very interesting, were also found. He commented that life in those times must have been rich and beautiful.

Dr. Schmidt reconstructed a 5000 year tragedy which took place when a ruthless enemy attacked and destroyed an entire settlement. Tell-tale evidence in the discovered palace

GUESS WHO SHE IS!



Will she get lost in the Syrian Desert as she got lost a few years back in Arizona? Well, if you haven't guessed so far we will not hold you in suspense any longer. She is no other than Aimee Semple McPherson Hutton, famed evangelist of Los Angeles on camel back near Jerusalem, during a visit she made to Palestine.

show that a banquet was going on when the tragedy fell. The invading enemy surrounded the palace and set it on fire. Bodies found in the palace indicate in their postures that the revelers had tried to find their way out when they were overcome by smoke and fire. One of the remains shows a beautiful dancing girl decorated with rich jewelry. Her body had been laid out "in one of the beautiful poses of the dance which she made famous." Another remain is that of a young warrior "who had been buried exactly as he fell in battle, with his head turned away, and his hand covering his face to conceal his last moment of anguish."

Extensive Discoveries Expected

The importance of these discoveries, declared Dr. Schmidt, lies partly in the fact that this region was near the borderline of the Persian and Roman empires. Through this contact, undoubtedly, added Dr. Schmidt, many features of Persian art were transmitted to the western world.

Even more extensive discoveries, it was announced, may be unearthed as the work of pick and shovel proceeds and other cities and palaces come to view.

The expedition which is carrying on those excavations in Persia was made possible through the interest of Mrs. William Boyce Thompson, now living in Paris.

AGENTS, CORRESPONDENTS WANTED

BE AN AGENT FOR THE SYRIAN WORLD. SUBSCRIPTIONS ARE EASY TO SECURE FOR THE OLD-EST ENGLISH LANGUAGE PUBLICATION FOR SYRIANS AND THE ONLY ONE ISSUED WEEKLY. LIBERAL COMMISSION—WRITE FOR PARTICULARS.

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ANOTHER START

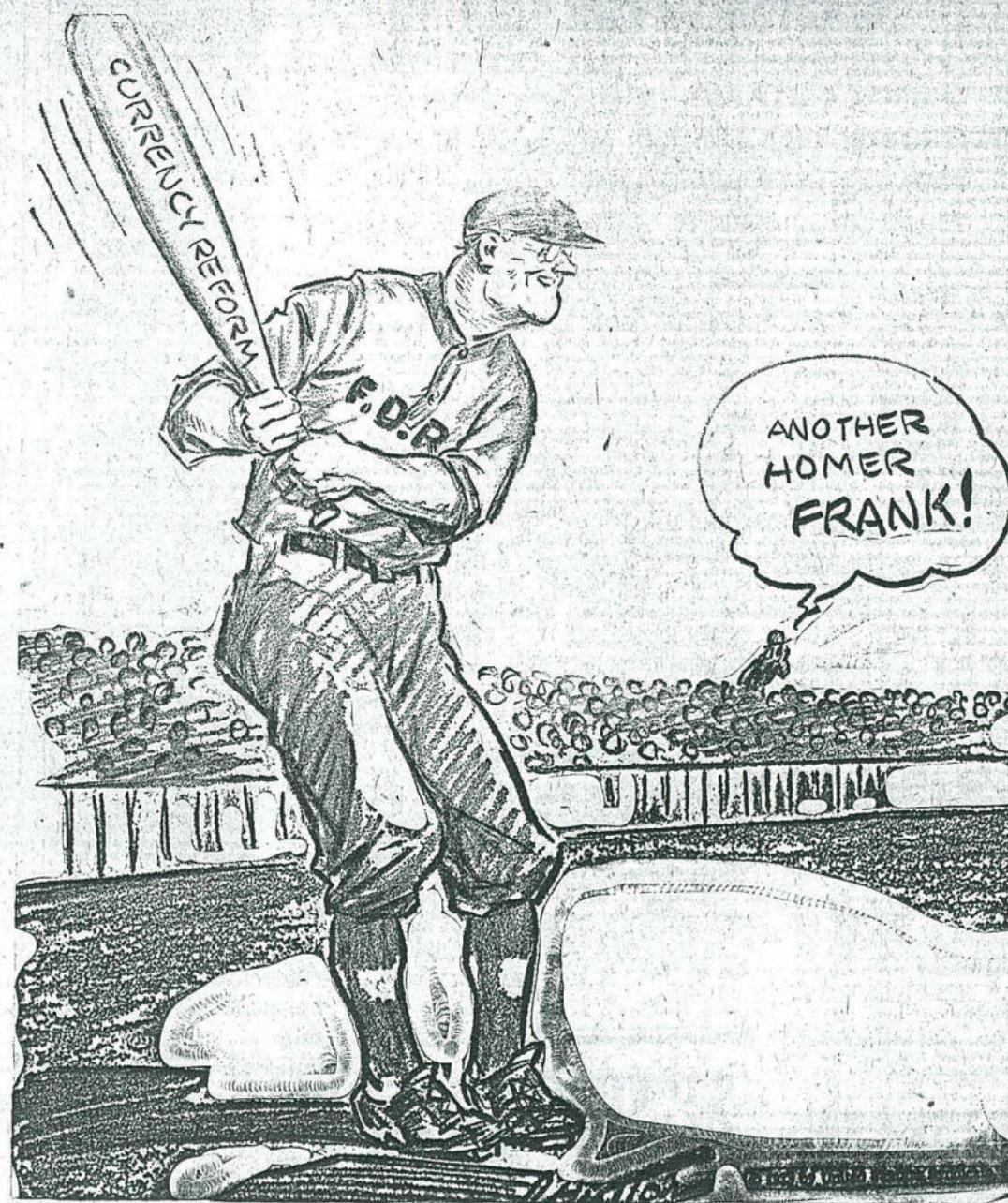
In resuming publication of the Syrian World, we are impelled by the same reasons which first prompted its publication seven years ago, chiefly to afford a dignified and intelligently informative organ to our younger generation Americans of Syrian descent. It is now proposed, however, to make the publication of more popular appeal by issuing it in newspaper form and at more frequent intervals. Whereas previously it was being published monthly in magazine form, it now resumes publication weekly as a newspaper. Many of the magazine features which formerly lent it its distinctive character will be retained, but due to the increase in space, much more attention will be devoted to news. The fact that the resources and connections of Al-Hoda, now in its thirty-sixth year, are now made available to The Syrian World should enhance its potentialities for public service through added news-gathering facilities both in the United States and abroad.

The suspension of the Syrian World as an independent publication for less than a year was brought about by unfortunate conditions arising from the death of the late editor of Al-Hoda and the necessity of the publisher of the Syrian World taking over the daily newspaper. The English section later introduced in Al-Hoda was mainly designed to fill the gap created by the suspension of the Syrian World. In the present arrangement, the English section of Al-Hoda will not be discontinued even though publication of the Syrian World is resumed, but, quite naturally, the Syrian World will contain much more and varied material than is possible to give in a limited weekly section of an Arabic newspaper.

COMING!

The Gardens of Omar, a gripping, modern romance of Lebanon and Syria, by Henry Bordeaux member of the French Academy, will be published serially in the Syrian World.

THE CRY FROM THE BLEACHERS



AT RANDOM

ADVICE TO ENTICE—
A RADIO TALK

(With Apologies to Mrs. Pennyfeather)

By an Observer

Good evening, fair listeners: I trust my subject this evening will be helpful to those of you who have been practising desperate ways to "land" the "apples of your eyes". I feel duty-bound to tell you how wrong you are and how hopeless your cases will become. The lowest thing a woman can do is to pursue the men—and half of them not worth a breath wasted in the frantic chase. You see, my dears, most of the men have eyes on stalks, like lobsters, and they see in all directions. Oh, yes, they notice you when you look at them too ardently, partly with the aid of your reflection in the subway window. This I say to warn the country girls who come to the city about twice a year and are not aware of the tricks of our mechanical city.

* * * *

Put on an easy, care-free gait, but with a little gracefulness. Act as though you didn't even see the handsome fellow at the other end of the subway car. Glance casually at the car-cards until you reach his end of the car. Then lower your eyes and glance at the paper he is trying to read. Don't attempt to look at him. If you accidentally catch his eye, direct your gaze calmly and slowly to another passenger. And so on with every passenger to show this particular man that he is but one of many. Acting this way makes

them believe that you're "hard-to-get." Even if you aren't, pretend it and you'll soon be bewildered by the breathless suitors who come a-seeking your seemingly competed-for heart. Then when you've captured your prey, that is, the one you like the most, and he thinks he's the victor, don't lose your head. Take love as a matter of fact with an occasional expression of passion. Don't demonstrate your love too openly for you will cease to be interesting to him. Your apparent "hard-to-getness" constitutes the majority of your attractiveness, so don't fail to maintain this all through the battle.

* * * *

When you're bound for home in a cab after a delightful evening in the Village with him, keep your eye off the meter and tell him what an enjoyable evening you had. Of course you shouldn't stress it. Pay no attention to the fact that with every bump in the road he is brought nearer to you. If he tries anything drastic, put up an objection. Show him you're not the kind of girl who pets with any Tom, Dick, or Harry, whichever species happens to be along. He will feign disappointment, but never mind, it will pay in the end. For after you have taken a deeper liking for each other, you will have something to look forward to.

* * * *

Sophistication is good at times but not when it is overdone. An unattractive woman may seem alluring because of her apparent indifference toward things. But then, too, men will not attempt to approach her if her chin has a habit of sticking in the air. And so too with everything. Nothing should be overdone, no matter how beneficial it is.

I'm sorry I have no more time to mention and devise a few more ways and means for your male-

tical campaigns, but once you get on to the knack of it, all the methods will come to you as second nature.

So, cheerio, fair ones
And heed my advice
For after so doing
You'll be targets of rice!

TURKEY, GREECE EMBRACE

If there is any doubt left in the minds of skeptics that this is the age when the lion and the lamb lie together, when the cat and the mouse gambol and frolic over a tid-bit of cheese, then here is the proof:

Sometime ago Dr. Tewfik Rushdi Bey, foreign minister of Turkey, took a trip to Athens where he was received with open arms and loud huzzahs. His mission, to negotiate for an amicable treaty between his country and Greece, met with success; and his activities were reported favorably in the Turkish press. Not since the armies of Mohammed al-Fatih (the Conqueror) pounded the walls of Constantinople have such earnest efforts been undertaken to patch up the differences between these two inveterate enemies, to eradicate the ugly scars of hatred and strife which marked the relations between these two aggressive neighbors across the Aegean Sea.

A Turkish paper, "Swan Postah," commenting on a report published in a Greek paper on the progress of the negotiations, said:

"We know that the Greek nation and its government are intent on enhancing the good relations between them and their Balkan neighbors, which relations will be the basis of universal peace in this country also. The Turkish nation and its government in turn welcome every agreement which takes for its basis world peace. Turkey puts forth its hand to Greece to walk together in this path...."

PROFILES

Dean of Syrian Lawyers in America



GEORGE A. FERRIS

GEORGE A. FERRIS.....lawyer.....was born in Tyre, Syria on March 16, 1882.....the son of Mr. and Mrs. Khattar Ferris.

Mr. Ferris was one of eight children.....he received his elementary schooling in Syria.....and came to America with his family on October 11, 1891.....he was graduated from Public School 39 in New York City.....went immediately into business, working in Wanamaker's and other New York Department stores until he was 21.....he never went to High School.....equipped himself with the necessary law requirements in various night schools.....and was graduated in law from the New York Law School.....he was admitted to the bar in 1909.

Mr. Ferris was the first Syrian to practice law in the United States.....he has maintained his own firm since he started it 24 years ago at the inception of his career.....and it has now grown into a large organization.

Mr. Ferris specializes in the trial of cases.....he is frequently retained by other lawyers of standing.....of his cases, Mr. Ferris considers the case of Edwin M. Squier the most important.....Mr. Squier, one of the founders of the New Jersey Zinc Company, died in 1928 leaving a fortune of \$7,000,000.....his will was bitterly contested in New York and New Jersey.....Mr. Ferris was specially admitted in New Jersey to try the case with Edwin A. Maxon, state superintendent of Banking and Insurance in New Jersey, as his adversary.....there were two trials and for the first Mr. Ferris was allowed \$55,000 by the court and for the second \$65,000.....

His most important Syrian case was that of Abraham M. Jabalie tried in 1913.....and which received a great deal of publicity in the American papers.....Jabalie, who owed \$30,000 to merchants, borrowed \$70,000 from his banks and then skipped off to Syria with his family.....Mr. Ferris followed him to Syria, recovered \$73,000 in cash.....brought Jabalie back to the United States.....and had him sent to the Atlanta Penitentiary for 18 months.

In 1921 Mr. Ferris was nominated to run on the Republican ticket for State Senator but he declined.....he is interested in politics from a civic viewpoint but he does not seek office.....he is a member of the Republican Club of New York.....of the Lawyers Club.....of the New York City Lawyers Association.....of the American Bar Association.....of the New York State Bar Association.....of the National Republican Club.....of the Uptown Club.....of the Westchester Country Club.....and of the Pelham Country Club.....he is also a member of the Committee on National Affairs of the Republican Club.....of the Committee on State Affairs....and of the Committee on City Affairs.

His chief outside interest is golf.....In 1931 and 1932 he won, successively, the championship of the Syramar Golf Club.....he keeps trim on the greens of the fashionable Westchester Country Club whose layout is considered the finest in the world.....Mr. Ferris' magnificent estate is on the outskirts of the Club in Rye, N. Y.....where he lives with his wife, Gertrude A., nee Johnson of Toronto, Canada, and his two nieces, Amelia and Ruth Hall.

DON'T MISS "THE GARDENS OF OMAR"

ALEPIANS ENJOY ANNUAL SOCIAL

Entertainment Consisted of Syrian Songs, and Dancing

The Aleppian Fraternity of Brooklyn held an entertainment and dance last Sunday evening at the Knights of Columbus Hall that brought a thousand young and old Syrians together. In the first part of the evening, from 9 to 11:30 o'clock, an entertainment was presented. The curtain rose showing a Syrian orchestra of many instruments. Mr. Sanduk, chairman, called upon each musician to sing solos; calling several times upon Miss Asma Sabbagh, Mr. Joseph Silwan and Mr. Antone Abdulahad of Boston, a young man born and brought up in this country who has a talent for Syrian music. Two little girls, the daughters of Mr. R. Kayloon, sang an Arabian song with their aunt, Miss Sabbagh.

When the entertainment was over, the hall was cleared for dancing.

CONVENTION PATTERNED AFTER NATIONAL ONES

Preparations and plans for the second annual convention of the Southern Federation of Syrian Clubs to be held at New Orleans, La., September 3 and 4 are reaching the formative stage. The convention committee which consists of members of the Syrian-American Club of New Orleans have not divulged their plans, but it is reliably learned that an effort is being made to have Louisiana's Kingfish, Huey P. Long, deliver the main address. The delegates to the convention will be seated according to procedure rules patterned after those of the national political convention. Over two thousand people are expected and special trains will be run if necessity demands.

DINNER DANCE FOR CONVENTION DELEGATES

The delegates to the semi-annual New England Convention of Syrian Clubs to be held on Memorial Day, May 30, will be entertained by the Syrian American Club of Worcester, Mass., at a dinner-dance to follow the convention in the Bancroft Hotel at 7:30. The convention takes place at 3:00 p.m. Mr. Lewis George, president of the Federation of New England, will preside.

DANCE TO AID CITIZENSHIP

Club Holds Dance to Defray Expenses of Its Citizenship Class

Central Falls, R. I., April 27.—The Syrian American Club of Central Falls held a dance recently in Colonial Hall, Broad Street. Officers and members of the Pawtucket St. Vincent de Paul Society and of the Syrian American Citizens' Club and its Ladies' Auxiliary of Pawtucket were present. Music was furnished by Edward Howard and his orchestra of Fall River. Entertainment during the evening was provided by Joe Sousa, vocal soloist, and Henri Angelone, 15 year-old buck and wing dancer.

The dance was held to raise funds for the citizenship class that is to be started soon by the club, for the express purpose of aiding Syrian residents in procuring citizenship papers. Deeb Mona was in charge of the

dance. Assisting him were Norman Salum, George Soufy, James Aissis, Charles Sallom, Bashier Tajra, Fred Mona, George Senno, Roger Hashaway, James Noury, Gustave Sakeeney and Elias Saferda.

Officers Named

At elections held recently, the following officers were named: Charles Gorey, president; Gustave Sakeeney, vice-president; Louis Sayegh, treasurer; Louis Webber, assistant; Bashier Tajra, secretary; Deeb Mona, assistant secretary, and Charles Sallom, publicity director.

Delegates from the club will be named soon to attend the Syrian-American Federation of New England Convention which will be held in Worcester, Mass., on May 30.

GUESTS FROM THREE TOWNS AT PARTY

A surprise birthday party was given Miss Eva Kouri of Bethany, Okla., by her sister, Freeda and the Misses Marie Koous and Dorothy Logsdon, April 23. The evening was spent in dancing, bridge playing and jig-saw puzzling. Those present from Norman, Okla., were Mr. and Mrs. Monier Massad, Mrs. Rosa Adwon, the Misses Emma Lee, Ethel Massad, Sadie Adwon and Kamel and Ernest Massad, Nicholas Adwon, George Massad, Jim and Mitchell Aboussie, Joe Taylor and Coy Shadid. From Oklahoma City were present Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Anderson, Mr. and Mrs. Sol Davidson, Mr. and Mrs. F. Gaines, Mr. and Mrs. O. Gross, Mr. and Mrs. M. McDonald, Mrs. Joe Adwon, the Misses Sadie, Josephine, Nellie and Victoria Samara, Jennie Bayouth, Helen Martin, Ilea Razook, Effie, Mae, Rosa, Alice, Lorene and Joseph Farris, Najla, Victoria and Floline Barkett, Victoria Rahaal, Juanita Rahill, Jaynell and Leatrice Adwon, Mary and Quantella Wehba.

Also from Oklahoma City were Jake Samara, Dale Wehba, Bill, Joe and Lewis Farris, Vander Barkett, William Rahaal, John Shadid, Bullett and Tanel Shadid, Mitchel Andrews, Freddie Shadid and Cecil Saied.

From Bethany were the Misses Elaine Johnson, Freddie Lee Holly, Kathryn Davis, Ruth Irick, Salwa Kouri, Thain Minor, Virgil Roone, Garvis Logsdon, Leon Webster, L. D. Wiggman and Mrs. A. S. Kouri.

ORIENTAL POMP!

Khedive Abbas Hilmi II Constructs "Mansion on Wheels" for His Own Pleasure and Convenience

In its light, sarcastic vein, whenever it speaks of the Orient or things oriental, a Hearst publication of New York features a "freak story" about a huge automobile built to order for Abbas Hilmi II, former Khedive of Egypt who was forced by the British to abdicate his throne at the outbreak of the World War.

The automobile is a veritable "mansion on wheels" with bullet-proof glass and bullet-proof metal doors. It consists of two stories, the upper one for the servants, the lower one for the ex-Khedive and his family. The latter is divided into three compartments, in one of which the settees and arm chairs can be changed into beds. The upper story has a canvas cover which gives to the whole the effect of a tent on wheels, rather than a "mansion on wheels." This is accentuated by the fact that the Khedive's special has no windows.

SIYANS AND LEBANESE OF AMERICA PAY TRIBUTE TO LATE AL-HODA EDITOR

IMPRESSIVE RELIGIOUS SERVICES AT HISTORIC ST. PETER'S FOLLOWED BY MEMORIAL MEETING ATTENDED BY THE MOST PROMINENT LITERARY FIGURES

PRESENT EDITOR PLEDGES CONTINUANCE OF PROGRESSIVE POLICY

By a Staff Writer

Once more the walls of historic St. Peter's Catholic Church on Barclay and Church Sts., New York, rang out with the echoes of the fifteen-century-old Syriac liturgy, as hundreds of Lebanese and Syrians from New York and out-of-town gathered to revere the memory of the great Lebanese leader, educator and editor Naoum A. Mokarzel.

Following the religious services commemorating the passing of a year since the editor's unexpected death in Paris, a long list of writers and poets prominent in the world of Arabic literature and journalism eulogized the memory of one who was in the vanguard of progressive journalism and social reform, one who had imprinted his name indelibly on the memory of the Syrian and Lebanese communities in this country and abroad.

The memorial meeting, held in the reception hall of St. Peter's Church, included such well-known figures as Jos. N. Maloof, A. Milkie, Rashid Ayoub, Nasib Arida, Nadra Haddad, Dr. F. I. Shatara, and others.

Editor Teaches People

The impressive Eastern ritual of the Maronite Church was conducted by Mons. Francis Wakim, Rector of St. Joseph Maronite church on Washington St., N. Y., assisted by the Rev. M. Stephen, Rector of Our Lady of Lebanon Church on Hicks St., Brooklyn, and Father George Jowdy, Rector of Our Lady of Purgatory Church, Maronite, of New Bedford, Mass. From the pulpit Father Stephen delivered the eulogy, taking as his text the words of the Son of Sirach, "The wise man teaches his people," bringing out the fact that Naoum Mokarzel was primarily and principally a teacher of his people, through the press and through the spoken word. One of his earliest activities in this country, the speaker pointed out, was teaching a catechism class in the same church, St. Peter's, where a year ago his funeral was solemnized and where once more a memorial service is held to honor his memory.

After the service the large crowd of the late editor's friends and devotees moved to the reception hall below and took their seats to the serene, soft tune of Bizet's processional, *Agnus Dei*.

Outstanding Poets

Eulogize Editor

Naoum Hatem, president of the Lebanon League of Progress, founded by the departed editor, opened the meeting and turned it over to Joseph N. Malouf, chairman of the literary committee and former editor of *Al-Ayyam*, a veteran editor of former days, who introduced the various speakers. The choice of Mr. Malouf was an appropriate one as ten years ago he acted also as chairman of the committee in charge of the silver jubilee of *Al-Hoda*. Asad Milkie, who followed, was reminiscent in his well-delivered speech. He pictured Naoum A. Mokarzel as a dynamic, crusading editor who was not satisfied with news gathering, as

Al-Hoda, who, on that solemn occasion, pledged himself to keep up the progressive policies of his brother and predecessor. He sounded a note of hope and optimism in these dark days of depression and hardships of which Arabic journalism in this country has had more than its share.

"I like to think of Naoum Mokarzel," said the present editor of *Al-Hoda*, "not as my brother, but as one of you, and you are all my brethren in patriotism, not as a son of Lebanon, but as a son of humanity."

Mr. Mokarzel concluded his touch-

ing speech by extending his gratitude and that of his bereaved family to all those who gathered to do honor once more to the memory of his brother.

Interspersing the eulogies, appropriate music was sung and played. This included the Ave Maria of Bach-Gounod, sung by Mme. Fadwa Kurban, the Elegy by Massenet, also sung by Mme. Kurban with an obligato by the promising violinist Helen S. Rozek, and the Andante of De Beriot on the violin, also by Miss Rozek. The piano accompaniment to both artists was played by Miss Alice Mokarzel.



The Late Naoum A. Mokarzel, Founder of Al-Hoda

a reformer of the social evils of his people here and abroad, a standard-bearer of the new school of journalism in the Arabic world. Rashid Ayoub, Nadra Haddad and Nasib Arida paid their tribute of eulogy in beautiful poetry, which our Arabic readers may find in another issue of *Al-Hoda*. There was a mystical, Jibranistique spirit pervading these poems by recognized leaders of the modernist school. George Milan of Zanzville, Wis., who served on *Al-Hoda* in the days of its late editor, and Jamil B. Holway, a life-long friend, also recited poems in eulogizing him. Dr. F. I. Shatara, who was for a time the special physician of Naoum Mokarzel, spoke of his indomitable will and his tenacious hold on life, "because he had a mission to fulfill." He spoke also of the editor's outspoken frankness and of his desire, expressed in the last years of his life, to make *Al-Hoda* the meeting place of all Lebanese and Syrian literateurs and writers.

French and Egyptian Consuls Attend and Speak

M. Christien Belle, representing the French consulate in New York, and Anis Azer Bey, the Egyptian consul, expressed the sympathies of their respective nations with the Lebanese-Syrian community. Azer Bey stressed the fact that while the East has not produced a great number of leaders in the scientific world it has produced leaders in the world of literature and philosophy, and that we should be solicitous in honoring their memories.

Successor's Pledge

The last speaker on the list was S. A. Mokarzel, present editor of

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Claims filed	\$402,503.15
	16,081.61
Total	\$418,584.76
L. K. Azar (Ala.)	341.47
Elias M. Allem (Tex)	5567.20
Rev. N. Araktingi	2500.00
K. S. Azarian	1259.21
M. M. Angelia	430.96
Mrs. Y. M. Assaf	651.79
Ketbe Akel	3052.50
Werdy M. Anyse	676.92
A. R. Ahmad	1236.29
A. Daher Abukair	646.78
Helen K. Attia	500.00
Mrs. S. Akkoul, for son	441.31
Mrs. S. Akkoul, for daughter	24.24
Mrs. A. J. Abdou	647.73
Isaac J. Andary (Syria)	7459.32
Toufic K. Ajhas	181.83
D. S. Allen	5087.50
Malvina Abokair, for child	59.18
Malvina Abokair, for son	14.42
Michael A. Andrea	860.81
Said J. Akel	1971.09
Juliette Abood	194.76
Anthony M. Abraham	1552.96
Kalil Akkoul	5087.50
Dr. H. Awad	1049.20

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Nasser John Lahood Andary, Syria	1191.82
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Joudy Esmail	1135.30
Palestine Trading Co.	675.62
Palestine Trading Co.	1576.52
Palestine Trading Co.	900.00
Joudy Esmail	9684.69
Rev. M. Stephen, pastor of Our Lady of Lebanon Ch.	\$4237.96
Rev. M. Stephen, pastor of Our Lady of Lebanon Ch.	933.26
G. J. Faour	5853.81
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CLAIMS REJECTED

Rev. M. Stephen, pastor of Our Lady of Lebanon Ch.	\$4237.96

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MARRIAGE OF ARCHBISHOP

(Continued From Page 1)

widowers. According to the tradition of the Greek Orthodox church they could not be elevated to the episcopal office and still be united in matrimonial wedlock. Lately, the Living Church in Russia, an organization said to be the creation of the Bolsheviks and in full accord with their political and economic programs, announced itself against the celibacy of the Greek Orthodox clergy. Archbishop Kadrowsky, appointee of the Living Church in Russia as supreme ecclesiastical authority on the Russian Church in the United States and so recognized by the government of New York State, is married and has children. Lately the Supreme Court of New York decided on the rightful possession of the Russian cathedral on 97th Street, New York, in his favor against his contenders of the older organization.

Offeish Not a Bolshevik

But Archbishop Aftimios Offeish, the newly wed Syrian archbishop, has never claimed allegiance to the Living Church; has been known to oppose the Bolshevik organization and comes from a country well-known for its strict adherence to the traditions of the Greek Orthodox church. As far as we know, he is the first Greek Orthodox ecclesiast of the higher orders who was married in his clerical robes.

The Syrian community of New York and Brooklyn are sharply divided on this historic innovation. But it was rather a great surprise to hear from so many Greek Orthodox Syrians their hearty approval of the archbishop's act. The Greek Orthodox tradition prescribes that the secular priests must be married, and the supporters of Archbishop Aftimios in this controversy which his marriage has raised argue that there should be no reason why bishops, archbishops and patriarchs should not do likewise. Especially in these days when celibacy is no more the "bon ideal" of virtue; when the clergy of all orders mingle freely with the families of their communicants. One of them expressed it tersely when he said, "A married clergy is much preferable to a disolute one which professes celibacy."

Archbishop Hasty

But those who disapprove of Archbishop Aftimios' sensational marriage stress the point that even if such a step were not a breach of a fundamental dogma of the church, the archbishop should have awaited the pronouncement of an ecumenical council of the Greek Orthodox Church on this subject. Otherwise he must be considered as a schismatic, if not a heretic.

We were told that some of the Greek Orthodox Syrians in Niagara Falls, hearing of the rumor that their archbishop was contemplating marriage, gathered in the home of Tewfik Shaheen, the archbishop's host and one of his two witnesses at the marriage ceremony, and tried to dissuade him from this grave step. They asked him if the rumor was true and he did not deny it. And when they expressed their surprise and asked him for the reasons which prompted his unusual decision, it is reported that he was angry with them, calling their remonstration with him "un-canonical," and adding that he had made up his mind to marry the girl whom God inspired him to take to wife. He quoted from the Epistle of St. Paul to the Corinthians to prove that the bishop should be a married man.

Offeish Has Stormy Past

Archbishop Aftimios Offeish, whose ordination in 1917, has been

a center of contention in the Syrian Greek Orthodox church in this country. Immediately after his elevation, a break in that church took place dividing its adherents into "Russians" and "Antiochians." The former adhered to the Russian ecclesiastical authority which was influential in founding the Syrian Greek Orthodox church here, and the others demanded a return to the Antiochian see in Damascus. A few years ago Archbishop Aftimios, with the encouragement of the non-Bolshevik Russian church authorities in this country, it is said, announced the organization of an independent Greek Orthodox Church which will be wholly American and will have nothing to do with the seats of authority in the Old World. A number of Syrians followed him at first, then seceded. And only a year ago he was involved in litigation with his own parishioners over the legal possession of St. Nicholas Greek Orthodox Cathedral, 345 State Street, Brooklyn, the Supreme Court of Brooklyn deciding in favor of the parish. Thereupon Archbishop Aftimios resigned and little has been heard about him since until this last sensational news brought his name once more into the newspapers.

Whether the marriage of Archbishop Aftimios will have the effect expected in some circles is problematical. But some insist that it will precipitate the discussion of this serious problem by the Greek Orthodox church authorities in Syria and other places. This remains to be seen.

BISHOPS MEET TO JUDGE OFFEISH

Father Boris Borden, Archbishop's Secretary, Calls a Church Conference to Discuss Offeish Aftermath

The aftermath of the archbishop's marriage has created a tense situation no less embarrassing than the marriage itself. What shall be done about the archbishop himself, and who shall pass judgement on his present ecclesiastical status?

On the following Wednesday of the eventful nuptials (or shall we call it ceremony?), the Niagara Falls Gazette carried a continuation story dealing with this crucial problem.

"Clergymen of the Syrian Orthodox Catholic Church," wrote the Gazette, "and lay leaders of the denomination in Western New York today are awaiting word from three bishops who are members of the Holy Synod of the church in North America relative to a conference of the bishops to be held to discuss the recent marriage."

A previous copy of a telegram sent by Father Boris Borden, secretary of Archbishop Offeish and of the Holy Synod, which was received at the office of Al-Hoda, informs of this intention. The telegram, addressed to Rev. Abdalla Khoury of Brooklyn and congregation, confirms the marriage, adding "this action canonically incapacitates the Orthodox Bishop."

"His sanity," says the telegram referring to Archbishop Offeish, "is doubted." Father Boris calls the Syrian clergy to a meeting at Niagara Falls for May 6-8, to discuss the future church and authority of clergy. Three bishops are called upon to come or authorize proxies.

The three bishops who, with Archbishop Aftimios comprise the Holy Synod of the Independent Church, are expected to determine at the conference the archbishop's status in the church. They are, Bishop Sophronios Bishara of Los Angeles, Bishop Zuk of the Ukrainian Orthodox Church of America and Bishop Ignatius Nicholas, bishop of Washington D.C., who is said to be one of the editors of the World-Telegram of New York. The first of these is a Syrian.

It was reported on good authority that Father Boris visited the married archbishop in his retreat at a farm in Lewiston, N.Y., carrying with him a copy of a resignation which it was expected the archbi-

shop would sign. He declined to sign it, however, declaring that it was up to the bishops to decide what disposition was to be made of his case.

M. S. Bishara, president of the St. George's church congregation of Niagara Falls, said that he expects the conference to be held at that city before Sunday, May 7, so that the bishops will have the opportunity to confer with Archbishop Aftimios if they so desire. A statement that three-quarters of the congregation at Niagara Falls were in sympathy with the archbishop was discredited by Ray S. Bishara, who doubted if one per cent was in such sympathy.

SYRIANS A SUCCESS IN PORTO-RICO

First 5 and 10 Cents Store Opened by Philip El-Koury; Another Attains Success as Political Leader

By Anuar Azizi
(Special Correspondent)

When the great tide of migration was moving to the Americas from our motherland thousands of Lebanese flooded the United States; others went to South America in search of fortune, but only a few stopped in Porto Rico, for the majority of them thought this small island to be poor and unproductive. They were badly mistaken. We have many examples of Syrians who have triumphed in "the garden of the Americas" as Theodore Roosevelt used to call Porto Rico.

Founds 5 and 10 Cents Store

One of them is Philip El-Koury. After arriving here he bent great efforts to establish a store in San Juan which he named "La Esperanza" (Hope). In time this store became prosperous and a strong branch of the commerce of the capital. Later on, Mr. El Koury opened a 5 and 10 cent store. It was the first of its kind on the island; people thronged to it. Mr. El Koury is now one of the most distinguished merchants of the island.

Not only in commerce have our countrymen distinguished themselves, but also in politics. Joseph Nine, a resident of Mayaguez, is a Republican leader of great influence in the district. He is the supervisor of schools in that city and his wife is principal of a school there. His opinions carry great weight in politics.

The younger generation is waking up. There are representatives of our youth in the Nationalist Party, the only political organization that fights for the complete independence of Porto Rico. The president of this party, Señor Pedro Albizu Campos, once said, "Hopes of freeing my poor country could depend upon you, Syrians and Lebanese. Your aid in our cause would be a decisive step toward liberty. It is a pity you do not know well the Spanish language, for you could translate all your oriental philosophy to our people in our meetings and gatherings, which would be a great medicine for their spiritual sufferings."

Leader Praises Gibran

Señor Campos is a great admirer of the Orient. Once I gave him three books of Kahlil Gibran. His delight was expressed in these words: "I am a Doctor of Philosophy, graduated from Harvard, and in my life I haven't read a book that compares with Gibran's in philosophic acumen and beauty of expression. Indeed he is the most profound philosopher of our days."

(Editor—Our correspondent, Mr. Azizi, is himself an example of the progressive Syrians and Lebanese youth of Porto Rico, having been for three years president of the Patriotic Association of Porto Rican youth, a branch of the Porto Rican Nationalist Party. He is also a journalist and a cartoonist.)

DAMASCENE DOES A MACSWEENEY!

Syrian Patriot Goes on Hunger Strike Till Syria Attains Her Political Demands

A nation's struggle for liberty brings out its latent heroism, its potential powers for self-sacrifice and altruism. It also brings out a lot of what must be definitely classed as erratic foolishness, sensational self-advertisement and freakish conduct.

The reader may remember when all newspapers of this country and the world over featured the case of the Irish patriot Macsweeney, the Mayor of Cork, who fasted himself to death rather than submit to an indictment against him by the British authorities.

And now we have our Syrian Macsweeney, a fellow by the name of Ismail al-Buqai of Damascus, who was arrested for some political offense and, until he has changed his mind or has been pardoned by the authorities of Syria, his emaciated body should have long ago been sacrificed on the altar of his mistaken enthusiasm.

One can understand such conduct and conceivably justify it when it comes from a Macsweeney or a Gandhi, a recognized leader whose act of self-immolation may have the compensatory value of advertising the cause of his country; but what justification has a misguided, poor individual whose futile gesture of self-destruction will be forgotten shortly after he passes away?

Son Born to Madys

An 8 pound baby boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. Elia D. Mady Monday, May 1. He is their third child. Mr. Mady is the publisher of *As-Sameer*, a bi-monthly Arabic magazine.

Dies After Long Illness

John Karam, 37, died Thursday night after a long illness. Services were held Saturday in Our Lady of Lebanon Church, Brooklyn, at 2:00pm. He is survived by his mother, Mrs. Miriam Karam, his wife, Jeanette, and a son, Joseph.

The Book Club will meet on Friday, May 5th in the apartment of E. J. Audi, 200 West 16th Street, New York City.

Habib I. Katibah, president of the club who returned from Florida last week, will review Prof. William Ernest Hocking's book "The Spirit of Modern Politics."

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Synod Sanctions Archbishop's Marriage

MARONITE BISHOP LEADS MOVEMENT OF PASSIVE RESISTANCE IN LEBANON

FOLLOWING SLIGHT AT TRADITIONAL CONSULAR MASS, ARCHBISHOP MOBARAK OF BEIRUT CALLS FOR BOYCOTT OF FRENCH AND NON-PAYMENT OF TAXES

The little Republic of Lebanon is seething with political unrest, of which Archbishop Ignatius Mobarak of the Maronite diocese of Beirut seems to be the storm petrel. The crusading archbishop has already plunged, frock and all, in the maelstrom of politics and succeeded in monopolizing the spotlight of public attention not only in Lebanon itself but in Syria and among the emigrants abroad.

His broadside attack on the President of the republic delivered on the feast day of St. Maron, February 9, was the opening signal of his campaign. The battle continued to grow in fierceness and intensity until it culminated in an open breach between the Archbishop and the mandatory authorities on Easter Monday, when the representatives of the French High Commissioner who attended the traditional Consular Mass at which Archbishop Mobarak officiated at St. George's Maronite cathedral in Beirut, departed from the traditional custom of later visiting the Archbishop to pay their personal respects.

This action was intended as proving the adherence of the French to their traditional friendship with the Maronites, but refusing to recognize a Maronite prelate who continued to heap criticism on their policies.

Archbishop Mobarak was not slow in picking up the gauntlet of challenge thus openly hurled at him. He immediately retaliated by issuing a public appeal to boycott the French and refrain from the payment of taxes. It was on his part an open espousal of the policy of passive resistance. The country was immediately on tiptoes awaiting the result of the duel.

Malcontents Support Bishop

The Maronites immediately responded to the appeal and were joined by a large faction of Moslem malcontents, who for some time had been wooing the favor of the archbishop. But this condition could not long continue, and His Beatitude the Maronite Patriarch intervened in the interest of understanding and peace. Shortly after, a delegation representing the French High Commissioner called on Archbishop Mobarak to pay him personal respects with the explanation that the action of the French officials at the Consular Mass was previously agreed upon with the representative of the Patriarch. And since no personal slight was intended for the archbishop, the incident was happily closed.

The Consular Mass is one of the most cherished traditions binding France to the Christians of the East and has been in effect since the times of the crusades.

ENGLISH LADY JOINS ISLAM

And Makes Pilgrimage to Mecca Like All Other Good Moslems

Hajji Evelyn Cobbold!

How does that sound to you? It may not be as euphonic as Hajji Fatima al-Khidr or Hajji Aiyisha Darwish, but that is the name of our new Hajji and we have to stick to it.

So Hajji Evelyn Cobbold it is, and the Associated Press enlightens us that she is the first English woman to attain this Moslem title, having visited the Ka'ba in Mecca and the Tomb of the Prophet in Medina.

Clad in nothing but a white linen sheet and in a state of purification, the lady pilgrim circumambulated the Black Stone in Mecca, coursing between Safa and Marwa, drank from the sacred well of Zamzam, shouted "Allah-u-Akbar!" (God is great) and "Lubbeik! Lubbeik!" (Lo here I am! Lo here I am!) as all good Moslems, dark and fair, men and women and children have to do in the annual pilgrimage to the sacred spot marking the black stone which tradition says was dropped from heaven by Gabriel, and which Abraham set up as an altar when Ishmael and his mother Hagar were cast out by Sarah.

English Notables, Moslems

The caravan of English men and women who embraced Islam and have been accepted in the fold of the faithful already contains some notable names. Lady Evelyn herself is sister of the Earl of Dunmore, Lord-in-Waiting to the King, who has been a Moslem many years. Another Moslem peer is Lord Hedley, Mohammed Marmaduke Pickthal, a protege of the Nizam of Hyderabad, is an Englishman of letters. A recent translation of his of the Quran, published by Alfred Knopf, caused a flutter of excitement in Cairo three

ROYAL COUPLE IN SYRIA

King Albert and Consort Visit Lebanon and Baalbeck

The Press Bureau of the Lebanon Government announced recently that His Majesty King Albert and his royal consort of Belgium, traveling incognito, paid a hasty visit to the Cedars of Lebanon, Beit Miry and other places of interest in Lebanon, walking back to Beirut part of the way.

A wing of the Pine Palace, the residence of the French High Commissioner, M. Ponsot, in Beirut was set aside for their majesties, where President Charles Dabbas paid them a visit shortly after they landed in Beirut. King Albert, accompanied by the High Commissioner and the Belgian consul general, made a return visit.

Among the places of interest visited by their majesties were the ruins of Baalbeck.

LEBANESE ARE ONE MILLION

Emigrants Placed at 200,000—
Foreign Residents
62,000

The ministry of the interior of the Lebanon Republic has disbanded 350 census-takers and clerks who will now return to the growing ranks of the unemployed in that little dominion.

The official announcement of the census, it was revealed, shows a population of one million citizens, who registered their names in Lebanon itself and abroad. 200,000 of this number are Lebanese citizens resident abroad, and 62,000 are classed as "foreigners" of various nationalities.

MONKS INVADE PATRIARCHATE

What authorities called a burst of Bolshevism, said the Associated Press in one of its dispatches from Istanbul (Constantinople), shattered the ancient calm of the Greek Orthodox Patriarchate on the Golden Horn, overlooking the historic Bosphorus.

Five monks who insisted that they be given the right to participate in the discussions of the Synod, like the bishops and archbishops, broke into the meeting and caused temporary disorder.

years ago. And we must not forget Hajj Abdullah Philby, former British High Commissioner of Trans-Jordan and modern authority on Arabia!

Perhaps you know of other names, but now we must do the right thing and tell Lady Evelyn Cobbold, "Mbarak hajjik ya sitt!" (Blessed be your pilgrimage, my lady!)

MARRIED PRELATE WIRES HE HAS NOT RESIGNED.

Two Bishops Confirm Him Head of Church—Father Boris Thrown Out, for Cause!

Having rescinded a former act in which it had accepted the resignation of Archbishop Aftimios Ofeish, the Synod of the Holy Apostolic Orthodox Church (Independent), comprising Rt. Rev. Joseph A. Zuk, Bishop of New York, and Rt. Rev. Ignatius W. A. Nichols, Bishop of Washington, D. C., met again last Tuesday at the home of the former in Carteret, N. J., and affirmed the headship of the marrying archbishop. They "begged him to retain full dignity and authority."

God Bless You Both!

Not satisfied to imply their approval of the archbishop's marriage in their reassertion of allegiance to their supreme head in the United States, the two bishops, in the absence of Bishop Sophronius Bishara of Los Angeles, and declaring themselves a legal quorum, left no doubt in their stand on this crucial issue. In their message to Archbishop Aftimios, who has taken his headquarters for the present in Hotel Hayward, Rochester, N. Y., they declare: "We both stick to you. Wind will winnow chaff. Out of your brave act Orthodoxy will begin new life in America. God bless you both."

The purport of this message and other developments which have taken place since Archbishop Ofeish came out openly in defense of his unprecedented act, were given in an exclusive interview to a representative of Al-Hoda and the Syrian World by Bishop Ignatius.

Bishop Ignatius, to the surprise of many, turned out to be the religious editor of the powerful World-Telegram of New York. The office boy who took in the name of the Syrian World representative knew of no Bishop Ignatius, but Dr. Nichols was no stranger to him.

Deposed and Confirmed

In a previous gathering of the Synod, held a week before also at Carteret, N. J., the two bishops took the position that the marriage of Archbishop Aftimios Ofeish automatically deposes him as head of the Independent Orthodox Church. Referring to the archbishop in a memorandum of the minutes, they say: "...having contracted a marriage on date of April 29, 1933, has resigned the offices held by him in the Synod aforesaid, and as said Synod is thereby without any official head" etc. etc.

What happened between that meeting and the one following to make the two bishops change their attitude so radically must remain a mystery. Although, even at the former meeting and while "accepting"

the resignation of His Eminence Archbishop Ofeish, the Synod convening make no censure of his marriage as such. On the contrary they congratulate him and declare themselves unequivocably in favor of abolishing celibacy in their independent church for the clergy and bishops alike. This is what they have to say on this subject:

Boris Removed for Cause

"Inasmuch as it is merely a canon of the European and Asiatic branches of the Holy Eastern Orthodox Church that a bishop shall not be married, such has no valid weight on the American Church where conditions are diametrically opposite, and where, there being no regularly constituted and conducted monasteries where bishops may be chosen, as is the case in the old countries, many of the best priests here are precluded from the Episcopate by being married.

"Therefore the Holy North American Synod, now in session, congratulates His Eminence on the moral courage in the step he has taken and promises to recommend to authorized representatives of the Holy Orthodox Apostolic Church in North America, that the old country canon be abrogated for their country."

In his interview, Bishop Ignatius made it clear that he and his colleague, Bishop Joseph Zuk, were under a mistaken impression that Archbishop Aftimios had resigned of his own accord. He then pointed out to a telegram received by the two bishops before their latest meeting. The telegram read:

"Synod meeting not called by me. Have no intention of resigning. Episcopate received canonically from God. Burdin's disloyal acts sever him from every office, monk, priest and secretary in church. My marriage is public message for Christianity to be followed by Christians or denounced by those rejecting, Apostle Paul."

(Signed: Archbishop Aftimios.)

One definite result of this ecclesiastical embroilie is the complete severance of Father Boris Burdin, former secretary of Archbishop Aftimios and of the Independent Synod, from any and all communication and association with the Independent Orthodox Church. It was hinted darkly that he was removed for cause. What cause? We were not officially told.

TOURNAMENT TAKES PLACE NEXT WEEK

The fourth annual Spring Handicap Tournament of the Syramar Golf Club will be held on Saturday and Sunday of next week, May 20 and 21, at the Wolf Hollow Country Club, Delaware Water Gap, Pa.

Most of the members and guests are expected to arrive at the Reenleigh Hotel on Friday night. The flights and pairings will be based upon eighteen holes, qualifying round to be played Saturday morning. The eliminations, semi and final matches will be played Saturday afternoon and Sunday morning. There will be three attractive prizes for each flight of eight, one for the winner, one for the runner-up and one for the winner of the beaten four. Prizes will also be awarded for the low gross and low net scores. Henry Hadad is chairman in charge of arrangements and Dave Malhame is vice-chairman. Assisting them are George A. Ferris, Wadieh Beder, George Tadross and Phil Lian.

MARRIED ARCHBISHOP AND HIS BRIDE



Archbishop Aftimios Ofeish, in his full ecclesiastical regalia, officiating at a baptismal after his marriage. His bride is by his side.

MARRIED ARCHBISHOP DEFIANT; REPUDIATES CHURCH CANONS

SENSATIONAL MARRIAGE OF SYRIAN ARCHBISHOP SUBJECT OF HEATED CONTROVERSY—ARCHBISHOP PERFORMING RELIGIOUS FUNCTIONS

Deeper and deeper into the morass of complicated troubles, the newly-wed ranking prelate of the Orthodox Catholic Church of North America (Independent), goes his way placidly and defiantly. He has caused a stir of far-reaching consequences and he is fully aware of it. Between the lines of statements, reported as emanating from him, one reads the firm purpose and unfaltering defiance of a reformer and a pioneer, ready to face the whole world.

Before the surprise of his marriage wore off sufficiently to allow cool deliberation by the thousands of Syrians and others who followed its accounts with vivid interest, the newly-wed archbishop sprang another surprise. In the home of Najm Aswad, editor of a gelatine-printed newspaper in Niagara Falls, the archbishop officiated at the baptismal of the host's young son, Charles. Rashid K. Bishara, local merchant, acted as god-father, and the archbishop's bride, Marion Nimey, as god-mother, as the picture, taken at the ceremony and printed elsewhere in this issue, shows.

Archbishop Aftimios' stand on his own marriage and his ecclesiastical status has not changed, rather it has become more pronounced and defined than ever.

Thus to a question put by a reporter—"Do you believe that the canons of the church are wrong in instructing priests to lead a celibate life?", he is reported to have replied:

"There are two churches, one that is man-made with man-made laws. It is corrupt, false and misleading. It denies the will of the living God, that reveals itself to the heart of man. It makes slaves and bond-servants of those who choose to obey it.

Recognizes Only Church of Jesus Christ

"There is another church, the only one for me, for it is the church of Jesus Christ, imbued with his spirit, attention to the word and will of God. That is the only church I recognize, and the only laws I re-

cognize are these that come to me through revelations. It was the will of God that I marry this woman, and it is only the will of God that I obey."

Pressed further on his attitude to celibacy for the clergy, the archbishop replied:

"The Bible says it is not good for man to live alone. It is a cruel and wicked thing for the church to take young boys and shut them away from natural instincts, teaching them that they must not marry. It leads to vicious practices."

"And yet, I do not say that all men should marry, for there are men who are chosen from their mothers' wombs to take no other bride than God's church. But only those should cleave to celibacy. If a man knows it is God's will to take a woman, he is a slave to the man-made laws if he does not obey the higher command."

In another report he is represented as making light of this particular church canon enjoining celibacy on bishops.

"It is true there is a canon in our church instructing bishops not to marry", he is quoted, "but it is not one of the fundamentals of our faith. Celibacy was undertaken about the fifth century only because it was believed that domestic duties might interfere with ecclesiastical duties. Why should I be the slave of this antiquated, man-made law, 1500 years old and suited to an ancient day, when God revealed to me that I should marry?"

Advocates Quote Bible

Naturally enough, advocates of marriage for the bishops who have already expressed themselves in sympathy with Archbishop Aftimios' innovation follow the same line of reasoning which the archbishop himself has taken in his own defense.

Asad Milkie, a staff writer on *Al-Hoda* and a distinguished Greek Orthodox layman, puts up the question squarely to the Greek Orthodox hierarchy, "from the Patriarch down," and makes the issue as pointed as it is embarrassing. He admits readily that Archbishop Aftimios violated the church canon, a product of the councils, but asks, "have the councils right to promulgate canons which are in violation of the fundamental law of religion as revealed in the Holy Bible?" The Bible, which Mr. Milkie quotes in support of his own views, is quite specific on this point, he declares. In this vein another champion of the marrying archbishop defends his conduct. This time it is a Protestant leader, the Rev. Dr. K. A. Bishara, pastor of the Syrian Protestant church in Brooklyn.

Regret Marriage Circumstances

Both, however, find in the peculiar circumstances of this historic marriage ground for regret and criticism, the former because the archbishop's declarations came after his own marriage, which robs them of their effectiveness and makes them a kind of after-thought justification of his act, the latter because the archbishop took unto himself such a young bride, whereas a middle-aged one would have been more proper.

The matter, it seems, has by no means ended here. On the contrary it seems to have only begun.

Father Boris Burden, who earlier in the controversy called a conclave of the three bishops of the Independent church to discuss Archbishop Aftimios' marriage, now leads a movement to depose him. But it is rumored that he lacks the backing of the same three bishops who are said to have resented Father Boris' unwarranted assumption of authority in this matter.

And so it goes. The ripple which Archbishop Aftimios Ofeish caused by his sensational marriage keeps on in its everwidening circles.

RAIN THEN MOON ATTEND DANCE

New President Installed; Dr. Deen Speaks; Novelty Dances Held

The sailing started out to be rough on the night of the embarkment of the Syrian Junior League. The Marine Roof of the Bossert Hotel, Brooklyn, was the scene of the dinner-dance last Saturday night. There was rain in the beginning of the sail but it let up about eleven o'clock and the moon came out and so the passengers were able to enjoy the beautiful vista for miles around from the famed terrace of the Roof.

There was much gaiety due to the novelty dances that were conducted. The moving Picture Stars dance caused much hilarity, and then there was a lively Paul Jones. The prize for a Lucky Number Dance was won by Miss Antoinette Debold.

Dr. R. T. Deen was the speaker for the evening. At the speaker's table were the Misses Selma Milkie, former president, Helen Naufal, newly elected president who was installed that evening, Adele Macsoud, former president and Rose Teen, chairman of the arrangement committee. Also Mr. Beaver, Gregory Anderson, and Monroe Naufal.

Among Those Present

Among those who attended were Mr. and Mrs. John Jerro, Jeanette Jerro, Madeleine Zaloom, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Gassoun, Mr. and Mrs. George Saliba, Najib Kassab, Marie Kassab, Sally, Louise and Olga Mussawir, Fred Mussawir, Souhail Hermos, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Barsa, Miss Lily Mudarri, Nicholas Macsoud, Richard Macsoud, Najla Macsoud, Mr. and Mrs. John Macsoud, George and Mary Milkie, Mr. and Mrs. Mike Teen, Mr. and Mrs. Abouarab, George Abouarab, Joe, Cater, Elias Sayour, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hadad, Mr. and Mrs. Mitchel Haddad, Lily Haddad, Mitri and Fred Abdelnour, Mr. and Mrs. M. Howie, Marie Baclini, Lillian Jebaily, Dr. Arthur Allen, Edwin Cronin, Selwa Keamy, Wadie McKaba, Matilda Daher, Alex Howawine, Gladys, "Najla" and George Marrash, Elias Hater, Joseph Ganim, Frank Saker, Emily and Ray Halaby, Nedda Uniss, Richard Kahil, Mr. and Mrs. George Balish, Mr. and Mrs. George Mabarak, Wadie Kadrey, Richard Malhame, Rose Haddad, Emil Haddad, Helen Awad, Nellie and Eddie Merhige, Alice and George Makla, Joseph Klam, Alice and William Shohfi, Evelyn and Violet Zrike, Fred and Alfred Zrike, Edith Khoury, and Eddie Saydah.

MASONS HOLD BRIDGE

A bridge was held by the Damascus Lodge, a Masonic organization, Wednesday evening, May 3, in the American-Syrian Federation building on Schermerhorn Street, Brooklyn.

Music for dancing was provided in another room. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Mike Teen, Mr. and Mrs. George McKaba, Mr. and Mrs. N. B. Matta, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Teen, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Barsa, the Misses Alice and Wisteen Makla, Jeanette Khoury, Nora Haddad, and Evelyn Samara; Farid Haddad, Joe Kram, Adib Khoury, Gabriel Khoury, George Khoury, Joseph Abbott, Al Lewis, Victor Saadi, George Makla and William Samara.

IRAQITE SCOUTS VISIT EGYPT

120 Leaders and Newspapermen Welcome Iraqite Youths Who Visit Egypt and Entertain Them in the Cairo Zoo

A band of brave Iraqites, descendants of the old Babylonians and their Arab conquerors, crossed the Syrian Desert, descended by the shore of the Mediterranean across Syria, Palestine and the Sinaitic Peninsula and landed in the fertile, Nile-forked plains of Egypt.

But this invasion was not like any their ancestors were wont to make, bringing terror into the hearts of the enemy and leaving behind them a trail of blood, ruins and desolation.

The little army was one of bright-eyed, clean-cut ambitious boys full of pep and high spirits. From their outward dress and appearance they could be spotted everywhere they went, just as they would be anywhere in Europe or the United States, for they belong to that world confederacy of youth known as the Boy Scouts.

And what a welcome they got from the Egyptians! It would have made the old bones of a Ramases or an Amenhotep turn in protest in their graves, to see so much ado made of those modern Babylonians!

Scouts at Tea Party

An Arabic newspaper published in Palestine devotes quite a space to this peaceful invasion. The Iraqite scouts were tendered a big tea party, attended by no less than 120 Egyptian notables and newspapermen. And to make the party fit the occasion and give it the scouty atmosphere, it was held in the Egyptian Zoological Gardens in al-Giza, only a few miles distant from the Pyramids and the Sphinx. No boy scout with even a pinch of romance and the wanderlust wouldn't envy those Arab boy scouts from the banks of the Two Rivers.

Among the speakers who addressed the Iraqie boys were Dr. Abdul-Rahman Shahbandar, the Syrian nationalist leader, Abdul-Aziz al-Tha'abi, Tunisian pan-Arab leader, Dr. Ahmed Qadri, Iraqite Consul General in Cairo, and many others. The Egyptian boy scouts were there with feathers on, ready to show their Iraqite guests how hospitable the Egyptians could be. And so were the elder boys of the Egyptian National University, who were represented by Mohammed Sabih. In his address he charged them that, "the aspirations of the East are a trust with its youth."

Pleasantries Exchanged

The Iraqite scouts shouted for the long life of the Egyptian king and nation; and the Egyptian scouts responded by shouting for the long life of the King of Iraq and the Iraqite nation.

Before leaving Egypt, the Iraqite scouts visited the famous sights of Cairo, the Azharite Mosque, the Mosque of Ibn Tulun and other places of interest.

The scouts of the Saidiyyah School invited their Iraqite friends to a night reception at the school, which was lighted with torches to heighten the romantic effect. Hamed Pasha al-Basil, wealthy Egyptian leader, also had them for dinner.

All in all the Iraqite boys had a good time of it in Egypt!

It is a good augury for a common union between Arabic-speaking countries of the East.

WONDER CHILD AT JIG-SAWS

Faiz Shaheen, 3½-year-old son of Philip Shaheen of Richmond, Va., recently completed a difficult jig-saw puzzle that had occupied unsuccessfully the combined efforts of several grown-ups. He is now considered the wonder of the town in Richmond. The Richmond Times-Dispatch published a large picture of Faiz showing him working at the puzzle.

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STUDENTS HOLD DEMONSTRATION

Resent Action of French Railway Company Which Rules Out the Turkish Language in Its Office

A lesson in patriotism and national self-respect was given out to the world, particularly to the countries of the Near East, by students of Dar-al-Funoon, the Turkish National University, in Constantinople.

Following what a student of that university considered an insult to Turkish nationalism and the Turkish language, students of Dar-al-Funoon, gathered in a huge demonstration demanding an apology.

The story goes that this student went to the office of a French railway in Gada to buy a pullman ticket to Adrianople. A Turkish agent of the company told him that all reservations were taken, and that he could try somewhere else for a ticket. There was some give and take between the student and the agent, who, being both Turks, naturally carried their conversation in Turkish. A high French officer, hearing this conversation, remonstrated with the agent, in the presence of the student, that the company is a French one, and that he is not supposed to speak but French in the course of his transactions with the customers. The student, feeling insulted, left in a huff and refused to buy a ticket.

Receive no Satisfaction

The next day the students of the Turkish university held a mass meeting and discussed the matter. They appointed a committee to interview the French manager and demand an apology from him. The committee was met with a sharp rebuff, being told by the manager that the company was a French one, and nobody could force him to transact its dealings in a foreign language.

Paying no heed to soothing words of their school authorities, 5000 Turkish students from the university and the various high schools of the city, marched in force to Galata, shouting for the Turkish language and the Turkish nation.

Pitching themselves in front of the railway office, the students demanded an apology from the French manager. A spokesman stood up and delivered a fiery speech, saying: "Turkey is not a colony for those people who come to our country to live on our wealth. We do not seek to molest them, but we ask of them to respect our language and our nationality. He who wishes to live in our country should bow the head in respect to us, or else let him depart from our land."

Students Charge

This was received with shouts of approval, which was followed by a barrage of stones on the show window of the office. Somebody shouted, "Charge!", and in a moment doors were battered down, and the flood of angered students rushed in, demolishing desks, chairs and furniture. Not satisfied they went to branch offices of the company in Shirkaje, Kerakeuy and Beg Uglu and repeated their destructive attack.

They were only stopped when a force of 300 policemen arrived and drove them away from the occupied offices by turning on them water hoses. They refused to disperse, however, until the Turkish chief of police, Fahmi Bey, assured them that he would take up the matter with the head of the French company and settle the matter to the students' satisfaction.

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MOTHER

By Presidential proclamation tomorrow, May 14, is designated Mothers' Day. A loftier sentiment than honoring one's mother could scarcely be found. The day should be observed with a religious devotion to the sacred motive prompting its institution.

The word "mother" is far-reaching in its meaning. It signifies creativeness in the broadest sense. It also symbolizes the tender solicitude, the unselfish devotion, the whole-hearted love, of which only a mother can be capable. The prerogatives of motherhood are the finest gifts of God to humanity.

Motherhood should be honored in all its various forms, because it symbolizes creativeness and care. Our application of the term to various conditions is not without reason or significance. We call nature mother. We call one's native country motherland. We apply the term "mothering" to everything or anybody who becomes the subject of the attention and love characteristic of motherly instincts.

We prove our humanness by honoring our own mother, and all mothers, and everything to which the term mother may be applied. And let those of us whom circumstances have driven to other lands not forget their native motherland.

Honoring motherhood is an expression of love and gratitude, and the sentiment itself is deserving of honor because of the honorable motives it implies.

A MESS OF IRRELEVANCIES

Whether the marriage of Archbishop Aftimios Ofeish will prove to be a storm in a tea pot or the prelude to a historic reform in the old Greek Orthodox Church, the fact remains that it has been surrounded by a fog of irrelevant issues.

The marriage of bishops in the Eastern churches, to take one instance, is a legitimate subject for discussion by a duly

constituted ecclesiastical body. But the marriage of a bishop who had taken the vow of celibacy, and that marriage to be "without benefit of clergy," is an altogether different matter.

Again, it is defensible and relevant for one to take the attitude that the canon laws of the church are "man-made." But it is indefensible and inconceivable for one who has identified himself with the "man-made" regime, accepted a high office in its organization and swore to defend its tenets and rules, to repudiate it all of a sudden, yet refuse to give up the prerogative which the organization reserves for its own members.

The marrying archbishop quotes the Bible in his own defense. But in so doing he forgets that he does violence to one of the fundamental doctrines both of the Greek Orthodox and the Roman Catholic Churches, namely, that the church precedes the Bible. As a body, it is invested with the same authority to interpret the Bible, as the authors of the Bible books themselves. Furthermore St. Paul was not married. In other words the Apostle who was most influential in organizing the churches, and who enjoined marriage on the bishops (if that is a true interpretation of his famous text on the subject) disobeyed his own injunction.

Ofeish has been compared to Luther by his defenders and devotees. But Luther started his famous reforms long before he married. When he nailed his famous 95 theses on the door of the Wittenberg Church he was still a monk and still a loyal Catholic in his own eyes. Ofeish's championship of the married bishop's cause appears as an after-thought justification of an act which he had precipitately taken.

Indeed one could discover many more such irrelevancies and inconsistencies in what looks to us a mess of irrelevancies, a mass of inconsistencies.

ORIENTALIA

Said Sharif, a Moslem theologian:

"He who seeks a favor of another exposes himself to slavery. If the favor is granted, he who asks it becomes a slave to him who grants it; if it is not granted, both depart in disgrace, the one for being refused, the other for being a miser."

"Humility in honor is greater than honor itself."

Ibn as-Sammak.

"Happy is the man whose own faults occupy him from finding faults with others."

Ali.

"Beware of greed, for it is the ever-present poverty!"

Mohammed.

PROFILES

SURGEON



FUAD I. SHATARA....surgeon...writer... lecturer... is a native of Jaffa, Palestine.

Dr. Shatara attended Bishop Gobat's school in Jaffa when a boy... then he entered the English College of Jaffa... being too young to enter a medical school at the termination of his secondary schooling, he taught for two years in Jaffa... then he went to Egypt and taught there a year.... In Egypt a Professor of Arabic urged him to take up law with a view to acquiring a governmental position, but he declined. He started his medical study in the American University of Beirut in 1914.... In 1916 he came to the United States and entered Columbia University from which he received his medical degree. He was one of 10 graduate doctors elected to Bellevue Hospital in New York City.... At the same time he received the honorary position as resident doctor in the Englewood Hospital in New Jersey.

Dr. Shatara has maintained his practice in Brooklyn, N. Y. where he started it fifteen years ago. He was appointed to the Long Island Hospital in Brooklyn, N. Y.... giving instruction there in anatomy and surgery. In 1920 he was appointed to the Cumberland Hospital in Brooklyn. There he started a surgical clinic which has grown into a large institution in which he is the supervisor of eleven doctors. In 1923 he was elected a fellow of the American College of Surgery.... and the following year he was elected a member of the Brooklyn Surgical Society whose membership is limited to only 100 of the 3600 doctors in Brooklyn.

Dr. Shatara exemplifies his belief that one must be active to succeed... that he must be in love with his work and never lose his ambition. He attends all meetings concern-

ing his work.... he has traveled with medical societies and viewed the work of hospitals in various parts of the United States and Canada... he lectures on medical subjects before students and societies... and writes frequently on various medical subjects, for magazines and newspapers.

Dr. Shatara believes that it is not difficult for Syrians to excel in the medical line because of their heritage... he hopes, in the near future, to do more research work on medical subjects and to incorporate this in books which he is planning to write.... what he would like to see now is more team-work among the Syrian doctors... and believes this will be possible because of the greater cooperativeness of the new generation... the materialization of this team-work to be the provision of free medical service for the needy... and the highest medical service for those who can afford to pay.

Dr. Shatara helped organize the Palestine National League of which he was president during its first year.... the League opposed Zionism and moved to promote Arab Nationalism.... Under the auspices of the Foreign Policy Association of New York, and the Open Forum of Boston, Dr. Shatara has lectured all over the country on relative subjects.... In 1926 King Hussein asked Dr. Shatara to represent him in Washington, but Dr. Shatara declined because he thought the time inopportune.... In 1922 he appeared before Congress and read before the Foreign Relations Committee of the House of Representatives a text in opposition to the Lodge-Fish Resolution concerning Zionism.

Dr. Shatara is a member of the Kewanis Club and of the Damascus Lodge.... he is married and has two daughters... his favorite sports are swimming and duck-hunting.

THE GARDENS OF OMAR

A gripping, modern romance of Lebanon and Syria, dealing with the love of a young Moslem notable with a maiden of Becharre. It was published in the French original under the title:

YAMILE SOUS LES CEDRES

The author, Henry Bordeaux, is a member of the French academy. Exclusive serial rights have been secured by the Syrian World.

TO BEGIN SOON.

FROM EAST AND WEST

A PHILOSOPHER LOOKS
ON THE CHANGING EAST

Prof. William Ernest Hocking has performed a service for the Near East which only a few individuals in his envied position can do.

From the elm-shaded confines of Emerson Hall at Harvard University, once the philosophic sanctum of such famed figures as William James, Joseph Royce, and Frederick Palmer, he could contemplate the universe, including our East, to his heart's content. He could cogitate on past and present, and throw the search-light of his prophetic reason on the impenetrable abyss of the future. In this way a clear prospective is gained which no amount of practical life and ripe experience can possibly supply. They who plunge into the stream of life and quaff their fill of its contents pay the penalty of ineffability and are relatively speechless. They lack the articulateness of those who stand by the bank and look upon the flowing stream, and beyond it on the outlying scenery until the vision melts with the horizon of the unknowable. But such knowledge is one thing and the experience which we get from life at first hand is another. Knowledge can never be a substitute for it. To reconcile both, knowledge and experience, is one of the most fundamental problems of life.

The Arab poet al-Mutanabbi alluded to both when he said in one of his couplets:

"Oh, give me wine to drink; and tell me it is wine!
Pass not the cup in secret, when openly you can."

To drink of the wine of life may be sufficient unto the great mass of humanity who pass through this vale of tears with little concern and little heed for the hunger-pangs of the mind. But they who would know find something lacking in the wine, a subtle bouquet that only telling about the wine can supply.

When one can encompass both; when one can plunge into the stream of life then come out to contemplate the views; when one can sip the wine of experience and can tell about it intelligibly and articulately, one's cup of life may be said to be running over, and one's knowledge may be called complete.

This, we feel, is fully exemplified in Prof. Hocking's book, published some year ago by the Macmillan Company of New York under the significant title, "The Spirit of Modern Politics." For Prof. Hocking was not satisfied to write on such a living and lively topic from the cloister of his philosophy hall, nor fill the gaps of his information from the prolific, but often unreliable, pages of current, or even from the erudite tomes of scholarly orientalists. Taking advantage of an inspection tour which carried him to all parts of the Near and Far Easts, and which extended over a year, the Harvard pundit pulled up his sleeves and like a veteran correspondent fell lustily on his chosen task of collecting materials, interviewing leaders and investigating conditions with the help of a rich background of history and philosophy. The result was a by-product, not originally envisaged in the Rockefeller-backed commission to investigate the Protestant missions and their works throughout the East. The by-product is to us even more interesting and significant than the main-product, the report of the commission headed by Prof. Hocking, which is said to have caused more discussion in missionary circles than anything written on the subject in the last few decades.

Of books written on the Near East and combining the astuteness of observation and the depth of philosophic comment as revealed in Prof. Hocking's book there is today a dearth more acute than that which plagued Egypt in the days of Joseph.

In this rara avis class falls Prof. Hocking's book which, though its title may not clearly indicate it, takes the Near East, particularly Egypt, Syria and Palestine, as well as some outlying regions on the fringe of civilization in Africa, as his philosophic laboratory. And what he knows about your and my East will put even well-informed Arab scholars to test. But what he does to the facts he so laboriously and conscientiously gathered—that, my friends, is a treat for the philosophic epicures, a spread worthy of the high-priests and kings of the intellect.

Who, for instance, has not felt and realized that great changes are stirring the East to the depths of its soul? But who but a philosopher can interpret these changes in just the masterly fashion that

OUR NEWYORKEERS

Once upon a time there was a nice trusting man who believed in fairies and the like. He had some money, quite a sum—to you and me, in Faour's Bank. You see, I believe he dreamt of the day when he would take unto himself a wife and have many little trusting younguns.

Well, to continue with the story, this credulous man complacently took the news that the bank had closed and straightway tripped up to the Harriman Bank and deposited there money he had collected from his rented buildings and tripped out again. He smiled contentedly—at peace with himself and the world. Must I finish? Don't you know the end of the story? I am afraid the bogey-man might scare you. Well, the Harriman Bank, for some mysterious reason or other, after having received this certain deposit, closed that same week. Ah, the irony of fate! Maybe they were both waiting, like the spider with the fly, to close its tentacles on some such juicy morsel. 'Tis sad! 'Tis sad, to my tender heart to hear such a heart-breaking tale.

There is a literary society in our town, unnamed, unheralded, but not unknown, consisting of shining lights. Each man is a poet in his own right. To us they are of the older generation yet if we younguns could ever gather together such a group of literary talents, believe me, it would be some achievement. Among them are Nasib Arida, Assad Milkie, Abdul Massih Haddad, Richard Ayoub and Nadra Haddad. (The late Kalil Gibran used to gather with them.) It's a treat and honor to sit with such a group of fine men and hear their interesting conversation. They've retained the good old Eastern art of getting a lot of enjoyment by just being together and conversing.

Shades of prosperity! Deah Ole Prosperity. He's become quite an old man now with one foot in the grave and it seems that his health can never be revived after his severe illness of almost four years now. Guess folks will just have to get being used to his little baby Depression.

But some people just can't get used to him. You know like that beaming old vacuous doctor that says the patient is doing, yes doing fine, when he's sick as a stewed lobster. Take the Junior Leaguers for instance. They ask me to pay five dollars for a ticket to a dinner-dance when I've reached the stage where I pray that I don't have any money at all. For when I do have five dollars, I have a nervous break-down trying to decide what I need most of all of what I need most.

Among those spotted at the Sorority dance held at the McChree Club last Saturday night, were Rose Zaloom, who is a member, Lyla Herro, Fred Shamas, Albert Shehab, Olga and Margaret Abouchar, Evelyn, Lorice and Freddie Saadi and Freddie Shamas.

Prof. Hocking has expressed in the following paragraph:

"Over all the Orient, there broods this sense of latency, of an immense and unfathomed capacity for new life, the potency of something radically different from our type, if it can be given its own time and mode of growth. We have no need to deal fearfully with the 'mystery of the Orient,' but we have every reason for dealing respectfully with qualities which, varying as they do from ours, give promise of still other variants, not poisonous and weird, but noble, human, and also universal." (P. 34.)

Or with what an adroit thrust does the same author puncture the empty bubbles of supposedly sapient politicians when he subjects their pet theory of western prestige in the countries of the East to rational analysis? He knows, and the western politicians abroad know, that prestige in the West cannot be achieved through ruthless assertion of power. Why, then, he asks, do we assume that it can be achieved that way in the East?—"Is it because we think the Orient has not learned the paradox of non-assertion or that justice and righteousness are the qualities that exalt a nation?" (P. 289.)

Nothing seems to escape the keen eyes of this live philosopher. Notice the observation which he has made, and which only few enlightened orientals themselves have noticed. "The Orient," he says, "is engaged in making a distinction which we of the West have never achieved, the distinction between western civilization and civilization." (P. 9.)

Prof. Hocking, though a firm believer in the potential efficacy of the League of Nations can be

AT RANDOM

The director of the Bronx Zoo, Dr. W. Reid Blair, has asked the public, in an announcement in the New York papers, to send in suggestions for a name for the Zoo's latest newcomer, a hamadryas, or sacred baboon from Arabia.

The baboon is the first of his breed to be shown in New York for twenty years and was purchased from Louis Ruhe, a German wild animal dealer. He is a big fellow with a huge, shaggy mane and dignified mien, and made his bow to the public only last week. Among the first to view him was a group of Orientals, who according to the Keeper, remained in front of the baboon's cage for more than an hour.

The baboon, who resembles the monkey in appearance, was regarded as sacred in ancient Egypt. Last week, when I viewed him he seemed quite at sea, strutting about in his cage, sans friends, sans family, sans name. I wracked my brain for a suitable name for him, but to no avail. I think someone with a more sufficient knowledge of the wealth of Arabian literature will find a good name therein, probably with a bearing on his sacred association.

It was somewhat of a disappointment to learn that Ladysman, favorite of the Kentucky Derby, which ran last week, came out fourth, contrary to popular expectation. Ladysman was ridden by Jockey Johnny Gilbert, young Syrian, who has shown great promise in the sport and, who, we feel sure, will soon take the lead as one of America's greatest jockeys. Johnny is only 18 and his riding ability comes by natural instinct. He was adopted when a young boy by Dr. Gilbert, a lover and possessor of many famous breed horses, and who believes that Johnny is one of the best jockeys, nose ahead or no nose ahead!

Najla Sabe wrote the following poem, she says, because of her sympathy for the native Syrian girls who are forced to part with their sweethearts or fiances—students who come to America to study for two or three years.....

SONG OF SORROW

I said good-bye to my lover last night
Under our cedar tree,
And oh! the words he whispered then
Are burning and torturing me.

For I know that he's gone to stay
In that land I know nothing of,
And though he's taken my heart with him
He's left me the pang of love.

Najla Sabe

a severe even if friendly critic. Thus he speaks of the present sorry status of the mandates in the Near East: What we call tutelage turns out to be, too frequently, a training out of native ways into ways which fit no man, for the sake of our own private interests." (P. 202.) Or again: "...The most dangerous man in the world to entrust a nation's prestige to, generally speaking, is a military man turned governor." (P. 261.) And he offers a definite and pertinent advise to the League of Nations, not content with mere criticism or a philosophic counsel of perfection. In his chapter on "Problems of International Control," we find him saying:

"The Mandates Commission ought to be authorized to make its own investigations; residents ought to be permitted to present complaints directly to the assembly should have the right to withdraw a mandate from a Power which shows itself incapable." (P. 428.)

His appreciation of the Arab spirit and culture is almost uncanny. "There was psychological stuff in the tribesmen of Mohammed and Khalid," he writes, "which enabled them to take the position of masters of arts, recognizing the greatness of a great heritage, and doing with it something better than a faithful transmission." (P. 448.)

That is the kind of a book we get when a philosopher looks on the changing East, a book we highly recommend to all serious-minded readers by houjajed camels, black-eyed houris and dirty beggars and street peddlers.

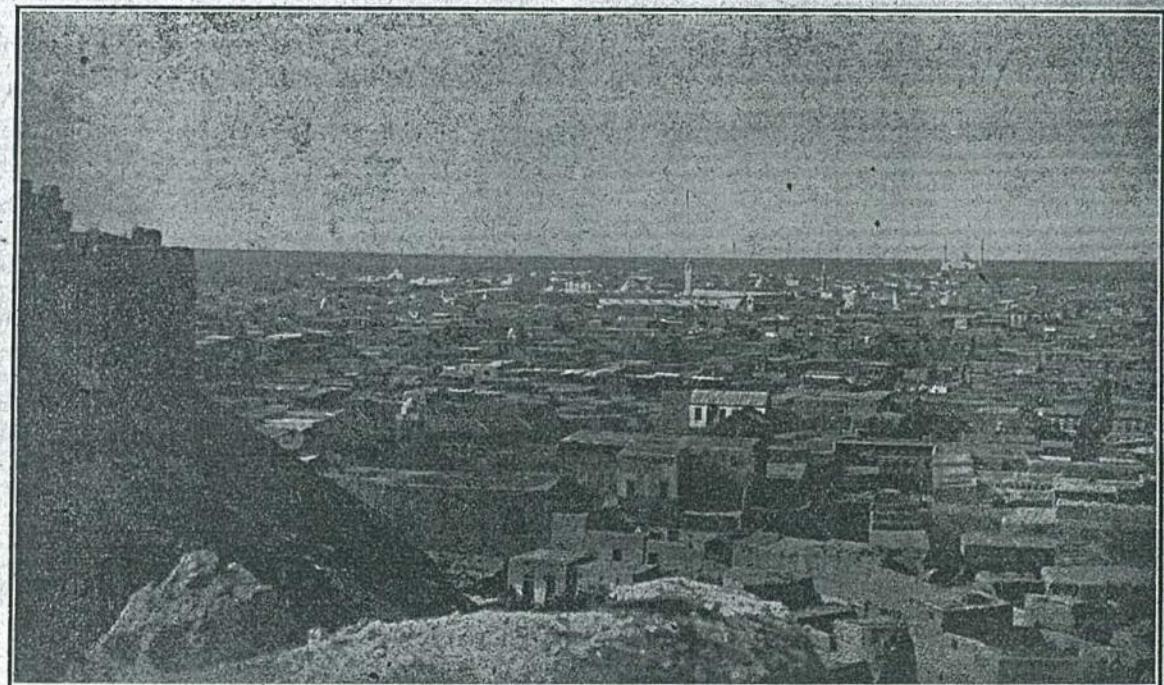
Habib I. Katibah.

MINIATURES ARABESQUE

The "City of Delight" . . . the metropolis of Syria . . . the oasis of the Syrian Desert . . . the "Mother of the Poor" . . . the "Earthly Paradise" . . . the enchanting paradise of the parched bedwin and the weary traveller.

With its hoary past fraught with vital reminiscences and human tradition, Damascus is the oldest city in the world in point of unbroken habitation. Along its Street that is called Straaight (Suq-al-Tawil) the pageants of the ages marched in never-ending procession. Its citrus-shaded, jasmine scented homes with their sparkling, refreshing fountains and raised courts, if they could speak would tell wonderous tales of human bliss, tragedy and comedy more fascinating than anything in the Arabian Nights.

Still the most picturesque city in the whole Near East, Damascus is the most typically Semitic, Arabic, urbanic centre of culture and civilization. Damascus is the melting pot of the Semitic world. Possessed alternatingly by Babylonians, Egyptians, Arameans, Persians, Greeks, Romans, Arabs and Turks, Damascus has retained its Semitic characteristics up to the present day. So confident is Damascus of itself, so self-possessed and placid that portents and activities of westernization that stir around and about it have hardly ruffled its equanimity and poise. Its canopied bazaars accustomed already to the jarring, screeching noise of the street cars and the disturbing honking of the more modern automobile, Damascus soon learned to shrug its shoulders and go its easy, leisurely way. There is a perennial charm about Damascus that the flow of centuries has not been able to take away. Yet with all its sophistication and sapience, there is a naive genuiness of feeling about its inhabitants, a natural exuberance of emotions, which makes Damascus the Peter Pan of all the cities of the world.



A General View of Damascus, Capital of Syria.

The origin of Damascus fades into misty past of the prehistoric. In the days of Abraham it was already a big city and great centre of caravan trade. At one time the Jews established quarters in Damascus, and the Arameans established quarters in Samaria, one of the earliest trade treaties in history. It was among the cities annexed by Tiglath-pilezer in the 8th century B.C. For several centuries its importance as a trade centre was eclipsed, to be revived under the Persians, and again sink into relative unimportance under the Greeks and Romans. In

the Umayyads was said to be built by the caliph al-Walid Ibn Abdul-Malik in 710 A.D. It is recorded that 10,000 men worked on this famous edifice, once a Christian church, for 9 years. It was never annexed by the Crusaders. But in the 14th Century it witnessed its most ruthless and indelible tragedy. Thousands of its inhabitants were put to the sword when Timurlane the Mongol terror invaded it and carried most of its craftsmen and artisans to the distant city of Samarkand.

For a time after the World War it flourished as the short-lived capital of a revived Moslem conquerors, from which time it has remained a city of the first rank under the Arabs and Turks. Its famous mosque of

SOCIALS

An unusual christening took place in Columbus, Ohio, last week when Mr. and Mrs. Najib Khoury christened their two sons.

Several priests and many friends from different states attended. These included:

Mr. and Mrs. Ameen Samara, Ceasar Razook, Nimer Salamie, Elias Haboush and Joseph Barak of Brooklyn; also Mr. S. M. Rashid from Youngstown, Ohio; Rev. Elias Meeny and Mrs. Meeny, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Hanna, Mr. and Mrs. Daher Ghiz, Dr. and Mrs. Halim Khuri, Mr. and Mrs. George Gantous, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Hanna, Selim Makkoul of Cleveland; Arch. Rev. Samuel David from Toledo; Rev. Arch. Anthony Bashir, Abraham Andrews and George Lutfy from Detroit, and Rev. Raphael Husan from Charleston, W. Va.

Mr. and Mrs. Habib Merhige of Brooklyn are leaving tomorrow on the S.S. Rex on their way to Syria to spend a few months with Mrs. Merhige's father, Mr. Alexander Halaby of Tripoli, Syria.

Dr. George Knaysi, professor of Bacteriology in Cornell University, Ithaca, N. Y., is sailing tomorrow on the S.S. Champlain for Syria where he will spend the summer with his mother who lives in Hasbaya.

Mr. and Mrs. Carlo Johns of Bayonne, N. J. left on Monday, May

8, for a motor trip to Maybrook, N. Y., where they will spend a week with Mrs. Johns' parents, Mr. and Mrs. N. J. Bouhakley.

Mrs. Anthony Deeb returned last Sunday to her home in Washington, D.C. after having spent a week in Brooklyn with her father, Mr. Selim Samara. She came the previous Sunday with Dr. Deeb who returned the same day.

Mrs. F. M. Jabara and her daughter, Gladys, are expected to be in New York about the first of June, as they have stated their intention of leaving Syria on May 9. They recently spent several days touring the Holy Land, after having spent several months in Beirut with Mr. and Mrs. Najib Khairallah. Mrs. Khairallah is the former Florence Jabara.

Miss Rose Teen of Brooklyn expects to leave next week for Milford, Pa., to open their summer home. Her mother, Mrs. K. Teen, is still in Texas visiting her daughter.

Miss Evelyn Jacobs of Brooklyn is spending this week in Buffalo, N. Y. at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Elias Matter. Mrs. Matter, her sister Margaret, is very ill. Mrs. Joseph Jacobs, their mother, has been there for several weeks now.

Elvira Helal, Syrian soprano, has been named as one of the chief members of the National Grand Opera Company during their coming season. Miss Helal was one of its members last season also.

MUSSAWIR-HERMOS ENGAGEMENT ANNOUNCED

The engagement of Miss Olga Mussawir, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. A. Mussawir of 45th Street, Brooklyn, to Mr. Souhail Hermos, son of Mrs. S. J. Hermos of Eastern Parkway, Brooklyn, was announced on Wednesday of last week.

The Mussawir resided formerly in Lawrence, Mass., coming to New York some years ago. Alexander and Emil Maloof are Olga's uncles and Emma Maloof her aunt.

The couple expect to be married soon. They were the center of a party that attended the Syrian Junior League dinner-dance last Saturday.

BOOK CLUB RESUMES MEETINGS

Old friends got together again for the first meeting of the Book Club of Brooklyn since Habib I. Katibah has now returned from his trip of several months into the interior. The meeting was held in the apartment of E. J. Audi on W. 16th Street, New York City, last Friday evening.

Mr. Katibah reviewed Prof. Wm. Ernest Hocking's book, the "Spirit of Modern Politics," a book dealing with the modern political, social and cultural trends in the Near East, particularly Egypt, Syria and Palestine.

Some of those present were Nedda Uniss, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Abbott, Mr. and Mrs. William Abouchar, George Makla, Suleiman Haddad, E. J. Audi, Mr. and Mrs. James Quinn, Miss Selma Milkie and Miss Adele Macsoud were also present.

AT DINNER-DANCE BRIDGE

The proverbial Greenwich Village atmosphere pervaded the dinner dance card-party held by the Junior Misses Club of Brooklyn in the Pepper Pot, last Sunday evening. Two orchestras provided dance music for the hundred or so persons present. After dinner, card tables were arranged for those who wished to play bridge. A cake dish was the prize for each table. Henry Shaheen of Cranford, N. J., provided the entertainment by singing several numbers. He was applauded enthusiastically by those in the night club and was persuaded by the manager to give an encore.

Miss Mary Daas was chairman of the committee in charge of the affair. Assisting her were the Misses Ermino Candido, Emilie Khoury, Emily Kokabany, Virginia Nader, and Julia Khoury.

HELEN ROZEK IN GROUP RECITAL

Helen H. Rozek, the young Syrian violinist, pianist, and violist, shared full honors with the Mozart String Quartette in its recital in Aeolian Hall on Sunday afternoon, May 7.

The Quartette, which is sponsored by the New York Federation of Music Clubs, is composed of talented young musicians under the able leadership of Wesley Sontag, violinist and composer. Mary Ledgerwood, contralto and soloist of the afternoon, was warmly received for her rich interpretations of vocal selections. There was a large and appreciative audience.

SYRIAN DEBACLE GROWS SERIOUS

Two Syrian Ministers Resign;
Nationalists Issue Manifesto;
Damascus and Aleppo Hold
Demonstrations Against
Parliament

Will the threatening clouds that have been gathering for months in the political atmosphere of Syria and Lebanon break out at last in a lightning storm of revolution and political upheaval? Weather prophets of the political situation in those countries have so often proven false, that we dare not hazard our reputation.

But the latest reports from the homeland indicate that the Syrian debacle has taken a serious turn, and that conditions in Lebanon are no less uncertain and troubled.

Of the former we learn that two outstanding members of the Syrian ministry and of the Nationalist Block, Jamil Mardam Bey and Mazhar Pasha Rislan, ministers of finance and justice respectively, have definitely offered their resignation. Efforts by the President of the Syrian Republic, Mohammed Ali al-Abid, and the Mandatory political representatives, M. Halallo, to dissuade the two nationalist ministers ended in failure. Jamil Bey, who is the political spokesman of the Nationalist Block, demanded, it is said, the formation of a ministry wholly from the Block, but the French authorities were adamant in their refusal. If the Nationalists insist on a ministry of the Block, M. Halallo is quoted as replying, "then we must work without their cooperation."

The causes leading to the resignation of the two nationalist ministers appear in a manifesto issued by a conference of the Nationalist Block which met in Damascus. The manifesto, signed by Hashim Bey al-Atasi, President of the Nationalist Block, and Ibrahim Hanano, prominent nationalist leader from Aleppo, stresses the fact that the French High Commissioner, M. Ponsot, has offered nothing new in his negotiations with the nationalists, and that his assurances do not go beyond his report before the Permanent Mandate Commission of the League of Nations which proved so unsatisfactory to the nationalists and had aroused so much bitter criticism in all Syrian political circles.

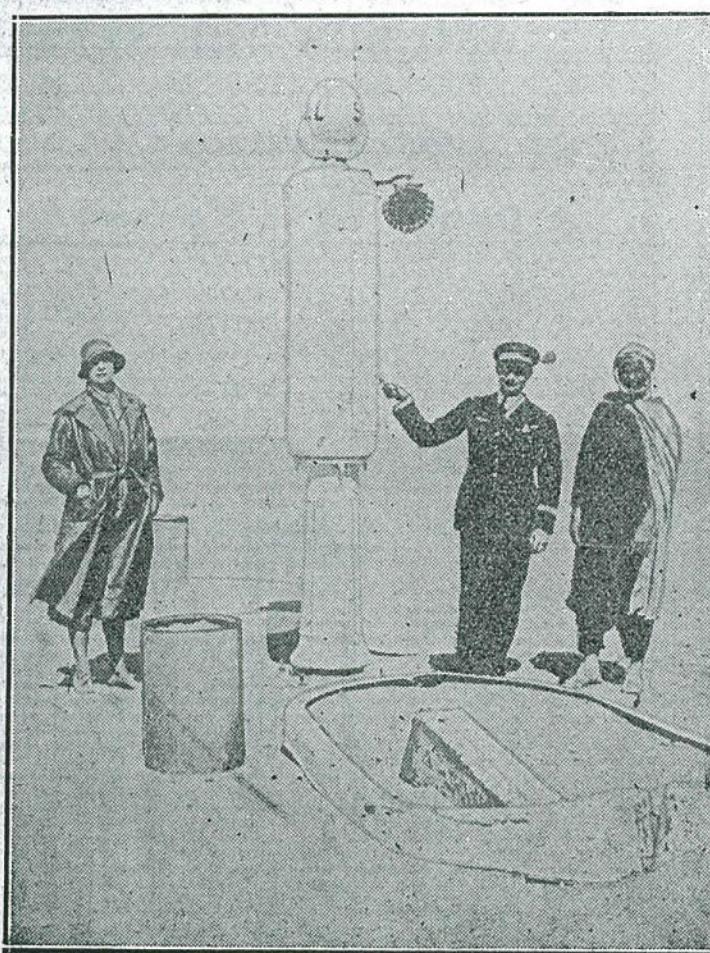
The Syrian nationalists will not compromise on the issue of Syrian unity, and the French refuse to give any guarantee for such a unity prior to the conclusion of the projected French-Syrian treaty which is to substitute the mandatory regime.

Repercussion of the political unrest in Syria took the shape of the usual demonstration in its two leading cities, Damascus and Aleppo. Shops were closed in the principal bazaars and groups of agitated citizens gathered to hear fiery political harangues from nationalist orators.

In Lebanon, the fighting Maronite prelate, Bishop Ignatius Mubarak, keeps up his barrage of wrathful utterances against the native and French authorities alike.

His latest pronunciamento, uttered from his sanctuary and refuge of the parish house of his church in Beirut, takes the form of a declaration for passive resistance and abstainment from paying taxes to the government. How effective will his declaration prove, we have no way of knowing at this early date. It is significant, however, that it came immediately on the heels of the slight which the French officials gave the militant bishop by withdrawing from

Gas Pump in Middle of Sahara Desert



Not even the Sahara Desert has escaped the inroads of civilization. Pictured above is a small gasoline pump in the midst of the sandy wastes.

DRUZE GIRL TALKS TO M. D'S.

Nazira Zain-ud-Din, Druze Feminist, Praises Step of Physicians-Pharmacists Union in Inviting Feminine Cooperation

The feminist movement, which is making slow but sure progress in the countries of the Near East, has added one more laurel to its crown.

At the annual meeting of the Physicians and Pharmacists Union, held recently in Beirut, the principal speaker was a woman. The choice of the Union fell upon Nazira Zain-ud-Din, a Druze young woman who, a few years ago, aroused a storm of heated controversy over her book defending the unveiling of Moslem women. Several Moslem leaders took her side, among them the Moslem theologian and reformer of Damascus, Shaykh Abdul-Qadir al-Mughrabi, a friend and defender of the Moslem woman and her claim for social emancipation.

Miss Zain-ud-Din took occasion in her speech before this notable group of leaders in the Syrian medical and social worlds to banter her critics and opponents who "demand loudly that the country rise and take the path of progress, but at the same time persist that woman should remain at home, bound hand and foot, forgetting that women are half of the nation, that a nation cannot possibly progress as long as women, or the majority of them, are veiled and segregated from the fields of activity."

She quotes Jamil Sidqi az-Zahawi, the radical poet of Baghdad, Ahmed Shawqi, the late poet laureate of Egypt, and others in support of her contention.

the Maronite cathedral without paying him an official visit in his parish house.

The threatening clouds still hang menacingly over Syria and Lebanon. When will they break out or clear off?

A. U. B. FRIENDS ANNUAL DINNER

Former Students, Professors, and Teachers of University Attend Annual Get-Together. Dr. Hitti Speaks

The Annual Beirut Reunion, sponsored by the former teachers, professors and students of the American University of Beirut, was held Friday evening, May 5, at the Sheik Restaurant, 31st Street, New York City.

Rev. J. Malcolm Vandyke, who was on the staff of the University from 1923-1926, acted as Master of ceremonies. Dr. Philip K. Hitti, formerly a member of the faculty of the University and now professor of Oriental languages in Princeton University, spoke on the aims of Princeton in regard to Oriental manuscripts. A special department to classify all works in Arabic was one aim, he said. There was also a plan in consideration to have a special library for all the Arabic manuscripts in the world. A class for American students wishing to learn Arabic was also contemplated, he said.

Join in College Songs

Miss Helen C. Miller, former head of the Spence School in New York, spoke on her travels in Syria where he spent a few months recently.

Several college songs were sung by the former students and professors, led by Mr. Erdman.

Among those present were: Mme. Marie El-Khoury, who has shown considerable interest in the University, having contributed at one time \$3500 to the Alumni Fund; Necib Trabulsi, former president of the Alumni Society; Dr. H. S. Rasi; Albert W. Staub, American Director of the Near East College Association; W. A. Khoury, Dr. W. S. Rizk, of the Brooklyn Naval Hospital, Dr. H. Khayat, Mrs. Adel Faris, Miss Adelaide Faris, and other friends, former students and staffites of the University.

GUILD PRESENTS SYRIAN DANCER

Audience at Browning Festival Enthusiastically Receives El-Bashara

El-Bashara, young Syrian dancer, was guest artist at the "Browning Birthday Festival," held in the Roerich Museum on Monday, May 8, under the direction of Bertha Baker, director of the Poetry and Guild of the Museum.

El-Bashara is the professional name of Miss Emily Bashure, daughter of Mrs. S. Bashure of Altoona, Pa. She has appeared frequently in dance recitals in New York in the past few months and has received encouraging praise from critics for her intelligent interpretations. El-Bashara is now studying with the famous teacher, Grace Christie of New York.

El-Bashara's presentations were warmly received by the audience. Her numbers included "Chaos," with music by Prokofieff, and "Dream of a Naughty Boy," with music by Ravel, both presaging a promising career.

Mrs. Baker, it will be remembered, dramatized many of Gibran's most famous works in Town Hall and St. Mark's Church on the Bouwerie last year. Her exquisite interpretation and dramatizing of poetry and prose are without parallel. It is hoped that we shall see more of her interpretations of Gibran, probably in conjunction with El-Bashara.

EGYPTIAN CHAMPION HERE

Edmund Soussa Comes Second in Billiard Championship

Egypt is forging ahead in the world of athletics. In the fields of weight-lifting, swimming and soccer football Egyptian names are becoming familiar to lands beyond the Nile. Add to these a contender for the world's championship title in the relatively more sedate game of billiards.

Last week Edmund Soussa (no relative of the famous band master) stole quietly into the bustling harbour of Manhattan. From there he crossed the channel to Brooklyn with an earnest determination to win the laurels of victory for old Egypt. The championship meet is being held under the auspices of the National Association of Amateur Billiard Players. The first match was played at the Brooklyn Elks Club.

Egyptian Comes Second

The New York Times sports department, reporting the result of the game, declares that "the Egyptian set three new American records and equalled another in his match against the title-holder. By winning in thirteen innings, Soussa lowered his own low inning standard by one, and his average, 23 1-13, gave him the single-game average mark.

Soussa came out second with E. T. Appleby of New York, world amateur champion.

"In the night game (May 4)," said the Times, "Appleby, with the championship clinched, bowed before the brilliancy of Edmund Soussa of Egypt, 300-85 in thirteen innings."

In the match a Frenchman, a Belgian, as well as Americans, participated.

More power to the Egyptian!

EGYPTO-SYRIAN TREATY LAPSES

Commercial Treaty Between
Egypt, Syria and Lebanon
Ends With Refusal of
Egypt to Renew Terms

Following the decline of the cotton market throughout the world, Egypt, which was hard hit as a consequence, has bent its efforts in the direction of varified agriculture. Thousands of acres of good Egyptian soil that were devoted to cotton-raising are now used for the plantation of fruit trees, truck vegetables and cereals.

This meant a gradual diminution of agricultural importations from the neighboring countries of Syria, Lebanon, Asia Minor and Cyprus, and higher rates of tariff for imported agricultural products.

In accordance with this protectionist policy of Egypt the Egyptian government, according to an announcement in al-Ahram (Cairo), refused to renew the terms of the commercial treaty, until recently in force between it and the governments of Syria and Lebanon. Propositions for a new, reciprocal treaty, favorable to Syria, Lebanon and Egypt alike, submitted by the French High Commissioner of Syria and Lebanon, were turned down by the Egyptian government.

CLIPPERS VICTORS OVER JOLLY ROVERS

The pitching of George Barakat baffled the Jolley Rovers in the base-ball game last Sunday and resulted in an easy victory for the Clippers. Barakat allowed two hits and struck out 15 batters in nine innings. The final score was 7-5, the Rovers scoring 5 unearned runs due to 3 walks and an error.

Emile Barakat, star slugger of the Clippers, received honors in batting, scoring twice and driving home 2 runs.

The Clippers A. C. Baseball team consists entirely of Syrian boys. They will play the Tygers A. C. this Sunday, May 14, and are open to play any amateur team. Teams wishing to play them may communicate with this paper for information.

CLEVELAND

OPEN "GANIM ROADSIDE INN"

Cleveland, Ohio, May 6.—The grand opening of the Ganim Roadside Inn, about 100 miles from this city, took place Saturday night, April 29. Over 50 invited guests were present. The ground in the back of the Inn is being turned into an old fashioned beer garden.

The Inn is owned and operated by Joe Ganim, who is assisted by his brothers, Albert and George.

There was a large attendance at the dance given Saturday night, April 29, by the Aitaneet Democratic Club of this city in the ball-room of the Statler Hotel.

Miss Nora Ganim gave a surprise dinner party recently in honor of her brother George Ganim. Over 300 guests were present; novelties were passed out as souvenirs.

AND NOW THE SYRIAN WORLD



LEBANESE PRODUCER

Page the Syrian Zuckor!

We have heard of many abortive attempts by Syrians and Lebanese to crash the movie industry in this country. But it has been left for Mexico, a country comparatively behind in this field, to produce the first Lebanese producer who has succeeded in making the first notch on the hazardous ascent of this precarious industry.

The "news," if such it may be called now, comes under the caption of "Our Geniuses Abroad" in a newspaper published in Beirut. It is devoted to the achievements of Elias Zacharia in producing two successful talkies. Commenting on one of these, "Over the Waves", a movie magazine published in Mexico City calls it a "triumph of the movie industry in Mexico, and without doubt the best film produced in the past year, whether in view of production art or dramatic effect." The scenario for the talkie was written by the son, Michael Zacharia.

The Lebanese production company also announces that it is working on a film depicting the life of Syrian and Lebanese immigrants in all the Americas, including the United States, featuring their societies, organizations, commercial projects and daily life. This film, it is thought, will be of great interest not only to Syrian immigrants here, but to those in the original homelands where they will be extensively shown. Another project contemplated by this company is to take a film of the beautiful views of Syria, Lebanon and other Eastern countries.

HINTS TO OUR CORRESPONDENTS

1. Our time, anybody's time these days, is too valuable to waste on deciphering illegible hand writing. Please write your correspondence on a typewriter, using only one side of the paper. If time is too valuable paper is cheap enough.

2. Write your name and a brief title of your correspondence on the left-hand corner of each page. Start your first page from the middle, leaving space enough for the editor's choice of title and subtitles.

3. A good journalistic rule is to include in the "lead", the first paragraph of your story, all the important information pertinent to the story.

4. Do not ramble in your story, or "pad" it with editorial comment. Let there be a sharp distinction between the news and the editorial thereon.

5. A veteran American journalist once said, "there is no story important enough that a good journalist could not cover in one column." Be brief and pithy.

6. Include in your story all the

names that pertain to it, but no more. A newspaper is not a city directory, or even a social register.

7. Keep in mind the "national angle" of the Syrian World, and that it goes out to all Syrian communities in the United States. We want all the local news possible, but it must be news. Purely local news should be "boiled down" to a "news item."

8. Watch for your article after it goes out from the editorial mill, and try to conform with the spirit and news policy of the Syrian World.

9. Develop a reporter's nose for news. It is preferable to send in a news that might not prove important than miss important news that you may think is insignificant.

10. We appreciate the cooperation of our correspondents, and wish to encourage them as much as possible. Remember, however, that a "by line," is an editorial prerogative, and not all articles carry it. The editor selects some, according to their importance, or the responsibility assumed in the correspondence, for this distinction.

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ALLENBY VISITS HOLY LAND

Zionists Meet Him with Triumphal Honors; Arab Women in Demonstration of Protest

Details of the visit which Lord Allenby made about a month ago to Palestine, the land which he had wrested from the hands of the Turks in the World War, reveal the conflicting interests in that much coveted historic spot.

The Jews, to whom Palestine was offered on a charger by the victorious British, welcomed him with paens and praise befitting his role as the Conqueror of the Holy Land; the Arabs, who helped the British in the World War, met him with sullen faces and demonstrations of protests.

Tel-Aviv Celebrates

At Tel-Aviv, the Zionists' capital and next-door neighbor of Jaffa, triumphal arches were erected in his honor. The English Lord, accompanied by the British minister of the colonies, Sir Cunliffe Lester, was received in honor by a great crowd of Zionists headed by the Mayor, Mr. Dizengoff. Riding in state through the modern streets of the most Jewish city in the world, Lord Allenby was escorted by a guard of honor composed of Maccabees on motorcycles. At the city hall he was guest at a tea party from whence he visited the city gymnasium (high school) where the student band played the British national anthem and the Hattevka (the Zionist anthem.)

Quite a contrast was his "welcome" by the Palestinian nationals, commonly referred to in the news from Palestine as Arabs. Passing from Tel-Aviv to Jaffa, Lord Allenby was practically ignored by the natives. His visit to the ancient Palestinian port was nothing like his visit to the Zionist settlement which came to existence as recently as 1909. Hurriedly he passed through Jaffa to Peteh-Tikweh, another large Jewish colony on the outskirts of the city.

Palestinian Women Demonstrate

In Jerusalem a large and orderly demonstration by the "Palestinian women" marked Lord Allenby's reentry. It must have recalled to him his first entry on December 10, 1917, when, approaching the holy city, he alighted from his horse and walked at the head of the victorious column; when he was received as a deliverer and saviour by the tumultuous crowds, cheering him to the sky.

The Palestinian women made their procession through the old city within the Walls, going in through Bab-al-Amud and out through Bab-al-Khalil (the Jaffa Gate.) At the Church of the Holy Sepulchre, Mme. Auni Abdul-Hadi, a modern Moslem woman, delivered a speech, as tourists and foreign visitors looked on with mixed feelings of amusement and amazement.

The procession was prepared as a protest against the British Government and its policy of encouraging Zionist immigration into Palestine, and for the benefit of Lord Allenby and the British colonial minister.

ORTHODOX-ANGLICAN UNITY?

An Associated Press dispatch from Istanbul tells of a visit from the Archbishop of Canterbury to Patriarch Photius, Ecumenical Patriarch of the Greek Orthodox Church, to launch a movement for the union of the Anglican and Greek Orthodox churches.

Patriarch Photius, it is recalled, has more than once declared his approval of such a union. He is well-known for his friendship to the British, and at one time it was rumored that he was slated for the vacant Greek Orthodox patriarchate of Jerusalem, where the Anglican Church for years have been preparing the soil for Anglican-Orthodox unity.

FATHER BORIS DEFENDS SELF

SAYS THAT ARCHBISHOP AFTIMIOS HAS RULED HIMSELF OUT OF ORTHODOXY

For Six Years Synod Consisted of Archbishop Aftimios and Secretary

(This paper has no intention of entering in the ecclesiastical controversy which the marriage of Archbishop Aftimios Ofeish has already stirred. We look at it only from the news angle. And having thus far presented the Archbishop's view, through his own and his followers' declarations, it is only fair that we present here the views of one who has identified himself as a prime mover against the Archbishop's marriage and its canonicity. — Editor.)

A few days ago, Father Boris Burden, whose name has often come in the news dispatches and articles dealing with the sensational marriage of Archbishop Aftimios Ofeish to Marion Nimey of Wilkes Barre, and the last of which declares that the Archbishop has deposed and unfrocked him, paid a visit to the office of this paper. He answered to our questions presenting his side of the raging controversy and defending himself and his position as priest and secretary of the Holy Synod of the Independent Greek Orthodox Church in this country.

Father Boris Yale Man

Father Boris Burden is a tall, light-haired man in the thirties. His features stamp him as a Nordic, soft-spoken and gentle in appearance. He informed us that he is a graduate of the Yale School of Religion, and for the last twelve years a convert to Greek Orthodoxy. For as many years he has affiliated himself with Archbishop Aftimios as his private secretary, and since the formation of

Continued on page 3.

SYRIAN PARLIAMENT MEETS UNDER MILITARY PROTECTION

NATIONALIST REPRESENTATIVES BOYCOTT OPENING— AIRPLANES ZOOM OVER PARLIAMENT HOUSE— AL-SHAABANI DEMANDS RESIGNATION OF MINISTRY, HURLING LIE AT PREMIER

Nationalists Hold Mass Meeting in the Umayyad Mosque Prior to Demonstration Through City

With French airplanes circling over Damascus, Senegalese soldiers in steel helmets patrolling the streets and machine guns planted at strategic points, the Syrian Parliament opened its second session on the 23rd of April.

FRANCE HOLDS CONFERENCE

Syria Included in French Economic Empire, Similar to British Brought by Ottawa Conference

Consolidation of all French colonies and protectorates, with a total area of 4,500,000 square miles and a total population of 65,000,000, is the aim of a French economic conference plans for which were discussed last Tuesday in Paris. Premier Daladier presided at the preliminary meeting, at which were also present cabinet ministers, colonial governors and their technical assistants.

Follow British Steps

The general conference, which, it is said, will be called sometime before the meeting of the International Economic Conference in London, will follow the policy of the British Empirical Conference held a year ago in Ottawa. The aim of the proposed French conference, like the Ottawa Conference, is the formation of a self-contained economic federation in which all French possessions will enjoy preferential tariff privileges.

The French, who have been already following a relatively isolationist economic policy for the last three years, are planning, it seems, to face the International conference of London with a fait accompli, and to present the American representatives and others with some ground for bargaining, as well as to secure a measure of protection for their imperial economic advantages.

Syria's Place Doubtful

What place Syria and Lebanon will occupy in the projected French economic empire is still problematic. Especially is this so in view of the consideration that discussions between the Syrian nationalists and the French Mandatory authorities seem, more than ever, to be threatened with disruption and ultimate failure. It is very likely that France, acting under the international sanction of its mandatory role, will proceed with its imperial economic plans without any regard to the views of the Syrian nationalists, finding in a temporary government, friendly to its aims, the necessary legal warrant for concluding whatever agreement she finds expedient to conclude.

Strenuous efforts by French governmental spokesmen to win over the nationalist representatives failed. Not one nationalist representative attended the opening meeting, although a quorum of 38 non-nationalists and moderate representatives was present and the meeting declared legal.

At 10 A.M., a half hour before the opening, according to one correspondent's version, there was not a single member in the parliament hall except Nuri Pasha al-Shalan, Emir of the bedouin tribes of Ruwala, known for his friendly attitude to the French. All the rest were holding conferences in the different lobbies and anterooms of the parliament building.

Anxiety and high-strung emotions preceded and accompanied the opening meeting. Subhi Bey Barakat, President of the Syrian Parliament, ascended the platform and announced the formal opening. On the government bench were M. Faber, representing the French High Commissariat, Haqi Bey al-Azm, Premier and M. Selim Bey Junbart, Minister of Public Works. The resigning nationalist ministers, Jamil Mardam Bey and Mazhar Rislan, were conspicuous by their absence.

Moves for Adjournment

Upon announcing the resignation of the two ministers, Premier Azm moved for an adjournment till the following Thursday, "to give the President of the Syrian Republic time to consider the resignation."

At this, Shakir Nimat al-Shaabani, an Aleppo monarchist leader, delivered a long speech demanding the resignation of the whole ministry, and asserting that according to the Syrian constitution the ministry is non-existent. Several members participated in the ensuing discussion, some supporting and some opposing al-Shaabani.

Losing patience, Premier Azm, shouted at al-Shaabani:

"How long will you keep up that nonsense?"

Janhi (member): "As long as the President has not accepted the resignation of the ministers, it exists de facto."

Shaabani: "The Premier has acknowledged the existence of a ministerial crisis."

Premier: "There is no crisis, you lie; you lie."

Shaabani (walking on his heat in the direction of the Premier): "Please withdraw your words, I am not lying."

Premier: "You lie again."

Shaabani: "You lie, you are a liar!"

In such an atmosphere of confusion and animosity, the issue was put to vote, the majority supporting the Premier's view. Then the meeting was adjourned till Thursday.

Demonstrators Gather in Mosque

As this was going on, a huge crowd of noon-day worshipers gathered in the spacious open court of the Umayyad Mosque to listen to fiery nationalist orators who denounced the existing Syrian government and parliament, shouting for the long life of the nationalists and the downfall of the Mandatory.

From the gate leading out to al-Hamidiyyah bazaar, the aroused crowds issued forth. As they reached Victory Street they met a detach-

ment of soldiers who intercepted them and sought to disperse them. The result was a clash in which the infuriated citizens hurled stones at the armed soldiers. Dispersed for a time, the crowd rallied again in Darwishiyyah where they were encountered by another detachment of soldiers and police. Some of the crowd took refuge in the enclosure of a near-by shrine and safely hurled stones at the soldiers, who fired a few shots in the air. The casualties in these encounters amounted to a few wounded on both sides.

The capital was shut down, as was Aleppo, Homs and Hama. Prevented from registering their political will through the regular, legal channels, the Syrians again vented their pent-up feelings of protest and dissatisfaction with oratory and stone-hurling.

POLITICAL SITUATION IN EGYPT FACES A GRAVE CHANGE

SIR PERCY LORRAIN, SAYS POLITICAL RUMOR, WILL BE REMOVED FROM EGYPT; MEANS THE END OF DICTATORSHIP

About the end of last month a rumor spread in Cairo that the British High Commissioner, Sir Percy Lorraine, Britain's representative in the Land of the Nile, was slated for removal to another post, probably the secretariat of the Foreign Ministry in London.

The rumor was carried by al-Ahram, an Arabic daily in Cairo, and al-Balagh, an Egyptian nationalist paper also published in Cairo.

If true, this means the end of the dictatorship which has reigned in Egypt for the last three years under the strong arm of Ismail Sidqi Pasha. The Wafdis, who represent the great majority of Egyptian electors and constitute the most influential political party in Egypt, have never ceased accusing the British Government, and in particular Sir Percy Lorraine, of complicity with the dictatorial regime of Ismail Sidqi Pasha. The Pasha, in turn, made no secret of his intent purpose to crush the popular Wafid with all means, fair and foul, at his command. In a ruthless manner and with iron hand, he suppressed their gatherings, restricted their freedom of movement and suppressed their papers. At the polls all methods of coercion, cajolery and terrorism were employed to prevent the Wafdis from registering their votes

against the dictatorial regime. The result was a hand-picked parliament which was so docile and amenable to governmental policies that Sidqi Pasha and his colleagues ruled without much opposition up to the present date. The Egyptian constitution was so revised and pruned that it no more resembled its original self than though it were a completely new one, especially designed to rob the parliament of its constitutional powers and transfer them to the Executive branch of the Egyptian Government, the King. This constitution was ratified by the Sidqi parliament. The present Egyptian senate, according to the revised constitution, comprises a majority nominated and approved by the King himself.

Could not Kill Wafid

Yet all these things have not been able to "kill" the Wafid, rather helped to prolong its vitality and tenacity. And the British have realized that the promises of Sidqi Pasha to rid them of the obnoxious

SYRIAN SHOOTS WIFE AND SELF CAUSE GIVEN AS JEALOUSY

TOUFIK KORKMAZ OF BOSTON LIES TO SIDE OF PRETTY WIFE AT THE SAME HOSPITAL; BOTH MAY DIE

Shooting Occurs After Visit to Dedham

Toufik Korkmaz, 30, of 6 Seneca Street, Boston, crazed with jealousy, according to an account given in the Boston Globe, fired two shots at his pretty wife, Miriam, 27, a patient at the Chickering House for the Convalescent, Dedham, then running away to a nearby marsh shot himself in the abdomen, intending to kill himself. Now both lie in a serious condition at the Massachusetts General Hospital, Boston.

The shooting took place last Monday, May 15, at 4 P.M., following a visit from the jealous husband to his convalescent wife. Both were sitting in the reception room of the Chickering House, where the husband had presented his wife with a box of candy at the beginning of his visit. Suddenly two shots were heard, and the husband, dashing out through an ante room, crashed a window, carrying the screen with him. He was seen running into the woods in the neighborhood.

As an ambulance was summoned to take her to the Massachusetts General Hospital, Boston, Mrs. Korkmaz, still conscious, pleaded: "Don't tell my husband where I am being taken." But four hours later, while she lay unconscious on her cot, her husband was brought to the same ward at the hospital. A police officer was stationed at his bed to arrest Korkmaz as soon as he recovers.

Shot in Reception Room

Mrs. Korkmaz, mother of two children, had come to Chickering House about a week previously to the shooting to recover from an illness which had confined her to a Boston hospital. She said that her husband shot her while both were sitting on a couch in the reception room. One bullet lodged in her neck

Wafid, have not materialized.

And here one asks, why should the British bother about the Wafid, and why should it not keep up its policy of cooperation with Sidqi Pasha and his clique who are willing to comply with the British will and suggestions?

the other in her body.

Every police officer at Dedham was sent out to search for the fleeing husband, but no trace was found of him. Finally, a motorist driving along the circular highway near the Chickering House heard cries and moans as he passed the swamps. The motorist telephoned the Dedham police and Chief of police Henry R. Wragg with two officers went to the swamp. There they found Korkmaz with his feet in the water, half-dazed and crazed by jealousy, and fired a shot at himself from a .38 calibre revolver. The water, however, revived him and caused him to attempt to wade back to land. Korkmaz refused to answer all questions at the police headquarters. After a superficial examination at the Dedham Emergency Hospital, the wounded husband was removed to the General Massachusetts Hospital where there were more facilities for caring for him.

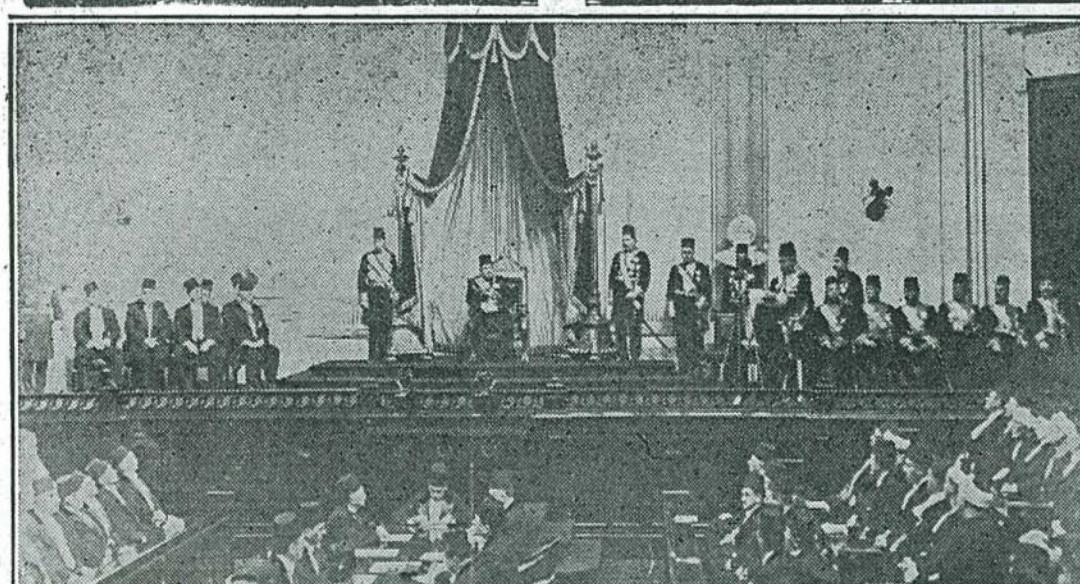
The two Korkmaz children, Margaret, 4, and Elizabeth, 6, were taken to the Chardon Street Home in Boston, where the husband used to leave them each morning, in his wife's absence, as he went to work.

The answer is simple. The British cannot possibly come to any permanent agreement with the Egyptians except through some legally constituted government which represents the will of the majority of Egyptians. Any make-shift agreement is doomed to repudiation at the polls unless Great Britain is willing and ready to lend its political, moral and sometimes its military support to a government that does not represent the will of the Egyptian voters. If Great Britain is at all sincere in its repeated proclamations that it is working for a satisfactory solution of the Egyptian problem, it has once more faced the inevitable reality that it must work with and through the Wafid, rather than around it. Several times in the past the British tried this latter political expediency, and several times they have failed. Now they have to swallow the bitter pill, and come back to negotiate with the Wafid.

Percy Lorraine, Liberal

Sir Percy Lorraine, when he came to his present office in 1930, was described as a liberal diplomat who was willing to cooperate with the Wafdis. But the Wafdis themselves, in their negotiations with the then Labour government in London evinced such stubborn resistance that the negotiations ended in an impasse.

King Fuad Opens Egyptian Parliament in Cairo



Pictured above is the scene of the recent official opening of the Egyptian Parliament in Cairo. King Fuad may be seen seated on his throne as his speech to the assembly is made by Ismail Sidky Pasha, Premier.

CONSULAR MASS BINDS FRANCE AND CHRISTIANS

RICH HISTORIC BACKGROUND OF UNIQUE RELIGIO-POLITICAL CEREMONY GOES BACK TO TIMES OF HARUN-AR-RASHID AND CHARLEMAGNE

Religious and political traditions which have identified France as the chief defender of the Christians in the Near East, are again revived in the memories of many as the unique Consular Mass comes once more in the reports of political news from Beirut.

The definite institution of the Consular Mass goes back to 1742, when a treaty between France and the Holy See regulating the honors accorded French representatives in the East, as defenders of the Christians, was concluded.

Several revisions were made of this treaty, which, as it stands today, includes the following stipulations:

Upon the appointment of a French consul to a position in the East, the priest of the Latin church in the city must offer a Te Deum and preserve a special place of honor in the church for the consul. Then on all occasions when the consul is to attend the Mass, the head of the Latin mission (be it French, Italian or of any other nationality) must send a special messenger to inform the consul of the time Mass is to be celebrated, and upon the consul's ar-

tives and the local authorities. Immediately following the church ceremonies the nuncio is to pay a visit to the French Consul as his first official act.

New Vatican Treaty

There has been no deviation in recent years from these ceremonies. But on December 6, 1926, a new treaty between France and the Vatican, "regulating the honors to French representatives in the Near East," implies that attendance at the Consular Masses by non-Catholic French representatives will not be construed

been steadfast in her faith and ready to defend her title as the first-born of the Holy Church."

Sepulchre Changes Hands

Again in 1313, King Robert of Sicily and his wife, Queen Sancie, having paid a visit to Jerusalem and finding the Moslems had transformed the Holy Sepulchre Church to a mosque, negotiated with the Moslems for the purchase of the Holy Places, including that historic Church and the Church of the Nativity in Bethlehem, for 80,000 gold pounds. King Robert was of French origin, and on the basis of this purchase, King Louis XIV of France entered into negotiations with the Ottoman Sultan in 1685 for the return of the Holy Places to the custody of the Christians, after they had been seized again by the Mohammedans.

Coming down to comparatively recent times, France demonstrated her claim to the role of prime protector of the Christians in the Near East by undertaking in 1860 a military expedition under Gen. Beaufort to protect the Christians of Lebanon and Syria on the occasion of the notorious uprisings, and consequent massacre of Christians in those countries.

Still later on, Pope Leo XIII issued a famous encyclical on May 22, 1888, affirming anew the position of

BORIS DEFENDS SELF Continued from page 1.

the Independent Church, as secretary to its Synod. Now, he has announced himself in complete disagreement with his ecclesiastical superior, but just as vehemently he asserts that he is still a priest and still an Orthodox.

"Before he unfrocks me," he declared in the interview, referring to Archbishop Aftimios, "he has unfrocked himself and ruled himself out of Orthodoxy altogether." He continued:

"I was a secretary by election since the Independent Church was organized in 1927. In its constitution the church declared itself openly for all the canons, rules and disciplines of the universal Greek Orthodox Church. There was no distinction then made between the Old World and the New World, between man-made canons and God-inspired Bible. In this light, therefore, the present deviation from the Church policy for its clergy is unconstitutional and uncanonical. It rules the Archbishop and his defenders out of Orthodoxy."

Bishops Ignorant of Orthodoxy

Admitting that he had heard of the report of his removal, Father Boris said that he had known it only through the newspapers, and that he had not received any official notice of it.

He also considered it strange, as well as significant, that Bishop Sophronius Bishara was discarded altogether in the deliberations of the Holy Synod, constituted as it was of two bishops who until very recently were outside the Greek Orthodox Church.

"Neither bishop," averred Father Boris, (referring to Bishop Ignatius Nichols and Bishop Joseph Zuk), "knows much about Orthodoxy. The former was only received in the Orthodox fold last year, after he had been removed from the Protestant Episcopal Church, and Bishop Zuk, who was a Uniate Catholic, was received only last summer. Furthermore, neither of them is a full bishop, but merely assistant bishop, and neither of them can sit in the meetings of the Holy Synod."

Archbishop and Secretary Constituted Synod

More remarkable still, in this most remarkable of ecclesiastical mix-ups, Father Boris declared that "for six years the Holy Synod consisted of the Archbishop and myself. The whole organization and constitution of the Independent Church was a tentative one, but its decisions and rulings came out officially as emanating from this Synod."

Father Boris called the present debacle of the Independent Church, "a comic opera church." He announced that he has now laid the matter back in the hands of the Russian Greek Orthodox hierarchy in this country, from whom first permission was secured for its organization, to be later revoked. This hierarchy, he informed us, consists of Archbishop Platon and five bishops, among them Bishop Immanuel Abu-Hateb.

Reports of Living Church Exaggerated

Asked for his opinion on the Living Church in Russia which has allowed the marriage of bishops and which it was said, has a following of 40,000,000, Father Boris said that the number is greatly exaggerated, and that it is not likely to be more than one-tenth of this number.

"Archbishop Kedrowsky, is no more Orthodox than Archbishop Aftimios who confirmed him only a few years ago," asserted Father Boris in the conclusion of his interview.

EMMISARIES OF CHARLEMAGNE BEING RECEIVED BY HARUN AR-RASHID.



From a Painting by J. Kockett.

rival at the church, the head of the mission must receive him and offer him the holy water in person. During the progress of the Mass the consul is to be seated on the altar in a special place of honor. Following the reading of the Gospel, the officiating priest advances and offers the Holy Book to the consul to kiss, and upon the offering of the incense, the priest must turn first to the consul before facing the congregation. Finally, upon the consul leaving the church, the head of the mission must again offer him personally the holy water.

On subsequent revisions, these honors were made to include the following:

Wherever there are Catholic educational institutions, the French consul is to preside at the final examinations and commencement exercises. Upon the appointment of a new papal nuncio, it is the privilege of a French consul to arrange with the local authorities the ceremonies attending his reception, and upon his arrival the consul accompanies him in official costume to the church and undertakes to announce his coming to religious bodies, foreign representa-

as a tribute by them to the power of Catholicism, but rather as homage offered by the Church dignitaries to France, whose role from the time of the Crusades has been that of protector of the faithful.

The first historic instance in which France was singled out for this honor is said to go back to the days of Harun-ar-Rashid and King Charlemagne. Among the gifts offered emissaries of the French monarch by Harun-ar-Rashid were said to be the keys of the Holy sepulchre in Jerusalem, as well as an ingenious and magnificent device for recording time, which is considered the first timepiece, aside of the sundial, known to Europe.

When the Crusades were launched formally Pope Urban II chose French territory for the issuance of his appeal to Christian Europe to engage in the bloody wars which were destined to rock the whole world and continue for 200 years. This choice was deliberate, the Pope declaring in his speech that, "I came to French soil to make declaration of a holy war against the desecrators of our sacred places because France has ever

France in the role of protector of Christians in the East, and forbidding Catholic missionaries of other nationalities to have recourse in their grievances to any other than French representatives.

MATAR FUNERAL IMPRESSIVE

The untimely death of Margaret Elias Matar on the 12th of this month was a heavy shock to many Lebanese and Syrian families in this country. A solemn requiem Mass in the Maronite church on Hicks Street, Brooklyn, Our Lady of Lebanon, held on Monday morning, 15th, brought hundreds from this city, Buffalo, the hometown of the departed, and other towns. In keeping with her expressed wish she was buried next to her father, Jacob Maron, who died recently in New York, in St. John Cemetery.

Father Mansur Stephen, assisted by Mons. Francis Wakim and Mons. Louis Zwain, officiated at the Mass and the funeral service.

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A NEW ERA

The recurrent attempts at collective action among our youth are the most hopeful signs of the awakening of our racial consciousness. Other racial groups in America have for long had their national organizations. The Alliance Francaise, the Sons of Italy, the Ahepa, the Reuben Society, and the many others of similar nature, are only an expression on the part of the various ethnic groups of their desire to perpetuate their culture and help contribute to America the best of their racial heritage. Modern tendencies in America are for the encouragement and promotion of such a spirit, rather than confining the interpretation of Americanism to the narrow limits formerly obtaining.

But among the Syrians such a national organization has been sadly lacking. The truth must be admitted that the first generation immigrants are still to a large extent under the influence of their old-country factionalism, and the causes of dissension in the motherland, springing from religious, political and geographical sources, are numerous and apparently insurmountable. Hence all efforts on the part of the first generation to bridge these deep gaps have so far proved abortive.

Our younger generation, however, is in a more advantageous position to successfully carry out such a national scheme. The conventions being planned in various parts of the country are heralds of our national union and should receive whole-hearted encouragement. That our youth, with their courage and vision, and with their freedom from the prejudices characterizing their elders, should be promoting the movement gives rise to well-founded hope for its success. It also implies the gratifying testimony that the indifference to their racial heritage of which our youth were formerly accused is gradually disappearing and giving place to a healthy, productive consciousness which fosters our growing spirit of unity.

ANNIVERSARY OF FEMINIST LEADER

On the 23rd of April, 25 years ago, the first prominent Moslem leader who raised his voice in the defense of Moslem women and their social rights, passed away.

Twenty-five years ago, Qasim Ameen, an Egyptian lawyer educated abroad, was almost alone among the Moslem public men of his day who declared himself openly as an advocate of the unveiling of Moslem wo-



men. Today unveiled Moslem women in Egypt itself number many thousands. A Feminist Union, headed by Mme. Huda Shirewi, has already made long strides in the progress and liberation of women, Moslem and Christian alike in Egypt. The gates of the Egyptian National University are now open to women as well as to men students. All over the Moslem world, women are assuming their rightful roles as wives, mothers and public servants.

The seed which Qasim Ameen sowed in vexations and tribulations has grown into a mighty tree.

And today, at the twentieth anniversary of the death of Qasim Ameen, newspapers and magazines in Egypt and other countries of the Near East carry long feature articles praising the pioneering Moslem lawyer and expatiating on the great progress which the feminist has achieved since his passing away.

YOUTHS TAKE THE WHEEL

One cannot but welcome with hearty enthusiasm the advent of youthful participation in national affairs in the East, which for long generations had relegated its youth to the back seat of ineptitude. But one cannot also refrain from a timely warning and pertinent counsel.

It is true that youth, as a certain wise man said, has its own wisdom which the old cannot dispense with. But it is equally true that such wisdom which receives its authority from the buoyancy of the spirit and the sincerity of motive, often lacks that ripeness of experience, that maturity of wisdom and knowledge, which alone give true perspective and a measure of security. We must

not forget that the student-engineered German revolution failed, so also the French revolution which was so much imbued with the spirit of youth. Reactionism soon found itself in the saddle at the end of both, thanks to the rash enthusiasm and unstudied "engineering" of youth. If old men are often timid, then certain it is that youth often rush in where neither angels nor men dare tread.

Especially in the East one must guard against the unbridled outbursts of youthful ebullition. For in the East both old and young take themselves too seriously. The prankish element that immediately puts the elders on their guard and allows the playfulness of youth to spend itself with little harm, becomes in the East a grim and serious business in youthful hands that have not been hardened to the rebuffs and disappointments of life.

Moral: Let boys be boys, not men.

ORIENTALIA

Said Ibrahim Ibn Adham to Shaqiq al-Balkhi, both Mohammedan mystics: "Tell me how you fare."

"If Allah send me my livelihood," said Shaqiq, "I eat; if He deny me, I wait patiently."

To which Ibn Adham retorted: "Aye, but so do the dogs in the streets of Balkh."

"What then do you do?" inquired Shaqiq.

"If Allah grant me," replied Ibn Adham, "I grant others; and if He deny me, I give thanks."

Cut not your brother on mere suspicion; nor turn away from him without explanation.

FROM EAST AND WEST

MY FRIEND, DO NOT GO TO TARSHISH

By H. I. Katibah

Most people who read the Book of Jonah fail to get its true moral; they stumble on the "big fish," the whale which swallowed the prophet. Whereas the moral comes much closer to the beginning of the story.

Jehovah, if you remember the story, calls Jonah to go to Nineveh, the wicked city, to preach repentence to its people. Instead, Jonah ignores the call, goes down to Joppa (our modern Jaffa) and takes a ship that is sailing to Tarshish.

Jonah learned after bitter experience that carried him to the depth of despair, that it is no use to shirk one's duty, and run away to Tarshish, when it was clear as daylight that his life's mission was in Nineveh.

Most of us would be fortunate if our chastisement in the belly of wasted efforts and vain struggles lasted only three days, or three weeks, months or years. Alas, often, too often, it lasts tens of years, thirty instead of three.

The tragedy of Jonah would have been if he actually succeeded in reaching Tarshish, a city famous in the ancient world as a trading centre, and which some modern scholars locate on the Eastern shore of Africa.

There Jonah could have amassed a great fortune, become a wealthy merchant, with ships of his own that sail the seven seas laden with gold, precious stones, ivory, silk and rich merchandise. But down in his heart there is a gnawing feeling, a disturbing remorse that he should have gone to Nineveh. Day after day he puts off the call; day after day he soothes his conscience that on the following he would take the first ship to Nineveh. But ships come and go, and Jonah is never found ready to sail to Nineveh. This day it is a shipment to Oman that has to be supervised, the next it is an order from the King of Tyre for Ebony wood, and the third it is a caravan from the interior laden with ivory and ostrich feathers for the queen of Ethiopia.

Jonah grows more prosperous, but also older in years, and the turbulent voice of his conscience grows fainter, but never stifled, until, at last the Grim Reaper comes and calls him to the great beyond. And on his soft death-bed Jonah reviews his whole life and finds that peace has fled from his heart, and the apple of success has turned into an apple of Sodom in his hand, his sweetness into wormwood. He dies with a bitter vacuity in his heart and the vision of Nineveh before his closing eyes.

A still greater tragedy would be a Jonah chasing the illusory rainbow under one end of whose arch his pot of gold is supposed to lie—a Jonah vainly running after a mirage that carries him further and further into the desert of false hopes and empty desires. Days and years pass, and Jonah becomes old, his arched back bent under a double load of unrequited ambition and fruitless endeavor. His dream of Nineveh only makes him more miserable; what he could be and was not embitters his soul and makes him more cynical, more intent on justifying his already wasted life. It is too late for him to go to Nineveh, even too late to enjoy the riches that he might suddenly discover. So he glues his eyes to the horizon of his ill-chosen career and presses his weary steps onward. At last he falls down, exhausted and parched. In his last moments of delirium he raves of the gold he never could lay hold of, of Nineveh which he never could see.

The story of Jonah is a parable of everyday life.

Today, as truly as in the days of Jonah, young men and young women whose natural abilities, whose inherited gifts and advantages of environment, obviously destine them to a career in Nineveh, foolishly turn their faces away and go to Tarshish. Once they succeed, they argue to themselves, they will take a ship and go to Nineveh of their natural destiny. Against the counsel that embodies the wisdom of the ages, they take a route that ends either in empty success or bitter failure.

Here is a young man endowed with the gift of Orpheus, a song in his heart and skill in the tips of his firm, graceful fingers. But what with the counsel of foolish parents, the ridicule of his playmates and the false standards of success that entice him like sirens on all sides, he gives up his piano or violin to take up a more "manly" career; he goes into business. In ninety-nine cases out of a

AT RANDOM

By Alice Mokarzel

Going over the lists of the current and forthcoming books, I see the names of Barbara Webb and Barbara Young. Aside from the similarity of their names, these women have other things in common—they are both Americans with Syrian connection:

Barbara Young, whose new book of poems "I Go a-Walking" is scheduled for publication on June 21st by the Paear Press, is the literary executor of the late Kahlil Gibran with whom she worked for seven years. Miss Young is one of the best known contributors to The New York Times and was poetry editor of the Syrian World in its magazine form in 1932.

* * *

Barbara Webb, is the wife of Monte F. Bourjaily, American-born Syrian, who is general manager of the United Features Syndicate of New York City. Her novel "Three Who Were Strong" ran in serial form in "Ladies Home Journal" prior to its publication in book form this month. Of it a critic in "The New York Times" writes: "A modest first novel....whose atmosphere breathes throughout simple hopefulness, never illogically sustained or laid on too thick." The Bourjailys have both had journalistic careers and are now pursuing them in wider form. They live in Connecticut and have three sons, Monte, Jr., Vance and Paul.

On two other occasions, I have mentioned in this column announcements in connection with the International Music Festival League of New York. The League, which hopes to bring about a better and more intimate understanding of racial groups through an international chorus, is now seeking the cooperation of more nationalities in this project. Dr. A. L. Hood, president of the League, hopes, if things go well, to have the chorus sing Mendelssohn's "Elijah" in Chicago at the World's Fair this summer. Dr. Hood has always been interested in Syrians and Oriental music and would like especially to have an Oriental contingent in costumes of Syrian singers in New York and vicinity, who can attend rehearsals at least once a week, are eligible for the chorus and can communicate with the League for further information, Room 1000, 41 East 42nd Street, New York City.

For a real Oriental treat, go to see the "Barbarian," one of the new screen shows with Ramon Navarro in the title role. The picture lays its plot in Egypt and it is replete with Arabic dialogue, Egyptian settings and music. But, funny enough, the Arabic part of this picture is spoken with a Syrian dialect and not an Egyptian one.

Jean Capart, Belgian Egyptologist, who was asked by the Brooklyn Museum to come to the United States to supervise the alteration on their Egyptian exhibitions, gave a talk on his current work over the radio last week through station WNYC.

hundred he turns out to be a failure or a third-rater, robbing the world of a genuine contribution and himself of the only true consolation a man can have in life—that he has done something for which he is eminently fit.

And here is a man with a social gift and a keen mind for human transactions. He is a born merchant. But he mistakes the meaning of his popularity. Something he had written for his school paper goes to his head and gives him the obsession that he is a born writer instead. He takes up a literary career, for which he has no special preparation or innate urge. He is attracted more by false fame than by the joy of creativeness or the inspiration of a true message surging in his soul. He becomes just "another" writer, struggling along the path of mediocrity that leads to oblivion. And the world loses a captain of industry or a constructive philanthropist.

Tarshish is full of people who should be in Nineveh.

The world is full of broken-hearted men and women who bow to expediency, choose the wider, more comfortable, more appealing way that leads further away from their true goal in life, and lands them in the slough of despair.

Friend, if heredity, nature and environment point to you the way you should go, do not take another.

If Jehovah sends you to Nineveh, do not go to Tarshish!

OUR NEW YORKERS

By Ana Bshoof

The season for long stories has come around evidently—you know, the fishy kind. But it does seem as if this New York bunch that goes fishing is very honest. Anyway, I took it all in, hook line and sinker, it sounded so plausible. Sally and Fred Mussawir and Nedda Uniss took a boat from Sheepshead bay and went deep sea fishing. (I can imagine them leaning over the rail. Nedda and Sally were green when they got off the boat, but, oh, they had a gorgeous time.) Freddy must have been kept busy baiting the girls' hooks for he didn't catch a thing, whereas when he went without the girls two weeks ago he caught sixty edible fish.

Another party consisted of Henry Awad, Dick and Alfred Zrike and Otto Ehle who went to Esop's Creek, N. Y. They caught two beautiful 14 inch trout, which was pretty good as the Creek hadn't quite thawed out.

Among the fifty alumnae who attended the annual Berkley Alumnae luncheon in the Crescent Hamilton Athletic Club last Monday, were Violet and Evelyn Zrike. Violet graduated from the private school in 1925 and Evelyn in 1929.

On a little card sent to the Junior League announcing the birth of baby Wadih to Mr. and Mrs. Eddie Toomey, the mother, the former Mae Ferris, a former member of the club writes, "I suppose this is the first gentleman member of the club." There are a few other babies, but all girls it seems, but most of the young married couples have no children. It seems as if there won't be many third generation Syrians.

Eddie Abdou, one of the principals in Ziegfeld's "Whoopee" is now on a two weeks vacation. "Whoopee" will open in Baltimore on the 26th.

I hear that an engagement announced recently has been called off. It goes against the grain to hear that there are some young men so much under their mother's influence that they desert the girl they once thought they loved. (Some love.) I am glad for the girl that it has so happened. She is very sweet and charming.

A certain group of young men whispered to me that they have elected Habib Katibah president of their pipe club. He has been smoking a pipe for years and years. These young men all smoked a pipe at one time or another, but dropped this form of smoking some time ago. Now since Habib came back, they have all taken it up again. You should have seen them all sampling his tobacco, just like girls sampling another girl's powder. They finally decided that they liked it well enough to buy that brand and now when you look at any of them each seems so content with that pipe in his mouth, just like a contented baby with a bottle. They find it is very economical, too. As for me I prefer a man to smoke a pipe than cigarettes or cigars. It seems more manly as it is almost exclusively a masculine habit.

Just get hold of one of the announcements of the Syramar tournament. Look at the third picture, the one showing the men drinking beer. They look just like Syrians. I'd love to know who drew them and whom they are drawn from. (Ain't my grammar lousy?) The one with the little mustache might be, gee whiz, who's got a mustache? The good-looking one standing up might be John Macsoud and the jolly one sitting down might be Charlie Barsa. And then that other picture of a poised little Miss. Maybe it's Vicki Shamas. The last picture is hard to make out. The trouble is that I don't know many Syrian boys who dance well enough to deserve my honorable mention.

Girls, haven't you always dreamed of the great big he man? Ah, my heart palpitates when I think of him! I refer to one so-called Eddie Shamas. I am letting out a little secret of his. He simply can't treat a girl like an equal. Play bridge with a girl, not he. Play golf, tennis etc. Not Eddie Shamas. I wonder how he gets out of the pleading requests of the imbecile sex. You should see him squirm when I asked him to play bridge with me. He avoided the request so skillfully that I don't remember what he said.

MINIATURES ARABESQUE

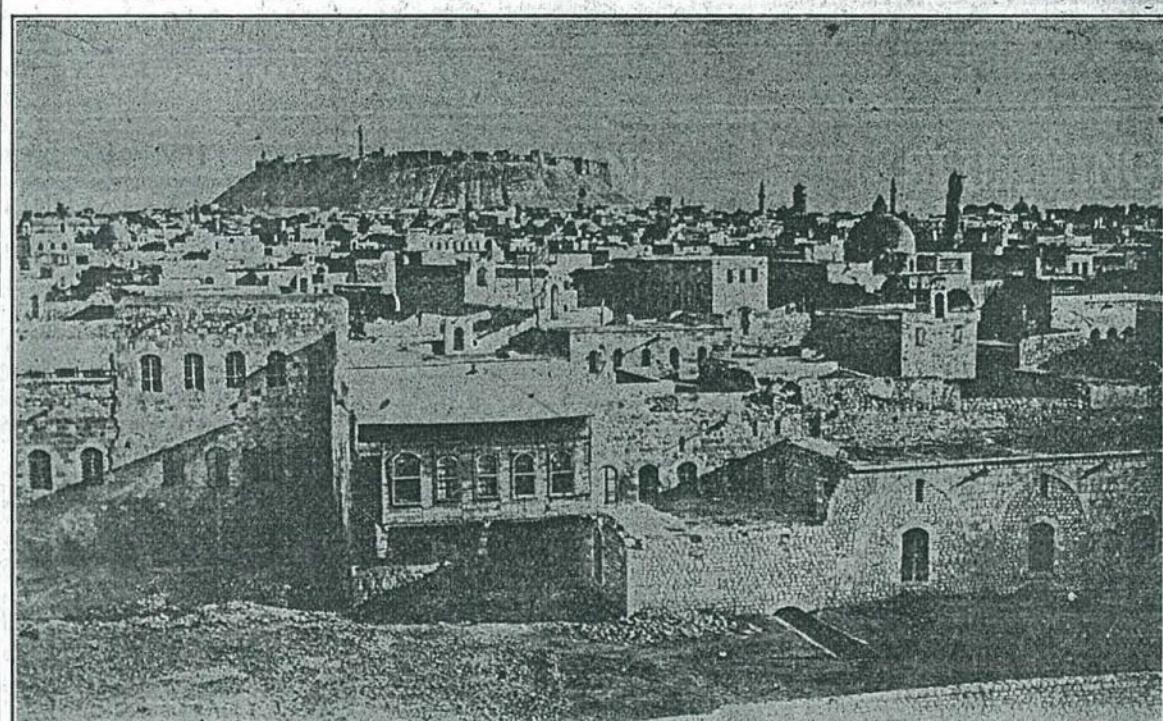
ALEPPO

Aleppo—the northern capital of Syria... the gateway of Asia Minor... the apex of the Fertile Crescent... the city of cafes and theatres... the melting pot of Arabs, Turks, Armenians and Kurds... the city that made pistachio nuts famous.

From days immemorial Aleppo was a pivotal city in the caravan trade, standing as it does midway on the shortest route between the Euphrates and the Mediterranean Sea. Alexandretta, Aleppo's famous port, derives its name from Alexander the Great who fore-saw the importance of this natural harbor. The caravans, laden with the riches of the Orient and coming from Persia, Mesopotamia and Asia Minor, would stop at Aleppo on their way to Alexandretta.

The name Aleppo is Semitic in derivation. Its Arabic form, Halab, means "to milk." Arabic tradition identifies this city as the spot where Abraham "milked" his herd and once a week distributed the milk freely among the poor.

The Greek geographer Strabo mentions Aleppo under a Semitic form Khalep. But in the reign of the Greek Seleucides, its name was changed to Beroea by Seleucus Nicator, or Chalybon-Beroea. Mentions of Khalep occur in Babylonian, Assyrian and Egyptian records. The chief mosque of Aleppo, Zakariah Mosque, is said to have risen over the ruins of a church dedicated to Helen, Constantine's mother, and to have contained



General View of Aleppo, Emporium of Northern Syria, Showing the Commanding Position of the Citadel.

a relic of St. John the Baptist.

The Citadel of Aleppo is one of the most impressive historic remains in Syria, and was built by Saladin to fortify the city against the Crusaders, who never took possession of it.

All around Aleppo extensive orchards of the pistachio nut tree extend in all directions. Under French policy, and as a means

for the relief of Armenian immigrants, of which the city has about 30,000, more than 500,000 additional trees of this delectable nut were grown in recent years.

Aleppo is famous for its textiles, rugs, leather goods and as the chief emporium of the fez trade throughout the East. A few years ago Aleppo imported the first talkie projecting machine in Syria, costing \$25,000.

SCIENTISTS AND MONKS

Make Friendly Neighbors in the Heights of Desolate Sinai

On the extreme southeasterly border of Syria, in one of the earth's most desolate and also most sacred spots, modern science now seeks a footing for undisturbed investigation. In Mt. Sinai, where the Jews received the two tablets of the law and where the most ancient Christian monastery still stands today, an observing station for the measurement and study of the sun's radiation has been definitely decided upon.

Such is the purport of a report of A. F. Moore, Smithsonian Institution astrophysicist, and the Institution is now following his recommendation in establishing an astrophysical observing station on the summit of Mount St. Catherine in the Sinai Peninsula, at approximately 8,600 feet above sea-level. Daily measurements will be taken of the sun's radiation.

Monks Make Good Neighbors

The new observatory's nearest neighbors and closest friends are the monks of the St. Catherine monastery. This is the oldest of all Christian monasteries. It was established in the fifth century and has had an unbroken tradition ever since. The presence and hospitality of these monks, Mr. Moore reports, alone makes the establishment and operation of the observatory possible. It is entirely due to them that the desolate region is free from Bedwin brigands. Moreover, they control all the native labor in the vicinity. They have constructed a trail up Mount St. Catherine which Mr. Moore describes as "truly a marvel, of even gradient, well constructed,

and equal to our best mountain trails. It is like a picture out of the earliest days of Christianity. Into this scene the Smithsonian scientists were welcomed with open arms. The monks, and especially the archbishop of the Greek Orthodox church who resides in Cairo, took a deep interest in the proposed observations.

The main monastery is located near the base of the nearby Mount Sinai but there is a shrine on the summit of Mount St. Catherine it-

The mountain is nearly in the center of the triangular mountainous region forming the southern end of the Sinai Peninsula. The mountains, of crystalline formation, in which the peak is located are among the most rugged to be found in the world. Mount St. Catherine, according to Mr. Moore's description, towers above varicolored mountains and chasms on all sides. Thirty miles away lies the Gulf of Suez, in which the Smithsonian observers can count the ships on a clear day. To the south is the Red Sea and to the east are seen stretches of the Gulf of Aqaba, separating the Sinai Peninsula from Egypt.

Mohammed Pledges Monks

One account of St. Catherine makes her the talented daughter of King Kenetos who embraced Christianity. The Roman emperor Maximinus (308-314 A.D.) tried his best to make her recant her Christian profession but to no avail. She was finally beheaded and her body was said to have been borne by angels to Mt. Sinai where, later, the Christian emperor Justinian built the famous monastery in her honor.

Arab historians also record that Mohammed gave his pledge in writing to the monks of St. Sinai, still said to be preserved by them, for the protection and safety of Christians in the pursuance of their worship.

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PROFILES

ELECTRICAL ENGINEER



MICHEL G. MALTI... Assistant Professor of Electrical Engineering in Cornell University, Ithaca, N. Y.... was born in Deir-ul-Qamar, Lebanon, the son of Mr. and Mrs. George C. Malti.

Prof. Malti entered the American University of Beirut after graduating from the High School in Sulul-Gharb, Lebanon.... In 1915 he received his B.A. from the American University. Coming to the United States soon after, he entered the Georgia School of Technology where he graduated as a Bachelor in Elec-

MAROON-SAAB WEDDING

Lucille Cecelia Saab, daughter of Mrs. Anthony Saab of Canton Mississippi and the late Anthony Saab of Jounieh, Lebanon, and Frederick M. Maroon of Warsaw, North Carolina, were married Monday morning, May 1, in Sacred Heart Church in Canton, the Rev. Milot officiating.

Mrs. Samuel Nohra was matron of honor and Mrs. William Kelly and Alice Saab, bridesmaids. All three are sisters of the bride. A cousin, Miss Margaret Neman, was also a bridesmaid. David Butross brother-in-law of the bride, was best man, Samuel G. Nohra, Albert and Peter Saab were groomsmen and William Kelly, Joseph and Edward Butross and Charles Seater were ushers.

At nine o'clock in the evening, a reception and dance were held for the bridal party by the bride's mother in the Country Club.

Among Those Present

The following friends and relatives were the house guests of Mrs. Anthony Saab during the week: Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Zwan and daughter Amelia; the Misses Helen and Marquerite Johns, all of Crowley, La.; Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Nohra; Miss Nebha Nohra; Miss Melvina Salloum; Sam Owen, all of Gulfport; Mrs. E. S. Liman and daughter Elizabeth of Luxora, Ark.; Miss Sallie Hamra of Carruthersville, Mo.; Mrs. A. Anton, Blanch, Agnes and Edward Anton; Mrs. A. G. Abide, Stella and Marie Abide of Greenwood, Miss.; Clifton Saab, New Orleans, Mrs. and Mrs. Ed. Barret and family of Olney, Tex. and Mrs. R. Batrous of McComb.

LEBANESE BROADCASTS

Among the visitors to this office last week was Joseph Sircany of Scranton, Pa., who broadcasts over W. G. B. I., a local station of that city. He can be heard any night at the Nile Restaurant, 121 W. 49th Street, New York.

trical Engineering in 1922.... Seeking the highest degrees in the field of science, Prof. Malti entered Cornell University, receiving his Master in Electrical Engineering in 1924 and his Ph.D. in 1927.

Prior to his present position, Prof. Malti was formerly Consulting Engineer for the Elliott Company of America.... He has the high distinction of being included in the biographical sketches in the 1933 edition of "American Men of Science".... Prof. Malti is a member of the Editorial Board of "Sibley Journal," the Cornell University Engineering publication,.... he is a member also of the honorary fraternities, Sigma Xi, Phi, Kappa Phi, and Eta, Kappa Nu.

The most important of Prof. Malti's inventions is his slide rule for complex quantities.... His published books are considered invaluable by scientific minds.... An American reviewer said of Prof. Malti's "Electric Circuit Analysis": "It is one of the best in its field".... a British authority said of the same work: "The author is to be complimented upon a volume in which clarity of expression, thoroughness of treatment and mathematical precision are skillfully combined with an appreciation of the physical meaning and practical value of the mathematical results."

Prof. Malti is now working on his book "Magnetic Circuit Analysis" which he expects to publish in 1935.

SOCIAL NEWS

Mr. Assad E. Anton of Greenwood, Miss., is in New York on business.

Among those who left for Syria was Mr. George Y. Al-Ehdiny of Detroit, a well-known photographer of that city.

Mr. Fouad Dow, well-known merchant of Columbia, S. America, sailed last Saturday for a visit to Lebanon.

Abraham Arab and his son, Louis, of Halifax, Canada, arrived in New York on Tuesday, on their first stop of their tour of the United States, during which they will visit the Exposition in Chicago.

Louis Ghiz and William Hanna of Cleveland, Ohio, spent a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Richard Eadeh of Brooklyn. They left last Monday. Mrs. M. Matta, Mr. Ghiz's cousin, entertained them in her home on Sunday.

Miss Bahia Hajjar, Syrian secretary of the International Institute of Brooklyn, is spending her ten-day vacation in Oscawana, N. Y. and expects to return to the city tomorrow.

The departure of Mrs. F. M. Jbara and her daughter Gladys from Beirut has been postponed to the 23rd of this month as Mrs. Najib Khairallah, the former Florence Jbara, and her baby will accompany them to America.

Mr. Joseph Mabarak of Brooklyn will spend the week-end in Dubois, Pa., where Mrs. Mabarak and their son have been spending the last few days. The whole family will return on Tuesday.

LEBANESE BEAUTY QUEEN

During the Easter season contest held recently in Rio de Janeiro, Brazil, for the most beautiful girl among the employees of the city, Miss Julia Mansour received a majority of 136,000 votes thus gaining the crown of Easter queen. Miss Mansour's parents are Lebanese, her father coming from Bkassim.

CLIPPERS VICTORS OVER TYGERS

The Clippers A. C. won their second baseball game of the season last Sunday by defeating the Tygers A. C. in an exciting overtime game of eleven innings by the score of 5 to 4, making it two straight victories for the Clippers.

Theodore Hajjar pitched the game for the Clippers, having perfect control throughout, allowing six hits and striking out thirteen batters.

Edward Simon, playing shortstop for the Clippers, accepted eight chances without a miss.

James Hajjar, field captain of the Clippers, acquired two hits and made a spectacular steal from second base to home in the eleventh inning, scoring the winning run to end the game.

Both teams played hard baseball and fought hard to win, making it a very exciting contest to witness.

The Clippers will play the Jolly Rovers again on Sunday, May 21, at the Edison lots at the foot of Clinton Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

LEBANESE WEIGHT LIFTING CHAMPION

John Mallo, whose town of origin is Kuba, Lebanon, is hailed as the national champion weight lifter of the United States.

In an athletic meet held on May 17 in Akron, Ohio, John Mallo lifted 226½ pounds in the snatch and grab and 280 pounds at clean and jerk, a total of 743 pounds, breaking the record of the A. A. U. by five pounds.

More power to John Mallo!

TO SPEAK ON HOME ECONOMICS

Miss Claire Sugden, author of "The Romantic and Practical Side of Cookery," who broadcasts over WOR, will speak on Home Economics to the Lilola Club in their clubrooms on Tuesday evening. Mary Ginnawie, president of the club, will preside at the meeting.

BRIDGE-DANCE

A bridge-dance will be held in the American-Syrian Federation club rooms on Schermerhorn Street, Brooklyn, on the evening of June 3 under the joint auspices of the Daughters of the United Maronite Society and the Damoor Fraternity. One floor will be devoted to bridge and another to dancing. They will have the same orchestra that played for their luncheon dance held not long ago. Miss Margaret Hatem, chairman of the committee in charge of arrangements, is assisted by the Misses Salha Saad, Alice Gryeb, Eugenie Abood, Lillian Abraham and Effie Owen, in conjunction with Michael Owen, Michael Khoury, Freddy Owen, Said Akel and Adib Gryeb, president of the Damoor Fraternity.

The Daughters of the United Maronite Society is endeavoring to raise funds for their church, Our Lady of Lebanon Church on Hicks Street, as all the treasury funds of the church were tied up in the former Faour Bank.

CINCINNATI

Mr. and Mrs. John Joseph entertained two hundred guests at the Cincinnati Art Centre. Mr. Joseph had members of the local Syrian colony stage a wedding scene, and other scenes representing Egypt of antiquity.

The Cincinnati College of Pharmacy has on its graduation list two Syrians, Joseph Anthony Salem and Henry T. Kail. The former is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Salim Salem, owners of several confectionaries in this city.

Mr. George Ganim, real estate expert, has become the proprietor of the Cintech Hotel, Third and Broadway.

Mabel Howatt will receive this month her music and high school diplomas from Notre Dame Academy. She has already enrolled at the University of Cincinnati, where she expects to pursue a liberal arts course.

HOLY THURSDAY RITES

Father Peter Aschkar With Choir Boys Celebrate Ceremony of the Washing of the Feet

A Minneapolis, Minn., paper devoted quite a little space, with a double-column picture, to the description of an ancient church rite revived annually in the Eastern churches in the Passion Week.

Father Peter Aschkar, pastor of St. Maron Church in that city, with the help of his choir boys, clad in white robes, made an impressive pageant. Richard Saba represented St. Peter. Others who assisted Father Aschkar were Dayhart Jacob, Andrew Simon, Joseph Namie, Mitchell Joseph, Jacob Jacob, Simon Simon, Thomas Simon, Thomas Dayhart, Albert Namie, John Risk and Philip Basil.

A MODEL OF MODESTY

Excerpt from a letter from Prof. Malti in reference to the Profile Department.

.....In preparing this interview for publication will you kindly keep this idea in mind? Say as little as possible about M. G. Malti. But say all you can about what Syrians can and should be—a credit to their native country, to their race, to their adopted country, to their chosen profession, and to the world they live in.

OBITUARIES

Najeeb Joseph Minam passed away in Dayton, Ohio, last Monday. His wife, May, survives him.

Anise N. Sarkees, Brooklyn, died yesterday after an illness of 15 months.

Mrs. Wardie H. Radie, Brooklyn, passed away yesterday. Funeral services will be held in St. Joseph's Church, Washington Street, N. Y. tomorrow noon.

Assad Joseph Malhame died in Beirut of typhoid fever April 12. He is survived by his sisters, Mary, Victoria and Olga Malhame of Brooklyn. He was a bridegroom of five months.

Saad Simon Hajj, brother of Elias and Joseph Simon Hajj of New London, Conn., died in Zabougha, Al-Matin, Lebanon, last month, at the age of 31.

The Syrian World

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SYRIAN SITUATION GROWS GRAVER NATIONALISTS REFUSE COOPERATION

NEW SYRIAN MINISTERS APPOINTED IN PLACE OF RESIGNING ONES

Fakhri al-Barudi, Leading Nationalist, Breaks into Parliament and Delivers Fiery Speech, Faints from Emotional Effect and Is Carried out

Non-Nationalist Members Refute Charge of Subserviency to French Authorities.

(Special Correspondence)

Damascus, May 12:

AGAINST persistent and tumultuous protests from nationalist quarters of this city, Aleppo, Homs and other cities in the interior of Syria, and in spite of noisy demonstrations, city lock-outs, and ominous orations, Mohammed Ali Bey al-Aabid, President of the Syrian Republic, issued his proclamation for the formation of the new Syrian ministry. This consisted of the former ministers with the following changes:

Suleiman Jukhdar, Minister of Justice; Shakir Nimat al-Sha-baani, Minister of Finance, in place of Jamil Mardam Bey and Mazhar Pasha Rislan whose resignations in protest of the government's policy had been accepted.

Selim Jubart Bey, former Minister of Public Works becomes also Minister of Education, and Mohammed Yahya Atali Bey Minister of Agriculture and Commerce.

Nationalists Protest Ministry

No sooner was the announcement of the new ministry made public than the nationalists of the city registered their protest in the usual manner. The city was completely closed down, thousands gathered in front of the President's palace and shouted their disapproval. The police were scattered in the streets, and over a thousand merchants, meeting in the store of Sadiq and Ramazan in al-Hamidiyyah Bazaar, signed a petition of protest to His Excellency Mohammed Bey al-Aabid, protesting against a ministry "formed of persons who are known for their inimical attitude to the nation."

A few days later, on the 11th of May, the Syrian Parliament met again, after its adjournment, and it was rumored that the nationalist firebrand, Fakhri Bey al-Baroody, was going to be present at the meeting to register his protest in person. Al-Baroody, author of the Syrian nationalist anthem: "Anti Suriyyah Bi-lady," is a duly-elected representative of the Nationalist Block. He had absented himself from previous meetings as did the rest of the nationalist representatives. But this time he had something up his sleeve. The parliament building was surrounded with helmeted police in anticipation of trouble, but nothing of serious nature happened.

Fakhri al-Baroody Enters Scene

The session opened in the usual manner. But with the formalities over, Fakhri Bey Baroody stood in his seat, as all centered their eyes on him and listened with abated breath.

With evident emotion and an earnest expression on his face, Fakhri began:

"I must express my regret that I was absent from the previous session. But now I have certain ob-

SYRIAN SITUATION GROWS GRAVER NATIONALISTS REFUSE COOPERATION

PAN-ISLAMIC CONFERENCE

Meeting in India Will Discuss Islamic University in Jerusalem; Arab Delegation to Solicit Funds

Mohammed Pasha Alawiyyah Gives Plan of University

THREE years ago, following the adjournment of the Round Table Conference on India in London, a group of Moslem leaders, headed by Maulaya Shawkat Ali, Moslem national leader of India, made a tour of Palestine. Up and down the country, the powerful Hindu Moslem spoke before mass meetings and to smaller groups of Moslem leaders on a subject which had then attracted a great deal of attention, and had been the topic of discussion and exchange of ideas among Pan-Islamic leaders all over the world, particularly of Palestine and Egypt.

Proposed Moslem University

This subject was the proposed founding of an influential Moslem university in Jerusalem, perhaps to offset the influence of the Hebrew University, established several years ago with Zionist funds and for the propagation of Jewish culture in the Holy Land.

The propaganda for the Moslem university of Jerusalem was launched, as we would say, at the psychological moment. The sudden death of Maulaya Mohammed Ali, Shawkat Ali's brother, amidst the heated debates of the Round Table Conference, and the dramatic funeral procession in Palestine where the departed Moslem leader requested that his remains be interred, in the sacred precincts of al-Masjid-ul-Aqsa, created a high-pitched interest in Pan-Islamic topics. A revivalist wave swept the Arab-Moslem world anew, and enthusiasm for the proposed Moslem university was aroused everywhere.

For three years, however, nothing of consequence was done to translate this commendable project from the realm of planning to the realm of actuality. The Moslem world, as all other countries in West and East alike, was enveloped with a thick cloud of economic depression. The university project required enormous sums of money to materialize; and money was scarce.

Efforts Renewed

At the beginning of this month we began to hear of new efforts in behalf of the Moslem university. The immediate occasion was the holding of a Pan-Islamic conference in India, in the immediate future. Arab Moslem leaders who had announced their intention to participate in the conference, conceived the idea of presenting the university project for discussion at the conference. They plan, besides, to solicit funds from the Moslems of Iraq, Persia and India, for the university. To make the appeal more effective, it was proposed to offer Palestine real estate for sale. The property thus redeemed from the certain danger of falling into Zionist hands, it is proposed to turn into a huge land trust, waqf,

SYRIAN KILLED, BEAUMONT, TEX.

Deeb Shaboub, 55, of Damascus, Murdered by Half-Breed Mexican; Motive Robbery

(Special Correspondence)

Beaumont, Texas, May 21:

A half-breed Mexican, B. W. Burge, alias B. Hernandez, shot and killed Deeb E. Shaboub, 55, of 1786 Crockett Street of this city, last Sunday noon.

The murderer, who was arrested on the same day, admitted, in a statement made to the police, that he shot and killed Shaboub; but that he did so in self-defense. According to his own account, he went into Shaboub's store for a cup of coffee, and when Shaboub set the coffee down in front of him he said he ought to blow his (Burge's) brains out. "I think he was going to get gun, so I take no chance and I shot him."

No Witness to Shooting

Though there were no witnesses to the shooting, police said they received reports that Burge had suggested several days before to two companions to hold up Shaboub. After the shooting Burge was seen running out of Shaboub's store. Two bullet holes were found in Shaboub's left temple. One of his pockets was turned out, and the cash register ransacked, which circumstances confirm the police suspicion that the motive for murder was robbery and not self-defense, as the murderer claimed. Shaboub was reputed to carry considerable sums of money in his pockets.

Deeb Shaboub is a native of Damascus. He was well-known in Beaumont, where he had lived for 19 years, and at one time had accumulated considerable property.

ASSAD RASHID DIES IN SUDAN

Was Recipient of Three Medals; Assisted in Lebanon Tourism

THE large clan of Rashids in this country lost one of their distinguished members, Assad Bey Rashid, who died in Argo, Egyptian Sudan, a few days ago.

Assad Bey was a retired army surgeon with a long record of service. For the last 24 years, since his retirement, he spent the summers in Jadaidat Marj-Uyoun, the hometown of the Rashids in southern Lebanon.

Among the honors bestowed on Assad Bey were a medal from the British Government, another from the Egyptian Government and a third from Pope Leo XIII. In the last years of his life he was interested in the movement to enhance the tourist trade in Lebanon.

EDDIE ABDOU WEDS TORONTO GIRL

EDDIE Abdu, of Ziegfeld's "Whoopie," was married on May 4 to Marie Khoury of Toronto, Canada. Mrs. Abdu, who came to New York City for the ceremony, returned on May 7 to Toronto where her husband will join her in a month after the show has played in Baltimore and Washington D. C. They expect to make their home in New York.

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Continued on page 2.

PALESTINE NOT PROSPEROUS

Peter S. George, Arab Palestinian Lawyer in New York, So Claims in Special Interview

(Peter S. George, prominent Syrian lawyer of New York, came to this country about 25 years ago from the beautiful town of Ramallah, about 30 miles north of Jerusalem. His extensive connections among influential Americans here, and his activities in behalf of the Palestinian question in the past, entitle his comments on the present situation in that country to worthy consideration. One of his brothers in Jerusalem, Bulus George, is editor of the influential *Miraat-ul-Sharq*. Editor.)

THE report given out sometime ago by the Jewish agency and accepted at its value by American newspapers, namely that Palestine is the only country in the world that has not felt the effects of the depression, is erroneous, according to an interview with Peter S. George, New York lawyer who has kept constant watch on developments in his home of origin.

"Peasants are still paying the notorious 'ushr, or tithes, as they did for centuries under the Turks," declared Mr. George, when asked for his comment on this rather strange report.

Demands Turned Down

"Repeated demands to reduce this tithe," he continued, "and establish an agricultural bank have been turned down by the British Government of Palestine, intent as it is on carrying out its program of making Palestine safe for the Jews. Now peasants pay as high as 20% for money they borrow from private sources. The high cost of the British mandate in Palestine, a cost which the tax-paying Palestinian peasants, in the last analysis, have to pay, may be illustrated from the existence of supernumerary British officials drawing high salaries, even for work that can easily be done at a much cheaper rate by native officials.

"The bulk of the population in Palestine, peasants and middle classes alike, fare no better than similar populations all over the world these days. It may be true that there is little unemployment in Palestine, as the Zionists claim, but the high cost of living and low wages keep the majority of the native Palestinians down to the subsistence margin."

"But who is getting the benefit?" we asked.

Zionists Mostly Poor Refugees

Mr. George's reply was laconic. "The exploiters," he replied briefly.

"The Zionists," he went on to explain, "may have brought some money to the land, but most of them may be definitely classed as poor refugees who are seeking homes and employment. It will be sometime before they create any real wealth in Palestine. True, more oranges were shipped this year from Jaffa and its environs than in previous years; but when we realize that Palestine still imports most of its consumers' goods from England for which she has to pay in gold, little money is left in the hands of the people."

The non-cooperative movement, about which we hear so much these days in the news accounts of Palestine, faces many handicaps, in the opinion of Mr. George. Foremost among these is that Palestine does not produce now enough goods for the consumption of its people. Whenever they can, however, they import from their neighbor Syria.

MRS. OFEISH DEFENDS SELF

THE BISHOP'S BRIDE GIVES IT TO US ON THE CHIN

Calling Her Reply "An Act of Charity," She Remonstrates with the Syrian World for Its Editorial of the 12th of May. Repeats the Claim that Her Husband's Marriage Was an Act of Inspiration, and a Step Toward Church Reform

(WONDERING what the day will bring us, as we ambled into our editorial chair, how great was our surprise when we found a letter from Mrs. Aftimios Ofeish awaiting us on the desk; We take great pleasure in publishing this letter practically without any omission, alteration or editorial disfigurement. It is a reply from her to our editorial of May 12, entitled "A Mess of Irrelevancies" to which she takes umbrage. We wish to assure Mrs. Ofeish that she has our esteem in spite of the good rubbing she has given us, and that we were discussing the marriage of her esteemed husband in the impersonal spirit of editorial comment on the news. We refuse to be dragged into any ecclesiastical controversy, and in publishing her letter we do so with the recognition that it is a valuable item of news value, if not a historic document, being the first word coming publicly from the first living wife of a Syrian Greek Orthodox Bishop perhaps in history. At any rate the Syrian World is glad to be singled out for this honor, but will not promise that it will keep up the correspondence. Editor.)

THE LETTER

To the editor of the Syrian World, New York City.

Sir:

YOUR May twelfth publication was handed to us, and your editorial comment on our marriage was read, showing your state of being in a "mess of inconsistencies" and in a "mess of irrelevancies."

I find it an act of charity to send you this word.

"Quench not the Spirit." "Despise not prophesying." 1 Thess. 5: 19, 20.

It has been said, "an old man should not marry a young girl."

The Holy Ghost did not look for an elderly pious woman of whom the will of God will be fulfilled in the incarnation of The Word of God. He looked for a virgin, a young lady.

It has been said, "a member of a constituted body should not act contrary to the constitution of that body."

Is there any member of this body constitutionally properly connected with another of the same body?

It has been said, "a vow of celibacy should not be broken or defiled." Is there any of those who vowed a vow of celibacy, WITHOUT

Youths Taking Lead

The most encouraging feature of the modern development of the Palestinian situation, Mr. George avers, is the active participation of youth in the nationalist movement.

"The good thing about this development," said Mr. George, "is that the youth are being interested in practical problems—education, em-justice to the masses. Palestinian employment, labor unions and social youth, like all youth of the world today, are developing a social consciousness, and sooner or later, will assume leadership which promises a change in the economic and social orders of the world."

EXCEPTION, who has kept the vow? if so, let him come forward and speak as one who has the right to, and his talk will be properly answered. Let him come forth defending celibacy.

Bishop Awaits Verdict

"Irrelevancies and inconsistencies" manifest themselves plainly and clearly in the irresponsible unconcerned individual who, interfering, passes hasty unbased opinion and judgement against a responsible person, the Archbishop Aftimios Ofeish, who is my husband, who took his firm step thru which he spoke loudly, that every individual, group or body should hear: **WAKE UP AND HEAR!**

He spoke and acted; He waits on others, responsible bodies to censor his act and word. He is not one to care for the talk or opinion of the irresponsible irregular individual or group.

He is not hidden; He is not mute; The Holy Spirit which has spoken in him will continue to do so whenever proper and effective. His marriage is not an act to be known by carnal minded men, neither to be understood by such men, but shall only be understood by the lover of **THE TRUTH OF GOD.**

The Scribes and Pharisees of our days will hide themselves in the darkness of their iniquities, and instigate and seduce the simple people who first cried, "Hosanna, blessed is he who cometh in the name of The Lord," to shout, later in confusion, "lift him up, lift him up; crucify him, crucify him."

Mrs. Ofeish Explains Orthodoxy

You must know this fact: The claim of the Orthodox church is, that the only infallible voice of the church is the ecumenical body of the Church of Christ. This on the side of The Eastern Orthodox Catholic and Apostolic Church. The Western Roman Catholic Church on the other side, claims that infallibility rests in the pronounced word of their visible head of the church, the representative of Christ, the bishop of Rome.

BOTH SIDES EAST AND WEST BEING DIVIDED, PROVE THEIR "INCONSISTANCY AND IRRELEVANCY" TO SPEAK THE FULL TRUTH OF THE COUNSEL OF GOD.

In the matter of our marriage, it is a godly inspiration, a problem to the world, but shall make itself manifest and bring the purpose of God in it, in God's due course, within His own time, which course and time is not for us to speak of, nor for the world to predict.

Praying God that He will open the eyes of men, and fulfill thru us the desire of the seekers of **THE TRUTH OF GOD.**

If you go back to read the epistles that my husband issued on several different occasions concerning the unity of **THE CHURCH OF CHRIST**, you will find his plain language written since 1930 to Abraham Aswad in Syria, beside the two claimants of the Patriarchate of Antioch, Arsanious Haddad, and Alexander Tahhan, together with some of their

bishops; and if you will read his word in English in answer to the Papal Encyclical, "Lux Veritatis," you will see his answer to the invitation to the Eastern Orthodox and other Christian bodies which was issued in January 1932; together with another English word headed, "Corruption in New York City." You will find more plainly that the "irrelevancy and inconsistency" rests only in your meager knowledge of the spiritual affairs and life of present Christianity.

Not Surprised at Irrelevancies

We were not surprised to read in the same issue two incidents; one concerning the Eastern Church, meaning the Orthodox, the other the Western, the Roman Catholic Church.

An Archbishop, in allegiance to old Rome, refraining the people from paying tribute to the civil government, proving that the Master's example in Mark 12: 14-17, "irrelevant and inconsistent"??? Five monks in allegiance to the new Rome, the so-called ecumenical Patriarchate of the Greek Orthodox Church, rebel and invade the canonically constituted assembly of the Synod of said Patriarchate, proving the "irrelevancy and inconsistency" of the vow of obedience.

I hope you will publish this in the editorial page of your "Syrian World" for the future English reference only. And you are at liberty to think and write what pleases you and concerns your own business.

For God's Truth,
Mariam Ofeish

PAN-ISLAMIC CONFERENCE

Continued from page 1.

the income of which will go to the maintenance of the Moslem University at Jerusalem.

The Moslem delegates to the Indian Islamic Conference consist of Hajj Mohammed Amin al-Huseini, Grand-Mufti of Palestine and head of its Supreme Islamic Council, Mohammed Ali Pasha Alawiyah, Egyptian leading Pan-Islamist and former Minister of Awqaf or religious foundations of Egypt, and Sayyid al-Tabatabai, former premier of Persia.

In an interview with "Filistin," leading Arabic paper in Palestine, Mohammed Ali Pasha, while passing through Palestine on his way to India, expounded the plan of the proposed university.

Mohammed Ali Discusses University

"This project," declared Mohammed Ali Pasha, "is a purely humanistic one. The object is to establish a university in connection with the Aqsa Mosque, which will help in the progress of human thought and relieve Palestine of its dependence on foreign institutions for its higher education."

The university will comprise a sacred college for the study of Islamic lore, to be situated in the environs of al-Aqsa Mosque, a college of agriculture and another of medicine and pharmacy. The college of agriculture is planned to be built on the Mt. of Olives. Still a fourth college of arts and industry is also contemplated. The financial nucleus of this university already exists in the extensive awqaf of al-Aqsa Mosque. But Mohammed Ali Pasha and his colleagues have high hopes that Moslems in Iraq, Persia, Arabia, India and other parts of the Moslem world will contribute generously to make the proposed university a creditable institution of higher learning, comparing favorably with similar institutions in the East today.

SYRAMAR HAS GREAT WEEK-END

MANY EVENTS CROWDED INTO FEW DAYS: GOLF, BRIDGE TOURNAMENT FOR LADIES; FORMAL DINNER AND DANCE; TO HOLD THREE INVITATION TOURNAMENTS DURING SUMMER

THE handicap tournament of the Syramar Golf Club of New York was held last week-end in the Wolf-Hollow Country Club, Delaware Water Gap, Pa. About 70 men and women participated, arriving Friday night and leaving Sunday evening.

Play started at 8:00 A.M. daylight saving time Saturday morning, when the qualifying round was played, the eliminations being played Saturday afternoon and Sunday morning.

Elias Hamrah won the prize for low net; George Tadross for the low gross and the winners of the prizes were: First Flight: Philip Lian, Winner; Saleem Munyer, Runner up; Nick Makanna, Consolation. Second Flight: George Aboarab, Winner; Henry Hadad, Runner up; Eddie Jacobs, Consolation. Third Flight: Dick Malhame, Winner; James Dowaliby, Runner up; Ed Leon, Consolation. Fourth Flight: Richard Macksoud, Winner; Abraham Lian, Runner up; George Shamyer, Consolation.

The winners were announced and the prizes were distributed by Richard Macksoud, president of the Syramar.

This handicap tournament will be followed by a straight tournament in the fall, the winner of which will be the possessor of a beautiful antique English silver tray that was imported from England. It is to be the next trophy of the Syramar, the last one having been won permanently last year by George Ferris. The tray will have to be won three times to be owned permanently. The Syramar Golf Club also presented the Wolf-hollow Country Club with a silver plaque which is to hang on the walls of the club house. It will serve as a permanent record of the winners, past and future, whose names will be engraved on it.

On Saturday night a formal dinner was held in the main dining room of the Reenleigh Hotel where all the members and friends were staying. After dinner, a five piece orchestra supplied the music for the dancing which followed. It was a very successful affair.

While the golf tournament was going on among the men, the ladies were participating in a bridge tournament in the club-house. It was finally won by Mrs. John Macksoud and Miss Effie Macksoud.

The Golf Committee for the weekend consisted of Henry Hadad, chairman, Dave Malhame, vice-chairman, and George Ferris, Wadieh Beder, George Tadross, and Phil Lian.

Richard Macksoud has already arranged for three invitation tournaments to take place during the summer at exclusive near-by country clubs, before the final tournament in the fall. The first one will take place on Thursday, June 22nd at the Yountakah Country Club, Nutley, N. J. This one will be given by the Board of Governors, who will give the prizes. The second, the president's, will be given Thursday, July 20 at Braidburn Country Club, Madison, N. J. The third invitation tournament will be announced later.

The members and wives who were present were Assad Abood, Geo. J. Aboarab, Mr. and Mrs. Michael Aboarab, James Assad, George Balish, James J. Balish, Wadie Beder, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Barsa, James Dowaliby, Fred Faris, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Gassoun, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Haddad, Mitchell Hadad, Mr. and Mrs. Alex J. Hamrah, Elias Hamrah,

OPERASINGER

COMES TO N. Y.

SELMA Boujalad, soprano of the Cincinnati Opera Company, arrived in New York from Cleveland yesterday noon, having motored here with Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Mabarak of Brooklyn. She will remain indefinitely in response to several radio offers which she will consider. She is staying with Mrs. Sadie Magella of Brooklyn who is her aunt, and her cousins, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Magella.

Mr. George Magella of Brooklyn returned from Porto Rico last week where he spent several weeks on a business trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Michael Abouarab of Brooklyn will spend the weekend with Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Abouarab of Asbury Park, N. J.

Mrs. S. A. Lian of Brooklyn entertained the following friends at a bridge and tea in her home Monday afternoon: Mrs. John Kirge, Mrs. Joseph Matran, Mrs. Harold Saydah, Mrs. George Shamia, Mrs. Henry Hadad, Mrs. Michael Abouarab, Mrs. George Awad, Mrs. Raphael Arida, Mrs. Clarence Donelly, Mrs. R. Steward, Miss Razie Lian and Miss Najibie Gorra.

Miss Selma Hanna is back in town after having spent several months in the West Indies.

MISS Katherine Rashid, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Rashid of Chautauqua, N.Y., spent last weekend in New York, visiting friends, including the F. M. Jabara's and S. A. Mokarzel's. She plans to enter Duke University, S. C., upon her graduation from high school this year.

A daughter was born yesterday to Mr. and Mrs. Elias Helow of Brooklyn in the Prospect Heights Hospital.

Mr. Cabalan Maari, a Lebanese of Mexico is in New York on business. Mr. Macari is the hemp king of Yusatan and is the principal supplier of hemp in the world.

Mr. and Mrs. David F. Essi of Cleveland, Ohio spent a week with Mr. and Mrs. Seeman of Cambridge, Ohio, parents of Mrs. Essi.

Mrs. Najeeb Bo Hamra of Cleveland is visiting her parents in New Haven, Conn.

ELVIRA HELAL SINGS "NEDDA"

ELVIRA Helal, soprano of the Associated Operatic Artists, sang the role of "Nedda," heroine in the opera "Pagliacci" which was presented last week at the Forrest Theatre in New York City.

In the opinion of the musical critic of the World-Telegram, Miss Helal was "admirable in the music allotted to Nedda, and her fresh and promising soprano was heard with keen pleasure."

Syrian Situation Grows Graver

Continued from page 1.

servations on the government's program for which I have come to make interrogations thereon. I do so in my personal capacity as Fakhri al-Baroody and on my own responsibility. For the Block does not wish that I attend, and the nation does not wish that I attend. But I have come to defend the nation."

Here Fakhri Bey outlined his objections to a paragraph in the government's program referring to "administrative works and local autonomy," ending his criticism with the remark:

Throws Challenges to Parliament

"Is this a national or a French parliament?"

At this broadside, hurled unexpectedly at the members present, confusion resulted. Assad Ishaq jumped up and replied: "We are all patriotic," while al-Shabaani resented the remark as "an aspersion on the parliament." As the clamour subsided, the speaker said:

"We are all patriotic and all desire complete independence and Syrian unity."

Al-Baroody: "Very well!"

Subhi Bey Barakat (Speaker): "I am a Syrian and a son of a Syrian, and demand more than you do."

Al-Baroody: "Very well!"

Barakat: "Then say to your fellows to come over here and demand what they want, not in the street, calling us a spurious parliament."

Other altercations followed, after which al-Baroody was again given the floor. He delivered a long oration, replying to his critics in the parliament.

"We want this parliament," declared al-Baroody, "to prove that it is not spurious. I do not know how a ministry could be formed when the President says: 'I have no hand in its formation,'" meaning that the President's hand was forced by the French authorities in the choice of the ministers.

Earlier in the session al-Baroody had thrown the challenge to the parliament "to demand of the French the declaration of unity." Some shouted for the life of al-Baroody and praised his ardent patriotism, but others were rather uneasy at his castigating remarks.

Fakhri, Moved, Faints

So moved was Fakhri, and so affected with the emotions evoked by the delivery of his own message and the bitter replies made to his criticisms, that, as soon as he sat down from his speech he was overtaken by a spell of dizziness and he fainted. He was carried away from the hall by two members, and driven to his home in an automobile.

LIOLA CLUB HOLDS OUTING

THE Liola Club of the International Institute of the Y.W.C.A. is making plans for a Mother-and-Daughter outing, by auto-bus, to Valley Stream, L. I., on May 28th.

The committees are busy in their efforts to make the day a delightful one and the "surprise" program which is being arranged will afford a great deal of amusement and much pleasure to everyone.

Miss Rose Shahood, chairman of the hostess committee, has as her assistants: Matilda Gohson, Rose Cassatly, Zahia Souky, Rose Jacob, Lydia Shahood, Mary Ginnawi, Lillian Haggard.

The chairman of the program committee is Miss Adele Shahood and with her are: Nora Najjar, Nellie Rassi, Muriel Subt, Loretta El-lieen, Mary Hilwani, and Louise Jacob.

THE SYRIAN WORLD

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Editor and PublisherHABIB I. KATIBAH
Assistant Editor

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WHEREIN WE MAKE REPLY

To Mrs. Mariam Ofeish, Niagara Falls, N. Y.
Dear Madame:

IT is only because space does not permit that we could not comply with your request to publish your letter of May 20th on the editorial page. But we are highly flattered to receive your letter and to publish it in the same issue with our reply thereto. Nor do we consider this an act of charity on our part, aware as we are that we lack the apostolic unction to bestow such charity and knowing somewhat better our humble role as mundane disseminators of information with a little dash of editorial comment.

We are still unconvinced, not even by your enlightening letter, that the position we took in our editorial of May 12 is not fundamentally right. You see, dear Madame, the question at issue is not whether bishops can or cannot marry, a perfectly legitimate question in itself, but irrelevant in the discussion of your esteemed husband's case. It is a question, as Father Boris Burden said in his interview with us, whether your husband has or has not ruled himself out of Orthodoxy and automatically relinquished his role as Archbishop in the Holy Eastern Apostolic Greek Orthodox Church. Your husband has yet to prove to us that while accepting the dogmas, canons and disciplines of the Greek Orthodox Church, he may, without jeopardizing his position, insist that there is a distinction between a man-made church and a God-inspired Bible. As we understand it, both the Eastern and the Western Churches consider themselves custodians of the Bible and of its interpretation. The Church, which produced the Bible, is prior to the Bible. If in the Eastern Church an ecumenical council is the authoritative and final resort of the communicants of such a church, how could your husband justify his marriage before a notary public without even seeking permission from such a council? All other discussions, as far as we are concerned, are irrelevant. And it is needless to tell you, we have neither the time nor the inclination to enter into theological argumentation with you, the archbishop, your husband, or anybody else. Our editorial was "inspired" (if you allow us the use of such a prerogative) by no other consideration than the realization of the tangled and tangent issues which your sensational marriage dragged behind it.

Allow us in conclusion to congratulate you at the lucidity of your style, and more so at the great progress you have made in theology after a comparatively short period of

KULTUR



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Sunday schooling. But may we also remark that, giving you all the credit you deserve for the form which you expresseed in your letter, we have our doubts about their theological content and purport? May we apply to you that famous biblical proverb: "The hand is the hand of Essau, but the voice is the voice of Jacob?"

WE HAVE REACHED OUR MAJORITY

THERE was a time when success in the higher vocations of life brought a thrill of novelty to Syrians in this country. There was a time when material success was our summa bonum of existence, when our heroes to whom we lifted our faces with a mixed feeling of pride, envy, respect and a keen and secret desire for emulation, were the wholesale importers and linen merchants.

There was such a time, but is no more, or passing away visibly before our eyes. Important as these gentlemen still are in our social scheme of things, our life in the homeland of our adoption has become so variegated and so advanced that success in other fields of social and intellectual activities has lost its edge of novelty, and by now should be taken for granted.

When we have such figures in the world of scholarship like P. K. Hitti of Princeton, Father Oussani of Fordham, H. Auad of St. John, scientists like M. Malti and George Knaysi of Cornell, J. Kanfoush of Syracuse, C. Sabbah of Schenectady, artists like N. Macksoud and A. Ghosn in painting, Alex Malouf, Anis Fuleihan, F. Kurban, Helen Rozek and Selma Boujadal in music, and Emily Bashure in classical dancing, writers

like the late G. K. Gibran, Ameen Rihani, Micha Naimy, N. Arida and Abraham Rihbani, surgeons like Dr. F. I. Shatara and T. Nicola, journalists like Monte Börjaily—when we have such a galaxy of brilliant and promising men and women in professions so exacting and exalted, the drums of rejoicing need not beat in our ears every time a Syrian boy or girl wins first honors in high school or college. As a race we have nothing to apologize for, nor would it surprise us to see some Syrian names go down in history as among the spiritual and intellectual giants of our little planet. After all what is surprising about a descendant of the race which taught the world its alphabet to be a distinguished, even great writer? And who, as people, are more entitled to distinction in things spiritual?

Let us have done with this naive surprise that we can produce men and women to compare with the best in this or any other country. We have passed the age of our infancy and adolescence; we have reached our majority.

ORIENTALIA

WHAT REALLY COUNTS

The relative merits of poverty and wealth were being discussed in the presence of Yahya Ibn Ma'adh ar-Razi, and he remarked, "On the Last Day it is not poverty and wealth that are weighed, but patience and gratitude."

The more the conditions of the ignorant are enhanced the more abominable he becomes.

FROM EAST AND WEST

THE ZEST OF LIFE

By H. I. Katibah

SPIRITUAL growth can never be measured by days and years; but all things being equal, time is an essential element in such growth. There are some who are young in years old in experience, some who are old in years young in experience. We all know old men in our immediate environments who have grown gracefully old, who have benefited by the school of experience and who show such benign benefit in their gracious demeanors, their considerate manners and their ripe wisdom. We also know others to whom time had been less kindly and less generous; who had not received their share of education from that capricious and often harsh schoolmaster, EXPERIENCE. Consequently they display, consciously and unconsciously, sometimes to the annoyance and exasperation of impatient youngsters, a state of mind out of keeping with their age—petulant childishness, irritable temper and cutting frankness. They consider these matters as privileges of old age, but in reality they are outcroppings of a second childishness in a soul that had never spiritually matured.

Wisdom, indeed, sometimes comes from mouths of babes; but one would naturally look for it in the elder men. Nevertheless, such wisdom, mature and tried, does not, by any means, indicate a closed mind that had reached the summit of life and from there contemplates the universe as Moses contemplated the Promised Land from Mt. Pisgah. More often it is the fruit of a spiritual growth that has ripened in the outdoor sun of a free mind and a free spirit, a mind that has not resigned itself to complete inactivity, and spiritual stagnation, a mind that still feels the zest of life and keenly enjoys the blessing of being alive.

Of such an old man, old in wisdom and experience, young with the vitality and alertness of a renewed interest in life, the newspapers of this country carried a brief and significant report a few days ago.

The man in question is the Rev. Augustus Beard of Norwalk, Conn., who, on May 11, celebrated his 100th birthday by preaching at a local church on "The Mysteries of Life and Death." President Angell of Yale University, from which this centenarian had graduated in 1857, read the Scriptures at the service.

"The mysterious universe," said Mr. Beard in his sermon, "bristles with interrogations. It is happily so, for the progress of mankind and a large share of its happiness depends upon this sense of mystery. It keeps thought alert and gives a zest to life."

And it is hard for me to think of a more concise, more penetrating and more subtle summation of the whole problems of metaphysic than in this brief and beautiful paragraph.

It takes age to arrive at such comprehensive wisdom; it takes years of graceful growing to achieve such spiritual confidence.

The lines of the famous poem of Robert Browning, "Rabbi Ben Ezra," come naturally to one's mind in this connection:

"Grow old along with me!
The best is yet to be,
The last of life, for which the first was made;
Our times are in His hand'
Who saith 'A whole I planned,
Youth shows but half; trust God: See all nor be
afraid!'"

Browning himself was a good example of the old in years who had never grown old in spirit. His love to his equally famous wife Elizabeth was a continuous romance that never grew cold or stale with years. And it used to be said of another famous old man, Charlie Eliot, when he passed his ninetieth that he was ninety-one or ninety-two years young. Of such persons it could well be said that the devastations and vicissitudes of time which affect all flesh, had no power over their spirits.

"The wise man is not he who knows good from evil, but he who knows the lesser of two evils."

Omar Ibn al-Khattab.

OUR NEW YORKERS

By Ana Bshoof

AMONG those spotted last Saturday night in the Hotel New Yorker, attending the dance of the Columbia School of Pharmacy were Nora Haddad, Mary Daas, Philip Shawie, Billy Arida, George Khoury and Al Khoury.

PLEASE let me acquaint you with our roster of bachelors who live in Greenwich, that village of freedom and all that goes with it. First there is John Trabulsi, that sophisticated and bored chap who looks as if there is nothing much left for him to live for. He has a lovely apartment, spick and span, and beautifully furnished in Waverly Place. He is the host par excellence and what a connoisseur of furniture, foods, drinks, etc.

Peter George, the lawyer, feels himself getting old, but don't pay attention to that. He is just at an attractive age, what with those premature distinguished gray hairs. Someone told me he is the Beau Brummel of our people. He mixes with the ultra-elite of American society, also the intellectuals. He can fall for any girl with an Oxford degree, even though she has nothing else. Ahem! He was once engaged to Miss Berle, sister of Prof. Adolf Berle Jr., who was one of his best friends, and who is one of the three forming the brain-trust in Roosevelt's administration. The engagement was broken. I am so glad to learn that the degree didn't satisfy him.

Selim Trabulsi, that good-looking young devil, pardon the expression, I am sure he doesn't mind. I have an inkling that he is one of the few who wouldn't mind being peacefully married and living a peaceful conventional life.

E. J. Audi, (in case you haven't heard,) is the genial bachelor unique in one respect. He does not look cynically and condescendingly down at good little girls. He is a connoisseur, too. When he entertains at his apartment, his guests love the way he mothers them and is so thoughtful about their comfort and desires. He is internationally famous for his word "fidak," that he throws at you smilingly when you get him into an argument. I can't explain it. It is rather subtle, but means something like, "have it your way," and so ends the argument or unpleasant topic.

Then there is George Shaib, that smooth honey-tongued gentleman. He shares Peter George's apartment. I don't know much about him, but he told me this story. Early one Sunday morning when he was still in his pajamas, a priest whom I won't name, visited him. George was flabbergasted but was polite enough in this phenomenal situation. They talked on sundry subjects, and the conversation developed into the priest telling George that it was about time he settled down and got married to a nice girl. Whereupon he takes out his notebook and shows it to George. It contained the names of all the eligible young girls, of the priest's acquaintance. He described each girl to George in order that he should make his choice!

Don't ask me how he got out of the tight spot. Maybe he doesn't know himself. Can you just imagine our Geeeeeorge living in a cottage and married happily to one of the names in that notebook?

Fred Trabulsi, about whom much can be written, is now travelling in Europe and Syria. Can you imagine anyone at his age, retiring on his income and having a swell time? He is the youngest and perhaps one of the most attractive to the ladies of all bachelors. He is hardened and sophisticated, too, but I gather that he still clings privately to some of his youthful ideals, if there is such a word left.

Joe Saadi, a stranger to most of us, yet another good-looking bachelor, at that, is soon to betray the fold, being engaged to an American girl. So bachelors do marry once in a while!

WHEN the two exponents of "misery loves company" got together the other night at the Junior League bridge, Selma Uniss and Lyla Mabarak, they started right off without any preliminaries to discuss the fine points of their recent appendix operations from which they are both recovering. I imagine it would be very interesting to some people to hear about operations and how

AT RANDOM

By Alice Mokarzel

EDITORIAL authority having decreed that my name be affixed to this column, I find it harder to write on any subject whatsoever. Now that the protection of a pseudonym has disappeared, I confess that I am somewhat of a coward. Identification has become a formidable reality. It paralyzes creative senses that I thought present until this sudden turn of affairs when all subjects of philosophy or wit, or what have you, seem to be well covered and even overdone.

* * * * *

I have thought of the happy lot of that great columnist, Arthur Brisbane, who finds his ideas while riding in his chauffeur-manoeuvered sedan through the streets of New York, recording his observations and comments through a dictaphone. I have thought of the convenience of Walter Winchell with his numerous henchmen keeping him posted hourly on gossip and scandal. I suppose for consolation I should have started on a lower rung of the ladder and not trespassed the realm of the famous.

* * * * *

The editor informs me on this score that when I can approach any one of these columnists in style and reputation I shall be presented with a Ford roadster as an observation car to start with. The proposition (to the editor) seems safe in its impossibility. Anyway, it is a thought. I could spend one day alone parading up and down Washington Street registering the actions of the sundry types of Syrians in this quarter.

* * * * *

Now there's Elias, the peddler, who would make a good subject with his ways and wares. Elias has piercing black eyes and large shiny moustachios, relics of former days but still his pride. On his head he wears a small black felt turban that completes a picture of misplaced Easternism. If you hear a musical yoo-hooing or wullooing, that's the voice of Elias crying the merits of his scallions, radishes, and other vegetables. He takes time out, to throw flirtatious remarks at passing girls. Quite a cosmopolite, Elias.

* * * * *

Then the Effendi, who can be found at any corner, is a wild type, usually towering over a group of men, excitedly giving his views on current Syrian scandal and inciting the others to a lot of hand-waving too. Up and down.... up and down..... There is a Syrian mother walking with her brood, while pushing part of it in a baby carriage. Suddenly she shakes the child who is tugging at her skirt and apparently begging for something. With a tirade of Arabic threats she shouts to it to cease and the organization marches on. Up and down.... up and down..... Over there a number of Syrian women are sitting together on chairs on the pavement. Now and then one of them recognizes a passer-by and after her nod of greeting, the bunch of them go into a huddle..... keza-keza..... keza-keza.

* * * * *

I have drifted off my subject with a somewhat lengthy illustration, but these ramblings seem to have been inspired by the prospect of the car. However large the shadow of impossibility looms, I shall work for the possession of that car, even if it be a Model 1933!

many stitches were taken and if they opened again and if they are thinking of putting in zippers, (it's so much less trouble, you know) and such like, but it was not a bit interesting to those grouped around them who promptly turned thumbs down.

YOU should have heard Adele Macsoud's squeal of surprise when Helen Naufal presented her with the gift last Wednesday evening at the bridge. She must have thought she was the "forgotten president," but now that they have started bestowing a gift on each retiring president, the Leaguers thought they might as well make a good job of it and start from the beginning, although Adele was not the first president, Ange Dowaliby was the first one, but she up and married and now lives in Canada.

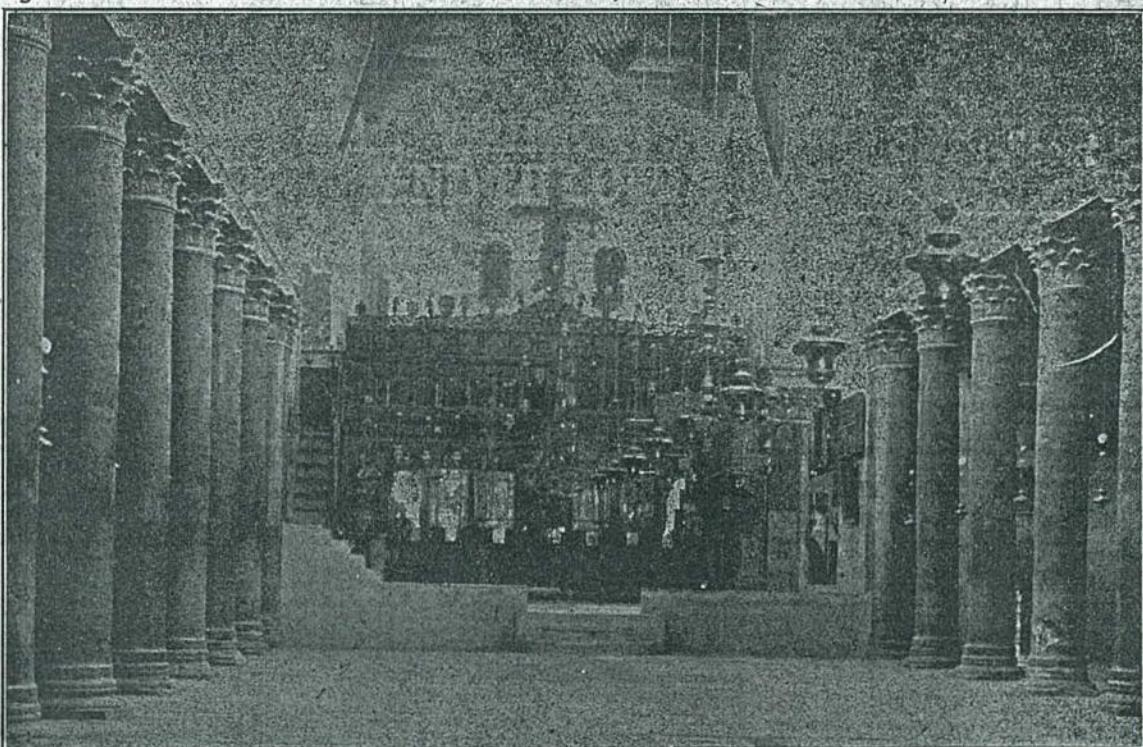
MINIATURES ARABESQUE

JERUSALEM

JERUSALEM—the most sacred and most precious spot on the face of the earth to Christians and Jews...the third most sacred and precious to Moslems...the symbol in stone, mortar and wood of the Eternal City above not built by hands...the "city of peace" for which rivers of blood flowed, and over whose possession one of the most sanguine and long-drawn wars in history was waged...the city in which Christ, who reconciled man with God taught all to love one another, even one's enemies, was crucified and buried...the city which has become proverbial for its religious strifes and sectarian jealousies, even among the followers of Christ.

The Arabic name of Jerusalem, al-Quds or Beit ul-Maqdis, is an obvious translation of its Greek epithet, "Hagia Polis" or its Rabbinic one, "ha-Qadusha," and all meaning holy. But Jerusalem only became "holy" after its conquest by David, who wrested it from the Jebusites after a long and bitter fight. David made Jerusalem his capital and planned to build therein a temple "holy to the Lord." But he died without accomplishing his purpose. This, however, was carried on by his son Solomon on a magnificent scale.

The rock that now rests under the dome of the Mosque of Omar, and known to the Moslems as "the Dome of the Rock" (Qubbat-as-Sakhra) is identified by biblical scholars and archeologists as the altar stone which stood before the Temple of Solomon. Jerusalem became, after the exile of the Ten Tribes in 722 B. C., the only religious shrine to which Jews could go to offer their sacrifices. Its temple became a pilgrimage center for all Jews in different parts of the world.



The Holy Sepulchre in Jerusalem (the Most Holy Spot on Earth to All Christians.)

The earliest mention of Jerusalem comes in the Tel-Amarna Letters of the 14th Century B. C. It was not among the cities occupied by the Jews under Joshua or the Judges following him, and its occupation under the Jews did not last long. In 598 B. C. Jerusalem fell before the army of Nebuchadnezzar. For a brief time it was restored to Jewish hands under Nehemiah's leadership, then again under the Maccabees. In the days of Christ a Nabatean Arab who had embraced Judaism ruled Jerusalem as a vassal of the Roman Empire. His name was Herod; and if it hadn't been for Christ's life and death we would not have had occasion to remember it.

Jerusalem was destroyed by Titus in 70 A. D. and also by Hadrian in 132 A. D.,

after which the dispersion of Jews was complete.

The monuments which adorn Jerusalem today go some to the Byzantine period, some to the Arabs and some to the Crusaders and more modern missionaries. The Church of the Anastasias (al-Qiyameh) is credited to Constantine the Great, the Aqsa Mosque to the Umayyad Caliph Abdul-Malik.

The present population of Jerusalem is estimated at only 50,000, representing almost all races. There is hardly a more cosmopolitan city than Jerusalem, with the exception of New York. The trades that flourish in Jerusalem are usually those we associate with tourism and the holy pilgrimage—wood and mother-of-pearl carvings of holy objects, souvenirs, relics, pictures etc.

RICHMOND DEMOCRATS

Meet Before Local Elections;
Hear City Officials

JUDGE T. Gray Haddon and Commissioner of the Revenue Edward Rose were among the speakers at a meeting of the political committee of the Syrian Democrats of Richmond, Va., prior to the city elections.

The meeting which took place on the 17th of last month was held at the home of Joseph Shaar, 606 West Broad Street of that city. The speakers were introduced by Samuel Abady. Members of the Syrian committee who attended were: Charles Kouri, C. A. Mosher, Samuel Shibley, Louis Shulett, Mike Shulett, George Abraham, Samuel Amory and Ferris Kahiway.

ALMA DEEB PRESENTS MUSICAL RECITAL

Graduate of Troy Conservatory of Music Frequently Heard Over Radio

MISS Alma Deeb, a graduate pupil of the Troy Conservatory of Music, presented what was described by musical critics of that city as "a delightful" piano recital at the conservatory studio last Saturday evening.

The selections played by Miss

Deeb comprised: Allemande, Gavotte and Musette, by d'Albert; Impromptu in A Flat Major, Chopin; the Prophet Bird, Robert Schumann; Sous Bois, Victor Stub; the Two Larks and Etude Heroique, by Leeschitzky, and Concerto in D Minor, Mozart.

Alma is a pupil in pianoforte of Joseph G. Derrick. One local paper called her "a gifted young musician."

SYRIANS IN EGYPT PRESENT CONDITIONS IN PALESTINE TODAY

Syrian Arabian Society of Cairo
Protest Unrestricted Immigration
of Jews and Sale of Lands

AWED at the new trend of British policy for Palestine, which keeps the gates of Jewish immigration to that country wide open, the Syrian-Arabian Society of Cairo issued an open protest to the British Government demanding the discontinuance of such a policy. The society "urgently requests" the promulgation of necessary legislation to prevent the transference of lands from Arab to Jewish hands, "lest the persistence in such a course lead to unfavorable results for all."

The society also appeals to all organized groups in the Arabic-speaking world to unify their efforts in "delivering the Arab nation of Palestine from the danger which threatens its very existence."

A similar plea to the "Arabs" throughout the world, including those

in America was issued by the "Syrian-Palestinian Congress," also in Cairo.

RECEIVES HONORABLE MENTION

MISS Josephine Asmar Karam of Brooklyn, who is now finishing her

third year in Cooper Union Art School, received honorable mention in pictorial design in the 74th student exhibition in which there were 1700 entrants and 280 awards.

Mrs Asmar is taking up commercial advertising and will graduate next year. Last year she received the same award in Antique drawing.

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PROFILES

COMPOSER



ANIS FULEIHAN..... pianist, composer, conductor.....was born in Cyprus.....the son of Dr. and Mrs. Mulhim Fuleihan.

Came here in 1915 to study engineering.....but got side-tracked into music and stayed there.....Had his general education in Cyprus and New York.....Nasib Kalaf, New York merchant, was headmaster of the Preparatory School in Cyprus which Anis Fuleihan attended.....Studied piano with Alberto Jonas.....began playing in public in 1919.....his first appearance was in Aeolian Hall, New York City.....subsequently toured in recitals with Duo-Art piano.....returned to the

Near East in 1925.....remained there two years, giving concerts in Egypt and Syria.....Came back to the United States in 1927.....has conducted orchestras, from small chamber-music combinations to symphony orchestras.....Is now chiefly engaged in composition, teaching and playing.

Mr. Fuleihan has composed works for symphony orchestra, chamber orchestra, string quartet, woodwind ensembles, piano, and voice.....has no use for "orientalism" in music as orientalism is commonly known.....has naturally a keen interest in the basic character and real strength of Arab music.....thinks that the way it is commonly practised now is a degeneration of the original conception of the art and certainly not a true picture of the real characteristics of the race.

Is interested in many things beside music.....doesn't care for "artiness" or temperamental affections".....enjoys anything that's interesting.....despises anything that's boring.....can't stand long-winded speakers, hence avoids banquets like the plague.....Cyprus, where he was born, is noted for its magnificent breed of donkeys.....is proud of that fact as he considers donkey-riding one of the greatest sports....."as an exercise it makes vibrating machines look silly".....Bewails the fact that the Western world is lacking in good, four-footed donkeys.....Thinks he will return to Cyprus some day.

KING SOLOMON UMPIRES GAME

Syrian Boxer; Jolly Rovers Turn Tables on Clippers to Tune of 10-6

KING Solomon, well-known Syrian pugilist presided over the game Sunday played between the Jolly Rovers and the Clippers at Edison Lots, Brooklyn. A capacity audience was thrilled by the splendid work of both teams.

The powerful pitching staff of the Clippers were hard put to it to hold down the score. George and Emil Barakat and Teddy Hajjar were used in the game by the Clippers, K. Mansour doing the catching. The Jolly Rovers were pitched to victory, Terry Barka and Peter Fluty catching.

Fred Kawafty electrified the Clippers by socking out a two bagger with the bases loaded in the fifth inning all runs coming in. This was the turning point of the game and the result from then on was never in doubt. On next Sunday the Syrian All Stars will tackle the Jolly Rovers when a good game is anticipated, if last Sunday's contest is any criterion.

The Rovers included among their members the following:

George Hindy, Terry Barka, George Najjar, Mickey Shaheen, Fred Kawafty, Edward Teen, Fred Fekiny, John Thomas, Fred Ozone, Anthony Hubela, George Mardany, Alex Ferris, Henry Mokarry, Charlie Andrey, and Peter Flutey.

"The best of friends is he who shows you no more friendship when you are rich, no less when you are poor."

Ahmed Ibn Qais.

INTERN'L Y.M.C.A. HITS SNAG

Christians, Moslems and Jews alike Show Lack of Interest in International Y. M. C. A. of Jerusalem Designed to Foster Racial and Religious Unity

THE International Y. M. C. A. of Jerusalem, put up at great cost, and prompted by a humanitarian spirit to foster goodwill and harmony among the jarring religions, races and sects of the Holy Land, has struck a snag at its very start.

Before the formal opening of its doors on the 25th of April agitation was started against the new Y.M.C.A. from three different quarters. The Arab Moslems opposed it because, they claimed, it is partial to the Zionists and the government; the Jews because the institution is Christian, and some of the Christians because it is Protestant. According to one report, the Latin Patriarch issued a warning in which he threatened excommunication to any of his sect who would participate in the opening or any of the activities of the Y. M. C. A. His reason was that the institution is missionary in purpose and spirit.

Y.M.C.A. Imposing Building

The Jerusalem Y. M. C. A. is one of the imposing modern edifices outside the old walls of the city. The money for the building was contributed by James Jarvie, an American philanthropist, and was said to be a million dollars. One of the objects of Lord Allenby's visit to Palestine was to officiate at the formal opening of this international institution.

Things, however, do not look as dark to the Y. M. C. A. authorities as the newspaper reports from Jerusalem seem to indicate.

On inquiry from the Y. M. C. A. headquarters in New York, we were told that there was no knowledge of any serious opposition to the International Y. M. C. A., although some agitation was started before and at its formal opening. There is no fear, it was said, of any sustained opposition because the amicable and impartial aims and purposes of the Y. M. C. A. movement, wherever it is represented, cannot be long overlooked. The International Y. M. C. A., we were assured, opens its doors without distinction of race or religion, to Christian, Moslem and Jewish young men alike.

BODY FOUND MONTHS LATER

Body of Drowned Boy Recovered after 6 Months

(Special Correspondence)

Detroit, May 21.

THE Damascus League of Detroit gave their annual Drama and Entertainment at Our Lady of Redemption Hall, Monday, May 15th. As usual, attendance was exceptionally large, and the play, a comedy in Arabic on Syrian social customs in the Near East, was hilariously received. Refreshments were served.

* * *

A play and dance was given at Our Lady of Redemption Hall, Detroit, Sunday May 21. "The Ape's Thumb," a short mystery drama written and directed by a member of the parish, Joseph J. Faddol, was full of chills and thrills and was commendably enacted with a professional cast including Frederick J. Sutton, formerly of the Bonstelle Players. A short comedy on domestic life followed, and the remainder of the evening was given to dancing.

* * *

THE knights of St. George and the Junior League gave a Card Party and Stage Entertainment Thursday, May 11th, in St. George's Community Hall. A good crowd of young people was present.

AUTHORESS ADDRESSES, LILOLA CLUB MEMBERS

CLAIRE Sugden, author of the Romantic and Practical Side of Cookery—and who broadcasts over WOR on "Home Economics"—was guest

TURKISH WOMEN GO INTO MOVIES

Competition Held in Istanbul for Heroines of Movies Roles

IT won't be long now before we read on the electric boards of the whiteways of the Near East such familiar names as Fatima Rushdi, Zarifa Olgu Ali, Sharifa Talast and Jahan Aftab Ahmed, instead of Joan Crawford, Marelene Dietrich, Greta Garbo and Clara Bow. As it is, the latter names are now in the monopoly; and every Syrian, Turkish, Persian or Egyptian movie frequentor in Beirut, Damascus, Cairo, Tehran or Istanbul knows them by heart and can recite them forward and backward. Almost every stationery store of consequence in those cities and others in the Near East has their pictures in postal cards, as well as others who have made their fame in Hollywood.

Times Changing

But times are changing, and things are not what they were in the East a dozen years ago. So accelerated has the tempo become in those parts of the world, to the syncopated tunes of jazz and the radio, that we are prepared to receive any shock and believe any new-fangled development in those ancient lands.

And now, having put you in the receptive mood, we will give you the startling news.

The Turkish movie production company known as "Film Ibik" which has already produced talkies of patriotic nature, national propagandas, and little Turkish operettas, has lately decided on venturing into the heavy stuff. It has made plans for the production of regular fiction with plots and character parts. But the Turkish movie industry is still short of actresses with the proper "registering" qualification.

Nine Turkish Beauties Chosen

To fill this gap "Film Ibik" recently held a competition in which beautiful Turkish women could participate, and no less than 70 made their appearance, some coming from Angora, some from Smyrna and some from more distant parts of Anatolia. Out of these the Turkish company will choose three for heroine roles and six for supporting ones.

Nor should it surprise our readers to learn that the modern Turks are a movie-going generation. There are altogether 150 movie theatres in Turkey, of which 35 are in Istanbul itself, each said to have a seating capacity of 1000.

Of the 70 who participated, 17 have been found to fulfill the conditions required—to be no younger than 18 nor older than 25, to have well-proportioned bodies and desired features, and to speak Turkish with the Istanbul (cosmopolitan) accent, not the rural, Anatolian accent.

The winners will be trained in the company's studio and given "good salaries," but, of course, nothing to compare with the salaries of our Hollywood queens!

speaker at the meeting of the Liloa Club of the International Institute of the Y.W.C.A., Brooklyn, on Tuesday evening. Her talk on "The House Beautiful" built with foods was inspiring and her description of the routine of, and the life in a radio station was educational as well as interesting.

Miss May Ginnawi, President of the club, presided.

The Syrian World

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HONOR MEXICAN INDUSTRIALIST

Cabalán Macari, Hemp King, Honored by Lebanon League of Progress

ABOUT a score of members and friends of the Lebanon League of Progress honored Mr. Cabalán Macari of Merida, Yucatan, Mexico, hemp king of the world, at a dinner held in the Lebanon Restaurant, Rector and Washington Streets, last Wednesday evening.

Mr. Naoum Hatem, president of the League, presided. Among the speakers were Rev. M. Stephen, S. A. Mokarzel, Elia Maday and Selim Thomey. Representing the League, Mr. Hatem, said that the honored guest had attained three distinctions, those of wealth, prestige and patriotism. He called him an ambassador of good-will between us and Lebanese brethren in Mexico.

Mr. Mokarzel Speaks

Mr. Mokarzel, in referring to Mr. Macari's wealth and the eminent position he has attained in the industrial world, declared that the Lebanon League of Progress did not honor the guest for these things but because along with these he has evinced a lofty spirit and a keen desire to serve his community. He mentioned that among other things, Macari has opened a restaurant where about 100 poor obtain free meals daily.

Even though he did not know him personally, said Elia Maday, on rising to speak, he felt confident that anyone who had attained such a good reputation and made so many friends, must be an asset to his community.

Mr. S. Thomey recited a poem in Arabic, paying tribute to the sturdy stock of Ehden and Northern Lebanon from which the industrialist sprang.

Donates for Charity

Somewhat shy at hearing all this praise, the guest of honor replied in a few concise words, thanking the League and their friends who came to honor him, saying that he was not a literary man and did not know how to adequately thank those who had gathered to honor him.

He also requested to be included in the membership of the Lebanon League of Progress, volunteering to pay \$100 yearly in dues, as long as his means permit. He also requested Rev. Mansur to use for charitable purposes as he saw fit \$50.00 which he gave him.

Among those present were Farid Bistany, H. I. Katibah, Jacob Raphael, Philip Raphael, Faris Ackel, Joseph Bishara, Charles Matar, George Milan, John Sada, Assad Abood, Said Harfoush, Joseph Saadi, Shikry Salloum, Mr. and Mrs. George Lutfy and Najib Bonaoum.

The last four, all Detroiters, had motored especially from Atlantic City to attend the affair.

AMERICANS AID MODERN TURKS

Turkish Economic Policy Turns to Americans for Expert Advice; Labour Legislation, Mining, Commerce etc. are Handled by Commission of American Economists and Experts

WITH the end of the World War Eastern nations which achieved their own independence began to cast out for "experts" in the various fields of industrial and economic reconstruction who had no political axes to grind for their respective governments. Swiss, Belgian, German and Scandinavian experts were employed to some extent. But the lion's share went to American experts.

And Kemalist Turkey which went wholesale into political, social and economic reforms also went into the employment of American experts for its economic and industrial rejuvenation in the same wholesale manner.

Americans, Expert Advisers

Several important posts in the Turkish Government under the Ministry of Economics are now in the hands of American advisers. These advisers are experts in various fields of economics, finance and industry and will work under a general director, who is also an American. Among the new posts filled are the post of mining adviser, by Sidney Paige, formerly of the Geological Survey, and the post of gold mining, by Matthew van Sielen, who was with the bureau of mining.

A labour adviser, for suggestions of labour reforms and legislation, an industrial adviser, a commercial adviser for marketing, are expected to arrive soon from the United States. Turkey had already taken advantage of American expert advice in the operation of its railroads and customs.

W. D. Hines, Director

For the post of temporary general economic adviser Walter D. Hines, former Director General of Railroads under Wilson, has already been suggested by the American Government at Washington, to whom the Turkish Government made the appeal some time ago for the choice of a suitable and capable person. More American experts are on the way, and the choice of the permanent general economic director will be made as soon as Mr. Hines arrives at Turkey, and with his cooperation.

The new policy of employing American experts is credited to Jalal Bey who was appointed to the Ministry of Economics in the Turkish Republic last summer, and who had been formerly managing director of the Banque d'Affaires. Jalal Bey advised Mustapha Kemal Pasha, President of the Turkish Republic, that the skilled advice of foreigners "was the only sure means of putting Turkish commerce on a sound footing."

BISHOP EMMANUEL ABU-HATAB PASSES AWAY IN BROOKLYN

NATIVE OF DAMASCUS, SCHOLAR, TOOK ACTIVE PART IN GREEK-ORTHODOX LIFE OF NORTH AMERICA

Various Syrian Sects Represented in Funeral Obsequies

A prominent figure in the history of the Syrian Greek-Orthodox Church of this country passed away last Monday, June 29, at 9:25 A.M.

The career of Bishop Emmanuel Abu-Hatab, whose sudden death at the age of 43 shocked the Syrian Orthodox communities of the United States and Canada, is almost co-extensive with the history of Syrian Greek Orthodoxy since the death of its first Syrian bishop, Archbishop Raphael Hawawini.

Noted as a scholar in the history and ritual of the Greek Orthodox Church, Bishop Abu-Hatab left his scholarly mark in the able revision of the "Euchologia," the first comprehensive compendium of Greek Orthodox liturgy in Arabic, which was translated from the Greek and Russian by Archbishop Hawawini. For the last three years he was also editor of "al-Kalimat," an ecclesiastical publication founded by Archbishop Hawawini.

Early Education

Born in 1889, the departed bishop came from two of the oldest Christian families of Damascus. He was the son of Jurji Abu-Hatab and Jamilah Najjar, who lived in the Christian quarter known as Sahat-ad-Dawaminah. While still tender in years, Rizqallah (the bishop's lay name) went to the neighboring Irish Presbyterian Mission School for Boys, studying under two of the oldest Syrian educators in that city, Abdou Kahil and Mitori Qandalaf. When the Orthodox Patriarchate School was revived in al-Asiyyah, Rizqallah moved there, completing his secondary education at 16, with a distinguished record. He was among the brilliant scholars chosen for the Greek Orthodox Theological Seminary in al-Kurah, al-Balamand Monastery (the Beaumont of Crusading times). He finished the complete course of that clerical school in three years, a feat of scholarship considered unusual. Still too young for the ordination to the diaconate, Rizqallah taught two years in the Monastery of St. Elias Shuwayyah (Shuweir), at the conclusion of which he was ordained sub-deacon and then deacon by Bishop, now Patriarch, Alexandre Tahhan. He accompanied Bishop Tahhan to his new diocese in Maron; but their stay in that city was not long, as the Greeks who had opposed the jurisdiction of any "Arab" bishop, rose in arms against them. Accompanying Bishop Tahhan to Tripoli, Emmanuel was soon called to service in the New World by Bishop Hawawini in 1909.

10 Acres Purchased

The committee, cooperating with the Hadassah Medical organization (a women Zionist organization), was formed in 1921 at the suggestion of Prof. Albert Einstein, who is himself an honorary professor of the Hebrew University. The committee has already purchased 10 acres of land on Mt. Scopus as a site for the medical school.

The proposed medical school and hospital were especially projected for the housing of German medical professors, scientists and students who find themselves without university connections and laboratories to carry on their scientific works. Among those are some of the most renowned men in the medical world.

Proved of Invaluable Help

The new deacon from Damascus proved of invaluable help to Bishop Raphael. He acted as his secretary, assisted him in editing al-Kalimat

magazine and offering substantial service in the revision of the "Euchologica." Before his death, Bishop Raphael elevated Deacon Emmanuel to the rank of Archdeacon, and with Father Basilius Khirbaway managed the affairs of the Syrian Greek Orthodox Church until the election of Archimandrite Aftimios Ofeish of Montreal, Canada, Bishop in the place of Bishop Raphael. The division between "Russian" and "Antiochian" among the Syrian Greek Orthodox of this country had already set in and came to an actual rift with the election of the new bishop. Shortly after, Archdeacon Emmanuel was ordained Archimandrite and appointed to the diocese of Canada in the place of Aftimios. That was in 1917. Ten years later, Archbishop Aftimios elevated Emmanuel bishop over Canada and the New England States. But following the dissension between Archbishop Aftimios and his followers over the status of the "Independent Church," Bishop Abu-Hatab was called in 1930 to Brooklyn to be acting bishop of the Cathedral Church of St. Nicholas, 355 State Street. While occupying his new position he also revived the publication of al-Kalimat. He was officially assigned by the Russian hierarchy in this country as Bishop of the Syrian Russian diocese, when that hierarchy repudiated the course taken by Aftimios.

Body Lay in State

The body of the late bishop lay in state in St. Nicholas' Cathedral since the day after his death. His body was carried in an impressive procession from his residence at 129 Pacific Street, Brooklyn, and delegations from the various Syrian churches and philanthropic societies of the city and environs were represented. A high-requiem mass, in which Metropolitan Platon of the Russian Church and Metropolitan Germanos Shihadeh officiated, was celebrated for the repose of his soul on Friday, 1 P.M.

This was preceded by a memorial service on Thursday evening in which several speakers participated in eulogizing the departed bishop.

WORLD FLIERS MEET IN CAIRO

Egyptian Aviation Still in Its Infancy

CAIRO has been singled out in recent years for various international congresses, such as the International Geographic Congress, International Copy-Right Congress and the proposed International Ophthalmic Congress. At the heels of the last-mentioned, it has been announced that the International Aviation Congress will be held also in Cairo in the coming month of August.

Government Participates

The Aviation Club of Cairo has requested the government to participate in the preliminary preparations to make the proposal and recommended to the ministry of finance the appropriation of \$15,000 for this purpose.

Aviation is still in its infancy in Egypt. In the spring of 1930 an Egyptian aviator flew for the first time from England to Egypt, taking several days and making many forced landings. But he was welcomed with great popular demonstrations suggestive of the Lindbergh demonstrations in this country following his historic crossing of the Atlantic. Since then, Egyptian aviation has made long strides of progress.

ARCHBISHOP MUST RESIGN SAYS BISHOP SOPHRONIUS

SOPHRONIUS DECLARAS ARCHBISHOP FORFEITED RIGHTS AS HEAD BY HIS MARRIAGE

MARRIAGE OF ARCHBISHOP MADE LEGAL LAST FRIDAY

BISHOP Sophronius of Los Angeles, Cal., head of the Holy Eastern Orthodox Catholic Church in all states west of the Mississippi, called upon Archbishop Ofeish to resign as head of the Church in a letter part of which follows:

"My dear Aftimios:

"You know that you have my personal feeling of good-will and friendship, but I cannot condone your act, as it is against my personal principles and contrary to the canons of Our Church. The very life of the Church depends upon our upholding the canons.

"... You have automatically by your act cut yourself from the Holy American Church Synod. And since Bishops Joseph and Ignatius have legally registered their approval of your act and have taken it upon themselves to nullify certain canons and adopted others, this again constitutionally severs them from the Holy American Synod, as it exists in our Constitution and Charter.

Sticks to Mother Church

"You three have chosen to leave the Mother Church but I shall remain with Her as I originally began. I am now the sole remaining Bishop; automatically I become a member of the Synod upon your marriage, and as Joseph and Ignatius are now also out constitutionally, this leaves me the head of the Synod."

"I am sad at heart to think that after so many years of harmonious cooperation we must come to the parting like this."

He goes on further to say that he does not want to create any ill-feeling which can be avoided if Bishop Ofeish resigns, otherwise he declares he will take civil action to remove him from his office as ranking head of the Church in North America. He also declares that he will not stand in the way if Archbishop Ofeish wishes to start "a new church but that he must leave the Holy Eastern Orthodox Catholic and Apostolic Church." He also states that it is best for the unity of the Church if he resigns and effaces himself, thus avoiding dissension.

Marriage Legalized

Archbishop Ofeish and his bride, the former Marion Neimy, have taken up their residence in Niagara Falls, N.Y. Their marriage was made legal

SERIOUSLY INJURED WHEN HIT BY CAR

MRS. Marie Anna Hanna of Brooklyn was seriously injured last Friday by an automobile in Montclair, N.J. She alighted from the car in which she had been riding and started to cross the street to the other side. Just before reaching it, she was hit by an approaching car. She was rushed to Mt. Sinai Hospital, Montclair, where it was found that she had dislocated vertebrae. She is improving rapidly. Dr. T. Nicola is a surgeon at the hospital.

She had been riding with Mrs. Abouhatab, widow of the late Elias Abouhatab, and brother of Bishop Emmanuel Abouhatab who passed away last Monday.

ROAD BETWEEN IRAQ AND HEJAZ

Will Be About 750 Miles Long;
Traversable in About 3 or 4
Days, Instead of 30 to 35
by Camel Caravan

A motor-transport route between Iraq and the Kingdom of the Hejaz, Nejd, and dependencies in Arabia is under survey for construction to be undertaken jointly by the Iraq and Hejaz governments. The special commission appointed by the Iraq Chamber of Deputies to make the survey has submitted its report, which recommends as the most favorable route one of about 300 miles, to run from Baghdad (the capital) via Karbala, Najaf, Zibeide, and Jemeinah. The Saudi Government also has appointed a commission to survey that part of the route (about 450 miles) lying in Hejaz territory. This route, the terminal of which will be Baghdad in Iraq and Medina in the Hejaz, will be about 750 miles long and traversable in three or four days by motor where camel caravans in the past had taken 30 to 35 days. The highway is expected to become an important route for the annual pilgrimage to Mecca and Medina which are in Hejaz. The proposed route will also facilitate commerce between the two countries besides being an indication of the peaceful amity existing between the two countries.

NABLUS FEELS EARTHQUAKE

The people of Nablus, the ancient Schechem of the Bible, were startled and terrified when a slight tremor passed through their town, three weeks ago.

It recalled for them the terrible earthquake which destroyed part of their town in 1927 and claimed many dead.

gal last Friday when they appeared before the County Judge and filed their marriage contract, as required by state law.

The official status of the Archbishop is expected to be established at the annual conclave of the Russian Orthodox clergy, which began last Monday at South Canaan, Pa.

REGULAR STREETS FOUND IN VILLAGE 5000 YEARS OLD

AUSTRIAN ARCHEOLOGISTS UNEARTH ANCIENT EGYPTIAN VILLAGE AT MERIMDA; FOUNDATIONS INDICATE HIGH STATE OF CIVILIZATION AND ENGINEERING KNOWLEDGE

REGULAR streets, houses built at intervals in parallel rows, is a feature of civilized life which we have come to take for granted. But in the early stages of history the village or town consisted of houses together with no special design or order, or grouped around a square.

We learn, however, from special correspondence to the New York Times that the results of a year's excavations by the archeological expedition of the Academy of Science of Vienna at Merimda, in the Western Delta of the Nile, have revealed the first instance known in history of the existence of regular streets in parallel distribution. This was the academy's fourth year of excavations in Merimda.

Rows of Houses Found

"In a section 100 meters long," says the Times correspondence, "there was a row of thirteen houses running northeast to southwest, with a parallel row of seven houses at a distance of five or six meters to the north. The rest of the row was destroyed by a modern canal. This regular plan of prehistoric town supposes an advanced organization, as well as the existence of a powerful authority, and permits conclusions as to the social structure of the tribe."

The age of the unearthed prehistoric town is estimated at 4000 to 5000 years B.C.

Especially amazed were members of the Austrian excavation expedition at the evidence of engineering knowledge and skill possessed by the builders of those ancient huts. To

consolidate the foundations in the soft mud of the delta, they either drove wedge-shaped hand-made clay bricks into the bottom around the hole, or first placed a layer of bones, potsherds and pebbles, and, above them, flat bricks, pointed at both ends, which were firmly bound together by over-lapping one another.

AVIATRIX KILLED IN SYRIA

Fraulein Von Etzdorf Crashes Near Aleppo, on Way to Far East

IN an Associated Press dispatch from Aleppo it is reported that Fraulein Marga von Etzdorf, well-known German aviatrix, died of injuries received in a crash when she was landing at the Muslimiyah airdrome, near Aleppo, on her flight to the Far East.

Fraulein von Etzdorf, who is 26 years old, made a successful flight from Berlin to Tokyo last summer. While in Bangkok, on June 24, she gave the world the first news of the Siamese revolution by telephone message to Berlin.

CAR SMASHED; NO ONE HURT

On colliding with a truck last Monday night, a car, driven and owned by Victor Zarick, Brooklyn, was smashed to pieces. Riding with him were George Khoury and Victor Saadi. None of them was hurt.

HUNDREDTH ANNIVERSARY OF LAMARTINE'S VISIT TO LEBANON

MEMORIAL TABLET PLACED IN ROOM WHICH HE OCCUPIED IN 1833 ON VISIT TO EMIR BASHIR;
LAMARTINE'S DESCRIPTION OF BTEDDIN PALACE

President Charles Dabbas Officiates

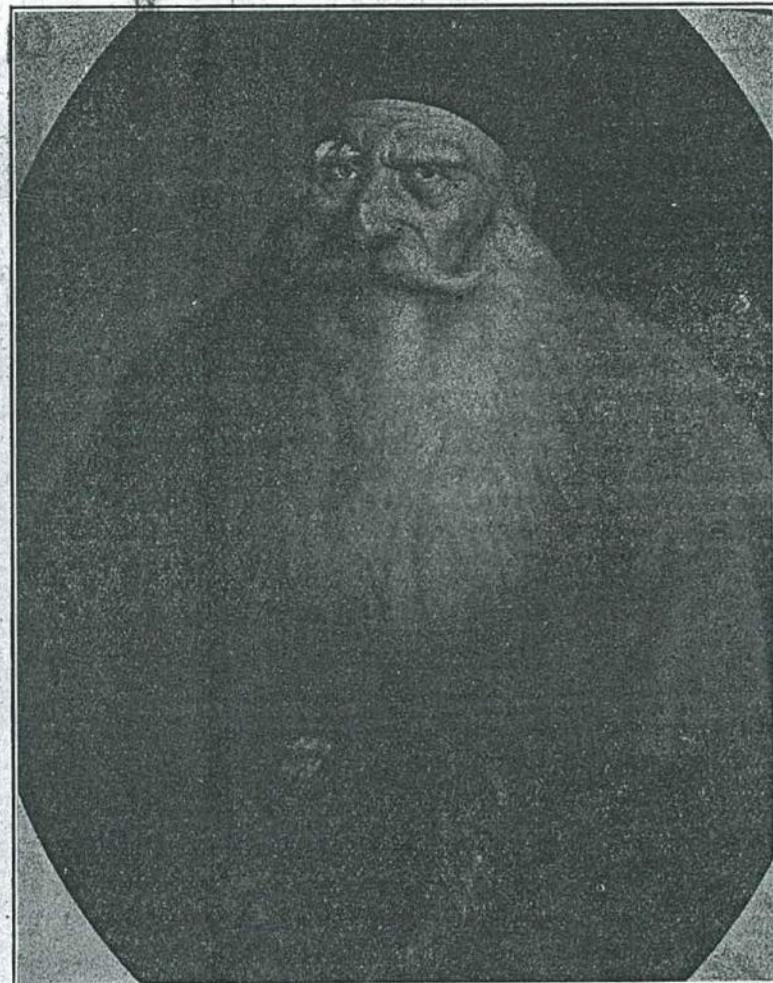
"Thou! the child of the East, dost thou ask me for song?
Thou! born where the desert wind sweepeth along;
The flower of the gardens the bulbul might choose,
For the opening blossom his love music woos.

"We bring back no balm 'scaped the odorous fold,
Nor fruit to the orange tree heavy with gold;
Would we offer the Orient daybreak more light?
Or stars to the sky that is glorious with night?"

THUS wrote Lamartine to a Syrian maiden of Aleppo who had asked him for a few lines of his poetry exactly 100 years ago, when he was on his famous pilgrimage to the Holy Land.

The name of the immortal French poet and that of his sister Julia are indelibly carved on the bark of one of the stately, hoary cedars that still stand among its thinning group of immortal trees in the historic and sacred grove overlooked by Fam-ul-Mizab and Zahr-ul-Qadib peaks of the Lebanon range. From a distance below, Lebanon seems to have cupped its palm to protect those dwindling cedar trees from the ravages of man and beast. The names of the French poet and his sister are in danger of being overlapped by the new growth of the vital bark, but a shining new memorial tablet gives a more durable testimonial of the sweet memories which the poet's visit to Lebanon has left in the hearts of its people. This tablet was dedicated with appropriate ceremonies as recently as 1925, and is a gift of the enterprising youth of Becharre, the guardians of the Cedars. It is raised conspicuously on one of the largest trees of the group which has been named after Lamartine. Exactly 100 years after that visit,

Triumphal arches were erected at the entrance of the town, and the spacious court room of the Emir's palace was converted into a ball and reception room for the distinguished guests. Among these were Mme. Henry Ponsot, French High Commissioner, M. and Mme. Charles Dabbas, President of the Lebanon Republic, Gen. Bernier, Subhi Bey Abu-l-Nasr, Director of the Interior, Sami Bey al-Khoury, Director of Justice,



Emir Bashir al-Maliki, the Great

plate, on which was engraved Lamartine's picture and the following words in Arabic and French: "In memory of Lamartine's visit to the great Emir Bashir in 1833."

Reception Held

After a brief tour of the palace, its gardens, baths and various historic rooms, the guests gathered in

years, related how he remembered the visit of Lamartine to the Emir.

Centenarian Remembers Lamartine

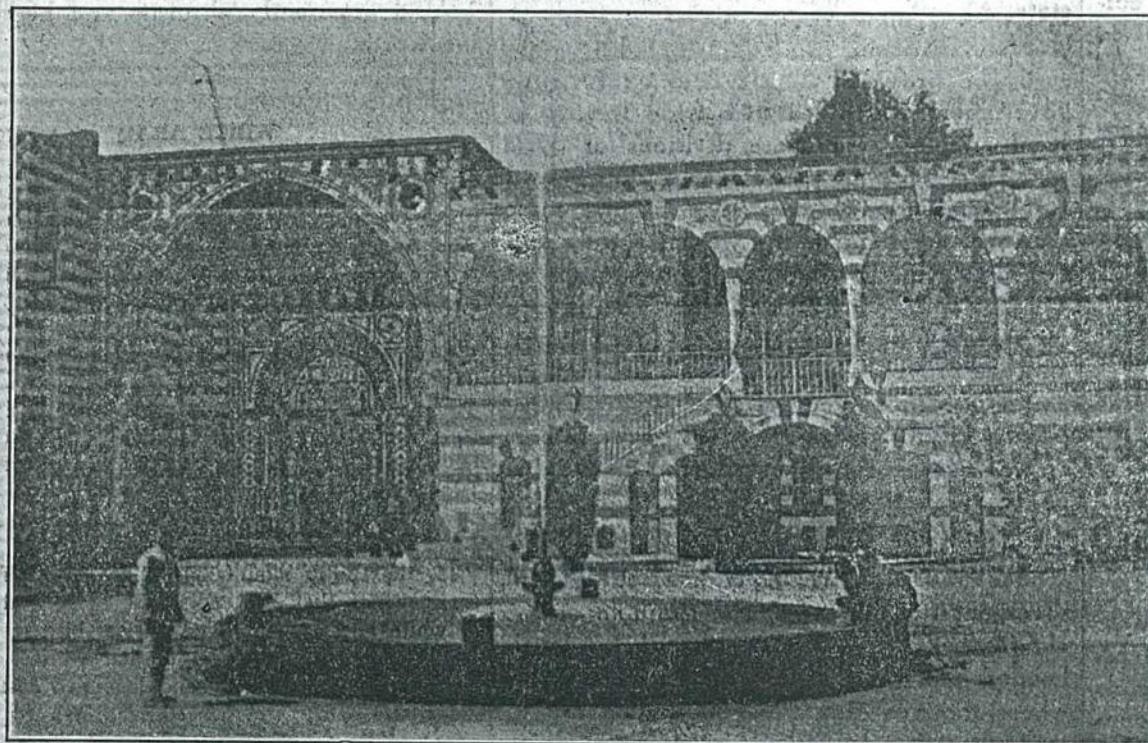
Perhaps this old centenarian would find particular joy and vivid recollections, now dimmed by the flow of years and the tremendous changes which have overtaken the Lebanon which Lamartine knew, in the following passage taken from the French Poet's description of the Emir's palace, taken from the pages of his book, almost immediately translated into English, "A Pilgrimage to the Holy Land."

"...The hill of Bteddin, on which stands the palace of the Emir," wrote Lamartine exactly 100 years ago, "sprang from this valley (of Deir-ul-Qamar), and rose like an immense tower flanked with rocks, which were covered with ivy, and emitting sheafs of undulating verdure from the fissures and battlements....On its summit, and a few paces from us, the Moorish palace of the Emir extended its majestic proportions over the whole platform of Bteddin, with its square towers admitting the light through intended orgives at their summits...."

And coming closer to the scenes of the palace itself, Lamartine continues:

Lamartine Describes Emir's Court

"...The spacious courts fronting the palace were likewise filled with a crowd of servants, courtiers, priests or soldiers, under all the varied and picturesque costumes exhibited by the several distinct populations of Lebanon; the Druses, the Christians, the Armenians, the Greeks, the Maronites and the Motoualis. Five or six hundred horses were fastened by the head and feet to extended ropes.On the highest terrace of the interior court, some young pages, mounted, were running races, throwing the jarid, avoiding each other by stooping to their horses' necks, turning back at full speed upon their disarmed adversaries, and performing, with remarkable grace and vigor, all the rapid evolutions which this military game calls forth."



Bteddin Palace; Lamartine's Room Faces the Top Landing of the Grand Stair Case Shown in Centre.

on the 6th of May last, another memorial tablet was placed on the wall in the room which Lamartine occupied when he paid a visit to Emir Bashir ash-Shihabi in Bteddin, in the historic palace that still stands today over the Deir-ul-Qamar valley. It was an occasion for the revival of those memories and an opportunity to honor a poet who had written so sweetly about the East and particularly about Lebanon.

Bteddin Plays Host

The little town of Bteddin acted

Joseph Effendi Shamoun, Director of Utilities, Emir Faiq Shihab, and many others, representing the government, educational and journalistic organizations of Lebanon and Syria.

The ceremony itself was simple. As soon as President Dabbas made his appearance he was welcomed with loud cheers by the guests and townspeople. After a short rest in the court room of the Bteddin Palace, he proceeded to the room which Emir Bashir had assigned for his distinguished visitor, and there placed on one of its walls the memorial

the ball room for dancing and conversation. Joseph Muzhir, honorary president of the Bteddin Philanthropic Society, and his wife welcomed the guests in the name of the town and its people. The preparations for the memorial celebrations were under the auspices of Ahmed Bey al-Birjawi, Police Commissioner of Lebanon and Nazim Bey al-Akkari, Lieutenant-governor of Shuf.

A realistic touch was given to the occasion when an old man of the town, Butrus Elias Lubus, who had passed the hundredth mark by seven

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PITY THE EDITOR

"Some love you, some hate you"—that's how the fortune teller in Syria begins her flattering lines as she throws the shells on the floor and looks up to your face to read therein your hidden desires and complexes. And how well do editors know the significance of these platitudinous words.

"Some love you, some hate you"—and if it were left at that there may still remain the consolation that so long as you do not know who hates you it does not matter much. You can still go your quiet, calm way buoyed by the consolation of those who love you. But when those who love you whisper it in your ears, and those who hate you proclaim it in an unmistakable and vehement tone, you cannot be blamed much if you are at least a little disappointed.

We have in mind particularly the editorial we wrote last week on the topic, "We Have Reached Our Majority." Some people took issue with us on the inclusion and exclusion of certain names—why did you mention so and so, and why did you omit such and such?

Aside from the consideration that we took a wholly impersonal attitude in the selection of those names, certainly it did not cross our minds that it was, in any shape, way or manner, to be taken as a Who's Who of Syrians in America. One could think of just as good a list without duplicating a single name we mentioned.

Fortunately there was only one name whose inclusion was seriously challenged on the basis of merit, the rest were objected to on other less pertinent grounds.

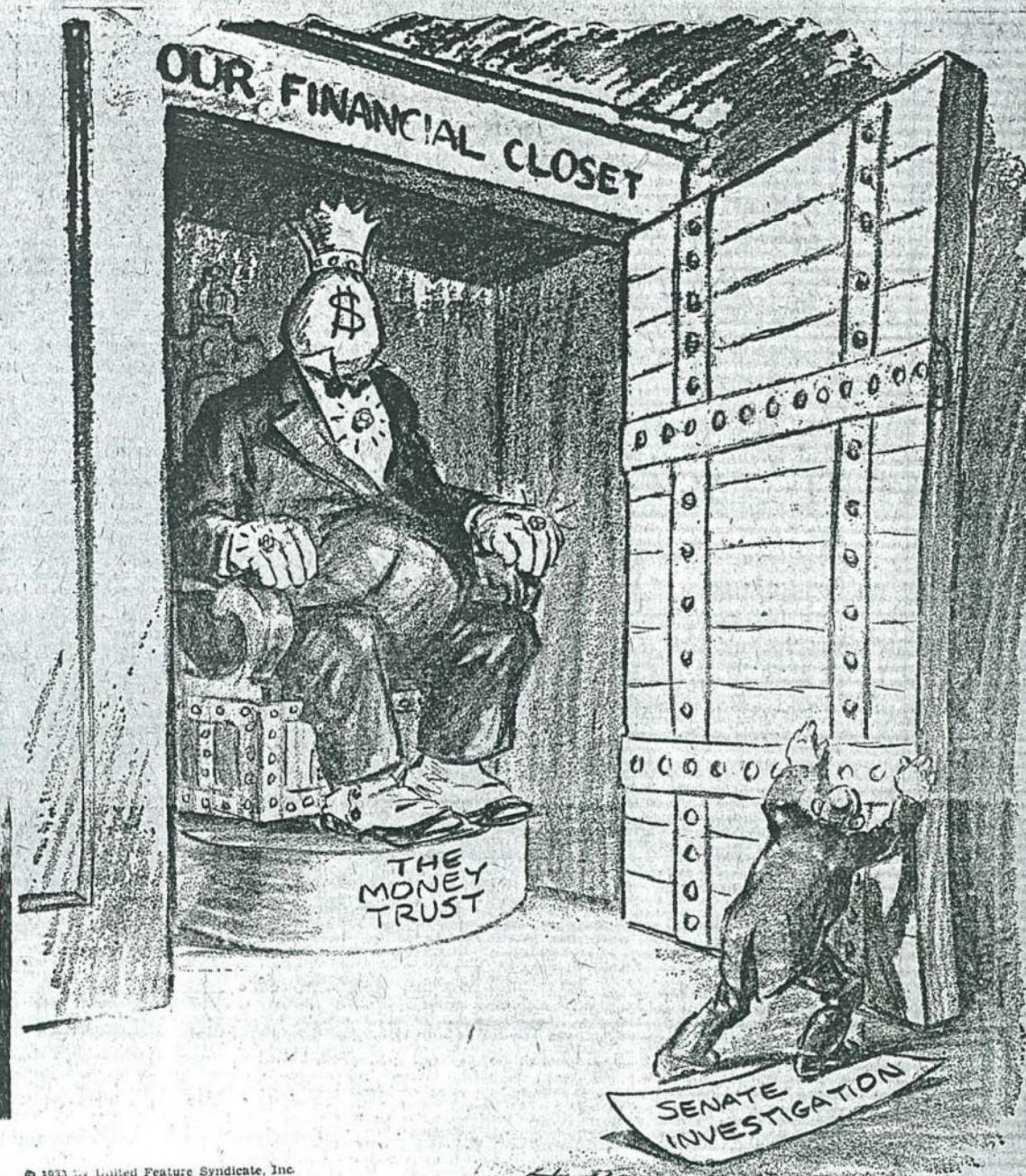
Pity the editor, especially one whose identity cannot be hidden from the circle of his friends, and when the love of those friends turns so capriciously into hate and long-drawn arguments when an editorial happens not to tickle their funny bone.

HOW ABOUT A FEDERATION

REVIEWING, at such a long distance, the agitated and emotion-charged condition of Syrian politics at their present stage, we fail to be moved into a state of inordinate enthusiasm over the "issues" that emerge from so much heat and passion.

Furthermore, we cannot understand why Syrians and French have not long ago come to some common ground of understanding which, even from the point of expediency for both, would be at any rate more profit-

AN OLD TIME FIGURE BROUGHT TO LIFE



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able than the present unsettled and chaotic state.

Such common ground, we hold, could easily be provided in a federation form of government which leaves a wide leeway of local autonomy to those divisions of Syria which still cling to their local traditions and local semi-independence, and at the same time will not stand in the way of a truly unified policy in the economic administration of Syria or of its national defense. The pattern for such a federation is already in existence, and has proven a successful and brilliant experiment. The United States of America have proven the insight and wisdom of the fathers of this great country in creating a national polity so elastic and so efficient at the same time, and one that is eminently suitable for a country of heterogeneous communities and divergent racial trends. The example of the U.S.A. has often been suggested by level-headed and sincere Syrian national leaders whose motives cannot be questioned for integrity and patriotism. Why it has been ignored so long is a mystery to us. But the mystery may be somewhat dispelled when we realize that, whether on the side of the French or on the side of the nationalists,

sinister and selfish motives are often hidden behind apparently altruistic and high-sounding words.

WHITE ARAQ

By Barbara Young

I drink strange beauty from this crystal cup,
And from your hand. I hear strange music, too.
I have come back to walk again with you
In the lost garden of forgotten dreams.

White poppies blow about our sandaled feet.
The air is laden with a nameless sweet.
You are the young bright god again, and I
One who has seen the light upon your head.
Give me the crystal cup! I have been dead.
Give me the cup, and let me live again.

I hear the wind among the cedar trees.
I see the snowy mountains. What are these
Swift wings that beat upon the singing air?
O white and heavenly and ageless bird,
Bringing the ancient and eternal word,
This is the voice of life and love and death.
Body and spirit, and our eager breath
Rise on these pinions to the starry height.

There is white magic in the crystal cup,
The potency of longing and of love,
And of your eyes, your arms. Now, let us rest,
And dream the last inestimable dream.

ORIENTALIA

Abdullah Ibn Marzooq, a boon companion of Caliph al-Mahdi, had a weak spot for the "daughter of the vine." One day, when he had imbibed a little too much of his choice beverage, he missed his Friday noon prayer. A slave-girl who was devoted to him, approached him while he was in the state of

inebriation and placed a live coal on his foot. He jumped up, frightened and pained.

"If you cannot stand a little pain like this," the slave-girl remonstrated, "how can you stand the eternal fire of hell hereafter?"

At hearing these words, the pleasure-loving Marzooq left all behind, deserted the caliph's court and adopted the ascetic life, having emancipated his slave-girl and distributed all his wealth among the poor.

FROM EAST AND WEST

AND IS THAT A MARK OF
SUPERIORITY?

By H. I. Katibah

THERE are many angles from which one could look at the amazing scandals now being revealed in the senate investigations of private bank practices. There is the angle of the insidious domination of our local and national governments by the moguls of wealth; there is the angle of faulty legislation which would allow those who can bear the burden of the country's budget most easily to go scot-free while piling their share of taxation on the overburdened backs of the little fellows. There are other angles, many of them, but I like to consider those scandals from one that has not been touched upon by the newspaper editorials I had the chance to read, and suspect has escaped most readers.

The "favoured lists" of those who were let in by Morgan House on securities several points below the actual market price, undoubtedly contain several names of individuals who were supposed, and in many ways are, above reproach. It has been argued in defense of those individuals that they have done no heinous wrong, that their transactions were legal and sanctioned by common practice in the stock market. But nobody has dared to deny that they were not ethical, were not altogether honest and above board. Nobody has ventured to refute the charge that the prodigious profits these gentlemen reaped had to be made up by the losses of the poor suckers on the stock market floor.

Now the amazing thing, to me, is how can people call themselves and expect others to call them respectable and upright who can still entertain such moral obliquity in business practices? How can these men have the temerity to call themselves superior, the salt of the earth and the cream of society, who can harbour such inhuman selfishness and lack of public consciousness, who can stoop so low in their mad avarice to add a little more to their bulging treasures of gold?

Does not superiority include a moral rectitude above suspicion, an honesty above reproach?

And what shall we say of men already rich in their own means, in fact millionaires, who are yet willing to put themselves under obligation of gratitude to others for the sake of a few paltry thousands?

Does superiority preclude magnanimity of spirit, the pride of being bestowers instead of the receivers of gratuity?

The East which has often fanatically and secretly despised the West in spite of the wonderful progress the latter has made in science, culture, economics and social control, usually entertains a suspicion that there are certain fine moral sensibilities, certain marks of spiritual grace, often lacking in the make-up of Western civilization. The favoured few who can allow themselves such unchivalrous advantages at the expense of unfavoured humanity cannot understand what al-Ghazali called "the hidden hypocrisy" (ar-riyya'u-l-khafi), the little moral irregularities which the common lot of mortals wink at as permissible in a practical and worldly society. Nor do they measure up to the lofty ideal of true nobility expressed in a saying already quoted in a previous issue of the SYRIAN WORLD—"He who seeks a favour of another exposes himself to slavery."

We do not by any means imply that such flagrant practices are not common among businessmen of the East. We do imply that the East, with its inborn moral frankness and realism, refuses those guilty of such practices the distinction of nobility and class superiority. And while a great deal of injustice may be involved in such an attitude, and while a great deal of charlatanism passes in the East for spiritual aristocracy, it is nevertheless true that the East does insist that morality should come before respectability, that things spiritual have precedence over things material.

And they who persist in a view of superiority which ruthlessly pushes and hacks its way, regardless of moral considerations or moral responsibility, to its goal of success, may subjugate others, but cannot win their respect. They remind one of a certain negress who distinguished herself for her zeal at revivalist meetings; but was caught stealing a chicken. When her pastor admonished her and expressed his surprise that she could be guilty of such a grave lapse, she replied:

"Brudder, dis aint got nothing to do with ma religion."

AT RANDOM

By Alice Mokarzel

On Leave

(With apologies to Amy Porter)

Dear Boss:

THANKS for letting me off. That was swell of you. I was going to drop you a card sooner,—"Having a grand time... Wish you were here... The water's fine"—but we're camped in the mountains and I looked around for some water all day and didn't find any—so I couldn't send the card. Isn't that terrible! Next time I'll go to the beach.

* * * * *

Otherwise it's o.k. up here. No linotypes, no typewriters, no presses, nothin', can you imagine that! And when someone's yellin', it isn't Joe calling Faris from the press-room, honest it isn't, boss, it's one of the fellows calling the gang to see what he shot. They've got game-hunting on the brain here, but I don't pay much attention to them. Next door they sell chickens cheap, so why bother killing something that takes a lot of trouble to cook and doesn't taste half as good.

* * * * *

Listen, boss, tell Habib there's a swell place up here where he can smoke his pipe and plunk his typewriter—no one'll bother him, only the woodpeckers and they make the same kind of noise. And if he's afraid I'll pester him with Ms., tell him the click of any typewriter means a quick getaway for me. Yes, sir, I'm taking a real vacation.

* * * * *

I guess Philip feels the same way about his linotype. Well, he's young and there are plenty of trees he can climb and park and smoke his pipe. And Joe, too. Tell him I'll make Turkish coffee whenever he wants it, but no yellin' up here cause they don't like to scare the animals when they hunt.

* * * * *

I guess Mary'll hop up here when she hears this...the post-office is five miles away and there's only one man in it and he doesn't sit in a swivel chair, making you sort the mail the way he wants it and watching you work.

* * * * *

I've been lying in the hammock all afternoon, day dreaming. Sometimes I think I'm back in Lebanon sitting under a cedar tree and watching the houses on the opposite mountain. Gee! what a dream! I'd be lying down in the shade all afternoon and when evening rolls around, I'd go back on my donkey and meet the crowd. Then we'd go to the "kroom" and feast on a meal that we all helped to bring and cook and then for dessert we'd pick the figs and grapes. What times! Then we'd sit about on the straw rugs and some would sing and play the oud. You know, boss, it's o.k. when you can go abroad in style in the summer to these high-filuting places, but for me, give me Lebanon, any day.

* * * * *

When it gets dark here I keep thinking of the light nights in Lebanon, and the moonlight walks we'd take over the mountains, singing and arms linked. You know, boss, I think I'm homesick. Aw! I guess I'll get over it. Anyway, isn't it a swell idea to spend a summer in Lebanon? There ought to be some way for us all to go back every few years. Most of us are just satisfied with saying how great the old country is and never thinking of going back. Not me! I'm going back and soon, whaddya say, boss.

* * * * *

Ouch! These Jersey mosquitoes are eating me up. I guess I'll go in. Some of the girls are making kibbee in the "jurn." I hear them pounding already. The gang wishes you were here and if you get a big scoop, don't forget me boss!

So long!

You know me,

Al

The East cannot take such a view. Fundamentally it feels that such conduct, not only does have something to do with religion, but that moral integrity is of the very essence of religion, of character, of social distinction and of superiority.

OUR NEW YORKERS

By Ana Bshoof

I am the protector of the Syrian girl. In doing my duty, I must put on guard some poor misled girls who believe that they are the "one and only" of a certain young man. While in Porto Rico, he wrote each of these five or six girls. They each believed they were "the one and only," as I said. (Times have changed. It used to be the girl who kept five or six on strings.)

Oh, George! are you in for it! (But let's not tell him that the girls took it as a joke and compared their mail.)

Says Cynical Susie: Why do our New York boys go to college? They all land after graduation in their fathers' linen or rug business.

Among those who went on the boat ride given by New York University, last Saturday night, were Lillian Kaydouh, Helen Mussallem, George Khoury, William Samara and Victor Saadi.

Shades of Our Fathers! Uncles in this case. The more I see Joe Ganim, the more I am convinced that he is growing more like his uncle, George Dagher, as time goes on, in statemanship and politics. He is elected in our yearbook as most likely to succeed in politics.

Selma Mussawir called us to task for writing the other day in this column that she caught no fish on her last fishing trip. She says that she caught one six feet long. How long? Well anyway, three feet long, she insists. How long? Well, IT WAS A FISH, she cries.

There was a christening last Sunday. Place: Prospect Park. Weather: Raining. God-father: Joe Ganim. Parent: George Marrash. Child: 1933 Chevrolet.

Alice Kaydouh of Brooklyn, who attends Packer Institute will take part in a play to be given by the senior class for commencement which takes place in June.

And now that Spring has rolled around, and almost rolled away, we shall see more of Emily Tweel's beautiful tennis. She won the Prospect Park tennis championship last year and we're all rooting for her this year. Another thing that Emily is an expert at is sewing. She makes herself the most beautiful clothes—and hats, you'd swear they were Paris imports.

But to go back to tennis. I am all for having tennis matches among our New York Syrians. We have lots of young people who play tennis that is not to be sneezed at. The first one that comes to mind is Gladys Jabara who won the Sunset Park championship last year. She will return from Syria this month, so there is some good material to start with. Then there's Eddie Saydah, the Shamas boys and their sister, Vicki, Madeline Maloof, Violet Zrike, the Zrike boys, Beebe Siyufy, Margaret Tadross, and ad infinitum.

There was a private wedding last Sunday, very private, in fact, up in Bay Ridge of a well-known Bay Ridgite and an American man. Don't worry about it too much—they'll be announced next week.

A few Syrians attended the supper-dance given by an American society on the S.S. Rex last night. But they say that this and nothing they've been to compare with the Junior League affairs.

SPRING

By Thomas Asa

Thou joyous season of awak'ning life,
Refreshed with thy long sleep you come again,
Bringing sweet mem'ries of thy former reign
To eyes soon wearied by the Winter's strife;
The dormant pulse revives, the bruising knife
Of Boreas is sheathed;—thy gentle rain
Shall raise in vernal bloom what long hath lain,—
Earth's smiling face shall gladden husband, wife,
Thy strength and beauty inspire Man to hope,
When in his ripened years no longer knows
The unchecked passions of his youthful past,
That mortal bliss can be his rightful scope,
If at thy side his manhood's seed he sows,
And near thee in eternal sleep at least.

MINIATURES ARABESQUE

ANTIOCH

ANTIOCH—"the City of God" . . . "the Queen of the East" . . . the earliest seat of organized Christianity, where the followers of the Nazarene were first called "Christians." . . . the seat (nominally) of the principal patriarchate for all the Eastern churches . . . the city made famous by the missionary journeys of St. Paul, and more recently by Wallace's "Ben Hur" . . .

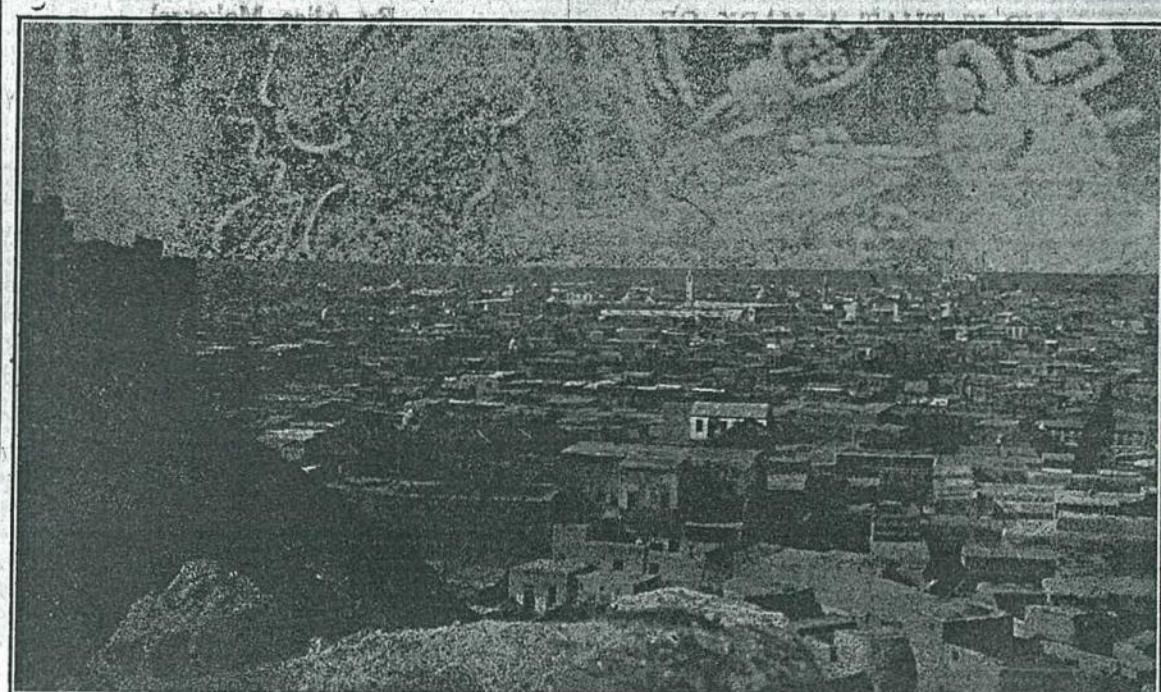
There were 16 cities in ancient times named Antioch, and 12 other so renamed. But the most famous was the Antioch of Syria, known as "Antiochia epi he Daphne," or Antioch on the Daphne.

Situated on the left bank of the Orontes 20 miles before it debouches into the Mediterranean Sea, Antioch is one of the best examples of those Hellenistic settlements or colonies which once dotted the Syrian littoral. Founded by Seleucus Nicator in 300 B.C., Antioch was in architecture, in population and in associations a purely Greek city on Syrian soil. It was as if a gigantic marid had carried the city from its foundations from some Grecian plain or seashore across the Aegean and Mediterranean Seas and placed it intact at the base of Mt. Silpius in northern Syria.

At one time the population of Antioch reached the unbelievable maximum of half a million, almost one third the present population of Syria. Today, shrunk to one-tenth of its original area, its population has dwindled to 30,000.

In contrast to its present dark and narrow streets, ancient Antioch once prided itself over its wide, colonnaded avenues, throbbing with life and traffic. The main avenue, running parallel to the Orontes, was more than 4 miles long. Many public buildings, theatres, baths and magnificent residences lined this great street and the one running at right angles.

"At night," runs one description of the ancient city, "the streets were brilliantly illuminated by lights rivaling the light of day. The Antiochians turned night into day, not looking for security, but pleasure. Especially



Antioch—"the City of God"—A Greek Colony on Syrian Soil.

were the baths and the approaches thereto illuminated."

This love of pleasure seems to have been one of the deep-seated characteristics of the people of ancient Antioch. Especially was this true of Daphne, the neighboring pleasure resort which attained world fame for the love orgies enacted in its thick woods, and by which Antioch itself was usually identified. It was considered disgraceful for men of sobriety even to set foot within the confines of Daphne.

Antioch was famous for its temples and the statues of the Hellenic gods, especially for its Temple of Apollo at Daphne with its huge statue of Apollo, made for Seleucus by the Athenian sculptor Bryaxis.

The first Christian bishop of Antioch, not counting St. Paul, the founder of the church, according to Eusebius, was Eudius. But others hold that Ignatius, the first martyr of Antioch, was also its first bishop. Ignatius was a "hearer of St. John," and it was said he was raised to the episcopate by St. Peter. St. Chrysostom, "the golden-mouthed orator" of the Eastern church, however, was its most

celebrated and famous bishop.

The important place which Antioch occupied in the annals of Christianity, especially of the Eastern churches, make its history almost exclusively ecclesiastical. Little else distinguishes it since the decline of its classical glory. Ten church councils were held in Antioch in little over a hundred years (from 252 to 380 A.D.). From the 4th century and for several centuries thereafter, Antioch became somewhat famous for its trade with the Far East, and we have several interesting descriptions of the city by Chinese merchants and travellers.

Antioch was annexed by the Arabs in 635 A.D., restored to Christian rule by Nicephorus Phocas in the 10th century, only to fall in the hands of Seljuks in 1084. Fourteen years later it was retaken by Crusaders who placed Boemund I prince over it. It was occupied by the Allies in 1918.

Once a great trading centre, Antioch's trade before the War was considered insignificant, and after the War it became even more so with the separation of Syria from the Ottoman Empire.

"BANAT IL YOUM" PRESENTED

By Lawrence Joseph

(Special Correspondent)

SHREVEPORT, La. May 21.—The Syrian Progressive Club of Shreveport, La., presented on May 21 in the City Auditorium a four act comedy in Arabic. The play was based on the modern Syrian girls of today, and the carefree manner with which they pursued their happiness. Their parents and relatives, however, thought the modern girl should conform to their own old-fashioned standards of life and conduct.

The cast was made up of Louise Joseph, Julia Dehan, Anne Neshum, Catherine Abood, Louise Ferris, Edward Dehan, Walter Monsour, Fred Monsour and Amelia Ferris.

Prologue Given

Lorice Eltife and Francis Eltife gave an interesting prologue on "Sweethearts" accompanied by Louise Yazbeck. Little Matilday Abraham sang "Lindy" accompanied by Law-

rence Joseph. Of much interest was the recitation of "Mother" by Master John Moosy, written by Anne Neshum.

Madeline Joseph acted as Mistress of ceremonies and the ushers were Josephine and Lorice Eltife.

Elaborate plans are being made for the second annual Fourth of July dance to be held by the Syrian Progressive Club of Shreveport, La., in one of the leading hotels of the city.

PHARMACY COLLEGE GRADUATE

(Special Correspondence)

CINCINNATI, June 1.—Among the successful graduates of the Cincinnati Pharmacy College is Joseph Salem, son of Mr. Saleem Salem, prominent business man. Graduation exercises will be held at the Masonic Temple, on June 6.

Following his graduation, in the evening, a large banquet will be held for him, for which plans are being made by his friends, principally Alexander Joseph Howatt.

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PROFILES

ARTIST



ESAU JOSEPH HALOW... artist... was born in Meshta Al-Halow on April 19, 1892... came to the United States at the age of seven years, his parents settling in Latrobe, Pa.

E. J. Halow is entirely self-taught in art.... When a young child he showed a keen liking for the colorful fabrics in his father's store in Lebanon.... his only regret upon leaving that country was that he would see no more the "pretty dresses" that the Lebanese women wore.

Halow was educated in public

schools of Latrobe, Pa. and Grand Rapids, Mich.... wherever he went he frequented the haunts of artists and exhibitions... imitating the various styles and schools of art... until, while a very young man, he had developed a distinct style of his own.... As a critic of the International Studio Magazine has said: "It is impossible to place him in any of them (schools) for he has, through the unrestrained development of his own artistic spirit, achieved a unique form of esthetic expression."

E. J. Halow's works include portraits, landscapes, still-life, marine scenes, and symbolic paintings pertaining to Biblical stories.... they have been exhibited in Jackson, Mich. under the sponsorship of the Jackson Art Association, in Chicago in the Auditorium Hotel, and in other leading centers.... At the Bach Festival held in Bethlehem, in Pennsylvania in 1931 Ameen Rihani came upon an exhibition of his works of which he wrote later in a descriptive article: "His exquisite little canvases are painted with a passion that knows the value of restraint or in a lyrical mood that knows the secret of rhythmic beauty."

Halow was engaged for a while in the rug business... but abandoned it to devote his full time to painting.... He is now living with his sister, Mrs. S. Bashure, of Altoona, Pa.... whose daughter is El-Bashara, the dancer, of New York.

Mr. Joseph Lahoud of Bridgeport, Ohio. Guests included Dr. Arthur Gannon, Dr. John M. Nader, Mr. Frederick P. Alexander, Mr. N. George Bashara, Mr. and Mrs. James Snaige, Miss Edna Andrews, Miss Ruth Mickel of Toledo, and friends and relatives.

Mr. Checri Salloum of Detroit left for New York last week to meet Mrs. Salloum who is returning from a year's visit to Syria and Lebanon for her health.

Accompanying him are Mr. and Mrs. George Lutfy and Najib Bonnaoum.

Our Lady of Redemption's Girls Club will give a two-act play (The Hall, at Charlevoix and McDougall. Flower Bride) and a dance Sunday night June 11th at Redemption Church. The story is of a romance that blooms in a flower shop, and in the second act is a Syrian wedding with all its color and pomp. The cast is from members of the parish. Dancing will follow.

BRILLIANT HIT IN BALL GAME

Wins Game in Eleventh Inning, Hits Single With Bases Loaded

John Hamrah

(Special Correspondent)

PLAINFIELD, N. J., May 31—The Netherwood Bears, a strong semi-pro baseball team in Plainfield, defeated the Plainfield Royals 2-1 in a pitcher's battle yesterday.

Jimmy Hamrah, the Bear's 2nd baseman actually won the game in the eleventh inning with a single, with bases loaded batting in both runs.

Donald Emerson pitched a 4 hit game for the Bears and the Royal pitcher was touched for 6 hits.

The Rt. Rev. Archimandrite Anthony Bashir left Detroit this week for El Paso, Texas, where he will perform the ceremony solemnizing the marriage of the Archimandrite's sister, Miss Nazhla Bashir to Mr. Kazin K. Kazin. The wedding takes place Sunday, June 4th.

Mr. and Mrs. George Silhany of Detroit gave a reception in honor of Miss Thelma Rafful and her fiance

MOSLEM HAJJIS TAKEN FOR RIDE

Hajji Ahmed Fallahi and Hajji Hajar Mohammed Enter a Taxi on Broadway and Find Themselves on Way to Chicago

THAT'S what we call repaying Arab hospitality!

And that, we assure you, is another true Arabian Nights story, this time taking place in our and your familiar Broadway.

Among those who had come from foreign lands to attend the Chicago World Fair were two curious Moslem gentlemen from Rabat, Morocco, Hajji Ahmed al-Fallahi, a tea and coffee merchant, and Hajji Hajar Mohammed, a wealthy wood carver. Still garbed in their red fezzes, heelless slippers and airy burnoses, as they stepped down from the gangplank of their ship, they strayed into our celebrated Broadway, as two babes in the woods. They had never heard, it seems, of our gangsters, racketeers or gentle racketeers, our taxi-men.

"Where You Going, Buddy?"

As they were walking down the street, so innocently, chattering in Arabic and expressing their joyful surprise about the tall skyscrapers of our city and other wonders of modern civilization, who popped up but a taxi-driver.

"Where you going, buddy?" inquired our gentle taxi-man, Arthur O. Kurth by name.

"Chicago," innocently replied Fallahi, the English expert of the two.

"O.K.," replied Kurth, also innocently, as he opened the taxi door and invited the two Moorish gentlemen in.

The Hajjis stepped in, and the Marathon drive across the American continent began. And as they were

driven a couple hundred miles or so, the two Moorish gentlemen became restive and began to gesticulate and argue with the driver, who kept on, however. They stopped for the night at Pittsburgh, but nothing was said about the meter and what it means. But when, on the following night they stopped at Fort Wayne, and they learned that their taxi fare had reached over \$200, not to mention anything about hotel bills and such, the Hajjis became furious and Fallahi broke loose with his broken English.

Finally Kurth settled with the Moorish Hajjis for \$150, and they sent for their baggage from New York.

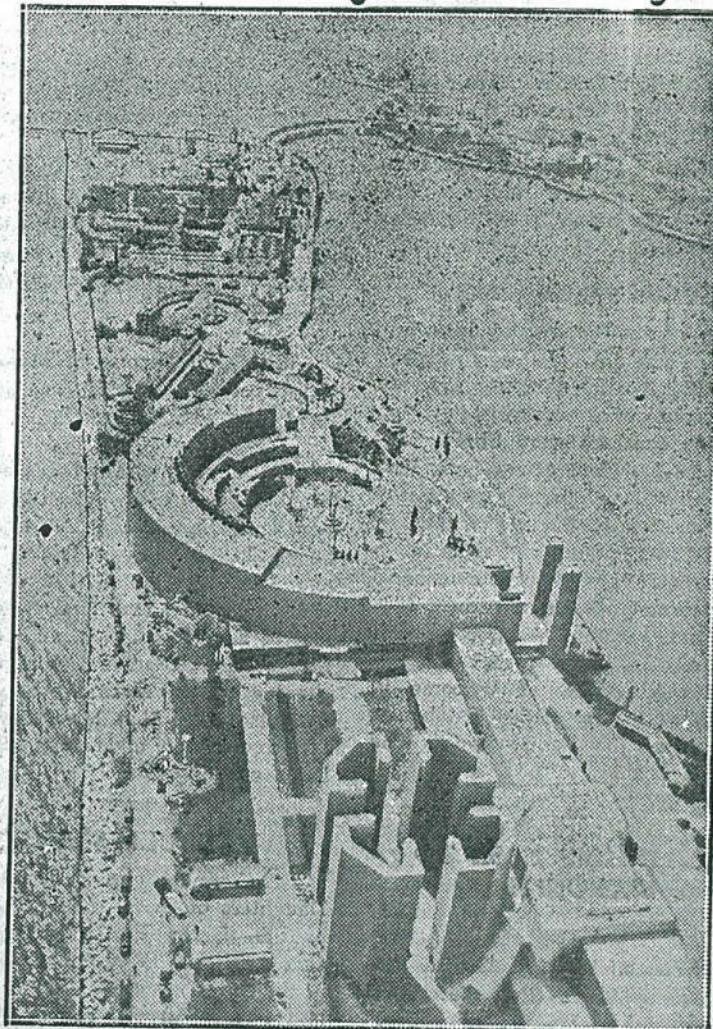
And that, my friend, is what we call repaying Arab hospitality with a vengeance!

Snake Charmer



Hadj Mohamed, 92-year-old Arabian snake charmer, who traveled thousands of miles to take part in the Century of Progress Fair that opened in Chicago after many months of preparation.

Chicago World's Fair Opens



A striking aerial view of the Enchanted Island at the Fair. This is dedicated to children and also contains the Electrical Group, which can be seen in the foreground.

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TYPHUS FEVER BREAKS OUT ON SYRIAN BORDERS

THE dreaded epidemic of typhus fever, which claimed thousands of victims in Syria during the World War, has broken out again on the Syrian-Turkish borders in the north.

The health departments of Syria and Lebanon, giving public warning of this new danger, have taken the necessary precautions to prevent the spread of the epidemic into Syria proper. Among these are a set of sanitary instructions published in the Syrian and Lebanese newspapers, the free distribution of insecticide for the destruction of lice, the typhus carrier, free public baths etc., as well as a concise description of the epidemic and its symptoms.

First Appearance

The first appearance of typhus cases, about two months ago, was discovered among the nomadic tribes of "Abu-Khattab" in the territory falling between Tel-Baraq and Tel-al-Hamidi. From there the epidemic spread, through a released prisoner, to Deir-uz-Zor. So far no case has been reported in Lebanon or Syria, outside Deir-uz-Zor.

GIRL FALLS TO DEATH

Syrian Girl Falls Through Sky-Light Twenty-Five Feet Below

MARIE (ZAKIA) BOUJAMRA, 22, was fatally injured when she fell Wednesday noon through a skylight to the stairway well, twenty-five feet below, of the Guardian Life Insurance Company, Union Square, New York, where she had been employed. Elizabeth Wehnes, a companion with whom she had been lunching on the roof, despite a printed warning to keep off, held on to the frame as she started to fall and screamed for help.

Hearing her screams fellow workers scampered to the scene. It was then that the mangled body of Marie was first discovered, while the other girl was hanging precariously for dear life. Some one, a fellow girl employee, had enough presence of mind to shout: "Quick pile up cushions below her!"

When Elizabeth finally fell she sustained no further injuries than slashed fingers from broken glass.

Dies at Hospital

Miss Boujamra died an hour after being taken to Bellevue Hospital. She, Miss Wehnes, and another companion were sitting on the skylight when two sections of the glass fell through. The third girl jumped clear. All were employed in the actuarial department of the company.

Miss Boujamra is survived by her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Mansour Boujamra, 105 Atlantic Ave., Brooklyn; a brother, John and a sister, Nabila.

She was born in Toledo, Ohio, her family having moved to New York in 1917.

SYRIAN CEMENT COMPANY ELECTS NEW OFFICERS

**CEMENT COMPANY IN DAMASCUS ELECTS NEW TRUSTEES
AND INSPECTORS; LUTFI BEY AL-HAFFAR SUBMITS
RESIGNATION; FARIS BEY AL-KHOURY READS
REPORT SHOWING GREAT STRIDES OF
PROGRESS IN INDUSTRIAL PROJECT**

OFFICIAL reports from Damascus indicate that before the summer is over, Syria will produce enough cement to satisfy all its needs of consumption and to export to other countries of the East besides.

About three years ago technical experts discovered in the environs of Dummer, a little village west of Damascus, large deposits of soil suitable for the production of cement of the highest quality. Steps were taken at once to organize a company to exploit this new resource. In a comparatively short time stocks were issued and offered for sale, and Syrians of Damascus and other places bought the new stocks like hot cakes. It was another indication of the new spirit of trust and cooperation in industry which is making itself felt everywhere in the Near East.

For three years the company was working steadily but surely in building the huge plant, installing the machinery and perfecting its business organization.

Annual Report

The annual report of the board of directors of the company, read before the meeting of the stockholders about a month ago, shows that the company has made long strides of progress in the mechanical and technical sides, as well as in financial efficiency. Over 500 stockholders were present.

Faris Bey al-Khoury, President of the board of directors, gave a brief resume of the company's work since its inception, pointing to the grave obstacles which the officers had met and overcome in their efforts to create a perfectly modern and efficient industrial plant in the capital of Syria.

It is somewhat surprising to learn from Faris Bey's report, that "while all the stocks in the world have depreciated in value, the stocks of the Cement Company of Damascus have not depreciated a single para (red cent)." Equally surprising is the revelation that this infant plant was so efficiently constructed, following the blue-prints of capable engineers so faithfully, that not a single mistake could be detected, and not the least revision resorted to.

Accordingly, at the end of the coming month of August or the beginning of September, the Cement Company will begin the actual production of cement in large quantities. And when the fourth installment on the stock would have been paid, about the same time, the Damascus company will have a surplus of 16,000 Turkish gold pounds (\$72,000), without being indebted for a single cent to outsiders.

Progress Indicated

The financial reports, given by Lutfi Bey al-Haffar and Husni Bey al-Bitar, inspectors of the company, showed equal efficiency in the business management and book-keeping. The auditing of the company's books

PLAN NATION-WIDE POLICY

**New England Convention Convenes on Memorial Day with
Thirty Cities Represented and Numerous Delegates Attending**

(Special Correspondence)

THE New England Federation of Syrian Clubs, during its last semi-annual convention that took place on Memorial Day in the Bancroft Hotel, Worcester, Mass., discussed plans to increase its membership roll to form a national organization. These plans will be further developed at the annual convention which will take place on October 21 in New London, Conn., when a change in name will also be considered to conform with the nation-wide policy.

Express Confidence in Roosevelt

The meeting opened with the congregation standing in silence for two minutes in honor of the dead. The Federation adopted a resolution addressed to President Roosevelt expressing confidence in his administration. It was drafted by Faris S. Malouf, Boston attorney, Michael N. Abdely of Worcester and David I. Sooley of Pittsfield and read as follows: "The Syrian-American Federation of New England at its semi-annual convention assembled in Worcester unanimously voted to endorse your courageous administration and to pray for your continued success and good health."

Delegates from thirty cities were represented at the meeting which opened at 3:30, and at the dinner which followed in the evening. Each club was privileged to send two delegates.

George Shagoury, secretary of the federation, was empowered to welcome into the ranks of the federation Syrian organizations outside New England. Nassour B. Kfarkid, popular poet, was greatly applauded after reciting a poem in the vernacular exhorting Syrians to unite and cast away the spirit of dissension and fanaticism.

A message was received and read from Governor Ely of Massachusetts excusing himself for not being able to attend the convention and appointing to represent him Charles F. Hurley, state treasurer, who delivered a spirited address praising and encouraging the Syrians of this country.

Mayor C. Mahoney of Worcester said he knew the Syrians of Worcester for over 35 years and was glad to watch their successful progress in many fields of endeavour.

Proposes Wider Federation

Louis A. George of Quincy, Mass., president of the Federation, declared that the federation should not be satisfied with the number of societies now under its banner but should apply earnest efforts to enroll at least every New England organization.

Thanks Federation

Albert Maykel, president of the Syrian-American Association of Worcester, thanked the Federation on be-

(Continued on page 2.)

PONSON ILLNESS CAUSES LULL

AN ominous quiet reigns today in Syrian and Lebanese politics. Political agitations in Damascus and Aleppo have subsided to some extent, and Syrian national leaders are marking time as they meet and discuss lines of political attack and defense, formulating their policies to meet the emergencies of the future. In Lebanon, little is heard of the agitation for restoration of the constitution or the maneuvers for the coming elections. Bishop Ignatius Mubarak has declared a truce in his philippics against native government corruptions and French procrastinations. The wheels of negotiations for a treaty status of Syria and a more liberal constitution in Lebanon have come to a stop.

Ponson Run Down

And all because the one and only man on whom the fate of those countries hangs, the oracle on whose pronouncements the whole Syrian and Lebanese political outcome depends, lies sick in his "Pine Palace" in Beirut. M. Henri Ponson, French High Commissioner for Syria and Lebanon, is run down in health, we are told by al-Hoda correspondent in Beirut, and the whole country has gone to bed with him, it seems. He has been ordered by his physician to take a complete rest from all physical and mental activities.

PRINCE MDIVANI TURNS CHRISTIAN TO MARRY HEIRESS

PARIS.— Prince Alexis Mdivani, according to a United Press dispatch from Paris, has been baptized at the Russian Cathedral in that city in order that he may marry Barbara Hutton, American heiress and chief inheritor of the Woolworth wealth. Prince Mdivani is a Moslem of Georgia, a Soviet Republic.

Doubts have been thrown on the claim of this prince to the title he carries. The Almanach de Gotha, the chief authority on heraldic matters in the world, does not list him among the princely houses. He is a third son in his noble family, and it was pointed out that if every prince were permitted to hand down his title to three sons, one family would produce 59,089 princes in ten generations!

Plan Nation-Wide Policy (Continued from page 1.)

half of the Worcester branch for the cooperation shown.

Other speakers were Michael N. Abodeely, vice-president of the Worcester organization, Dr. Toufic Attoun, Miss Julia Forzley, president of the women's auxiliary; Henry T. George, George Shagoury, George Shidrawy, president of the Boston Club; John George, Worcester; and Olga Matta, attorney.

Miss Helen Mitchell and Nicholas Koury sang English and Arabic selections, Selim Attaya assisting. Elizabeth Dahdah gave an interpretative dancing exhibition.

At the dinner, H. T. George was chairman and presented Walter J. Mossa, toastmaster.

The committee in charge of the convention was Louis E. Ghiz, chairman; George F. Abdella, Joseph Lian, Nicholas Koury, Mrs. John C. Assad, Mary Dowd, Mrs. John Bayrouty, Rachel Kaneb, Selma Abousamra, Sally Aramony and Marian Birbara.

DESERT ROMANCE ENDS; HEROINE HANGS IN MECCA

COUNTESS D'ANDURIAN, IMITATING THE ROMANTIC ROLE OF LADY STANHOPE, EMBRACES ISLAM, VISITS MECCA, POISONS ARAB HUSBAND AND PAYS THE PENALTY IN SUMMARY EXECUTION BY IBN SU'OOD

COUNTESS d'Andurian, wife of an impoverished French nobleman and archaeologist who had emigrated to Egypt to make a new start in life, was not the type of the contented wife who would put up with hardships and the bitter realities of life. Romantic and imaginative to the highest degree, she could not reconcile herself to a drab life of struggle and thrift. Even before she left Paris she dreamt of the glamour and romance of the East, and had a special fascination for the desert life and its dark-eyed, hawk-nosed, black-mustached, lean sheiks. And now she had actually crossed the Mediterranean and landed on Arabian soil, she could not resist the temptation of cutting loose from her devoted husband and her two loving children to have a taste of the desert romance she had so longed for. But she paid for her misdirected adventure with her life.

Conflicting details are given in the Syrian press of the dashing romance of Countess d'Andurian and her brief and eventful life from the time she deserted her husband in Egypt to the time her limp body hung from the gallows in Mecca.

Eye-Witness Account

One account given by one who calls himself an eye-witness of the tragedy relates that Countess d'Andurian went to Palmyra and opened a modern hotel for French officers and European visitors who went there to see the famous ruins of the once prosperous city of Roman times. Secretly, however, she harbored a strange and romantic urge to imitate Lady Stanhope, a rich English lady of rank who, a hundred years ago, moved with a large entourage and lavish splendor in the countries of the East, went to Palmyra, married a bedwin sheik and was crowned Queen of Tadmur (Palmyra).

It was not long before the French countess met her ideal lover and Sheik in the person of the young and handsome bedwin guide, Suleiman ad-Dikmari. At first the handsome bedwin did not reciprocate the advances of his charmer, but with her lavish promises and vows of loyalty he surrendered and married her without making her forsake her religion. For four years they lived happily. Then one day, Suleiman announced to his bride that he had made up his mind to go on the pilgrimage to Mecca. She tried to dissuade him against the journey, but, like a good Moslem, Suleiman felt it his religious duty to perform the visit to the Kaaba in Mecca and the tomb of the Prophet in Medina. Finally she gave in and told her Arab husband that she was ready to go with him.

"But how can you go, being a Christian?", he asked, surprised.

I Will Embrace Islam

"I will embrace Islam and accompany you," she replied with determination in her voice and a beam of adventure in her eyes. And so it came about that Countess d'Andurian became a convert to Islam. When the couple passed through Palestine they paid a visit to His Eminence Hajj Mohammed Amin al-Huseini, head of the Supreme Islamic Council of Palestine and chief mufti of that country, who confirmed her Islam, before her passport to Arabia could be visaed.

The recounter tells here of seeing ad-Dikmari in Mecca, among the pilgrims, and how he was a proud

BAGHDAD TAKES TO AVIATION

Rushdi Bey Al-Umari, Mayor of Baghdad, Calls Iraqite Notables and Public Men to Form Aviation Club. Iraq Seeks to Emulate Progressive Turkey

THE city that made the "flying carpet" famous to readers of fairy tales throughout the world and in every tongue, now takes to the air in a modern and realistic way. The flying carpet of romance and imagination, mostly employed to allow lovers to elope out of all reach from their irate parents, is no more adequate today in the grim struggles of nations for supremacy in war and trade.

Baghdadites have learned this at last, and have decided to enter the race with hearty determination.

In a dispatch from Baghdad it is learned that Rushdi Bey al-Umari, Emir (Mayor) of Baghdad, called a number of Iraqite notables and public men to discuss plans for the formation of an aviation club.

Urge Necessity of Aviation

Addressing the group, Rushdi al-Umari urged the necessity of aviation in commercial transportation and national defense. While the Iraqite army is still behind in this form of equipment, it was revealed in the mayor's speech that great efforts are being made in arousing public opinion in this direction and making the Iraqites "air-minded." Committees have been formed to collect contributions from Iraqite citizens to buy airplanes for the army, naming each airplane after the city or district contributing the price of one. The object of the aviation club, Rushdi Bey explained, is to coordinate the activities of those interested in the development of aviation in Iraq, thus rendering an invaluable service to their own government. A committee of thirty was chosen to formulate the rules and by-laws of the proposed club.

In stressing the importance of aviation for the land Between the Two Rivers, however, Rushdi Bey and his colleagues did not have in mind rivalry with the distant European powers, but a much closer neighbor, Turkey, which has made commendable progress in aviation.

Turkey Example Cited

Following Rushdi Bey, Jalal Bey Baban, Iraqite Minister of Defense, cited the example of Turkey which has already bought over a hundred airplanes with money collected in voluntary contributions from the Turkish people. The Turkish aviation club has been receiving such contributions at the rate of approximately 5 million Turkish pounds every six months. The club buys airplanes with this money and presents them to the Turkish ministry of war.

SYRIAN CHILD TO BROADCAST

JEANETTE Abdo, 11-year old daughter of Mrs. Mary Abdo of Brooklyn, N. Y., has been asked to take part in the "Juvenile Hour" broadcast from Station WINS at 9:45 on Saturday morning, June 10. Jeanette will recite the poem "America For Me" by Henry Van Dyke.

SYRIAN WOMAN SANS COUNTRY

Mrs. Henriette Khoury, Thrice-Decorated by British for Bravery Under Fire, Denied Canadian Citizenship

THE case of Mrs. Henriette Khoury, British war nurse born in Beirut, is now one of the problems confronting the Canadian and American authorities.

Thrice decorated for bravery under fire as a war nurse, Mrs. Khoury finds herself a woman without a country, rejected by a nation whose cause she had espoused during the World War.

Mrs. Henriette Khoury lives now with relatives in Buffalo. Seven years ago she entered Canada where she operated a beauty shop in Toronto, and on July 15, 1931 she was naturalized. On January of the following year, Mrs. Khoury visited friends in New York. She intended to stay only two weeks, but she was injured and spent several weeks in the hospital. When she was convalescing she was injured again, making it necessary for her to stay longer in the hospital.

Halted at Bridge

When she recovered completely she returned to Canada. At the Peace Bridge, on the American-Canadian borders, however, she was halted. She was told that she had over stayed her leave and could not proceed to Canada, and that furthermore her original naturalization had been illegal.

Mrs. Khoury's case has been referred to the Canadian legation in Washington and the U. S. immigration authorities there. In her communications to al-Hoda, Mrs. Henriette Khoury explained that the American immigration authorities were courteous enough to extend her stay until she hears from her people in Egypt and arrange to go to them. Her sickness and citizenship troubles have depleted her resources, although her earnings from her beauty shop in Toronto were, at one time, considered extensive.

INDEPENDENT PARTY TO SEND DELIGATION

BEIRUT.—The Independent Republican Party of Lebanon has decided, according to the declaration of some of its members, on sending a delegation to Paris to acquaint the French public opinion with the present situation in Lebanon.

CONDITIONS IN EGYPT LOW

Cotton and Onion Markets at Low Ebb

ECONOMIC conditions in Egypt in the first quarter of 1933 showed little change from the preceding quarter. The cotton market was inactive, and price fluctuations were small. Shipments continued to lag, totaling 3,817,670 cantars (a cantar equals 99 lbs.) for the period September 1, 1932 - March 31, 1933, as compared with 5,018,490 cantars a year earlier; arrivals also were less, amounting to 4,348,430 and 5,838,610 cantars, respectively. The season for onions, which rank next to cotton as a money crop, opened during the quarter with unfavorable prospects, due to the low prices which cover production costs.

AFTIMIOS OFEISH AND BRIDE DEFIANT, CHALLENGE SOPHRONIUS' AUTHORITY

IN COMMUNICATIONS TO AL-HODA, BISHOP OFEISH CALLS HIMSELF THE ONLY RUSSIAN ORTHODOX CANONICAL HIERARCH AMONG ALL THE HIERARCHIES IN AMERICA. BISHOP AND BRIDE PERSIST IN JUSTIFYING THEIR MARRIAGE

IN a sheaf of communications forwarded by Mrs. Mariam Ofeish to the office of al-Hoda, certain developments that have not been made public in this celebrated and involved ecclesiastical case come to light.

Mrs. Ofeish thanks al-Hoda for "consideration shown by you in your Arabic publication," and requests that more space be given for further available information, which she supplies with the letter. She closes the letter with, "Sincerely for God's Truth."

Foremost in importance in the communications mailed al-Hoda is a reply from Bishop Aftimios to Bishop Sophronius, the gist of whose letter to the married bishop we had already published in the previous issue of the Syrian World.

Bishop's Letter

Bishop Aftimios' letter follows:
To Sophronius Bishara etc.:

"I knew you before, that you are the only one that you read of in Rev. 3:15,16, not a betrayer. But now, since you have fallen a prey, to become an instrument to the betrayers, I say unto you, 'that thou doest, do quickly.' John 13: 27."

The letter is dated May 27 and signed simply, Aftimios. It is sent from Brooklyn, and as Bishop Aftimios has never been in Brooklyn since his marriage it must be assumed that he either sent his letter to be mailed from Brooklyn, or else that he still regards Brooklyn as the seat of his episcopate from which his official communications are sent out.

The reference in Bishop Aftimios' letter to Revelation showed that he had always suspected him of lukewarmness in the religious cause. In the verses alluded to, the Son of Man addresses the angel (bishop) of the church of the Laodiceans in these words: "I know thy works, that thou art neither cold nor hot: I would thou wert cold or hot. So then because thou art lukewarm, and neither cold nor hot, I will spew thee out of my mouth."

Mrs. Ofeish also Replies

Not willing to be outdistanced by her husband in the defense of their "inspired" marriage, Mrs. Ofeish also replies personally to Bishop Sophronius. She repeats her blanket charge that no clerical at present can keep his vow of celibacy. Quoting his own expression, used in his letter to her husband, that his reply was prompted by "personal principles," she hurls the quotation at Bishop Sophronius like a boomerang.

"The 'personal principles,'" she asks, "which the act of Aftimios violated, is it that of keeping the vow of celibacy? In what way? As all present celibate clergy? Have your 'personal principles' kept you a virgin, true to your vow?"

In still another communication, this time a comment on Bishop Aftimios' letter to Bishop Sophronius, the question of former's present status in the ecclesiastical hierarchy of the Russian Orthodox Church in this country is dwelt upon at length.

It develops from this comment that not only does Bishop Ofeish consider himself still canonical, but "the only canonical hierarch among all the hierarchies who are trying uncanonically to hold by force ecclesiastical authority." Naturally the re-

DEPORTED FOR ILLITERACY

Two Women and Their Children Not Allowed to Remain in New York

Children of A. K. Hitti also Sail; Influx of Syrians to Syria

MRS. ELY Joseph and her five children and Mrs. Selim Joseph and her three children were not allowed to remain in the New York that they wanted so much to tour. They had arrived in New York from Haiti on Monday but were detained and denied visas because of illiteracy in English. Both are wives of wealthy merchants in Port-au-Prince, Haiti. They sailed the next day on the S.S. Byron for Syria which had been their ultimate goal.

Hitti Children Sail

Also sailing on the Byron last Tuesday was Mr. Salim A. Thomay who had in his care the two children of Mr. A. K. Hitti, Edward and Gloria, who are going to join their father in Beirut.

Others who sailed were Joseph and Sam K. Ganem of Lawrence, Mass.; Mrs. Malaki Fawas, Brooklyn, and her two children; Nassif Elias Abiaizer of Brooklyn; Mr. and Mrs. Wadee Youssouf and three children of Ranger, Texas; Saab Jacob, Torrington, Conn.; Mr. and Mrs. Namatalla J. Shadid and four children, Oklahoma City, Okla.; Mr. and Mrs. Musalem Haidos and their four children, Detroit, Mich.; Elias Ashook, Fall River, Mass.; Nicolas T. Hanna, Haiti; and Salim K. Azar, Toledo.

BAGHDAD-CAIRO BY WIRELESS

THE International Petroleum Company has completed the installation of a wireless telephone between Amman, the capital of Transjordania, and Ratbah, a station on the Syrian borders of the Desert midway to Baghdad.

Since Ratbah is already connected with Baghdad by wireless and Amman with Cairo, it is now possible to carry on conversation between Baghdad and Cairo by wireless, as easily as between New York and San Francisco, which is about twice the distance between the two Eastern cities.

MARONITE BISHOPS LEAVE FOR FRANCE

BEIRUT.—It is reported in Lisanul-Hal, Beirut, that Bishops Abdullah Khoury, Augustine Bustany and Ignatius Mubarak will leave for France on a visit.

The announcement caused a stir of gossip in the political circles of Lebanon, although the official reason given by Bishop Khoury was that he had been ordered by his physicians to make the trip. Bishop Bustany declared that he was going in order to keep Bishop Khoury, his close friend, company. No reason was given for the trip by Bishop Mubarak.

MOSLEM COMMISSION TO CHINA

CAIRO.—The Azhar Mosque University, foremost Islamic theological school in the world, is seriously studying a request received from Moslems in China for a commission of theologians from that school to instruct Chinese Moslems in the dogmas and principles of their religion.

BARN DANCE ON JUNE 17

MANY people are expected to wear costumes to the Barn Dance to be given by the Basilian Club on June 17 in their club rooms, 4th Avenue and 32nd Street, Brooklyn. Costumes, however, are optional. Beer will be served, but not free, as it was at their last dance, but at the low cost of five cents a mug. Mike Shamoun is chairman of the committee on arrangements.

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E PLURIBUS UNUM

A STUPENDOUS potential force for good is anticipated in the constructive suggestion brought out at the Convention of the New England Federation of Syrian societies and clubs, namely that the federation should be so widened in scope as to include similar societies and clubs all over the United States.

Several signs and indications point clearly to the conclusion that the Syrians in this country have at last realized the full significance and importance of unity for the effective accomplishments of their civic ends and social ideals. The legions of dissension, provincialism and petty loyalties are hurriedly and disorderly retreating before the valiant forces of unity, fraternity and catholicity of spirit. Especially is this true since the World War, and a great deal of the credit for it must go to the Syrians of the younger generation, brought up as they are under influences far removed from the entrenched causes which separated their parents, and set Syrian against Syrian in a land dedicated to unity and liberty for all.

Only one advice, one precaution, we venture to offer the younger-generation Syrians who proved, in this respect, wiser than their elder folks. It is this:

The only unity that is worth the sacrifice to attain is such unity that will not hamper or impair individual progress or suppress the healthy impulse of self-expression and difference in opinion. A unity of sameness and complete agreement is a unity of stagnation and death.

Therefore, it is only when we can be different yet united, when we can disagree yet submit to the discipline of majority, when we can respect one another's opinions without wrecking our social machinery, that we have really attained a unity of progress and liberty, a unity that makes for vitality and endurance.

A HEALTHY SIGN OF NATIONALISM

WHATEVER may be said for or against the violent and turbulent agitations of the Syrian nationalists for complete political independence and unity, it must be fairly admitted that Damascus has given account of itself in the economic field, in the patriotic call to liberate Syria from thraldom to the markets of Europe. We call this a healthy sign of nationalism, and we further hold that unless Syria can learn to extricate itself from the innumerable economic bonds with

CELIBACY

(The lively interest which Bishop Attimios' marriage has aroused in the question of the celibacy of the clergy, both in the Eastern and Western Churches, has participated discussion around a question of ecclesiastical history not quite germane to the field of popular journalism. It is only because so much confusion and uninformed talk has been indulged in, in print and out of print, in Syrian communities that have shown keenest interest in the bishop's marriage that we give our readers the following brief outline of the historic development of celibacy in the early Christian church. The historic facts and quotations are taken from the most reliable sources, and we state them without any comment or editorial bias.—Editor.)

Whatever St. Paul said or did not say, whatever he meant or did not mean, concerning the marriage of the clergy, particularly of bishops, it is of primal importance to find out what the Church Fathers and the early councils had to say on the subject. Especially is this true for Christians who turn to those Fathers in the interpretation of their creeds and doctrines, to whom church tradition is as important as biblical utterance, in short to the communicants of the Greeks Orthodox, Roman Catholic and other churches claiming apostolic succession and the authority of the Councils and Fathers.

Early Utterances Ambiguous

What then do the early Christian Fathers say on this subject?

Let it be frankly admitted that the early utterances of the Christian Fathers are not free from ambiguity in this matter. The celibacy of the clergy was one of those church canons that evolved and gained definiteness and clarity in time. In practice also, celibacy was not a strictly enforced institution with universally accepted rules and regulations. For while Tertullian, in the latter second and early third centuries, speaks of those in the sacred orders "who have embraced continence," Clement of Alexandria, a contemporary, says that "the church fully receives the husband of one wife whether he be a priest, or deacon or layman, supposing always that he uses his marriage blamelessly...."

On the whole, however, it may be said that the church was tending more and more towards the adoption of celibacy, following the example of St. Paul himself. While marriage was a permissible concession to the flesh, celibacy was considered the higher and more spiritual state. Thus Origen, another Christian Father of the 3rd century, contrasts the spiritual offspring of the priests of the New Law with the natural offspring of the priests of the Old begotten in wed-

lock. And St. Cyril of Jerusalem urges the minister who serves God properly to hold himself aloof from women. More pointedly still, St. Epiphanius, 4th century, declares: "The Holy Church respects the dignity of the priesthood to such a point that she does not admit to the diaconate, the priesthood or the episcopate, nor even to the subdiaconate, anyone still living in marriage and begetting children."

First Imposition of Celibacy

The first Christian council that took a definite stand on the celibacy of the clergy was the Council of Elvira (bet. 295 and 302) in Spain. It definitely imposed celibacy on bishops, priests and deacons. This council emphasized the trend of development in the Western Church, and represents one of the early divisions between it and the Eastern Church.

When the same rigorous measure was attempted at the Council of Nicaea, the first ecumenical (universal) council of Christendom, there was objection, especially from Eastern bishops and ecclesiastical representatives. Socrates (a church historian) tells the story of Pamphnitus rising in the council and objecting to a canon which separates wives from clerical husbands. The often-quoted Third Canon of the Nicean Council dealing with this topic does not make a definite committal on celibacy, although it indicates that after ordination the churchman should not be living with his wife. It enjoins that "no bishop, priest or deacon was to have any woman living in the house with him unless it were his mother, sister or aunt."

First Rift on Celibacy

The rift between East and West on the question of celibacy took a positive turn towards the end of the 4th century. The decretal of Pope Sircius in 385 not only enjoins strict celibacy on bishops, priests and deacons, but insists on instant separation of those of them already married, on pain of punishment and expulsion. Popes Leo (d. 461) and Gregory (d. 604) further extended this prohibition to subdeacons.

In the Eastern Church also celibacy became more strictly formulated, showing a decided trend to leniency in matter of deacons, priests and bishops married before ordination. In the second Tullan Council, considered ecumenical by the Eastern churches, but not so by the Western, celibacy for bishops becomes a definite precept. If a bishop were married before elevation to the episcopate he had to separate from his wife. On the other hand, while forbidding priests, deacons and subdeacons to take a wife after ordination, it asserts in emphatic terms their right and duty to continue in conjugal relations with the wife to whom they had been married previously.

Since then, no change has taken place in either Eastern or Western Church to justify deviation from the canon, except in churches considered schismatic by both.

which the West has bound the East, it little avails how much of their political independence they realize and how far on the road to political liberty they have travelled. If still economically enslaved to Europe, as sure as day is day and night is night the Syrians will still be enslaved politically also. Whereas, if economically independent, it is one of the surest preludes to their political indepen-

dence and liberty. This is because there is no rational reason why economically advanced powers should hold down a progressive people from whom they can gain more by mutual friendship and exchange of interests.

Damascus today is becoming an important centre of modern economic developments

(Continued on page 5.)

FROM EAST AND WEST

CHARACTER, INSTITUTIONS AND TECHNOLOGY

(An excerpt from a book MS. "The New Spirit in Ancient Lands.")

By H. I. Katibah

"THE ARABIC word for character, *akhlaq*, is in the plural, and has wider and psychologically sounder connotations. While the English word almost instinctively suggests a type of moral qualities and traits particularly salient in the English people—enterprise, perseverance, fair play, justice, honesty, cooperation, coolness of temper and loyalty to principle.

"If you examine these traits carefully you will find that every one of them lacks somewhat in depth and spiritual subtlety. Enterprise and perseverance are excellent qualities, but only when carried in a right cause and with the best of motives. History of English imperialism is full of examples of enterprise in a wrong cause, as the Boers War, or, in the right cause with the wrong motive, as in the occupation and development of Egypt and the Sudan. Fair play is an admirable virtue, but it does not go far enough. It is formal and stiff and lacks the warmth that comes from the charitable intention, that springs from the human heart. In fair play many a contestant has been foully downed, who with a little sympathy and understanding could have been saved, and might even prove of superior qualities than the successful one. Justice, as the Arabs themselves recognized, is the pillar of state, but it cannot be called the highest morality. Justice often becomes unjust and even cruel when divorced from considerations of mercy and forbearance. Honesty is another of those cool, formal virtues which leave something missing in the all-round character of man. One can be just honest enough with others to be dishonest with one's better self. One can be an honest yet a selfish, indifferent, unfeeling sort of a person....

"Let us now consider another category of traits, another phase of character, that we associate more readily with the Semitic East—magnanimity, liberality, compassion, self-sacrifice, forgiveness and forbearance. I hope it is not belaboring the point to claim that these traits go further in implication and application than the former ones. There is a spiritual side to them that suggests something beyond and above duty and proper dealings with our fellow men.

"To say, therefore, that the crying need of the East today is for character is to say something rather ambiguous and meaningless, unless we indicate what sort of character it is that the Semitic East is in need of. The Ancient Lands are in need today, and they are beginning to feel that need quite keenly, for such moral traits that make for success in the building up and perpetuation of institutions. And if lack of civic traditions and secular institutions is the essential trouble with the East, as Mohammed Farid Wajdi assured us in the previous chapter, it is mainly because the Eastern people lack those virtues and qualities which enable them to build up institutions and keep them going....

"And it is because the Ancient Lands have realized the weakness of their strength, the impossibility of 'getting somewhere' as nations, as independent, healthy social communities, with individuals, however splendid and wholesome, standing separately or warring against one another, that they humbly turn now to the West to learn the elementary lessons of social technology and national progress.

"Paradoxically, this has come about at a time when socialization and the tendency to standardization of conduct is giving serious concern to far-thinking leaders of the West. Somebody, however, is going to make a great philosophic discovery one of those days. He is going to prove from an intelligent study of history that the antithetical attitude of mind which expresses itself in an 'either-or' complex has done more havoc and harm to the world than breaking all the commandments in the decalogue. There is nothing enigmatical, paradoxical, for instance, in saying that the true object of all social cooperation should be the production of wholesome individuals; and that wholesome individualism cannot be attained, on the whole and in the long run, except through the agency of organized social groups actuated by what Josiah Royce called 'loyalty to the community.' Inversely, the aim and end of individualism is and should be its expression in community life and community loyalty. The old controversy whether the hero makes

AT RANDOM

By Alice Mokarzel

A NEW book about Palestine and Syria that succeeds in portraying these countries in a somewhat different manner from the usual narrative travelogue is "A Modern Pilgrimage" by Mary Berenson. Mrs. Berenson recently made the journey to the Near East with her husband, Bernard Berenson, famous writer on art. She has incorporated in her book "the mingled experience of dreams and fact"—her contacts with the different classes of people and her reaction to existing conditions. Her presentations are novel and intimate. She relates her trips to famous ruins with an interesting representation of their historical relation. A testimony of her book by the critic of the New York Times: "It is a forthright tale of things seen, but seen in the light of all their thronging story of busy centuries that have left their shaping touch and tinting color on plain and mountain and river, cities and ruins and monuments of every sort."

Because Oriental music, with its melancholy charm, is conducive to excessive drinking, Dr. Kerim Bey, leader of the anti-alcohol Green Crescent Society, in old Istanbul, is seeking to set a ban on Turkish music in public places where liquor is sold. In a check-up on cabarets and cafes, Dr. Kerim Bey has found that where Turkish music is played, more "douzico" (a counterpart of "araq") is sold than in places where there is no music.

His Excellency Chaffar Khan Djalol, newly-appointed Persian minister to the United States, said in an interview that the recent dispute between Persia and England on the oil concession had been straightened out and that there was nothing further to worry about. He further declared that in four years it will be possible for one to travel from one end of Persia to the other in perfect comfort because of the work that is being pushed forward on the great Persian railway which will connect the Caspian Sea with the Persian Gulf.

Arriving on the same steamer with M. Dajol was Lucien H. Tyng, banker and industrialist, who has just returned from Morocco where he inspected his 250 acres of lots. Mr. Tyng says that Morocco is the poor man's paradise—there is no tax on the land there although there is a tax on a tree or a shrub which is so trivial that it does not amount to as much as the coins one tosses to beggars on the streets. At present, he says, there is an influx of French into the country who are escaping the burden of war taxes and are establishing farms and plantations. For Americans with small incomes who desire a modern paradise, Mr. Tyng advises them to go to Morocco—there the sunshine is permanent.

On Sunday, June 4, Maestro Achilles Anelli, president of the American Opera Company, presented a unique performance of the Egyptian opera, "Aida" in the Union Auditorium, New York City. Termed "A Real Brown Skin Aida," the opera was performed by a white cast with both of the Ethiopian roles taken by Negroes, including Carl Diton, noted Negro baritone. The performance was staged for the benefit of the "Reconciliation Trips," a venture in racial fellowship started a few years ago by Clarence V. Howell, director. Mr. Howell includes in his trips the "Syrian Quarter" where the group visits the Syrian shops and partakes of a Syrian meal at which various Syrian speakers give their views on various topics pertaining to the East.

ORIENTALIA

"Seest thou a greedy man who gathers wealth, And leaves it to his heirs after his death? Like unto a hunter's hungry dog is he, For others pick the prey, yet hungry still he be."

Arabic verse.

his social environment or social environment makes the hero, overlooks the only pertinent and essential point, namely the alternating action of the individual on society and of society on the individual, each charging the other and being charged thereby at one and the same time. A hero is both the product of society and its producer, the agent and end of social progress and social perfection...."

OUR NEW YORKERS

By Ana Bshoof

SEVERAL people have peeves against the Jolly Rovers now, ever since last Saturday night at the bridge-dance when they annoyed everybody to death, trying to crash the dance, some even getting to the threshold of the dance-floor by way of the fire-escape. But they were shooed away by capable but gentle Margaret Hatem.

Albert Holway, as a young Gandhi, won first prize in the Sunset Park Field Day Festivities for the most original costume.

Anybody need a good tennis pro? Just drive out to the 86th street courts and get a few pointers from Teddy Joseph who knows all there is to know about tennis. He was on both the high school and college teams.

Victor Tadross graduated from the Bellevue Medical College and is now an interne at the hospital.

A group of all-round girls have started a unique club in Brooklyn. It's a swell idea towards the making of future efficient housewives. They meet every single Thursday at one member's house and learn from each other how to cook. They cook a complete meal (and consume it themselves). In the cooking club are friends of long standing: Mrs. George McKaba, Mrs. Al McKaba, Evelyn and Violet Zrike, Adele Hadad, Alice Saadi, Alexandra Hawawini.

How about suggesting names for the club? You should see me, in the attitude of The Thinker trying to think up a suitable name.

We still stick to our conviction that George and Katherine Saliba are the ideal married couple. They are so happy that they love to see others happy too. All the boys I know want a wife like Katherine and all the girls want a husband like George. I'll see what I can do about it.

John and Adele Macsoud, their good friends and neighbors, are also a very happy couple. John is on the road often but Adele usually accompanies him. This time they are on a six weeks' trip into the interior with plans to visit the Exposition in Chicago.

Mrs. Adele McCormack's party for her daughter, Margaret, was a grand mixture of young and old, reminiscent of the good old patriarchal days. But the big Malcof family, S'mallah and God bless them, makes it possible. There were Margaret's friends, some in pigtail and socks and then there were lovely dignified grey-haired ladies. But in between there were the young folks who formed the majority and who seemed to monopolize the fun.

Madeline Zaloom says it was a great experience to attend the Morgan trial in Washington, D.C. She was down there attending her sister's graduation, with her family. They saw old J. P. himself, and many senators, among them, Glass, and Wagner.

(Continued from page 4.) that have sprung up since the War. Besides the cement plant, it boasts today of a fully-equipped and efficient leather plant which is making Syria practically independent in this vital item of industry from the European exporters. The firm of Omar and Roumiyah which has introduced this industry to Damascus, has also employed the most efficient modern engineering and industrial management in their plant. More recently a huge company has been formed to conserve fruits and ship them to Europe. And for more than four years the people of Damascus have been drinking the clean, healthful water of al-Fijeh spring that comes to them in pipes directly to their homes. This project is also a wholly native one in which the citizens of Damascus participated with great zeal. It is said that the issue of the stocks for this modern water supply company was greatly over-subscribed in a few days. And these are only a few prominent examples of the sort of thing we have called a healthy sign of nationalism in Syria.

MINIATURES ARABESQUE

BEIRUT

BEIRUT—The city of schools and newspapers....the gateway of western influence and culture to the East....the city made famous by its law school in the days of the Roman empire, and made famous to Americans of these days by the American University of Beirut....the site of the famous legend of St. George and the dragon....the capital of the Lebanon Republic.

The most westernized city in Syria today, Beirut has always stood for those influences across the sea which worked themselves into the complex history and traditions of the Near East. Like Antioch it represents the strain of Hellenic culture in ancient Syria, of French, American and English strains today. Like sea-faring people the associations of Beirut are of foreign climes and lands far away.

An ancient writer once described Beirut as "a queen sitting on the mountain side, bathing her feet in the water of the sea."

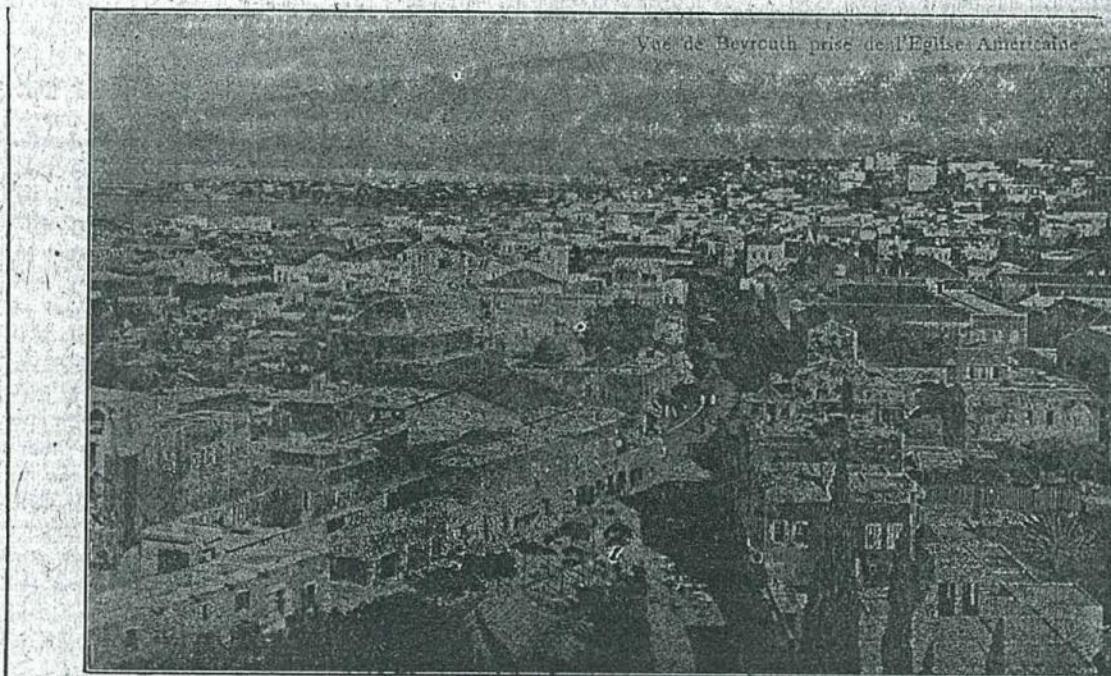
Under the variations of Birutu and Bruna, mention of Beirut occurs in the Tel-Amarna letters of the 15th century B.C. It also occurs in the list of cities conquered by Thotmes III. The name is derived, most probably, from the Semitic word meaning "wells," which still abound in that city.

From most ancient times Beirut was a salient trading post on the Mediterranean, first under the Phoenicians then under the Greeks and Romans.

But it reached its apex of glory in the days of the Roman Empire, especially after the third century. Its fame spread throughout the whole civilized world of those days for its celebrated law school established in the third century, in the days of Septimius Severus and the other "Syrian Emperors" who followed him.

A curious note from a Christian scholar of the fifth century who attended the law school of Beirut, gives us the first instance of "hazing," perhaps, in history. This reference comes from Zacharias Scholastikos, who wrote:

"When I came to Beirut to study, I was mortally afraid of the pranks which the students of the second class, known as the regulars, used to indulge in at the expense of the first year students. These pranks were



General View of Beirut Showing Part of City Lying by the Sea.

not of a harmful nature, but subjected the victims to ridicule before their fellow students."

Augustus Caesar singled Beirut for special honors, creating it a Roman colony and calling it after his name and that of his daughter. Its full official name then was: Colonia Julia Augusta Felix Berytus. It also became the seat of two great Roman legions, and many public buildings, baths and theatres adorned the city. In 551 Beirut was destroyed by a very severe earthquake and tidal waves which almost buried the city under the furious sea.

Since then Beirut never regained its commercial and cultural importance until the middle of the 19th century when, phoenix-like, it rose again from the ashes of its comparative obscurity to become the chief port on the eastern shore of the Mediterranean, and the centre of a renaissance which affected the whole Arabic-speaking world.

The chief events in Beirut which marked its modern rise were the advent of the American and Jesuit missionaries, the building of the Beirut-Damascus-Aleppo railway and the development of the Beirut harbor.

There are in Beirut at present two universities; the American University of Beirut and the University of St. Joseph, not counting

two other colleges, the College Sagesse and College Laique, and many secondary schools. It has also two important publishing houses, one for the American mission and one for the Jesuit fathers, and no less than thirty newspapers and periodicals, mostly in Arabic.

Besides learning and commerce, Beirut is famous for its baqlawa and burma and its pea-mash, known as "hummos-bit-hini."

The present population of Beirut is about 150,000.

THE GARDENS OF OMAR

A NOVEL BY HENRI BORDEAUX
MEMBER OF THE FRENCH ACADEMY

BASED on the tragic love of a Moslem Emir of the Syrian plains and a Christian girl of the Lebanon mountains, unfolding all the emotions of human love battling against inherited religious prejudices.

It is thrilling and teeming with action.

You will enjoy it as you did no other novel because of its love plot interwoven with intriguing historical information.

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EASTERN COLOR
REFLECTED IN
WORLD FAIR

(Special Correspondence)

THE brilliant parade marking the opening of the World's Fair at Chicago on Saturday, May 27, ushered in a new era of ideas and a revolutionary design in architecture. Foreign nations participating in this multi-color pageant received their full share of honor from the vast crowds that lined Michigan Avenue from Chicago Avenue to Soldier's Field.

Each national group was dressed in the styles of its native land, making a motley crowd of brilliant colors and strange designs that only a gifted artist could give full justice in describing.

Chicago Syrians were well represented, adding a touch of Oriental romance and color to the fair dedicated to a Century of Progress.

Syrians Represented

On the fair grounds themselves, Syrian and other Eastern concessions

are also fairly well represented. West of the Old Heidelberg, a quaint German beer garden, lies a reproduction of a Flemish village of the 15th or 16th century. Towering spires, rise from among a group of irregular dwellings, and cobble-stone streets wind their way to the village square over a stone bridge, under which flows a typical Dutch canal.

Overlooking this picturesque carial is a Syrian restaurant, run by James Mizrahi, an enterprising Syrian who has wagered his hopes and cash on the successful outcome of the Fair with its heavy rentals.

Not far from that location is the Moroccan exhibit. A bazaar-lined court yard of sand greets the curious visitors within a white-washed fort of Moorish design, with its desert-like appearance. A spacious stairway leads down to an open-air cafe where coffee or tea is served in highly ornamental brass cups. In the centre stands an arched platform on which a stringed quartet emits the weird tunes of the Barbary Coast.

Oriental Village Planned

Hajji Ahmed Abdi, a wealthy

Moroccan who came to Chicago from Rabat early in the spring of this year, is the person to whom credit goes for this bit of Oriental color in the Chicago Fair. A staff of thirty-five natives whom he brought over are trained in their respective crafts, including the cook who is most indispensable for the Moorish crowd. Without him the moors would feel so homesick that they may not stick it through to the end of the exposition season.

An Oriental village is another attraction which will give a taste of Eastern romance to the merry-goers. The official opening of this typical Eastern village is awaited anxiously and will be announced very soon. Khalil Naimy, a Syrian enterpriser, who made a hasty trip to the East not long ago in the interest of the Fair, is in charge of this concession. These days he is a very busy man, directing his crew of workers and rushing the construction of his composite village.

Dr. Shatara at Book Club

DR. F. I. SHATARA gave a review of "Rethinking of Missions" yes-

terday evening in Jos. M. Abbott's home in Brooklyn under the auspices of the Book Club. This book, a report of the Laymen's Commission, headed by Prof. W. E. Hocking and backed by John D. Rockefeller Jr., suggests many reforms in the missionary policies and tactics abroad and has created a tremendous amount of interest in all circles interested in missions in this country, England and other countries of Europe.

EINSTEIN BREAKS WITH
HEBREW UNIVERSITY

JERUSALEM.—A correspondent of the Jewish Chronicle interviewed Prof. Albert Einstein who is living now in Ypres, Belgium, after he had declared his refusal to teach in Berlin University under the Hitler regime.

The correspondent asked Prof. Einstein why he had refused the invitation of the Hebrew University in Jerusalem to occupy one of its chairs. Prof. Einstein replied that he was disappointed with the Hebrew University and is at disagreement with the policy it is now pursuing. Prof. Einstein is known as an ardent Zionist.

PROFILES

LAWYER



JAMIL BUTROS HOLWAY..... lawyer.... literateur public man was born in Damascus, Syria in 1883.

As a youngster he traveled extensively with his family in Europe and America.... His father was an artist and his work required that he go from one country to another.... In 1893 part of the family returned to Damascus.... and Jamil began his elementary schooling there.... In 1900 he entered the American University of Beirut.... and was for three years in charge of the meteorological department in the University observatory.

Upon his graduation from the

University he came to the United States.... and was appointed Syrian interpreter on the United States Immigration Service of the Department of Labor.... in 1913 he was made an immigration inspector, the first Syrian to acquire such a position.... He was sent to Memphis, Tenn. and New Orleans, La. by the Immigration Department.... In New Orleans he studied law at night in the Loyola University.... In 1922 he went to Port Arthur, Texas and received his license to practise law there.... He retained a practise in Texas for five years and during the last year was appointed Assistant Attorney General of that state.

In 1929 he came to Brooklyn and opened an office.... he was admitted to the bar in the same year.... one of his most important victories was the case of a Syrian whose car was demolished on a New York highway by falling rocks on a construction point.... Mr. Holway sued the State of New York and won the case for his client.

Mr. Holway was president of the Damascus Fraternity of Brooklyn from 1929 until 1932.... He is a popular speaker at Syrian affairs.... for which he composes original poems in Arabic and English.... While in Texas several of his poems in English were published in the Port Arthur News.... For thirty years he has been a regular contributor to al-Hoda.

Mr. Holway is a Mason.... he lives in Brooklyn with his wife, Mary Hakim Holway, and their four children.

WILL BEIRUT
LOSE TO HAIFA?

French Show Concern Over
Supremacy of Beirut Now
Threatened by Harbor De-
velopments of Haifa

A SPECIAL communication to the Temps, Paris, from its correspondent in Beirut stresses the grave dangers threatening the commercial supremacy of that city. These dangers are now materialized, and their shadows grow more reprehensible, as the modern developments in the harbor of Haifa near completion.

A few months from now, says the communication, the enlarged Haifa harbor will be opened officially by the Prince of Wales and in the presence of British colonial officials. The British Government attributes great importance to this event, and had planned for it almost immediately after the War.

Beirut Enjoyed Unique Place

For the last sixty or seventy years Beirut has occupied a unique place in the transit trade of the Near East. The French railway, laid in the middle sixties, made Beirut the logical exporting terminus of Damascus and the interior of Syria. Beirut harbor, one of the largest and most convenient on the Mediterranean, was enlarged by a French company, and a water-breaker about half a mile in length was built. This in turn, enhanced the commercial position of Beirut and turned a large proportion of the importing and exporting trade of Syria, Palestine, Iraq and Anatolia in the way of Beirut.

Now, with Haifa already the terminus of three-fourths of the volume of petroleum from Mosul, and its new harbor surpassing that of Bei-

BLUE LAWS PROPOSED
FOR BAGHDAD

BAGHDAD.—The Iraqi ministry has taken under consideration a draft of proposed laws for the regulation of the morals of Baghdad, the Iraqi capital. Among these laws are strict regulations of public places, drinking salons, gambling and suggestive dancing.

But in spaciousness and modern efficiency, the French are showing signs of concern, if not consternation, at the prospect that Great Britain, through its mandated regions in the Near East, will make Haifa the GALLEY SEVEN 7.... SEVEN principal naval and commercial port on the Mediterranean. Already Haifa is connected with Iraq and Persia by a military-commercial railway that crosses the Syrian Desert through British-mandated territories.

The new Haifa harbor will have an area of fifty square hectares, a hectare being equivalent to approximately 2½ acres. British and Jewish money was invested lavishly in its modern development.

BROOKLYN BOY
SERIOUSLY HURT

EDDIE NASSER, son of Mr. and Mrs. Nassour Nasser of Brooklyn, N.Y., was severely injured when the truck he was driving for the Friedman Bakery was struck by a Greeley Bus at Bridge and Adams Streets, Brooklyn. He was taken to the Cumberland Hospital in a serious condition, with his right leg badly fractured in several places and a possible fracture of the left leg and arm. Dr. Shatara, under whose supervision the boy is being treated, operated on him on Thursday. His chances for recovery are good although he will be crippled for a long time.

American-Arabian Night"—

St. Maron Y.M.C. Detroit

(Special Correspondence)

ST. MARON'S Young Men's Club (Detroit) will give an "American-Arabian Night" on Sunday June 18th at the beautiful new St. Maron's Hall, Paul Dwaihy, president of the club, announced.

Detroit's most popular Syrian entertainers, oud players and dancers will take care of the "Arabian" part of the entertainment, and Steve Basha's famous Dance Orchestra will fulfill the "American" part.

Beer will serve and be served as a common link joining the two, and just one grand time is promised to be had by all who attend. A door prize will be given.

EMIR ADIL ARSLAN
CHANGES DOMICILE

AMMAN.—Emir Adil Arslan, an Arab national leader who took an active part in the Syrian revolution, has received a special permit from the government of Emir Abdullah in Transjordan to change his domicile to Amman, the capital of Transjordan. When the British commissioner in Amman asked Emir Abdullah whether there was any special objection to the presence of Emir Adil in Transjordan, Emir Abdullah frankly replied:

"There is no objection whatsoever. It was you British who expelled Emir Adil and his companions from Transjordan, and I had no hand in the matter!"

ERATUM

Dr. T. Nicola is a surgeon in Mountainside Hospital, Montclair, N.J., not Mt. Sinai Hospital as stated in last week's issue.

Col. Roosevelt in Persia

TEHRAN—Col. Theodore Roosevelt, former Governor of the Philippine Islands, received severe burns in his legs from boiling water accidentally spilled by a servant. Col. Roosevelt is making an unofficial tour of Persia.

MURDERED FOR
FIVE DOLLARS

Dagger Drawn Following Argument; One Killed

(By Staff Court Reporter)

A HEATED argument over a refusal to repay a five dollar loan, culminated in the murder of George Assaf this morning.

The tragedy took place at the corner of 129th Street and Lenox Avenue, New York City. While George Assaf was walking on Lenox Avenue he met Ibrahim Ali as-Sumali who had borrowed five dollars from him sometime ago. Assaf asked as-Sumali to repay the loan and upon refusal a heated argument followed.

According to the version of the defendant, George Assaf drew a dagger and attempted to attack him. He said that he wrenched the dagger from his hand and stabbed him over the heart. A few minutes later, Assaf died in the hospital where he had been rushed. As-Sumali was arrested and taken to court.

DETROIT DAMASCENES TO
BUY OWN PICNIC PARK

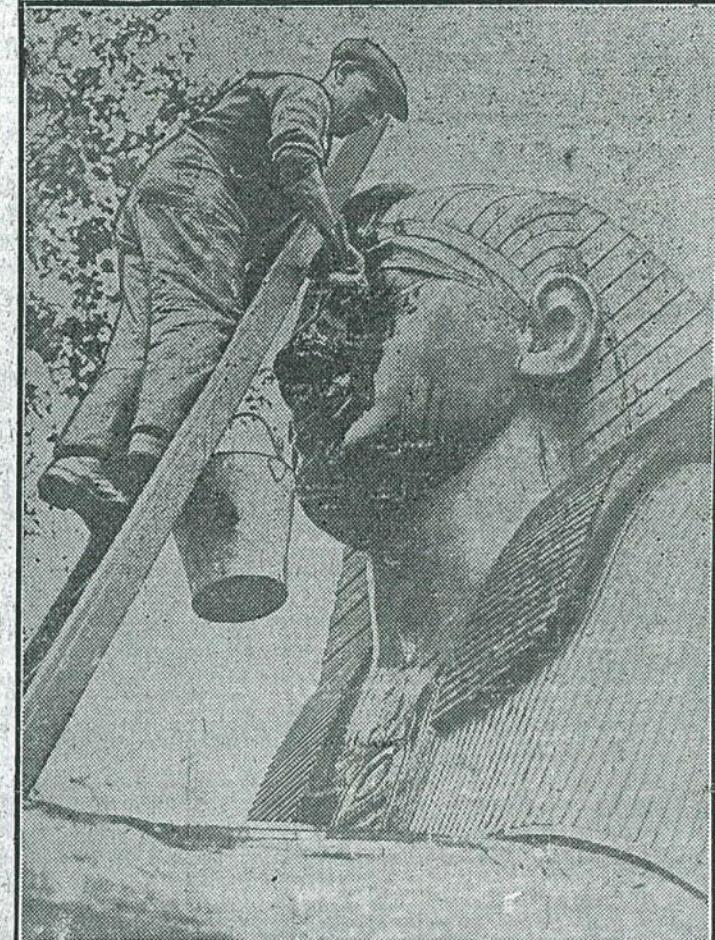
(Special Correspondence)

DETROIT, June 7, 1933.—A beautifully situated 40-acre piece of land containing a small lake, was leased by the Damascus League of Detroit, with an option to purchase the property.

The land, which will be converted into a picnic park for the Syrians of Detroit and surrounding territory fronts Grand River Road (16), and is located 35 miles from Detroit on the road to Lansing.

Mr. Joseph Cueter, president of the League, says improvements are to start immediately. There is spring and well water, benches. A dance floor and other accessories will be added shortly. The picnic to be given by Our Lady of Redemption Church July 2, 3, and 4th, will be held there.

Cleopatra Has Her Face Washed



A striking view of the head of Cleopatra on the Embankment in London as a workman mounted a ladder over her nose and gave the famous lady's face its annual washing.

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CONFERENCE, SYRIAN MERCHANTS SEND ULTIMATUM TO PONSOT

SYRIAN CHAMBERS OF COMMERCE, HOLDING THEIR SECOND CONFERENCE, GIVE HIGH COMMISSIONER HENRI PONSOT TWO MONTHS TO CARRY OUT SUGGESTIONS

A BRUSQUE ultimatum was addressed on the 23rd of May to M. Henri Ponsot, French High Commissioner of Syria, by the second conference of the Syrian Chambers of Commerce, comprising all sections of the country under French mandate. The ultimatum, signed by Omar ad-Da'ouq, president of the conference and of the Beirut Chamber of Commerce, and other representatives was never delivered to the High Commissioner. It was as brusquely

returned by M. Helallo, General Secretary of the High Commissioner, with the annotation that "a High Commissioner of the French Republic will receive no threats from anyone whomsoever."

Inquiring of the contents of this "ultimatum" which was addressed to the highest French authority in the mandated regions al-Hoda correspondent found out that it consisted of a decision of the conference to grant M. Ponsot another two months in which to carry out suggestions which had been passed by a similar conference held two months previously.

The reaction in the political circles of Beirut, French and national as well, was rather unfavourable to the tone and manner in which the decision was presented, that it was calculated to hinder rather than accelerate action by the French authorities in compliance with the studied observations of the Syrian merchants.

Second Conference Confirms First

The second conference of the Syrian Chambers of Commerce followed up the discussions of the First one held about two months before and its decisions were in agreement with those of the conference of the merchants of Beirut, held about a month ago. It insisted on a regulative tariff which would meet the keen competition of foreign markets, including neighboring countries such as Palestine, Transjordan and Iraq where the tariff on several necessary commodities manufactured in Syria and Lebanon is already lower than the rate prevailing in the latter countries. It also proposed protective measures and certain tax exemptions for the encouragement of national industries still in the formative stage.

The period extended to the French authorities by the first conference to introduce the necessary economic reforms and legislation having passed without perceptible results, as the resolution of the second conference indicates, it was considered advisable to hold the second conference and press more vividly on the French the urgency of carrying out the proposed measures. Hence the "ultimatum."

The convening conference took cognizance of the reported intentions of the High Commissariat to hold a meeting on the 29th of May for the study of the tariff, on the 30th for the study of various economic questions and on the 5th of June for the study of converting Beirut to a free port. Representatives of the Beirut Chamber of Commerce and other merchant organizations of Syria are expected to be consulted in these meetings and a final reply of

KING FEISAL PATRONIZES ISLAMIC UNIVERSITY

JERUSALEM — The permanent committee of the General Islamic Conference received word from Baghdad that King Feisal has expressed his acceptance to place the project of the Islamic University of Jerusalem under his patronage.

A local committee, headed by the premier of Iraq, was formed in Baghdad to solicit contributions for the proposed university.

A delegation of Moslem leaders is now travelling in Islamic countries, on their way to India, in the interest of this university.

the High Commissariat given on July 22nd.

Point Grave Consequences

Awaiting the results of these meetings by French authorities, the Syrian economic conferees simply satisfied themselves in pointing to M. Ponsot and his colleagues the grave consequences that will ensue if their suggestions are not taken into consideration, absolving themselves of all responsibility for what might follow. The conference also declared that in case its voice is not heard nor its counsel heeded, it will appeal to "higher authorities" in Paris.

The Syrian cities represented in the conference through their Chambers of Commerce include Beirut, Damascus, Aleppo, Tripoli, Homs, Hama, Alexandretta, Sidon and Ladiqiyah. The merchants representing Damascus comprised Arif al-Halbuni, President of the Damascene Chamber of Commerce, Lutfi al-Haffar and Muslim as-Suyoufi. Those of Beirut were Omar ad-Da'ouq, Muhi-id-Din al-Nasuli, Alfred Nasr, George Aqouri, Joseph Farhi, Nasim Matar, Hasan Qurunful, Kamal Jabr, Nathan Istanbuli, Arif Diab, Abdul-Rahman al-Himrani, Abdul-Barraj and Elias Trabulsi.

PRINCESS BELLAMAH PASSES AWAY

BEIRUT, May 15.—Mme Gabrielle Bellamah, wife of Emir Assad Kabalan Bellamah, passed away on the fourteenth of May in Judeitah, Lebanon. A long funeral procession followed the cortège in Judeitah. Emir Assad is the son of Emir Kabalan who for a long time was head of the administrative council in Lebanon.

SAMI SHAWA ARRIVES AT N. Y.

To Play in Chicago Exposition; Was Principal Performer in Ile de France Concert; Dinner for Him Monday in Towers Hotel

"EMIR EL-KAMANJAH," the Prince of the Violin, as Sami Bey Shawa is known throughout the Arabic-speaking world, is again in this country after a lapse of five years, having visited this country in 1928. He returned on the Ile de France Tuesday and comes back to a large circle of friends and admirers who met him on his former visit. He has a charming and impulsive personality that makes him friends wherever he goes. He was popular among the Syrians here when he made a tour of the whole country, giving several concerts in all the principal cities where Syrians are numerous, New York, Boston, Detroit, among them. By special invitation of the then Egyptian ambassador, in 1928, he played in Washington before a large and brilliant audience composed of the guests of the ambassador, including members of the diplomatic corps of many countries, senators, representatives and other officials in Washington.

To Play in Exposition

Sami Bey will remain in New York a few weeks before commencing on his contemplated concert tour of the country. The main concert in his itinerary will be in the auditorium of the Exposition in Chicago, for which he had planned bringing a large company of the principal dancers and singers in Egypt in order to stage tableaux vivantes depicting the evolution of Arabic music from the time of the Pharaohs, but the Egyptian government refused to allow the women to come, stating for their reason that the dancing would be misunderstood. He had even made contracts with several of the principals but was forced to abandon the project.

Considers Oriental Music Superior to Occidental

Sami Bey is considered the foremost Arab violinist living and a staunch supporter and expounder of the old school of Arabic music which he believes far superior to occidental music. Once when he was asked to give in his own words the distinction between occidental and oriental music, he said: "You can admire the one but you love the other." At another time he said: "European musicians must admit that oriental music is the tongue of the human heart."

On board the Ile de France he was the principal performer in a concert given for charity. He is not only a player of note but also a composer, having 150 violin compositions to his credit, many of his pieces being recorded for the phonograph and heard all over the world wherever Arabic music is played.

A Founder of Egyptian Conservatory

Sami Bey is a professor at the

Continued on page 2.

SYRIA IN GRIP OF DROUGHT

Lack of Rain Causes Famine and Drought in Syria, Palestine. Hunger Threatens Cattle in Northern Palestine

IN ADDITION to the general effects of the economic depression, Syria and Palestine complain of a local trouble which seriously threatens thousands with dire need, if not actual starvation.

The "early and the latter rain," for which our forefathers prayed in Bible days and for which the folks back in the home country still pray, failed to fall in due time this last autumn and spring. The result, in many places, has been a drought, one of the curses of the Bible lands. In some sections, as in the interior of Syria, the average rainfall hardly exceeds 10 inches a year. One or two rainfalls make a difference between opulence and scarcity, between plenty and want.

Cattle Sacrificed

In some of these districts, as in northern Palestine, the Jordan Valley and Beersheba in the south, we are informed that famine seriously threatens the populations. The first to feel the pangs of this famine were the cattle and flocks which depend almost solely on pasture, which in turn depends on sufficient rainfall. At first the Palestinian peasants thought of selling their cattle and flocks for slaughter, but the importation of meat from Cyprus, it is said, has lowered the price of livestock in Palestine to such an extent that the price offered by the butchers was lower than the cost of raising it.

In some parts of Interior Syria locusts, another biblical curse, have done their share of damage and mischief, reducing the peasant to a further state of hopeless despair. A few months ago we read in the Arabic press of bedwin tribes migrating to the cities in search of livelihood, and of peasants in the vigor of youth seeking employment in neighboring towns. But conditions in the Syrian cities and towns are hardly better, and unemployment there steadily mounts with time.

Palestine Paper Sarcastic

One Arabic paper published in Jaffa, commenting on the existing conditions in northern Palestine, bitterly mocks the claim of Zionists and British authorities in Palestine which paints the economic conditions of that country in roseate colors. This paper declares that such economic felicity may exist for the British and Zionists with their uninterrupted stream of financial help from the outside, but it does not exist for the Arabs. It confirms the contention of Peter George in an interview which he gave the Syrian World in its issue of May 26.

EXTRA ZRIKE BROS. FREED

WORD was received yesterday that Zrike Brothers of New York City and Haiti, who were arrested some months ago in Haiti for defrauding the custom regulations, were freed and have again gone back to business.

SIXTH SYRIAN OLYMPIAD HELD

BEIRUT—The sixth Syrian Olympiad was held on May 20 in the athletic field of the American University of Beirut. Amateur athletes, representing different athletic clubs in the various cities of Syria and Lebanon, as well as colleges and secondary schools, competed in the following events:

100, 200, 400, 800, 1500 and 3000 meter races; 110 and 220 meter hurdles; high jump, discus throw, shot put, jareed throw and broad jump.

The only conditions imposed on the participants, aside of their being amateurs who had received no pay for athletic competitions, were the payment of about 20 cents registration fee and a period of actual training not less than a month from date of the Olympiad.

ARABIC FAIR FOR PALESTINE

Palestine Committee Formulates Plan for Pan-Arabic Fair

JERUSALEM—A group of Palestine businessmen and manufacturers have formulated plans for the holding of a huge Pan-Arab fair in Palestine, presumably in Jerusalem, to which all Arab merchants in the neighboring countries, Egypt, and North Africa, are requested to send samples of their national industries.

A communication to "all the Arab kings and princes" has been already issued, urging the advantages of such a fair and requesting them to take the necessary steps to encourage Arab merchants to participate and to facilitate the exportation of their samples to the Palestine fair.

TO PLAY AT CHICAGO EXPOSITION

Continued from page 1.

Egyptian Conservatory of Music in Cairo and is one of its founders. The Conservatory was formed a few years ago under the patronage of his Majesty, King Fuad, as a centre of oriental music. "Nadi-l-Musica-l-Sharqi," as it is called, was the scene of a Congress of Oriental Music that was held there in 1930 under its auspices for the purpose of unifying and standardizing Arabic music. An Austrian expert in oriental music was invited to give his suggestions for reforming it, and for devising a system of notation of the Arabic music.

The annual opening of the Nadi is a gala social affair attended by members of the king's court and ambassadors and statesmen of the Egyptian capitol.

Dinner For Him Monday

Friends and admirers of Sami Bey Shawa in New York and Brooklyn are holding a dinner for him in the Towers Hotel, Brooklyn, Monday evening. The committee arranging it was chosen to be representative of all groups of the community and, as much as possible, all towns in Syria. A large crowd is expected to attend, and to hear Sami Bey and his famous kamanjah.

TO SWITCH COLLEGES

Alexander A. Howatt who attended the University of Cincinnati will enter Ohio State University next fall. He was a columnist on the school paper and magazine.

CHURCH STRIKE ENDS, ZGHARTA

A Strike Lasting 15 Days Ends in Appointment of Bishop for Zgharta and Ehden. Remove Bells from Churches, Stop Masses

THE TOWNS of Zgharta and Ehden, northern Lebanon, have clamored recently for a bishopric of their own that will make them independent of the diocese see in Tripoli. Almost all the people of these two towns are Maronites. When the new bishop, His Eminence Antoun al-Aabd, was chosen for the Tripoli episcopate and the demand of the Zgharta and Ehden people was unheeded, a strike against church attendance, masses and church ceremonies was declared and lasted 15 days. Bells were removed from the church steeples, and no baptisms or burials were allowed to be performed.

Finally His Beatitude Antoun Arida acceded to the demands of the loyal Zghartites and Ehdenites and promised to assign them a bishop of their own, but on condition that two parish houses, one in each town, be erected for the prospective bishop within the coming three years, and that a sufficient income be guaranteed him. This the Zghartites and Ehdenites promised, on condition that one-fourth of the church waqf (inalienable lands) be registered in the name of the local parishes.

Patriarch Promises Bishop

Following a letter from His Beatitude to Bishop Abdullah Khoury, Vicar-Patriarch, assuring him that as soon as the necessary preparations for the support of a bishop are undertaken a bishop will be appointed, the people of Zgharta and Ehden were jubilant. The old bells were restored to their old steeples and now ring to the tunes of joy and triumph.

An interesting feature of these two towns is that they are a kind of Siamese Twins, in fact two towns with one population. In summer the people of Zgharta move up to Ehden, and in winter the people of Ehden move down to Zgharta to escape the rigors of cold and perpetual snow. Ehden is only a few miles, in an imaginary straight line from the celebrated Cedars of Lebanon, but it takes an hour and a half by automobile.

OPEN BEER GARDEN

IN the "Ganem Block," Torrington, Conn., that already contains a sports shop managed by George Ganem and an ice cream parlor, managed by Emile Ganem, Louis Ganem officially opened a beer garden last Wednesday, June 7. The brothers are three of the fifteen children of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Ganem who have resided in Torrington for over 23 years.

SUMMER CLASSES AT INSTITUTE

THE International Institute of 94 Joralemon Street, Brooklyn, of which Miss Bahia Hajjar is Syrian Secretary, will be open from nine o'clock to late in the evening each week day during the summer and will be a service and recreational center for girls and women of all nationalities and their families, according to an announcement made last week by Mrs. Walter Truslow, chairman of the Institute.

There will be English, cooking and sewing classes. Those desiring to obtain citizenship papers will be aided in doing so.

OFEISH ABIDES OWN TIME

Buffalo Newspaper Reporter Visits Married Bishop in His Retreat; Finds Him Cool Amidst Hardships, Awaiting Own Time to Impress Message

A REPORTER of the Courier-Express, Buffalo, made a visit to Archbishop Aftimios Ofeish in his humble retreat in Niagara Falls where he found him with his young bride, the former Mariam Nimey, in their little, furnished apartment, reading the Bible or talking to friends.

The reporter's inquisitive questions prompted one of the archbishop's coreligionists and friends, Ray Bishara, who happened to be present then, to address him impatiently, saying: "You should come out and tell them all. Now is the time to strike."

Waving his hand, the archbishop replied: "Do not talk such nonsense, my friend. When it is time, I shall know it. Do not get excited."

To this Bishara placed his hand on his brow and groaning, turned to the reporter and explained:

Silly Stories Discounted

"There are such silly stories going the rounds. There are so many old fogies who do not understand. Why, would you believe it, there are people who believe Aftimios is rich. They say he has a million dollars. They say that is why they married. They say he is going to buy a farm and take life at his ease."

But it seems, as we well know ourselves, there is no foundation to such wild rumors. Mr. Bishara wanted the Buffalo reporter to know the true facts.

"Did you ever hear anything so silly?" continued the lay friend. "He has no money at all. He does not know where the next meal is coming from. He does not know whether he can pay his rent from week to week."

The archbishop himself does not fret. He shows no signs of anxiety or dismay. Instead, he draws a cigarette from his gown pocket, as he says:

"Do not excite yourself, my friend."

Then he turns over the leaves of his Bible and reads: "The foxes have their holes, and the birds of the air their nests, but the Son of Man hath not where to lay his head."

At this juncture, the young bride takes up the conversation. She confirms her husband's stand, and shows herself as cool and trusting. She says:

When Will Time Come

"You will have to let him take his time, Ray, he knows best. He will know when it is time."

But when will this time be? To some devoted but somewhat doubtful friends like Ray Bishara, it looks as indefinite as Christ's own prediction of His Second Coming. A note of tragic determination to see the thing through, come what may, rings in the archbishop's words.

Replying to the reporter's questions regarding the repudiation of the archbishop by his former churches and followers, he said:

"Let them have time to make up their minds. Let those who want to leave me leave me, and those who want to stay, let them stay."

"When I speak, it will not just be to the people of our church. I shall speak to all the people. What I have to say, I have to say to all."

Then the question of the archbishop's orthodoxy, which has been questioned by many, including Bishop Sophronios Bishara of Los Angeles,

HEI HO! COME YE TO LEBANON

Lebanon Government Appropriates \$6800 for Propaganda to Entice Summer Resorts

THE CHARMS of Lebanon, its exhilarating air and invigorating climate, will soon become familiar to the heat sufferers in Cairo, Baghdad, Mosul and Tehran. And our familiar institution of summer resort pamphlets that paint the lily whiter, the rose redder and the sunsets in poetic terms surpassing nature, will also become a familiar institution in Lebanon.

For the last few years, the Lebanon people have awakened to the great possibilities of exploiting the beauties and sanitary advantages of Lebanon for the enhancement of the ever-growing tourist trade in that historic mountain. Last year the Lebanon Government appropriated the sum of 10,000 Syrian Liras, about \$8,000 for advertising Lebanon resorts in Egypt, Iraq and neighboring countries. This year, on account of the ubiquitous depression, the appropriation was dropped to 8500 Liras or about \$6800.

Lebanon in Movies

The advertisement propaganda, as far as this modest appropriation would allow, will comprise the following:

Showing of Lebanon views in the movies. These, most certainly, will include the Cedars of Lebanon, the waterfalls of Jezzin and Hammana, the Bardoni Valley in Zahle and the fashionable resorts of Alieh, Sofar and Bhamdun. Besides, there will be advertisements in the Arabic newspapers of the adjoining countries and posters in the streets of the principal Arabic cities. Of particular interest will be an electrically-lighted poster in the fashionable cafe of Groppi in Cairo, in Meidan Suleiman, where hundreds of the fashionable citizens of Egypt's capital meet every evening. This poster will display a relief map of Lebanon and various beautiful views of Lebanon resorts.

Still another method of enticement will be the printing in Arabic, French and English, of beautifully illustrated pamphlets, postcards and announcements in railway stations.

This extensive program will be under the direction of Michael Bahut, Chief Inspector of the Ministry of the Interior of Lebanon, and Emir Rafiq Arslan, Director.

was brought up. Aftimios' reply is significant:

Orthodox or Evangelical?

"Someone has asked," he said, "if I am Orthodox or Evangelical. I do not know and I do not care. If to be Orthodox is to be ruled by a lot of man-made canons, formulated long ago, then I am not Orthodox. If to be Evangelical means to respect God's truth more than these canons, then I am Evangelical."

"I see as my first function to cleanse the church, and to bring together all her quarrelling denominations. It is wicked for Christ's church to be so divided, and this canon against marriage which has ridden so many of its priests for so many years should be broken. It is God's will."

"When the time comes, I shall speak. It is not yet time. Let the people cool down a little."

WED ON BOARD HONEYMOON SHIP

Unusual Wedding Unites Olga
Mussawir and Souhail Hermos
Under Bower of Flowers

AN UNUSUALLY picturesque wedding took place Wednesday on board ship amid a profusion of flowers. In one of the most prominent weddings of the year Olga Mussawir, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. S. G. Mussawir and Souhail Hermos, son of Mrs. K. Hermos, entered the grand salon of the S.S. Oriente at 11 A.M. to a wedding march played by an orchestra. They were married by Msgr. Paul Sanki under an arch of flowers, in the traditional Catholic Melchite ceremony, using the crowns. Selma Mussawir, sister of the bride, was maid of honor and Charles Arb, brother-in-law of the groom, was best man. Little Yvonne Bahry was flower girl. The bride wore a silk traveling suit of traditional white and carried a bouquet of white orchids, and the attendants and guests all wore sports clothes.

After the ceremony was over the guests went two decks below for hors d'oeuvre and much champagne, a little later had lunch in the dining room while the orchestra played dance music. Mrs. Adele McCormick, the bride's aunt, sang several songs.

At five o'clock the boat sailed to Mexico City taking the couple with it on their honeymoon. When they return in about a month they will make their residence in Prospect Park.

At lunch Mr. Richard Macsoud, Mr. Hermos' partner in the Central Madeira Importing Co., acted as toastmaster. In the wedding party were Fred, Louise and Eleanor Mussawir, Mr. and Mrs. George Saliba, Mrs. H. Maloof, Miss Emma Maloof, Victoria Hermos, Mrs. Charles Arb, Mrs. and Mrs. Alex Maloof, Mr. and Mrs. Emil Maloof, Margaret McCormick. Others were Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bahry, Mr. and Mrs. Michel Maloof, Mr. and Mrs. S. Dibs, Louise and Fred Dibs, Eugenie Bahry, Mr. and Mrs. Najib Sahadi, Mr. and Mrs. Lutfy, the Misses Effie and Sophie Macsoud, Mr. and Mrs. Mike Makla, Mrs. N. Maloof, William Karsa, George Balish, Aref Jabara, Victor Samra, Ferris Saydah, Fred Saydah and George Makla.

* * * *

A formal dance was held last Saturday for the couple by the bride's family in 45th Street, Brooklyn. The rooms were lavishly decorated with flowers and an orchestra played most of the evening. Both families were present and many friends.

Edmund Sargus, son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Sargus, who was just graduated from Notre Dame University, arrived Wednesday at the home of his relatives, Mr. and Mrs. Aziz Tanous, Lawrence, L. I. for an indefinite stay. He intends to take up law when the colleges open again.

Fred and Joseph Ferris, sons of Mrs. G. Ferris of Brooklyn, will spend the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Tanous in Long Island. Emil, their brother, is spending the week-end in Milford, Pa.

Mrs. F. M. Jabara and daughters, Gladys and Mrs. N. Khairalla, arrived in New York Thursday morning on the S.S. Exechordia from Syria. Mr. Jabara spent Tuesday with them in Boston, the boat having stopped there first.

Mr. S. M. Rashid is spending two weeks in New York City on business

having arrived here Tuesday from Youngstown, Ohio.

Mr. Rashid will leave for Detroit in time to attend the memorial services of Assad Rashid, who died in Sudan some weeks ago, which are to take place on July 9.

Mrs. K. W. Saydah returned to New York last week after having spent three weeks in her home in Milford, Pa. She expects to return to Milford shortly for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Mitchel Hadad are leaving tomorrow for Mt. Pocono where they will spend the summer. Mr. Hadad's sisters, Lillian and Josephine, will accompany them.

George el-Khoury, son of Mr. and Mrs. Philip el-Khoury of San Juan, Porto Rico, arrived last week in Cranford, N. J. to spend the summer with his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Daher el-Khoury.

Albert F. Rihani is now in Syria, having sailed about a month ago. He will join his mother, brother, Ameen Rihani, the author, and his sisters who live in Freike, Lebanon.

BASHIR-KAZIN

Miss Najla Bashir, daughter of Mrs. Zaina Bashir, of El Paso, Texas, was married on June 11 to Mr. Kazin R. Kazin, son of Mrs. Jameeley R. Kazin also of El Paso, at two o'clock in the afternoon in St. Clement's Episcopal Church.

On May 27th a surprise party was given to Philip O. Tederous of Dunkirk, N. Y. in his home to commemorate his birthday. The guests, numbering fifty, included relatives and friends. The toast-master was A. M. Boorady and his ukele. The evening was spent in dancing and playing games.

At the commencement exercises of the School of Commerce of St. John's University, Brooklyn, N. Y., held in the Brooklyn Academy of Music last Friday, Joseph George Saccal, son of Michel Saccal, Brooklyn, received his degree in accountancy for which he was qualified February 1.

Miss Helen Rozek and her sister, Rose, who spent a few days in New York, returned last Monday to their home in Berlin, New Hampshire.

SYLVIA SAYDAH GRADUATES

Miss Sylvia Saydah, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. K. W. Saydah, Brooklyn, was graduated from Centenary Collegiate Institute, Hackettstown, N.J. last Monday, her parents attending the ceremonies. Miss Saydah gave a reading from Shakespeare's "Taming of the Shrew" in Whitney Hall on the evening of May 25, winning the Foster Prize in Expression. She is planning to enter Wesley College and will spend several days in Boston where her sister, Lilly, was graduated at the alumnae reunion.

MISS RASHID A GRADUATE

Miss Katherine Rashid, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Rashid of Chautauqua, N. Y. will be graduated from the Chautauqua High School on the 27th. Katherine is one of the honor pupils in school, besides being an able after-dinner speaker at banquets where her father is toast-master. She expects to enter Duke University, North Carolina.

ZAMBAKA-TANOURY

MISS Eileen Zambaka, daughter of Joseph Zambaka of Monroe, La., and Mr. George Tanoury, also of Monroe, were married on June 6.

MISSIONS TOPIC OF DISCUSSION

Dr. Shatara's Book Review
Leads to Informal, Spirited
Discussion

THE BOOK, "Rethinking Missions," that was the subject of review by Dr. F. I. Shatara last Thursday at the Book Club meeting led to an informal but spirited discussion of the merits of the missions in the Near East. The topic seems to be a live one these days, due primarily to the contemplated ousting of Mrs. Pearl S. Buck from the Board of Missions in China by the Protestant Missions for her "heretic" opinions.

Dr. Shatara praised the book highly and said that little could be added in the way of criticism on the subject matter that had not already been made. Although the book had been condemned and criticised severely by orthodox missionaries, all those present at the meeting, the majority of whom, incidentally, were educated in missionary schools, were in complete agreement with the authors of "Rethinking Missions."

Agree on Missions

They agreed that missionaries could accomplish more if they did not go for the express purpose of converting non-Christians, but would be more successful if they went to their given fields, lived among the people and followed their professions. Through means of education, they proposed, would be the best way to their goal.

Mr. Leroy Lane, a member of the Book Club, gave an informal interesting description of the Smoky Mountains which are in North Carolina and Tennessee, telling how secluded they are, their stock being so pure, never having been touched by outside civilization, that they even speak Elizabethan English.

Among those present were E. J. Audi, H. I. Katibah, Suleiman Hadad, Mr. and Mrs. William Abouchar, Helen Uniss, Mrs. Helaine Jeha, and Joseph Abbott in whose home the meeting took place.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Mamary of Porto Rico arrived in town Saturday for a visit to friends and relatives. Mr. Mamary is a member of the linen firm of Mamary Brothers, Fifth Avenue, New York.

Mr. Michael F. Barka of Lawrence, Mass., is spending a week in Brooklyn as guest of his brother, Murad F. Barka.

TO OPEN STORE IN SOUTHAMPTON

Mrs. Aziz Tanous of Lawrence, L. I., will open an exclusive linens and laces shop in Southampton, L. I., next week. She closed up her shop in Far Rockaway some time ago while Mr. Tanous is retaining his shoe-store there. Mrs. Tanous will spend the week-end in Atlantic City with her daughter, Mrs. Abraham David.

CARNIVAL AT NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J.

THE Young Men's Syrian Association of New Brunswick, N. J., has fallen in line with the rest of the Syrian communities in the United States and is having a carnival of its own. The carnival will be held on Monday on the banks of a river, outside of the town. Syrians from many neighboring places are expected to come. There will be Arabic music, sword play, debke and all the attractions of a Syrian carnival.

HUGE CHURCH AFFAIR, SUNDAY

Fifth Annual Event of St. Vincent de Paul Society Again
Draws Large Crowd

THE LARGEST affair of the year to be given by a church club in New York took place last Sunday night in the grand ballroom of the Knights of Columbus Hall, 1 Prospect Park West, Brooklyn. Catholic Melchites of the Virgin Mary Church predominated, with Aleppians in the majority, although many people of the nine hundred present represented various denominations and towns in Syria.

The annual entertainment and dance was the fifth to be held by St. Vincent de Paul Society of the Virgin Mary's Church, Amity and Clinton Streets, Brooklyn. Antoun Ayoub, chairman of the committee on arrangements, spoke a few words thanking Rev. Paul Sanki, pastor of the church and originator of the annual entertainment. He commented on the progress the society was making and stated that it spent from five to seven thousand dollars yearly in helping needy families of the parish. He then introduced Jamil B. Holway and asked him to be master of ceremonies. Mr. Holway, in verse, lauded the club and its activities.

The entertainment, lasting till 10:30, consisted of Arabic and English songs. Miss Mildred Odone first sang the Star Spangled Banner, and later on several selections in English. Miss Asma Sabbagh and Toufic Abdelahad sang several Arabic solos. The orchestra accompanying the singers consisted of F. Abyd, Naim Karacand, Brahim Saddy and George Dalal.

Older Folk Watch Young Dance

Many of the older folks went home after the entertainment but quite a few stayed on and watched the younger people dance till 1 o'clock. Outside and inside the hall pretty young ladies sold flowers that were contributed by George Sofos. Among them were the Misses Josephine Kassar, Annette Sacco, Julia Mazloom and Leona Nahass. The association presented each singer with a bouquet of flowers. Miss Asma Sabbagh offered hers for auction, and it was finally bought by Selim Ayoub for \$25. Mr. Ayoub then gave it back for sale, each flower being sold separately, some for as high as \$10.

Members of the St. Vincent de Paul Society who assisted Mr. Ayoub on the arrangements committee were John Sayegh, James Azrak, Joseph Abosaad, Kamel Antoun, and Toufic Salman.

DIES OF HEAT

THE LATE Saad Abu-Jawdah, who passed away on Saturday last, June 10, was a victim of the heat wave which has blasted New York since the preceding Wednesday with little let off or intermission. At one time, on Friday afternoon, the thermometer registered 96 in the shade, and in some places reached 100, a record for June in New York and vicinity.

Mr. Abu-Jawdah suffered of heart trouble, but looked otherwise healthy and vigorous. He was 47 years old when he succumbed to the heat, and is survived by his wife, six sons and one daughter.

Funeral services of the deceased were held Tuesday in Our Lady of Lebanon Maronite church, Brooklyn. Among those who attended the funeral services was Salloum A. Mokarzel, editor of al-Hoda, a relative.

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WHAT, ANOTHER UNIVERSITY IN SYRIA?

IT LOOKS now as if the Islamic Delegation, that is now on its way to India, is also on its way of materializing its fond dream of an Islamic university in Jerusalem. An auspicious step in that direction was the announced acceptance of His Majesty King Feisal to take the university project under his patronage, as we read in today's SYRIAN WORLD. The importance which the Iraqi Government attaches to this project is evident from the fact that the Iraqi premier himself heads the committee which will solicit contributions for the university in Iraq. At the same time Nadir Khan, the King of Afghanistan, wired a special invitation to the delegation to visit his country and spend some time in it.

If this dream comes true, the Islamic University of Jerusalem will be the fifth in a country that counts less than 4 millions in population. The other four universities are the American University of Beirut, the University of St. Joseph, also in Beirut, the Hebrew University on Mt. Scopus, Jerusalem, and the Arabic University in Damascus. The first two are now well-established with high standards of scholarship and university traditions, the third has unlimited potentialities of progress, drawing freely upon a vast world of Jewish scientists and scholars, and the fourth has shown phenomenal signs of vitality and ambition.

We wonder if there is a state in this union, of equal population, which can show such wide opportunities for university education.

So far criticism of the proposed Islamic University of Jerusalem, directed against it by some Moslem leaders, especially in Egypt, has come from two diametrically opposed sources. The modern, westernized Moslems see no necessity of such duplication of educational efforts with such a splendid institution as the Egyptian National University already in existence. The conservative Moslems, on the other hand, who fear that the Jerusalem university may not be as orthodox as they wish it to be, point to al-Azhar Mosque University, in Cairo, and say: "What is the need for another Islamic university, when al-Azhar has long taken possession in leadership and can satisfy all the needs of reasonably orthodox Moslems?"

But it may be just as well to have some institution as the proposed Islamic University of Jerusalem which will bridge the chasm between an extreme secular liberalism and a narrow religious orthodoxy.

Furthermore, all the five universities mentioned have a vast matriculation field to fall back on. True, they are all within the boundaries of a little country, but they serve the whole Arabic and Jewish worlds.

THE SWITZERLAND OF THE NEAR EAST

LEBANON is fast becoming the summer resort for well-to-do and wealthy individuals and families not only from Syria proper and Palestine, but from more distant places—from Egypt, Iraq, Persia and Arabia. It has been often compared favourably to Switzerland. And while Lebanon may not boast of as gorgeous scenic spots, of placid lakes and majestic peaks, of impressive glaciers and waterfalls, it has other advantages not less important.

One of these, as it was pointed out once by Dr. Ali Ibrahim Pasha, dean of the medical school of the Egyptian National University, is the unexcelled climate, the constant sunshine and exhilarating air of the more historic mountain. Then, there is the historic and traditional associations of a mountain which falls in the midst of the Holy Land, and is so accessible to other countries replete with historic monuments and traditions. A few hours by automobile carries one from any point in Lebanon to Damascus, Aleppo, Baalbeck, Sidon or Jerusalem itself.

There is still another advantage to resorters from neighboring countries. Lebanon is a more hospitable place, more congenial and homelike, than Switzerland or any other resort in Europe could be. Its people speak Arabic, making the expediency of speaking a different tongue or the employment of guides and interpreters wholly unnecessary. Resorters from Egypt, Palestine or Iraq will not feel like strangers in Lebanon. They will be among men of their own race, who share a great deal with them in social life, historic heritage and outlook on life. There is an air of informality, of genial fellowship and the opportunities for genuine friendships which will take several trips to Switzerland to develop, and which are somewhat lacking in the fashionable hotels of the watering places of Europe.

For these and other reasons Lebanon is the natural and logical Switzerland of the Near East.

CONSTANCY

Oh, I remember well how that I held you
In the dawning of my spring!
The stars were talking,
Talking of new love.
The torches of your eyes
Made of my heart a little opal casket,
A still and secret sanctuary
For the flaming jewel of my love.
You were all amethyst and ivory.
I held you, even in my folded arms
After you went.
You did not know
It was the dream of you I held.
You have come back to me sometimes,
Bringing to my remembrance
Fragrance of winds laden with jasmine.
You have brought me clusters of new hopes
Like wild grapes.
You have brought me little shining heaps
Of golden promises.
They are all lost or broken now.
But I remember well how that I held you
In my spring.
This faded bit of dry-as-dust
Was a hyacinth, purple,
That you trod carelessly with your white foot
As you passed by.

Najib Faaris

FROM EAST AND WEST

WHAT IS WRONG WITH DEMOCRACY?

By H. I. Katibah

HE IS BLIND indeed who fails to see wherever he goes the portentous signs on the wall against the existing social and economic orders. In letters writ large that everyone who runs may see. Democracy is being summoned to be weighed in the balances, to give an account of itself, and, if found wanting, to be discarded with little regret or ceremony.

Starting with the World War, and ending with an economic depression that has held the whole world in its manifold tentacles like a gigantic octopus, democracy has fumbled from one pit into another, sinking lower and lower in the eyes of those who had pinned their whole faith and hopes theron. The degenerative political wranglings and dissensions in Italy, the chronic unemployment situation in England, the Austric scandals of France, the crushing penalties which broke the spirit of Germany and brought it groveling to the ground, the Tea-Pot Dome scandals in our U. S. in the Harding regime, the airing of the Tammany corruptions, and now the Morgan investigations, all point to what democracy will do to itself and others when it is given enough rope.

The paradox of democracy is that, being a self-regulative, self-corrective system of checks and balances between private liberty and public authority, it either relinquishes its role as the guardian of the first or exaggerates it to the detriment of the common weal. Despotism lurks always in the offing, alert and wide-awake, to bounce on democracy at the first opportunity that presents itself. And worse than despotism, more dangerous and more devastating in its ruthless destruction, is the capricious will of the people themselves, swayed hither and thither by clever demagogues and conscienceless charlatans. The greatest enemy of democracy is democracy itself, which being self-regulative and self-corrective is also self-destructive.

But democracy is also inevitable. It is the only recourse left a baffled, hard-pressed people, mercilessly exploited by the few who govern with utter disregard for the welfare and happiness of the many who are governed. Often, however, it has resulted in the deposition of one despot only to enthrone a myriad despots in his place, a hydra of ambitious, selfish, power-drunk little autocrats who are more dangerous because they presume to speak in the name of the "peepul" and can make the same "peepul" believe it.

Despairing and exasperated beyond their bearing, the people end in turning over their authority to one man again. And the dictator who derives his authority and power from the people themselves takes the place of the king who ruled by the grace of God. The common man who for thousands of years had turned to some superior power, whether heavenly or earthly, in time of stress and need, reverts to his entrenched instinct and seeks resort in trust and dependence on others.

What is wrong with democracy, therefore, is what is wrong with humanity as such. It is the stubborn refusal of the average man and woman to assume responsibility and to fully realize the burden of such a responsibility. Fundamentally it is a moral trouble. It is the sneaking contention on the part of many that when responsibility is diffused on a great number, a little malfeasance, a little "graft" to fatten one's own fortune at the expense of the common good, a little relaxation of one's duty, a little deception at the polls, a little speculation to the hurt of others, will go undetected. But when such a contention gains ground, when the secret of this source of illicit gain "breaks out," then more and more find it easier and easier to "get away with it." Then the whole of democracy becomes honey-combed with corruption, "graft" and dishonesty. This in turn soon leads to a demoralization of democracy, and the process of tobogganing begins.

The remedy of such a state, we believe, does not lie in the easy alternative of relinquishing one's rights of franchise and relegating all authority and power to individual dictators. For the essential trouble remains, a trouble well characterized in a common Arabic proverb: "Unguarded property teaches people to become thieves." And unguarded exercise of authority, whether by the people's representatives or by single rulers, leads inevitably to the misuse of such authority.

Eternal vigilance is the price of democracy, as it is the price of everything worth having. And

ORIENTAL MUSIC SHOULD BE PRESERVED

THE INFLUENCE the East has had upon our so-called Western civilization has been a favorite theme among writers, scholars and orators. In industry, in science, or in art the fundamentals can be traced back to a Semitic influence that has held its sway throughout the centuries during the evolution and advancement of these cultures. We know that scholars have traced back the art of writing to the ancient hieroglyphs in Egypt upon which they have based their claims of authenticity, and that archeologists are still unearthing proof of a basic civilization in Egypt and elsewhere.

However, in music, which we know had its seat in the monasteries of Syria and Egypt, there has been no set method for recording the themes of ancient musicians of the East, except by the use of the senses. That, perhaps, has been the only defect and failure of the East. Had a method been devised and the extemporaneous melodies of ancient musicians been recorded, the world of music today would undoubtedly be enriched beyond comprehension. The subtle and melancholy themes of Eastern music that have been handed down to us have served many a famous composer the inspiration for some of the world's most loved compositions. When we know that Rimsky-Korsakoff's "Scheherezade" suite, which is based on a series of Arabian Nights' tales, is one of the most popular among the concert-goers of today, there should be a great deal of regret in the fact that our forbears were so negligent in this art, which is, more than anything else, a means of international understanding.

One of the latest books on musical history, that has been acknowledged as one of the best of its type for the layman as well as for the student, is "Music Through the Ages" by Bauer and Peyser. From it we learn that the church had the primary influence upon music and that the monasteries of Syria and Egypt were the seat of choral training. "In the 5th century, the trained singers of Syria were employed as cantors in the Italian churches. For generations the melodies were handed down aurally from master to pupil." In churches today where masses are said in Syriac we have cantors who chant the same intonations that the ancient singers used in the Roman churches. It is rather ironical, however, that an Italian should be the one accredited with the first invention of a musical notation.

It is said that virtuosity is the harmonious combination of technique and inspiration. But in musical geniuses of the East we find the art of technique lacking and sometimes happily so. "Happily" because their own sense of harmony and improvisation has made them great. The acknowledged contemporary genius, Sami Bey Shawa, who arrived in America this week from his native Egypt, has no formula for his interpretations. They are the impulses of his Oriental emotion woven around his keen knack of improvisation. Still, it is inconceivable that any subtle art like music could be perpetuated for long without the technique of written notes.

It is comparatively recent that Oriental musicians have taken upon themselves to write down their compositions in note-form. That, after all, is the only means of preservation. And Oriental music should be preserved. Even now our younger generation of Syrian-Americans find it hard to appreciate Oriental music because they have not been given the truly Oriental in music, that which has meant life itself to our sentimental forefathers.

The genius of Shawa will be appreciated even after death if his improvisations are recorded. (And our Oriental feeling prompts us to say that we hope he will be with us long.) Let us add, too, that with the proper technique in Oriental music, promising young musicians of the East, whose art, unlike that of Shawa's, is stultified by this lack of technique, will preserve Eastern music in its natural and appealing form, to be appreciated now and through the ages.

that vigilance by the people over their own prerogatives, over the very means and ways for their own welfare and happiness, can only come about by eternal "hammering" of the lessons and technique of democracy on those who, in the last analysis, are responsible for it. It is education and more education in democracy.

The business of government is both an art and a science, but most candidates to this august office think it is only "a cinch," a means of livelihood that

AT RANDOM

By Alice Mokarzel

A SYRIAN young man of great talent, whom I shall call Mr. X, wrote to me recently his reaction to the general attitude among our people concerning their heritage and history. Says Mr. X: "The outside world's misconception of the nearer-orient is entirely the fault of the near-orientals themselves.

"Certain of our writers and speakers are overdoing the self-back-patting business to the point of nausea—meaning all this nonsense about our "glorious heritage," and "noble history" and "race awakening and pride" and all this making of fantastic claims about great Syrians, etc. If I were to form my idea of the average Syrian from the utterances and writings of above gentlemen I would picture him as an entirely humourless and pompous being standing a la chromo-of-eighteenth-century-general, hand on chest, brow uplifted, and gazing upon an endless procession of noble ancestors.

"Racial pride is an admirable and necessary thing but I see no reason for strutting it all over the place....such manifestations have no place in our present-day civilization. In other words—it's perfectly swell to feel proud of one's origin but not quite so swell to keep on singing one's own praises with all stops open—other people are apt to get fed up with the performance."

Mr. X's specification that only "certain" of our people are propagandizing the cause of our heritage and history puts him in a safe position. Had he made his statement general, I am afraid he would have encountered a great deal of resentment.

In every race one finds its speakers and writers glorying in the attainment of their history—to them it is all-important and far more significant than that of the rest of the world. Even Americans can be accused of the same crime—if we regard it as such. The flavor of the Mayflower, centuries after its original members and even their second generation progenitors have died out, still wafts in the plains of New England. To my mind, the part the East has played in the advancement of civilization is far more significant, but that is for others to expound.

In every race, too, one finds a number who bear their racial stigma with somewhat of an apologetic attitude. This seems to be especially marked in Syrians who know little or nothing about their homeland or in those who have been brought up among Americans in a narrow environment where any one but an American is regarded as slightly inferior. This type, and that of the gloating propagandist are the extremes and between them we have, fortunately, a majority of "happy mediumists." They mix with Americans with a sense of equality. They mingle with Syrians with a sense of brotherhood. And above all, they go their appointed way with a sureness that is not hampered by complexes of any sort.

When we meet a successful Syrian who is appreciated and respected by Americans and find that he does not regard us, his fellow countrymen, with condescension, we immediately sense his greatness and take him to our hearts. He needs no further recommendation than his general attitude towards his people. The statement that a person's character may be judged by the treatment he accords his family may be taken as a simile.

The whole argument of heritage and history seems untimely. A few years ago it would have been an issue. In fact, in several instances it was taken up as an issue in justice to different races in America, including Syrian. However, now, when race and creed are forgotten in the general anxiety toward financial readjustment, the argument of one's heritage does not take ground. Today, more than ever before, nations and creeds (with possibly one exception) are linking arms in an international consultation on the world's maladies which do not include that of race and heritage.

can be attained by a great deal of ballyhoo, a little common sense and a lot of nerve. As a matter of fact few people, after long and arduous training, can really be trusted to undertake it. Unless people of their own accord learn this lesson, unless they learn how to choose their rulers with the same solicitude and careful consideration, that they exercise in choosing legal advisers or technical help, there is little hope for democracy.

OUR NEW YORKERS

By Ana Bshoof

WHO should come to the Mussawir party late in the evening but Mr. and Mrs. Freddie Saydah. (She is the former Margaret Siyufy.) Her face was beaming and happiness just oozed from all over her. You could actually see the light of heaven in her eyes. She and Freddie were out, all by themselves, celebrating their first anniversary that took place the day after, the eleventh of June. I remember when they were married. It was the most charming wedding I've ever attended. A quiet happy affair in a small church that was filled just to capacity and the beautiful gowns of the bride, maid of honor and guests, chosen with taste and care, all lent to the lovely dignity of the wedding. What I mean to say is that it wasn't a large splashy affair that was just buzz-buzz-buzz.

On the other hand, there is Mrs. Cecil Saydah who said that hers was the only kind of a wedding to have. She eloped, by the way. She says that she can't understand it—it doesn't seem as if she were married nine months at all. They are just crazy about each other, more than ever, if it's possible. She is the former Helen Denton who used to be Dr. Shatara's secretary. That's where she met Cecil, in Dr. Shatara's office and that is also where she met most of the Syrians she knows. She says that she is now more Syrian than American, and cooks lots of Syrian dishes. She is very young, being only nineteen, but, oh, so happy.

Adele Shehab is ready to turn bolshevist. She wants to know why a working girl like her should have to pay an income tax while Morgan can get away with it. Please, boys, don't rush like that. She makes enough for herself but not enough for a husband too.

The sinuous, lovely grace of the dancing of Alice Shohfi is enough to make anyone stare fascinatedly and ask for more. She does the real Syrian dancing that is accompanied by her graceful active hands. I never thought I'd like the oriental dancing but when I saw her dance I fell in love with it. The reason why she needs so much coaxing is not because she is coy and affected but because she heeds her father's wishes not to dance, but if he knew how much pleasure it gave me and everyone else he might change his mind.

Olga Mussawir, who was married Wednesday, comes from a family of many well-known men and women. Alexander Maloof, the famous musician and composer, is her uncle; her aunt, Emma Maloof, owns a trousseau shop on Madison Avenue that is frequented by all the wealthy and prominent elite; her aunt by marriage, Alexander's wife, Minerva, is the sister of George Ferris, the eminent lawyer; Emil Maloof, another uncle and musician, is an accomplished theremin player; Joseph N. Maloof, a cousin, is the dean of Syrian journalists in America, now prominent in business; her brother-in-law, George Saliba, is a radio engineer, inventor and author of many magazine articles on radio.

It wasn't his fault. It was the girl's fault. And just because he happened to be attractive, to the ladies, although he's not good-looking, she went and sat on his lap and carressingly stroked his hair and hugged and kissed him. It all happened in the gay Hollywood cabaret restaurant on Broadway where this prominent man happened to be with a group of men. The girl was dancing in the chorus, and you know how they dress in the chorus at the Hollywood, I mean don't dress. Well, he was safe from her wiles for the other men there saw to it that he was properly chaperoned and protected.

Did you ever hear of a certain young man that goes around with girls? He must think he's the original sheik and immensely popular, but he seemed just a sucker to me. He took a dozen girls, no more no less, to a recent affair, took each one home again, but before doing so drove them all to Coney Island and brought them back at five in the morning. I feel sorry for the poor thing but that must have been his idea of heaven. When will he wake up and learn to take just one girl, it's so much less expensive, less trouble and much more fun. But maybe he's afraid of them and believes in safety in numbers.

MINIATURES ARABESQUE

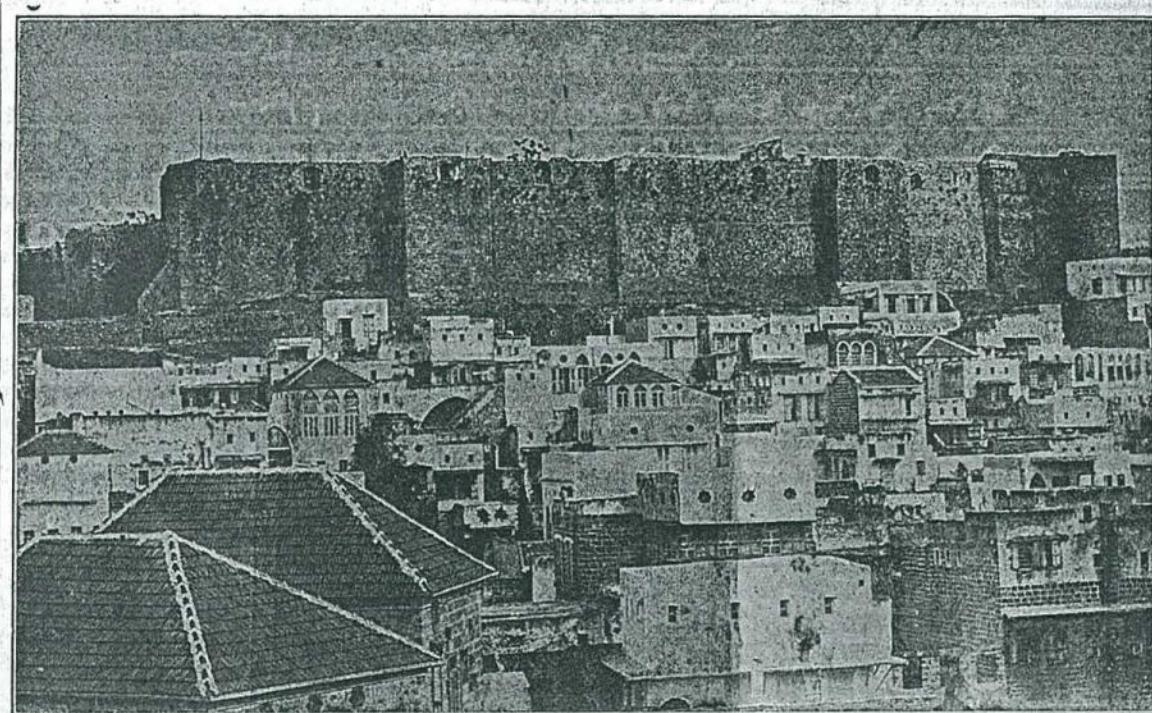
TRIPOLI

TRIPOLI—The city of oranges, olive-trees and soap...the closest competitor in Lebanon today to Beirut...a coming commercial centre of exceptional advantages...a bone of contention between Lebanon and Syria.

An ancient Phoenician city that had hectic periods of flourish to be followed by long lulls of depression and comparative unimportance. Today its horoscope again reads "prosperity" and unlimited progress. Having been for long generations a secondary port on the Syrian Littoral, certain modern economic and industrial developments augur for it a brilliant industrial future. Chief among these is the pipe-line which carries the liquid gold (petroleum) from Mosul to the Mediterranean. Forking off somewhere in the Syrian Desert, the Tripoli branch carries France's share of the international company's oil. Another development, dependent on this, is the erection of the huge airport, as a French aviation base. A third development is a national one, the establishment in Tripoli by Arida Brothers of a large textile mill costing half-a-million dollars. The Qadisha water-power company also has its centre in Tripoli.

The name Tripoli comes from the Greek meaning "the Triple City." It was so called because in the days of the Persian Empire, Tripoli was the seat of a council representing three cities, Tripoli itself, Tyre and Aradus, each having a quarter of its own in the Triple-City.

For a brief period, in the 2nd and 1st centuries B.C. it seemed to have enjoyed a kind of local autonomy. It was privileged by the Selucids to strike off coins bearing its own legend and image. Like other cities and towns on the Syrian littoral, Tripoli was subject to earthquake visitations. Two of these in 450 and in 550, damaged the town badly. About a century later, Tripoli was taken by the Arab invaders. For a time it was a sort of football between the Moslem and Byzantine forces, coming now under the one, now



View of al-Mina, Tripoli, with Sea-Walls.

under the other. In the latter part of the 10th century it was garrisoned by a force in the pay of the Fatimide, the Shiite Dynasty which established itself in Egypt and Northern Africa, and maintained a trading fleet. Tripoli then lay on a promontory, projecting into the sea and protected on three sides from the lashing waves of the sea by high walls and fortified towers. Impressive remains of these embankments can be still seen in the older section of the city, known as al-Mina, or Port.

The larger section of the present city, Tra-blus (the Arabic for Tripoli) proper, lies on a rocky elevation to the west and north, where it has lain since the old city on the sea was destroyed by Sultan Qalaun of Egypt in 1289. In the 18th and 19th centuries, Tripoli again reverted to its old role of football, now between the Turkish pashas of Aleppo and Acre. And still again at present, it has become the centre of a political tug of war between the nationalist forces of Lebanon and the nationalist forces of Syria. The latter, who find that the French mandate has shut

off Syria from an access to the sea, clamour for the possession of Tripoli as the most convenient and logical sea-port for the interior. The Lebanese, on the other hand, claim that Tripoli is an integral part of Lebanon, falling within its natural, geographical boundaries.

Tripoli has a population, at present, of 30,000 and is connected with Aleppo and other parts of northern Syria and with Beirut to the south by a spacious asphalted automobile road. Another good road connects it with Homs and the interior of Syria.

Up till very recently, before electricity supplanted living horse power, Tripoli boasted of the only tram-car in Syria drawn by mules, connecting the main city with al-Mina.

Among other things, Tripoli is famous for its "halawah with cheese" and other Syrian culinary arts. At one time it was the centre of a sugar industry. It exported glass to Venice and had 4000 busy looms. Before the Crusades, Tripoli was ruled by an Arab feudal family, the Antmars, who founded in it a library of 100,000 manuscripts.

GERMAN DANCER POISON VICTIM

THE MYSTERIOUS death of "Sonia," an attractive blond German dancer who had won the hearts and turned the heads of many a young sheik in the most modern of modern Syrian cities, is now the topic on every tongue.

Less than a year ago, Sonia went to Beirut, like so many of her European Bohemian sisters, to make her little fortune and to add to her little repertoire of adventure and love, after the doors of opportunity had been closed in her face in her own homeland. There are many blondes in Berlin, and many graceful ballet and cabaret dancers. Her type of beauty and her art, she must have been told, would be much more appreciated in the westernized city on the Mediterranean coast sometimes known as the Paris of Syria. Sonia, too, was young, hardly 23 summers to her credit, and she was ambitious. And those who gave her the tip to go to Beirut were not wrong.

Indeed she proved, in the short time she had been in Beirut, so popular that gossipy rumors attribute her death to her popularity.

Proves Drawing Card

The first port of refuge for Sonia in Beirut, was the dance salon of al-Najjar in the main city square, the Martyrs' Square as it had been renamed. There she proved a drawing card, and many a gay Lothario of the Beirutian idle rich literally lavished his affections and his wealth at her feet. Before long her name was familiar to all the old soaks and night hawks of the capital of Lebanon, and many came all the way from Damascus, Tripoli and Aleppo to see for themselves the captivating charms and beauty of the German young dancer of whom they had heard so much.

Then, one day, attracted by a more lucrative offer, Sonia deserted al-Najjar salon and joined the Restaurant Francaise, run by another Lebanese, Habis.

She had not been there very long when one night she was missed. On the following day the police of Beirut were notified that Sonia was found dead in her room. On her face and body were symptoms of poisoning. Her death was a shock to her legion of admirers, for up to the last night she had appeared on the stage of the fashionable restaurant, she had been in good health and high spirits. Only some noticed that she was suf-

ferring from a little exhaustion and secret pain that could not but show on her face. She herself did not know the cause of her indisposition.

The theory now entertained by the police of Sonia's death is that she was the victim of poisoning from manicuring, which had slowly had its effect on her tender body and to which she finally succumbed unaware.

The police of Beirut are now bent on solving this mystery, to determine if the German actress was not the victim of a foul plot from a rival

employer or a jealous lover.

And Sonia who went to Beirut for romance and adventure had never dreamt that the shadow of sinister death was lurking for her to trip her nimble toes and bring her gay career to a sudden and tragic end.

Poor little butterfly!

Jews Attack Consulate

JAFFA—A group of zealous young Zionists attacked the German consulate here and hauled down the Nazi flag, which they tore into shreds.

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The GARDENS of OMAR

By Henri Bordeaux
Member of the France Academy

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PROLOGUE

Their names were Omar and Yamile. In the Arabian tongue, Yamile (or rather, Ja-mile, of which it is a softened form) means "beautiful." That the girl deserved the name I have the surest of all proofs. In mountainous countries it often happens that, long after the sun seems to have set, the snowy peaks become suffused with a tender and mysterious radiance—a false return of the vanished light, which we call the "afterglow." Even so, into the tired eyes of the old man from whom I heard this tale of guilty and tragic love, at the very sound of her name, a sudden flame lept whose source lay far beyond the grave.

I had not gone abroad in search of material for a new novel. There is enough and to spare of this at home, where, for the novelist, subjects of romance rise up at every step he takes, like chaff from a threshing floor. What I am about to tell is not fiction at all, but, as in the case of *LA MAISON MORTE* or *LE FANTOME DE LA RUE MICHEL-ANGE*, an authentic history of which not a single detail has been invented. Like many more distinguished visitors, I had long been anxious to visit Syria and Lebanon. I wanted to see for myself the resurrection of these hapless countries from war and famine, under French protection and the vigilant eye of General Gouraud, and to bring back my own modest account of what I had seen and observed. By sheer accident it fell out that, on the very border of the famous cedars, I was made the confidant of this fascinating love story of the East.

There are many spots in Lebanon where, to those approaching the edge of a cliff, the holy river of the Kadischa becomes visible far below, foaming and leaping in its rocky bed as though eager to lose itself in the bosom of the sea at Tripoli. The abyss that separates two hearts lost in love may be still more profound. Trivial indeed seems the feud of Capulet and Montagu beside the religious hatred that parted this Romeo of Akkar from this Juliet of Becharre. Between Mussulman and Maronite a river of blood has flowed for more than thirteen centuries. Even today Lebanon is mainly Maronite, in race, except for the coast towns, the Druse hamlets that dot the plain of the Bekka, and the Mussulman villages of the district of Akkar. At the time Syria was evangelized by the Apostles, the Maronites, who are of Aramaean stock, inhabited the whole district of Antioch and Hama, through which the Orontes flows. Converts to Christianity from the very beginning, the Arab conquest drove them towards the mountainous region north of Nahr Ibrahim. Their chief, John Maron, was the leader of this exodus. Protected by a natural rampart of rocks, gorges, and forests, Lebanon became, in their hands, a citadel which resisted all attacks. Their priests and sheiks organized them. Their lives passed in meditation, work, and prayer. Their isolation—the ever-impending peril, made them, at one and the same time, hermits and soldiers. They were the natural allies of the Crusaders, who appeared to them as saviors miraculously sent, and who strengthened their savage refuge with a line of fortresses—Tortose, Markab, Safita, or the "White Castle," Yammour or the "Red

Castle," and the famous "Krach of the Knights," a veritable eyrie which commands the road from Homs and Aleppo. Sturdy peasants from France and Flanders transplanted to the East by their feudal lords for the deliverance of the Holy Sepulchre, taught these primitive people how to use the trowel and to train the vine, how to cultivate the mulberry tree and to spin cocoons into silk, and replaced the huge rattles with which the faithful had for ages been called to prayer by bells of mellow bronze. Even today, in the more remote hamlets, the traveler stops short with surprise at seeing an occasional young girl with blond hair and blue eyes. If he is familiar with the history of the country, he remembers that the Crusaders, during their occupation of Palestine and even later, after the fall of Jerusalem, took unto themselves wives of the daughters of the land. The children born of these mixed marriages were called *poulains* or "colts." Doubtless, in the family of fair Yamile, was some ancestor from the banks of the Loire or Oise.

After the fall of St. Jean of Acre, the Maronites, threatened in their haunts by the terrible Bibars, were tempted to leave their country and to embark for Cyprus with the last of the Crusaders. Some did, indeed, abandon the levant. But the mass of the people preferred danger to exile. From now on, Lebanon, clinging desperately to its foothold on the sea, becomes an islet of Christianity, battered by wave after wave of Mohammedan invasion. In vain has it been invaded and over-run. Its caverns—the hearts of its people, remain inviolate. It has resisted in turn the Ottoman Turks, the Mamelukes, the Metoualis, even its own internal divisions, for there are terrible rivalries of village with village—Ehden with Becharre, Ejbeh with Balloukite. Its patriotism has been kept alive by the great families who have directed its destinies,—the Mans, of which family Fahred-Din was a member; or the Chehabs, one of whose last descendants in the nineteenth century was that Emir Bechir whom Lamartine visited in his mountain castle, a veritable palace of the Arabian Nights.

The inhabitants of Lebanon have never ceased to dream of eventual liberty. From the rocky promontories of their coast, they have never ceased to sweep the horizon for the sails of a French fleet. Lebanon has been rescued in turn by Francis the First, by Louis the Fourteenth, by Bonaparte, by Napoleon the Third, before its final deliverance under the one-armed hero of Champagne. I have with my own eyes, at Kesrouan, in the Kazen country, seen charters signed by our Ambassador, M. de Mointel, and bearing the seals of our kings.

When Omar and Yamile met and loved, the blood of the massacres at Deir-el-Kamar and at Zahle still cried to heaven from Maronite soil. Without doubt, these massacres were the work of the Druses. None the less, the Turkish garrisons were guilty of the vilest tragedy in first disarming the helpless people and then giving them over to these blood-thirsty fanatics. When there was not a single Christian male left alive at Deir-el-Kamar, the heart of Lebanon (the Druses spared the life and even the honor of the women), Kourschid Pasha, the governor of

Beirut, sent criers among the Maronites, announcing that hostilities had ceased, and that they might live in tranquility. But when the troops of General Beaufort d'Hautpoul appeared, the women of the martyred town rushed to meet their deliverers, beating the skulls and bones of their husbands and sons together in a sort of horrible symphony of vengeance.

All these things happened in 1860. The story of Yamile must be placed some years later, say ten or twelve. For close upon a century, the witness, or rather the actor in the drama who related it for me, had kept the secret locked in his breast. It was to a stranger under the very shadow of the Cedars that he chose to break his long silence, driven by that imperious need of confession that, sooner or later, seizes upon all men, the lover no less than the criminal.

PART I THE CEDARS

CHAPTER I AT BECHARRE

There is but one thing comparable to a first arrival in Syria upon a cloudless evening. It is that unforgettable moment of a lover's meeting when the light dress, so impatiently awaited, flutters through the trees. After all, do there not exist for each one of us, certain spots upon the earth, specially desired, with which we make and keep rendez-vous?

"What is its name—that dome of snow that the sunset is turning almost to the color of almond blossom? Look! it is changing color again. From mauve it is becoming deep purple. One would think the snow was bleeding. What do you call the place? I mean to climb up there."

I believe that these were my first words on arriving at Beirut, as I stood upon the upper deck of the *Lotus*, and watched my baggage being lowered into the pinnace. Brought up, as I had been, on the borders of a lake, to which autumn mists lend a vague, indefinite expanse, I would not have been altogether taken by surprise by my arrival in the Orient, but for that unfamiliar coloring. Beirut rises from the sea, with a beach of rose-colored sand in the foreground. Its red roofs ascend tier upon tier. Dappled with scattered verdure, they cling to the slope of a hill, and the majestic range of Lebanon towers over all. In my own savoy, I had seen the town of Lausanne rising, like a siren, from Lake Leman. But, even in memory, Lausanne seemed faded and colorless beside this magic city that the evening sun set afame. All preconceived ideas of the East grow dim when we actually arrive in these strange lands. We seem to be looking at them through tinted glass. By day a kind of golden dust floats in the air. At night, the sky is of a thicker, denser blue-black, the very texture of velvet, planets, like the great wandering lamps they are, swing lower and nearer to earth.

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MEX. PRODUCER INVADES B'WAY

Miguel Zacarias, Son of Lebanese Immigrant, Has Meteoric Career in the Movie Industry. On Visit to New York in Interests of Company.

MIGUEL ZACARIAS, 27, soft hazel eyes, light auburn hair, high brow, with an oval Semitic face of a dreamer, quietly steals into New York and within a few days succeeds in invading the forbidding Broadway, the Mecca of all producers and Bohemian dreamers.

Himself a scenario and dramatic writer, Miguel, of Mexican birth and Syrian parentage, could take his own life and adapt it as a Horatio Alger story for the talkies. But being also a producer, professional pride would forbid him to do so.

In the last issue of the English page of *al-Hoda* we wrote something about the sensational rise and success of this young Mexican producer, and how his, first Spanish talkie, "Over the Waves," produced by his own company, had won him high praise and acclaim from movie critics in Mexico and other Spanish-speaking republics of South America.

Here for Play

Now the same Miguel is in New York, and we learn on good authority that at least one theatre, Vanderbilt, on Broadway is negotiating for the production rights of this film play. It will not be long before theatre-goers will read the electric sign of the first Spanish movie to be seen and heard on the famous White Way. And it will be one written and produced by a Mexican of Lebanese origin.

Mr. Zacarias, who paid us a visit in the office of the Syrian World accompanied by Mr. Boumrad of New York, was modest about his own achievements, and his ambitious plans for the immediate future.

He is here not only to clinch the contract for the production of his first film success, but also to buy the latest equipments for his modern producing firm. Organized only a year ago this firm, with 65% of its capital in the control of Syrians and Lebanese of Mexico, has a staff of 65 actors, actresses, artists, musicians and technical men. Associated with Miguel in this project is his father, Elias Zacarias, who emigrated many years ago from Hamat, in al-Kura, Lebanon.

May Produce "Arab" Talkies

Miguel spoke of his plans to produce a talkie taken on Spanish soil and depicting some aspect of Arab civilization which flourished centuries ago in Andalusia. Then he plans to go to Syria and produce other plays embodying Arabic romantic themes, one of which, he thinks at present, will be the famous romance of *Antar*.

At present he has enough on his hands. Four plays, the scenarios of which are already written by Miguel himself, are awaiting action on

COREY GRANTED MONTH REPRIEVE

Was to Have Been Hanged Today; Governor Changes Date to July 28 in Last Minute Petition

(Special Correspondence)

CHARLESTON, W. Va., June 20.— Joe Corey of Charleston, West Virginia, was granted a month's stay by Governor H. G. Kump yesterday in response to a petition by Corey to change the death sentence to life imprisonment. The Governor changed the date to July 28 at the request of Corey's counsel who asked for time to prepare a petition asking for commutation.

Governor Kump said: "This reprieve was granted on the request of counsel representing Joe Corey in order to give them time to make certain investigations and prepare his case for presentation to the governor for consideration relative to commuting the death sentence to life imprisonment in the penitentiary, Corey's counsel claiming that the time was too short for them to complete their investigations and prepare their case before the date fixed for the execution."

Thanks Governor

Hearing that a stay was granted, Corey's response was, "I thank the governor for this break."

Previous to his appeal to the governor, Corey had made an appeal to the Supreme Court in West Virginia for life imprisonment in the State Penitentiary instead of death, but this was denied. About two weeks ago he was moved from the Charleston prison to the prison in Moundsville, about 160 miles away. Because of the governor's decision, he returned today to his former quarters.

Corey was convicted by the Intermediate Court of Kanawha County last January for the slaying of Mrs. Katherine Ghiz of Logan in a Charleston confectionery store July 11, 1932. He was also indicted for shooting and killing his wife at the same time but he was not tried on that charge. His temporary insanity plea was attacked by the state at the trial.

WIRELESS CHAIN IN ARABIA

CAIRO— Ibrahim Hamdi al-Kurdi, engineer in the department of telegraph and telephone of Cairo, returned recently from Mecca, having carried out his commission of installing an extensive wireless chain in Arabia. This chain comprises 15 wireless stations, the principal ones of which are two, one in Mecca and one in Riad, the capital of Najd, with a six kilowat power each. The rest are of $\frac{1}{2}$ kilowat capacity each. This brings the number of wireless stations in Arabia to 26.

The operation of these stations, the returning engineer informed, will be in the charge of native, Arab operators.

(Continued)

ZIONISM SEEKS TO INVADE LEBANON AND SYRIA

JEWISH LEADERS NEGOTIATE FOR INTRODUCTION OF 50,000 GERMAN JEWS INTO LEBANON; RUMOR OF PATRIARCH ARIDA'S CONSENT TO PROJECT DENIED

ZIONISTS ALREADY SUCCESSFUL IN INVADING TRANSJORDANIA; ZIONIST NEGOTIATOR, RETURNING, REPORTS EMIR ABDULLAH "WILLING"

FIFTY thousand homeless German Jews are warming their feet, so to speak, on the threshold of Lebanon, eager to come in and make themselves at home. Thousands of Armenians before had found shelter, protection and means of livelihood within the hospitable borders of Lebanon and Syria, and the homeless, persecuted Jews of Germany are asking, "Why not we too!"

ATTENDS POLITICAL MEETING

ON THURSDAY evening, Mr. S. A. Mokarzel left New York for Richmond, Va., at the invitation of the Syrian Democratic Club to speak at their convention which takes place this evening. The governor of Virginia and other state officials will attend and also speak.

WHEN KING MEETS KING

Crowds Cheer as King Feisal Arrives in London; King George Refers to Him as "Old Friend and Ally"

CROWDS of Londoners welcomed with great cheers their king and King Feisal of Iraq when the latter arrived in London June 20 on an official visit to the king and queen of England. King George, Queen Mary, the Prince of Wales, the Duke of Gloucester, Prime Minister MacDonald and many other notables welcomed King Feisal at Victoria Station, and accompanied him to Buckingham Palace.

Receives Royal Welcome

British destroyers and airplanes accompanied the steamer, *Maid of Orleans*, on which the king of Iraq crossed the channel. The Duke of York accompanied him ashore. Aboard the steamer was the London tailor who had designed the new westernized state uniforms for Iraq. He carried the colorful uniforms and had gone to Ostend to meet the king. King Feisal was attired in one of the new uniforms, wearing the plumed helmet and white tunic.

At a State banquet held on that night, King George toasted King Feisal as "an old ally and friend."

SYRIAN GOVERNMENT SUPPORTS ARABIC FAIR

DAMASCUS— The Syrian ministry of agriculture and commerce issued a call to all the chambers of commerce in Damascus and other Syrian cities. In this call it urges them to encourage Syrian industrialists and merchants to participate in the Arabic Fair, which will be held this coming month in Jerusalem.

For about two months negotiations have been going on, if we accept the reports of the Syrian press, between influential Zionist leaders and the French and national authorities in Lebanon for permission to settle 50,000 German Jews on Lebanese ground. The negotiations were not limited to exchange of notes, but took form of personal visits from prominent Zionist leaders. Of these visits two are mentioned specifically, one by Baron Maurice Rothschild, a member of the French Senate and active Zionist leader, who went to Lebanon about two months ago and had an interview with M. Ponsot. The other was a visit from a prominent Egyptian Jewish leader to His Beatitude Patriarch Antoun Arida, supreme head of the Maronite Church in Lebanon.

Succeed in Paris

Commenting on the first of these visits, Filistin, Arabic paper of Jaffa, insinuates that the Jewish Baron succeeded in winning the authorities of the French foreign ministry in Paris to his views, but failed to do so with the French Commissariat in Beirut. On the authority of this paper, the French High Commissioner is represented to have replied to a note from the French ministry favouring Baron Rothschild's scheme, that the economic conditions in the mandated countries and the strong antagonism of the people to Zionist expansion in Lebanon and Syria, preclude any consideration of Zionist immigration to these countries. It was also said that 250 German Jewish physicians are among those seeking entrance to our homelands, which already have an oversupply of physicians.

No Official Confirmation

No official confirmation has yet been made of this visit.

Equally unofficial is the account of the visit to Patriarch Arida, coming from Jewish newspaper sources.

According to these sources, Patriarch Arida declared to a leading Egyptian Jew that he has no objections to the emigration of German Jews to Lebanon. This declaration is doubted, as it is considered highly improbable that His Beatitude would disregard the interests of his own people, who are in the throes of a grave economic depression, to make place for 50,000 new mouths to feed in the limited area of the mountainous republic. The Patriarch was said also to have issued an order that prayers be offered in all Ma-

DR. J. Hitti
AT CONFERENCE

BEIRUT—Dr. Joseph Hitti of Beirut, brother of Dr. P. K. Hitti of Princeton, was chosen by the Medical Alumni Association of the American University to officially represent them at the sixth annual Medical Conference held recently in Jerusalem in response to the invitation of the Egyptian Medical Society to all the alumni of the A. U. B.

Dr. Hitti was chosen to represent the Alumni at a meeting of the executive committee at which Dr. Najib Saad presided, in the absence of Dr. Khayyat, president, who left America for Syria a few weeks ago.

ronite churches for the rescue of German Jews, and that he had written to the president of the Jewish Layman Council in Beirut expressing his sympathies with the German Jews who were persecuted by the Hitler regime and driven out of their country.

Entertain "Greater Palestine"

But while the approval of French and national authorities to this latest of Zionists moves may prove baseless, there seems to be no doubt that the Zionists are sending out feelers to test the feasibility of carrying out their fond dream of a "Greater Palestine," which to some of their more sanguine leaders extends from "the Great River to the Great Sea," from Iraq to the Mediterranean, all of which they claim to be their historic homeland.

In Palestine proper, the Zionists have already established a foothold in Transjordania, on the eastern side of the Jordan River, which until recently was considered a non-Zionist zone. The Jordan River, according to the original policy of the Palestine Mandate, was to be a dividing line beyond which the Zionists could not cross with their colonization activities. But in the last few months there was a report that Emir Abdullah had sold some of the public lands to Zionist organizations for exploitation and colonization. This was immediately denied by the Emir, but the denial was not quite convincing to the Arab nationalists of Palestine. Then, more recently, Mithqal Pasha al-Faiz, an outstanding emir of the nomadic tribes east of the Jordan, came out with declarations which were quite favourable to the Zionists. Rumors spread that Mithqal Pasha was "bought" by the Zionists, who are reported to have offered him fabulous sums for parts of his extensive properties in Transjordania. An Arabic newspaper, for Zionist propaganda purposes, it was also reported, is being published now in Transjordania under the sponsorship of Mithqal Pasha, and under the guise of protecting the local interests of the Arabs of Transjordania.

Returning to New York on Wednesday of this week, Emanuel Neuman, American member of the Executive of the Jewish Agency for Palestine who negotiated with Emir Abdullah for the opening of Transjordania to Jewish settlement, corroborated, in an interview with the New York Times, the nationalists' fear that the ruler of Transjordania had capitulated to the Zionists.

Mr. Neuman was quoted as saying that Emir Abdullah "appreciates the condition in which his country now is, and realizes fully that the only way it can be properly saved from economic stagnation is by the influx of Jewish capital and enter-

SHAWWA BANQUET PROVES
POETRY AND SONG FEST

THE "EMIR OF THE KAMANJA," RECEIVES THE WARM TRIBUTES OF THE SYRIAN COLONY OF BROOKLYN AND NEW YORK. DINNER AT TOWERS HOTEL TURNS INTO A VERITABLE TROUBADOUR FAIR OF POETRY AND MUSIC

AND MYSTICISM RUNS THROUGH A NOTE OF ESTHETIC ECSTASY; POEMS RECITED

IT COULD have been in Cairo, Baghdad or Damascus, or in ancient Cordova for that matter, but it was actually in the Towers Hotel in Brooklyn Monday last. The uniformed waiters standing at attention, the clicking of silver as the courses were changed, the presence of a photographer and newspaper reporters, and the evening dresses of the fair sex, with a meagre sprinkling of tuxedoes,

belonged to the present with its modern, American atmosphere. But the music, the poetry and the spirit of esthetic ecstasy that swayed the feasters belonged to the timeless past of the East. That in a few words was the dual, paradoxical nature of the first testimonial dinner given to Sami Shawwa, famous expounder of Arabic music, in the Towers Hotel, Brooklyn.

150 Persons Present

A committee headed by Selim Ayoub, Brooklyn, began immediately after Sami Bey's arrival, on Tuesday of last week aboard the Ile de France, to prepare for the testimonial banquet. And even with the limited time it set for itself, the committee's work proved a brilliant success. Over 150 persons, representing different groups and circles of the Syrian community in Brooklyn, New York and vicinities, were present.

Arabic was the predominating tongue used by the poets and speakers who extolled Sami Bey and his contribution in the revival of Arabic music, and Arabic, in its mystical, esthetic sense of exultation was the spirit which pervaded the prose and measured words of his extolling admirers.

Dr. Rashid T. Deen, with his popular anecdotes, his sweeping gestures and his bon-vivant line of talk, was the toastmaster of the evening. He was introduced by Selim Ayoub who also spoke of the guest of honor and the place he occupies in the world of Arabic music and culture.

Deen Spoke "Half and Half"

For the benefit of the younger generation Syrians, Dr. Deen spoke "half and half," dividing his speech equally into English and Arabic. And for the benefit of Americans who might have been present, as well as for reporters who "sat it out" to hear specimens of Arabic music at its best, His Excellency, Anis Bey Azar, Consul General of the Egyptian Kingdom, also spoke in English. In introducing the Egyptian Consul, Dr. Deen declared that "the bond that unites us is greater than that of religion or politics, it is the bond of Arabic culture. Anis Bey responded in a similar spirit, saying that genius is not a national property but belongs to the whole world.

A long list of speakers then followed, interspersed by improvised selections on the violin by Sami Bey himself and songs from various Syrian artists in the community who had volunteered their services.

A Fair of Okaz

To those present who had a background of Arabic education, the banquet was a modern version of "the Fair of Okaz," when poets and knights of the pre-Islamic days of Arabia met

prowess with one another, to others with a Western background it was one of those musical tournaments indulged in by the troubadors of Provence and southern Europe generally in the Dark Ages of chivalry and romance.

The poets who recited on this occasion were: Elia D. Madey, Joseph M. Khoury, Nasib Arida, Nadra Hadad and Rashid Ayoob, a majority of whom are members of the well-known "Pen League," which has made decided contributions to modern Arabic literature, and whose names are common property in Egypt, Syria, North Africa, Iraq as well as in the Americas.

An amazing unison in the poems recited was a feature which no one who listened to them and comprehended them could fail to note. Almost all struck the note of aspiring above the petty tribulations and chafing miseries of life to the world of serene peace and spiritual composure which the classical Arabic music at its best symbolizes. To quote a line from Arida's poem, it was as if all of them had conspired to say with him:

"Ours, my friends, is the vision
which we watch,
Ours, my friends, the dreams which
we repeat."

And in so doing defiantly hurled their answer, in a characteristically Eastern spirit, to the sinister challenge of the depression!

Carried Hearers to Baghdad

Mr. Joseph Khoury, Syrian editor, carried his hearers to the heyday of the Arabs as he spoke of Sami as reviving the glory of al-Musalis (father and son), the famous musicians of Harun-ar-Rashid.

But the spirit of music, is as eternally youthful as Pan himself. This note was brought out in Mr. Salloum Mokarzel's reminiscent talk, bringing to memory a night which he spent in Alieh, with a small group of friends, listening to Sami Shawwa's violin. Some prominent Damascenes chancing then to pass through the town on their way to Beirut, heard the notes emanating from the room where the small group was assembled and recognized Sami Shawwa's music. They turned in, and others also came, so that in an hour's time the place was crowded to capacity.

Father Stephen Speaks

Other speakers who paid their tribute to Shawwa were Father Mansur Stephen and Karim Sanduq, the latter of whom spoke of his impression of Sami Bey when both were mere children attending the same public school in Aleppo, long before Sami Bey migrated with his father to Egypt.

The artists who paid their tributes in songs were Misses Asma Sabbagh, Helen Dudo, Jamileh Ma-

FIGHTING AGAINST
SOCIAL EVILS

Sorbonne Professor Their Guest-Speaker; Society Under Capable Leadership of Wives of University Professors

BEIRUT—The Women's Auxiliary of the Alumni Association of the American University of Beirut is a very active group fighting for the reforms that have made them a very useful and important society in Syria. At a recent meeting presided over by Mrs. Jabr Dumit in the absence of Mrs. Bulus Khouri, president, Mrs. Rashid Rishani gave a detailed report of the successful work of the Prison Committee and a report of the committee which is fighting white slavery. At the close of the business meeting, Mrs. Dumit introduced the speaker of the afternoon, Farid Zeinuddin, doctor of law from the Sorbonne University, who gave a comprehensive address on the League of Nations. While he believed in the good intentions and worthy aims of the League, he did not hold much hope for its success.

Mrs. Dumit Able Leader

Mrs. Dumit is the wife of the late Jabr Dumit, an Arabic scholar and professor in the A.U.B. Mrs. Dumit herself is well-known for her leadership and success in organization, and was many times president of the Women's Club. Her sons, Michael, Emile and Najib studied in America, Emile for several years in Columbia and Cornell and Najib for two years in a university of Southern California studying agriculture. The latter is one of the first in the history of Syria to pasteurize milk and bottle it by modern methods.

Mrs. Khouri is the wife of the well-known professor of pedagogy in the University, Bulus Khouri.

Persian Guts Monopolized
by Americans

TEHRAN—Final touches were given to a strange trade between some American merchants and the Persian Government in which the former seek to receive a monopoly of all guts exported from Persia.

Ghosh and Antoine Abdul-Ahad, with Tewfik Barham and Tewfik Mubayyed as our accompanists.

At times the guest of honor was so moved by the singing that he took up his violin and accompanied the singers. He shook hands with all and smiled contentedly and benignly on all. His own selections on the violin, as one would naturally expect, were applauded most enthusiastically and vociferously. He had to give an encore to every selection played, one of which was announced by the violinist as "Cleopatra's Dance." Two were improvisations in Bayat and Hijaz-Kar (Arabic tones).

"Call to Prayer," Climax

The climax was a beautiful and famous selection, "The Call to Prayer." As he played one could almost visualize the muezzin call the faithful to prayer. The mosque with its domes and minarets took shape in the imagination, the worshippers trickled into the empty colorful streets of an Oriental city in the dusk of dawn; and you could actually hear the birds chirp in antiphonal response to the muezzin's dulcet voice. And thus the testimonial banquet to a genius of the timeless East ended, on June 1, 1933, year 1933 of our

SOON TO PAY DIVIDENDS

Old Recurrent Statement Again Issued in Reference to Faour Bank

THE STATE Banking Department of New York which has taken over the Faour Bank, in liquidation, issued a statement that they expect to give out dividends very soon. Nothing has yet been definitely settled but the dividend, not as large as was expected to be handed out, will be issued very shortly.

Several depositors committees have been formed within the last few months but none of them was of any service including that called together by the Faour Brothers who had proposed a five-year plan that was promptly voted down. All the meetings held for the purpose of assisting the depositors, called by one person or another, produced no tangible results.

The affairs of the bank are entirely in the hands of the State Banking Department and therefore it stands to reason that any depositors' meeting would be futile in the way of rushing through dividends or enlarging them.

The bank has been entirely vacated, Mr. Bishop alone remaining there for the collection of rents, notes and etc. It is very difficult to see any of the Faour brothers or even get in touch with them.

RECEIVES MOST WEDDING RINGS

City Bred Slicks Turn Hicks for One Night

THE GIRL receiving the most proposals during the course of the evening and who presented the most wedding rings to the judges received a prize at the Barn Dance by the Basilians in their clubrooms, Brooklyn, last Saturday night. Marie Munderlin was given the most wedding rings and received the prize.

This game was one of many that were played in the hall that had been gayly decorated by Victor Joseph. The balloon dance was won by Sally Ferhan and Louis Owen and the game known as the "Title Getting" contest was won by Mike Khoury and Kay Theis.

The music was pretty good but not all of the 75 couples danced. Some of them preferred to play cards in the next room. The committee who prepared for the dance and who were dressed in overalls, consisted of George Makhoul, chairman; Mike Shamoun, Emil Kalaf, Ed Shouair, Victor Joseph, Edward Joseph, Ted Karam and William Shouair.

Three priests were present and looked on at the games and dancing, Rev. Abdallah Khoury, temporary pastor of the Basilian Church, Rev. Olaf, and Rev. Thomas.

N. KIAMIE SAILS ON SAME SHIP SAILS WADE NADER

NAJIB KIAMIE, well-known merchant and manufacturer of Brooklyn, sailed last Wednesday on the S.S. Manhattan for a summer vacation in Lebanon and other parts of the Near East. On board the same ship was Wade N. Nader, an alumnus of the American University of Beirut and a merchant of Miami, Ariz. Both come from the picturesque town of Sheweir. Mr. Nader graduated in 1910 and came to this country in 1915.

GEORGE MABARAK SYRIANS APPLY GOLF WINNER TO KING FEISAL

Wins Both Final Prizes in First of Three One-Day Tournaments of Summer

THE FIRST of three Syramar one-day tournaments taking place during the summer was held yesterday at the Yountatah Country Club, Nutley, N.J. The board of governors of the Syramar Golf Club donated the prizes, of which there were six. The tournament was run on the handicap basis, giving all an even chance to win. The first two prizes offered for the morning rounds of eighteen holes were won by George Abouarab and Freddy Faris; the two offered for the afternoon rounds of eighteen holes were given to George Mabarak and Michal Abouarab; the two final prizes given for the combined best scores of the afternoon and morning were won by George Mabarak who refused to take both. The second of these latter was given to Dick Malhame for the low net score.

The next tournament takes place Thursday, July 20, at Braidburn Country Club, Madison, N.J. This is the president's, Richard Macsoud's. It is he who donates the prizes.

The men who participated were Assad Aboud, George Abouarab, Michael Abouarab, Dadie Beder, Fred Faris, Chosroe Gabriel, H. Hadad, Wadie Kadrey, Edward J. Leon, Abraham Lian, George Macsoud, Richard Macsoud, George Mabarak, Fred Samara, Elie Zenie, and Eugene Trabulsi.

President Abid's Daughter Marries Mardam Bey

DAMASCUS—Leila al-Abid, daughter of Mohammed Bey al-Abid, President of the Syrian Republic, was given in marriage last month to Mamdouh Bey Mardam, thus uniting two of the most distinguished families of the Syrian capital.

LEAVE FOR EXPOSITION

SAMI SHAWWA and Rev. Mansur Stephen, pastor of Our Lady of Lebanon Church, Brooklyn, left New York Wednesday with Mr. George Jebailey for the Exposition in Chicago. Rev. Stephen will be away two weeks on his first vacation in seven years.

TURBAN-FEZ FOR MOHAMMEDAN SOLDIERS

A SPECIAL turban-fez was designed for the troop of Mohammedan soldiers in Petit Barracks, Zamboanga, Phillipine Islands, so that their religion might not be violated. They are the only Mohammedan soldiers in the United States army and reports of their service are excellent.

PLAYS AT THE A. U. B.

SEVERAL plays were recently given in the American University of Beirut, among them "Outward Bound" of which the cast was composed of the American faculty; "Majnun Laila," in Arabic, a beautiful tragedy by the late poet, Ahmad Shawqi, of which the cast, all men, were chosen from the students; and "Fatima," a drama by Yusuf Husni, acted by the Egyptian Society and presented to fight two evils, (1) the custom of forcing young people to marry according to the taste and will of their elders, and (2) the refusal to give a young girl in marriage before her older sister.

A GROUP OF SYRIAN NATIONALISTS DELEGATE KING FEISAL TO PLEAD THE SYRIAN CAUSE IN FRANCE

His Visit Gives Boost to Monarchist Party Seeking to Place Feisal Over Syria as Well as Iraq

A LONG petition by Syrian nationalists of Damascus, Aleppo, Homs, Hama and other Syrian cities and towns, was presented to King Feisal in Amman, Transjordania, on his eve of departure to Europe.

No sooner had those nationalists heard of Feisal's intention to visit England and Europe, than they set the wheels of political agitation going to utilize his visit in the cause of Syrian nationalism. Following several meetings in Damascus, they put up a petition delegating King Feisal to present their cause before the political authorities in Paris, having failed to convince the French Commissioner, M. Ponsot, of the justice of their claims. The petition was signed by hundreds of nationalists who have taken active part in the nationalist movement to unify Syria and revoke the French mandate over it. A large delegation, it was learned, then carried the petition with them and went to Amman, where King Feisal was visiting his brother, Emir Abdullah, national ruler of Transjordania, and was making ready for his trip abroad to Europe.

Nationalists Despair

In their petition the Syrian nationalists declare that, "the Syrian negotiators have despaired of making the voice of the country heard, and of convincing the French side to abandon the old politics which has brought national, social and financial disaster to the land, tearing asunder the bonds of unity among its sons and casting the country in the depths of a terrible economic catastrophe. The sources of wealth have dried up, poverty has pervaded all and anarchy is supreme everywhere."

Pinning their hopes on the Arab leader and monarch who identified himself with the Syrian national cause since its inception, the Syrian nationalists find in him the right attorney to plead their cause effectively before the higher authorities in Paris in whose hands lie the fortune of the present French-Syrian negotiations.

King Feisal, it may be remembered, was King of Syria before he became King of Iraq. He was driven out of Damascus when the invading French forces under Gen. Gouraud in the summer of 1920 brought the high aspirations of the infant Arab State in Damascus to an abrupt, if temporary, end.

Launch Monarchist Move

At about the same time that those nationalists were preparing their petition, another group of nationalists were raising a concerted cry in the Arabic press for the abolishment of the republican form of government in Syria altogether and substituting for it a monarchical form with King Feisal proclaimed king over Syria as well as Iraq.

A nationalist from Homs, Tewfiq al-Jindi, writing in Aleph-Ba, compares Syria to Serbia which was a little state before the War, hardly

TO STUDY ABROAD

Completes 4 year Course in 3 Years in Cleveland Art School; Overcomes Difficulties

CLEVELAND, Ohio, June 14.—Joseph S. Nyme, son of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Joseph Nyme, completed his course at the Cleveland School of Art and graduated with the distinction of being the first Syrian boy in the city of Cleveland ever to graduate from that institution.

Mr. Nyme had encountered many difficulties in his schooling career in this country. Although born here he was taken abroad as a baby and his early training began at the American Mission School at Kirby-el-Bikah, until he was twelve years of age.

In 1930 he was graduated from Lincoln High School and his teachers insisted he follow a career in art that seemed outlined for him.

Highly Commended

At the Cleveland School of Art, Mr. Nyme was highly commended for the individualistic quality of his work. A number of his pieces are on exhibit at the Cleveland Art Museum, the Potter and Bently Studios and the May Shows.

Nyme hopes to study abroad after two years work in this country. He specializes in portraiture and mural paintings, and his present activities will be concentrated on fine oil portraits at his studio, recently opened at 2900 West 17th Street.

He is twenty-four years old, a member of many art clubs and has a mania for dramas, which, if he has time, he will attempt directing.

larger than the liwas of Homs and Hama together, but after the War became merged in a larger Slavic entity, forming a strong nation with an access on the Adriatic. Syria also, this nationalist urges, should unite itself to other Arab states, particularly Iraq, as an effective means of realizing its national aspirations.

The monarchist party in Syria has many prominent advocates, and at least one representative in the Syrian parliament, Shakir Nimat ash-Sha'bani, of Aleppo who has been very energetic in his monarchistic propaganda. This party, however, is in the minority in Syria, the great majority of nationalists still clinging to the more modern and representative form of government.

King Ali Once Considered

At one time, in the winter of 1930, it was rumored that the French authorities in Syria and France were prone to solve the Syrian problem through the creation of a monarchy amenable to their influence, following the example of the British in Iraq. Ex-King Ali, another brother of King Feisal, then passing through Syria, was received with public honors by the French High Commissioner, and many Syrian advocates of the monarchy predicted with elation that it will not be long before the French will declare Ex-King Ali king over Syria. This prediction was never fulfilled, and the cause of the Syrian monarchists received a jolt by a later proclamation from M. Ponsot that there was no intention at that time of introducing any fundamental change in the French policy in Syria.

With the present arrival of King Feisal, however, to Amman, and the agitation of some Syrian nationalists to delegate him with the Syrian mission in France, the hopes of the Syrian monarchists were again revived, now turning to King Feisal himself rather than to his brother Ali.

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"MAHRAJAN," AN INSTITUTION

IN NO MORE brilliant and eloquent a manner did the late Naoum A. Mokarzel, founder of al-Hoda, show his usual perspicacity and far-sightedness than in the annual institution which has become identified with this name—al-Mahrajan.

When the first Mahrajan was held in Bridgeport, Conn., in September, 1930, there had been in existence local festivals and carnivals at which hundreds of Syrians and Lebanese gathered for a good time and family reunions. Naoum Mokarzel, however, was the first to raise these festivals or picnics to the level of a national institution. He imbued the Mahrajan, a term which he applied to these gatherings, with a high and noble purpose, extended the horizon of its limited scope and aims, and made it an instrument for the preservation of the best in the cultural and social traditions of our forefathers.

The Mahrajan, since then, has become no more a picnic, a gathering for good time, but a grand opportunity to cement the bonds of unity which already exist between peoples of one race and one tongue dispersed throughout the states of this great Union. It has also become a grand opportunity for the exchange of ideas and views between Syrians of the first generation and Syrians of the second generation, an instrument of education through social contact, as the great feasts and carnivals of our homelands have always been.

The Mahrajan has come to be for the Syrians and Lebanese of this country, of whatever age, creed, political hue or personal inclination, a national festival, like St. Patrick's Day to the Irish, like the unions of the Vereins to the German, an agency for the preservation and perpetuation of the best in us in a land which welcomes and preserves the best in every race represented therein, because, in fact, it is made up, or should be made up, of the best in those races.

FATE BLINDS ZIONISTS

IF PROOF is needed that nationalist Zionists are purblind, their recent activities, as depicted in a leading news article in this issue of the Syrian World, should be conclusive enough to convince all but Zionists of the extreme nationalistic brand. Driven out of Germany by a surge of blind, fanatic nationalism which has refused to distinguish between innocent and guilty, which has bared an in-born hatred in the hearts of German nationalists of the internationally-minded or in-

MAHRAJAN IN DETROIT A NATION'L SYRIAN EVENT

THOUSANDS OF SYRIANS AND LEBA- NESE FROM DETROIT AND VICINITY FLOCK TO THE NATIONAL FESTIVAL WHICH HAS BECOME A NATIONAL INSTITUTION

FOR THE past four years a great national festival is held on different dates both in Detroit and in Bridgeport, Conn., which has done more than any other agency in the history of Syrian immigration in America to bring the Syrians and Lebanese together in a national gathering which is taking on additional momentum with every passing year. Thousands of Syrians of the first and second generations, and on many occasions with their American friends, flock to the festival which is popularly known among the Syrians as the Mahrajan. In Detroit the festival is held under the joint auspices of St. Maron Society and the national Lebanese organization founded by the late N. A. Mokarzel, the Lebanon League of Progress.

This year the Mahrajan will be held in Detroit at the Martha Washington Park in the vicinity of the city. It promises to surpass all former ones because of the extraordinary arrangements made in this year by the St. Maron Society and the fact that the celebration will last for the three days of July 2, 3 and 4. The valuable experiences gained by the

different Jew, the Zionists seek to "redeem themselves" by staging in a nationally aroused country a drama most abhorrent and inimical to those whom they seek as hosts and new neighbors.

One of the basic evils which crystallized the amorphous Zionist sentiments into a world-wide political movement was the Anti-Semitism of the latter 19th century in Europe. The Jews were persecuted often on no other ground than that they were Jews. Striking back, some Jewish leaders conceived the idea that the only way to deal effectively with this type of touchy, exaggerated nationalism is to assert equally strongly the nationalistic nature of Jewry, to nurture and exalt Jewish nationalism rather than to deny or hide it in the face of their persecutors. But of all the people of the earth those Jews sought to vent on their nationalist ire, to justify their national existence, they chose another Semitic people who were equally suffering from a ruthless and aggressive imperialism of the same Europe which victimized the Jews. They made allies with their enemies to pick quarrels with potential friends who had done them no special wrong. They reconciled with their persecutors at the expense of a race which has distinguished itself for its leniency and tolerance to them, which had opened its arms to them in the darkest days of their history, when they were massacred by the hundreds of thousands and driven out en masse from Spain.

It is hard to find a parallel to this example of ingratitude, to this blindness of vision. The classical Arabic proverb has come true of them: "When fate befalls a person he loses his vision!"

ORIENTALIA

Said Buzurjumhar, the famous Persian vizier, to his son: "My son, be cautious of the generous one lest you insult him; of the mean one lest you honor him, of the vile one lest you befriend him, of the fool lest you joke with him. Be wary as though you were simple; be alert as though you were inattentive, and remember as though you had forgotten."

society in the management of the former festivals will be used to the limit in adding distinction to this year's Mahrajan.

Many prominent visitors from the United States and abroad will be guests of St. Maron Society at the coming Mahrajan, among them the celebrated violinist Sami Shawwa whose arrival in America was announced in the preceding issue of the Syrian World, and an account of whose testimonial dinner in this country is given in this issue. Rev. Mansur Stephen, celebrated poet and pastor of Our Lady of Lebanon Maronite Church in Brooklyn, N.Y., will also be present and deliver an original poem composed especially for the occasion. Salloum A. Mokarzel, editor of al-Hoda and the Syrian World, will also be present as on all former annual occasions.

Aside from being a social gathering that brings thousands of Syrians and Lebanese together in a spirit of festivity and good fellowship from all sections of the United States, the Mahrajan has for its main object the perpetuation of those finer traditions which the Syrians can rightly claim as part of their contribution to the culture of their adopted country. Hence the Mahrajan is not a simple outing but a national institution with a broad and lofty purpose and as such has been growing in popularity with every year.

Every member of the younger generation Syrians should attend the National Mahrajan not alone for its entertainment and social value, but for the educational opportunities it affords in the display of racial culture and national traditions. The National Mahrajan, held every year in Detroit under the joint auspices of the Lebanon League of Progress and St. Maron Society, is one of our worthiest Syrian institutions in America and should be maintained and supported in view of its fine purpose and the idealistic and patriotic principles it represents.

SUMMER

The Spring's sweet burden brought to fruitfulness
Beneath thy tropic heats and fragrant show'rs;
Thy presence made known by birds, bees and
flow'rs

Thy offsprings live in free forgetfulness
Of Time, drinking ambrosial dews, —address
Their mild complaints in unsuspected bow'rs
Of leafy shade; —and, chanting to the hours
Of light and darkness, earthly loves confess.
Flying myriads come at thy festival call,
Thy flow'ring plains and wooded uplands sound
Pan's clarion horn to lure the human throng.
Where thou rulest in thy sky-vaulted hall,
In thy tranquil beauty hidden cares abound,
Joy wings with sorrow in thy passing song.

Thomas Asa
West Brownsville, Pa.

ARAB EMIR SWORN HEIR

EMIR SU'OOD IS DECLARED HEIR IN PICTURESQUE CEREMONY

MECCA—On the 17th of May the holy city of Arabia was all decorated, its people all decked in their gala festive attires, as one of the most memorable ceremonies in the history of modern Arabia was carried out in strict adherence to orthodox sunna.

The historic occasion was the swearing in of Emir Su'oud, eldest son of Sultan Abdul-Aziz Ibn Su'oud, ruler of Najd and Hijaz, as heir.

Emir Met by Chief Cadi

In an august procession, accompanied by the principal officials of the Arabian Kingdom, Emir Su'oud was met at the entrance of the Haram Mosque with the historic call of "bay'a" (inauguration) first by the chief cadi of the Moslem supreme court of Hijaz and Najd, then by the holder of the key of Kaaba.

As the "amens" to the call were shouted by the crowd who witnessed the ceremony, 21 guns were fired from the citadel of Ajyad in Mecca.

Said al-Mamoun to one of his sons: "Beware, my son, of listening to backbiters. Never has a backbiter come to me with a slander, but his station fell in my estimation never to rise again."

FROM EAST AND WEST

By H. I. Katibah

BUCKING THE INEVITABLE

ABOUT one of the most senseless of futilitarian games indulged in by a great majority of our humanity is the game I have characterized here as "bucking the inevitable." Such common expression as "getting rich quick," "keeping young with age," "success at all price," attest to the popularity and sway of this game with all sorts and conditions of men.

There is nothing especially wrong with getting rich quick, keeping young with age or even success at all price, if it were not that in so doing almost ninety-nine per cent out of hundred, and some cases always, one is bucking the inevitable, one is pitifully wasting one's efforts and energies in something that, by its very nature, cannot be accomplished.

The man who is credited with the saying, "the impossible is found only in the dictionary of the imbeciles," found ample time in St. Helena to reflect that there were many things which were impossible for him. Nearer to truth, even in this wonderful age of science in which we are living, is the proposition that to believe that everything is possible belongs to the age of magic and mythology. For it was our native ancestors of prehistoric times who, believing in the simplicity of their hearts that everything should be possible, if not actually possible, for man, that they invented the myth and the fairy tale to substantiate and justify that belief. Men floated through the air without mechanical agency, defied lightning, ate of a seaweed or drank from the fountain of youth and became immortal, spoke the language of beasts, intermarried with gods and goddesses, and in every possible way did those things, vicariously, which they knew they could not do in reality.

A theologian friend of mine once defined religion as the "morale of the human race." As such it is a source of great consolation to the average man and woman, indeed to every human soul, that passes this mortal way with only an infinitesimal fraction of their deeper aspirations, hopes and visions realized.

But the game of bucking the inevitable has nothing to do with this perennial hope that springs eternal in the human heart. On the contrary, it almost always ends in a cynical, pessimistic depression of the soul that has nothing of the dignified, let alone the spiritual, about it. Religion which has kept hope alive in the human heart, also recognized the place of the inevitable and taught with equal emphasis the virtues of patience and resignation to the will of God.

No, the overwhelming number of those engaged in the game of bucking the inevitable usually do so from sordid motives of worldly gain and consuming avarice. In their mad rush for success, in things perfectly tangible and material, they shut their eyes against the most evidently inevitable laws of the physical or psychical order.

Take the common counsel given without much thought to every young man or woman on the threshold of active life. They are urged to be at the top, to run the race of life with all their vigor, keeping in mind always the victory in view. A wholesome advice, a noble admonition. But it utterly overlooks the element of the inevitable. In fact it is another way of inviting all those youngsters to take part in the pitiful game of bucking the inevitable.

And while it is very admirable and praiseworthy for every one to try to be the first in his calling or business, it is utterly futile, utterly impossible for more than one to be the first in a given place at a given time. Needless to say, it is beyond imagination for all to be the first at one time at a given place. Now to realize this, I believe, is not a counsel of despair or a gospel of defeatism, it is a sane, realistic recognition that there are somethings in this life which by their nature are impossible, that to act as if there are no such things, is merely bucking the inevitable, ludicrous not so tragic and pathetic. Wiser far, if elders instead of egging their younger charges to concentrate all their energies and determination on success, to tell them that success may or may not be their reward in their chosen careers, but that love for their work, the consciousness that they are working for and with humanity, and the pride in excellence are far greater and more lasting rewards than success or fame, that to cheat in order to succeed is ignoble, that to shoulder the crowd and push one's way to the fore

OUR NEW YORKERS

By Ana Bshoof

Beirut as Seen by a Modern New Yorker

I WANTED to get some views and news about Beirut from the Jabaras who returned to these shores on Thursday of last week. I looked at Sherene, eight-month daughter of Mrs. Najib Khairallah, the former Florence Jabara, but decided that even though she was adorably sweet, she wouldn't understand English, coming as she does fresh from Syria, let alone my understanding her babbling in Arabic and French. Florence, whose opinions I value very much, is obviously an interested party. She has become acclimatized to Beirut, and in spite of her attachments to Brooklyn and New York, she belongs now to the society of the old world. Besides, she is too busy with her baby to give me time for a story. So I turned to Gladys who was just bubbling with enthusiasm over her latest visit to Beirut.

"It's so much more modern than I thought it would be," said Gladys. "It's so sophisticated, and has become more and more Europeanized since I last visited it (1929). Well! let's begin with the outside appearance of the city. 'First of all,' she continued, "the streets have been improved a hundred per cent. I remember when they used to be awful,—swirling, enveloping dirt, bumps as big as the Alps and now they are just great and take my word for it, those streets meant a lot to me. But even though they in themselves were good, I just didn't have the patience to wait for a nonchalant donkey or camel to pass (not mentioning the odor) before I could go on and that is why I preferred the mountains for driving."

"Oh, but I mustn't forget the scenery of Lebanon. I know everyone else has heard how beautiful it is but I must have my say. It's simply breath-takingly lovely and supremely beautiful. No place in the world is like it. But don't let me talk about it anymore, I could go on forever."

"There are many new buildings up that are good-looking but the most beautiful inside and out is the St. Georges Hotel overlooking the sea. The interior is decorated along modernistic lines and is very attractive. In it take place the principal events of the social life. It rivals the best hotels in America and Europe, principally in food which is prepared by excellent French chefs. Every Saturday night something takes place there in the beautiful ballroom and on Sunday afternoons there is a tea-dance. That's where I was New Year's Eve and what a great time I had! It has a nice orchestra, and is the principal gathering place of the smart social crowd of Beirut, principally the French group. But before I go further, let me explain that there are two groups: the American University type who are very conservative and find their fun in bridge, picnics, and sports and then there is the French type who are extremely sophisticated. It is these who frequent the St. Georges and night clubs and have cocktail parties and that sort of thing. Of course it is the girls of this type who smoke and drink in public as freely as they do in America. I am speaking of the girls, for the married women of any set are free to do as they please, even in the matter of smoking but the A.U.B. type girls never smoke, at least not in public."

"There were the races every Sunday in the beautiful park in Beirut that is surrounded by high graceful pine trees. Every one dresses up in sports clothes and the women look stunning," Gladys continued in her reminiscences. "I used to play tennis two or three times a week on the perfect courts on the University campus. It was heavenly playing there beside the sea, and rolling lawns and trees everywhere we glanced."

"Later in the season we would go swimming in the blue, blue, beautiful blue of the Mediterranean that defies description, and if we tired of swimming we'd go rowing on the 'Hassaki' (perfectly flat rafts) and get our sun tans. And of course," she added, "there were continuous picnics in all parts of the mountains. What fun they were. Right by cool sparkling brooks."

"The concerts in the University were pretty good, especially the one given in honor of the tenth anniversary of the Music Club. Mr. Kougell, a famous Russian pianist, is director of music at the college."

In answer to my inquiry about movies, Gladys

is undignified and unworthy of a true gentleman. In short to drive home the lesson that one should do one's chosen duty, without attempting the impossible or wasting one's time in bucking the inevitable.

AT RANDOM

By Alice Mokarzel

OUR live-wire Detroit correspondent sends in this true story that may be titled "A Cabbie's Dream of Heaven."

Detroit Syrians claim the title of "World's Champion Non-Stop Taxi-Rider" for Mike Bonammy, who is too modest to do his own claiming. Mike once grabbed a cab and yelled "Buffalo" at the dumbfounded chauffeur. The meter clicked and clicked to the tune of \$650, but Mike, who appreciates good, snappy service, tipped the driver another \$75. News travels quickly among cab drivers, and they say that when Mike got back to Detroit, a long line of taxi cabs would trail him wherever he went. Till finally, so goes the story, he could stand it no longer and hopped on a train for Miami, Florida, where he is now engaged in the wholesale orange business. Now every time we see a Florida license in Detroit, we look up to see if it isn't a taxi, and if Mike isn't in it.

EUGENE FARIS

On the authority of Collier's magazine, Araq, the national drink of the Syrians, is consumed more than any other beverage in the world. Also on the same authority, the Arabic language has more endearing and love terms than any other languages.

Last Saturday some "Syrian gentlemen of the Press" gathered in the al-Hoda office to talk things over. The guest of honor was the newly-arrived Egyptian violinist, Sami Shawwa, an extremely amiable and sociable person. He has a knack for remembering faces and on those of his score of men friends he bestows a luscious kiss on either cheek much to the delight and embarrassment of the recipient. It is, after all, a show of affection and Sami Bey is an affectionate gentleman, as most of his friends are too. Anyway, as I started to say, it was a merry party, replete with wit and a good substitute for "wine." The "women" of the traditional trio were not included in this male camaraderie but "song" was happily present in Sami Bey himself. It was discovered that a violin was lacking, so an ingenious mind besought an "oud" in the Syrian quarter and Sami Bey was requested to try his famous fingers on it, for he is as great an "oudist" as he is a violinist. When languid sounds were issued forth in a favorite Eastern ballad, as beautiful as the sob of a violin, the men could not restrain themselves. They swayed and sang and wrung their hands. "Ya habeebie! What could be more beautiful?" Sami Bey was the hero of the hour and quite a weary one too when the "Syrian Gentlemen of the Press" allowed him respite.

INFINITUDE

The shattered atoms of ages
Grounded in wheels of time
Revolve in cycles of life-dust,
Through endless aeons of mind,
Evolved by the unseen forces
Of God that is Life Eternal.

Nida Salim

George insists he is a great punist on Arabic-English wit. When he says "Are you pail?" you should know that he means "Are you subtle?"

said that there were imported pictures from America with the English deleted and French substituted. That's one way in which she picked up on her French. She speaks it beautifully now, after all the practice she had in Beirut. As for the cinemas brought from France, they were simply terrible, she thought.

But even though she had a glorious time in Beirut, Miss Jabara is glad to be back in good old Brooklyn among old friends.

This last statement of hers is the only thing that prevented me from hopping on a boat immediately, bound directly for Beirut, after her description of the city.

A very charming young couple are being married very quietly this week-end. They've been engaged for quite a long time but don't want the announcement of their wedding made until afterwards. So you'll hear about it in next week's issue.

MINIATURES ARABESQUE

BYBLOS (JUBEIL)

BYBLOS—The city of legend and religion...the city made famous by its "dying god," whose worship invaded Greece, Egypt, Rome, and the whole ancient world without the help of legions or armed force...the little town of modern Lebanon famous for its tobacco.

Perhaps no other town of its little size today in the whole of Syria had as great an historic influence on the religious conceptions and sentiments of the human race. Its history

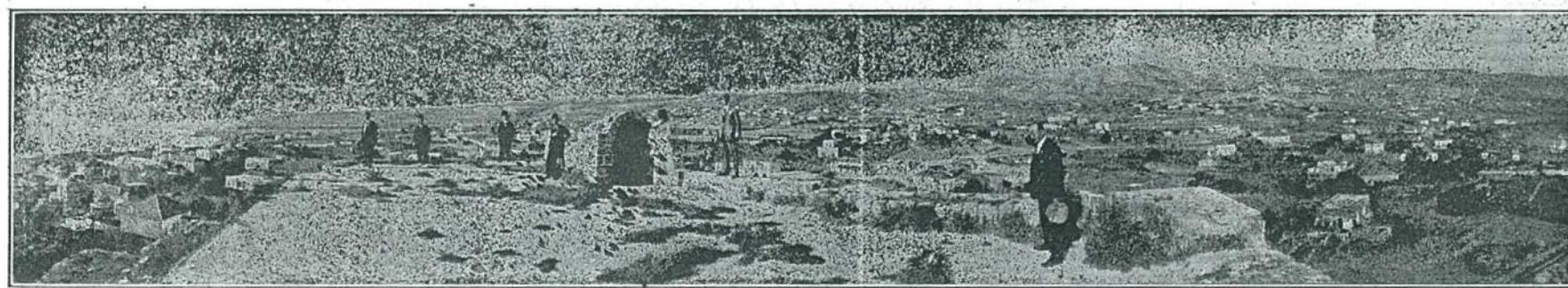
The myth of Adonis is a symbolic one characterizing the change of seasons, a weather myth.

The illegitimate son of a native king, his mother seeks to hide him with the goddess of the nether-world, who refuses to give him up. A compromise is reached in which the adopting goddess retains him a third or half of the year and gives him back to his rightful mother the rest of the seasons. The Greek myth of Core and Persipone is only a variation, as also the Egyptian myth of Isis and Osiris. In one version Adonis is rent by wild boars, his blood flowing in a river to the

atre and other public buildings testify to its ancient importance and glory. It was the see of a bishop when the Crusaders occupied it and fortified it, building around it a wall about a mile and a half in circumference.

An Arab historian informs us that Jubeil (Byblos) remained in the possession of the Crusaders until Sultan Saladin wrested it from their hands and established in it a large number of his Kurdish followers who only ten years later sold it out to the Franks and to its original inhabitants.

Today Jubeil is reached by a fine motor road connecting Beirut with Tripoli and Alep-



Panoramic View of Jubeil, the Ancient Byblos.

goes back to the twilight of civilization when myth and written record, when magic and religion were inseparable. Byblos is the mythical birthplace of the god Adonis, whose worship under various names became a popular and widely embraced cult in the Greco-Roman world before and after the coming of Christ. Under one of his Semitic names, Tammuz, he is still memorialized in our Syriac (Arabic) name of the month of July. To the Greeks he was known as Adonis, an adaptation of his Semitic title, meaning Lord, to the Egyptians as Osiris, and to the Moabites as Baal-Peor. Under the latter, as well as under the name of Tammuz, his mention occurs several times in the Old Testament.

sea. This latter is only a mythical interpretation of a geological phenomenon characteristic of the town of Byblos, where the little rill runs red in the month of July, due to the reddish soil of the hills in the neighborhood of Byblos.

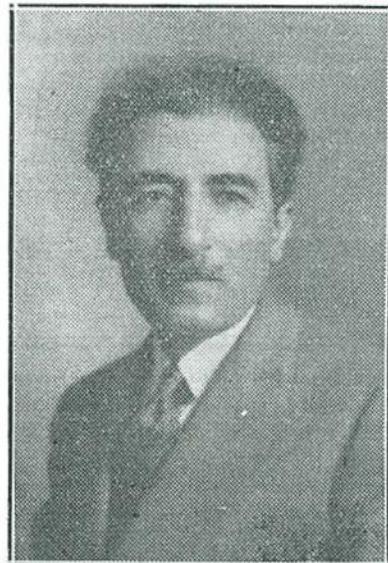
Archaeological remains discovered a few years ago in Jubail show exclusively that there was a predominating Egyptian influence, and exchange of ideas between Egypt and Syria, going back to the 2nd and 3rd millenial before Christ. It was a city of considerable size when Alexander set out to conquer the East. Pompey, the Roman conqueror, made it a free city, after beheading its local tyrant. Remains of an ancient Roman the-

atre to the north. It is reached in less than an hour from Beirut. Standing on the acropolis of ancient Byblos, projecting on a promontory into the sea, one has a beautiful view of the Lebanon coast, north and south, with the majestic range rising to the east.

Few people would associate the "poppy" with Byblos or Jubeil. But the Arabic name of the poppy, which has become the symbol of the youth of the world who died in the World War, is "shaqaiq ul-Na'man" (the wounds of the darling), and al-Naman, according to Frazier, is another name or title of Adonis. The flower was said to have turned red when it was watered with the blood of Adonis.

PROFILES

POET



SALIM Y. ALKAZIN...dentist, poet, literateur...was born in Abeih, Lebanon.

Upon his graduation from the secondary school in Abeih, Dr. Alkazin entered the American University of Beirut.... After the completion of his sophomore year he left for Egypt. His first position was that of a clerk.... then he sold cigars in a store.... and after that was made

assistant inspector on the Delta Railroad.... which position he retained for three years.

In 1903 the American fever got him and he embarked for the United States.... He jerked sodas for a year, then sold goods and did some clerical work.... In 1909 he entered Bates College, Lewiston, Maine,... majoring in English and literature.... In 1914 he had enough money saved to go to Harvard.... he chose dentistry because it was the least expensive. Despite the fact that he was 34 years old at the time and that he hadn't had disciplined study for 14 years, he was graduated from the Harvard Dental School in 1917 cum laude!

Immediately after his graduation he volunteered for Red Cross service in Maine..... he worked in this capacity for one year and then on his own for another year.... He came to New York in 1920 and opened a practise in Brooklyn.... His office is now in the Medical Arts Center in Joralemon Street in Brooklyn.

To many who do not know of his profession, Dr. Alkazin is known as a poet and writer of note in English and Arabic.... His poems in English have appeared in the "Sunday Magazine of New England," "Pacific Magazine," "The Syrian

World" magazine and others.... his works include a published translation from the English into the Arabic of Scott's "Ivanhoe," and Pope's "Essay on Man."

Dr. Alkazin was the president in 1923 of the Syrian Educational Society of Brooklyn.... and is at the present time its treasurer.... He is a member of the Second District Dental Society of New York City, of the New York State Dental Society, of the American Dental Association, of the Harriet Newell Lowell Society of Dental Research of Harvard University and of the Damascus Lodge of Brooklyn.

Dr. Alkazin's pet hobby is digging in the ground, farming, so to speak, anywhere, any time.... and

fishing, preferably in Maine.... where he spends his summer with his wife, Nabeeha, a native of Maine and an active member of the Syrian Ladies' Aid Society of Brooklyn.... and his son, Fred Y. (Buddy), 13.

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The GARDENS of OMAR

By Henri Bordeaux
Member of the French Academy

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(The Story Opens in This Installment with the Author's Visit to the Historic Cedars).

"That is Sannin," was the answer to my question. "It is nine thousand feet high. The snow disappears only in August, and then not for long. But Sannin is not the highest point of the range. The king of the Lebanon chain is Kornet es-Saouda. You reach it from Tripoli by way of the Cedars."

"You reach it from Tripoli by way of the Cedars!" There are mere phrases that wake a host of images in the mind. Tripoli! Princess Lointaine watches from her terrace for the galley of Geoffrey Rude. The Cedars! Wasn't there an illustration by Gustave Dore in that Bible at home from which, when I was a small boy, the revelation of the East first reached me, showing these giant trees, being dragged to the Temple at Jerusalem, like vanquished kings in a Roman triumph? You may be sure I shall go by Tripoli to the Cedars. It is a climb no enthusiastic Alpinist would be likely to neglect. But there are other trips that will have to come first. Damascus, like some opal, rayed green, and pink, in its verdant oasis. Palmyra, the mutilated city of the desert, with its long colonnades and arches gilded by the sun. Aleppo, chisled and fretted like the mounting of a ring around its citadel, whose ruins glow with amber and flame; Deir-ez-Zor, on the Euphrates, wide as the Nile at this spot, with its nightingale-haunted woods and gardens; Hama, whose norias, turning—turning ceaselessly to raise the water to the level of the aqueduct, are heard afar off by the traveler, like the bass notes of an organ, or the hum of a hive of monstrous bees; Antioch, on the swift Orontes, under the savage brow of Habib-en-Nedjar, bristling with forts. And the coast cities too. St. Jean d'Acre, girt with the red ramparts that defied Richard Coeur de Lion and Napoleon. Said (the Sidon of the ancients) so bowered in orange trees that, in springtime, the head aches from the scent of their blossoms. And the castles of the Crusaders, prodigious survivals from a time when buildings were meant to endure—Kalaat-el-Hosn, or "Krach of the Knights," still intact, in fact, that when your horse's hoofs ring under the vault of the main gate, you ask yourself whether you are not the victim of an hallucination, and whether the Grand Master, in all his panoply, will not meet you presently at the head of his warrior monks; and the citadels of Tortosa, and of Markab towering formidably above the sea, and Khalaat-esch-Schekif, whose almost perpendicular bulk the narrow Litany river, hemmed in with laurel and rose bushes, mirrors in its still waters.

It was on a day in May that I first entered the city of Tripoli. It is only from the terrace of the

fortress built by Raymond of Toulouse that a comprehensive view of the three cities into which it is divided can be gained. There is el-Mina, the port, bathed by the water upon which its shipping rides, and almost hidden on the land side by orchards of lemon and orange trees. There is the middle city, at the foot of the citadel. This is the oldest and most picturesque of the three, with its narrow lanes, blind alleys, and secluded squares. Koubbe, or the High City, is more modern, and its buildings are festooned, Italian-wise, along the side of the hill. The ancient palace of Melissinda is today nothing but a mass of crumbling ruins, whose very design can only be conjectured. But the view is so enchanting that it is hard to drag oneself away. As at Beirut, the mountains instead of shortening the twilight, prolong it with their crests of smouldering snow. The Kadischa brook, hurrying on the burst through the last gorge which imprisons its waters, describes a loop around a charming Dervish village, half hidden by orange trees. The sun, as it sinks, swells to double its circumference before it disappears with dramatic slowness beneath the sea.

Below the gate of the citadel is a little cemetery. No wall surrounds it, and its tombstones, each one turned towards Mecca, stray, like a flock of sheep at pasture, to the very walls of the castle. It is a tranquil spot, well fitted for dreaming with a pleasing melancholy on the nothingness of life. Later, I was to hear how often Yamile, veiled according to the Mohammedan fashion, lingered here with her companions of the harem. The Arab women still spend hours in this secluded spot gossiping on daily trifles, and surrounded with the peace which, the grave diffuses. When their solitude seems complete, they even remove their veils to breathe easier, and, if they are pretty, to taste the pleasure of baring their cheeks, if only to one another and to the sunset. The roar of the Kadischa reaches the cemetery as a gentle murmur. Did Yamile, I often wonder, think, as she heard it, of Becharre, her native village, bathed by the river at its source, and of those whom, in her madness, she had quitted? The little graveyard is an ideal spot to dream of the shortness of youth when one is no more than sixteen years old.

I started the next day for the Cedars. It had been arranged that I was to leave my automobile at Becharre, where an escort and horses would be waiting. The road to Becharre rises steeply from the sea and soon reaches a table-land, thickly planted with olive trees, from which, as from a balcony, the traveler looks down upon listless Tripoli, dreaming away life among its orchards. Zghorta is passed, a large and well-built town, to which

the wealthier families of Ehden resort in winter-time. Soon after the mountains begin. The traveler finds himself journeying along a steep and treeless slope until he reaches the valley of the Kadischa, whose waters flow far beneath his feet, overhung by rocky and precipitous banks. Rooted in the cliff on either side of the stream, like bunches of cliffs are often tunneled with caves, laid out with clematis, clinging bright-hued little villages. And the precision of monasteries.

Ehden, whose very name recalls the terrestrial paradise, has the proportions of a considerable town, and some pretensions to be a capital. It has its hero-saint, that Joseph Karam who commanded—and very badly—the Maronites during the Druse rising in 1860, who was head of the unlucky revolt of the Kesrouan in 1866. Dead in exile, his body was brought back with great pomp, and lies still in a sacristy, waiting until his tomb has been constructed.

On the cliffs opposite to Ehden, at a place called Diman, but also New Kannabin, to distinguish it from the old residence at the bottom of the gorge (called Kannabin in memory of the hermits or "cenobites" who lived in the grottos above the river), is the summer palace of the Maronite Patriarch. This patriarch is at the same time head of the clergy and chief executive of the nation. He is elected by an assembly of bishops, and the Pope confirms their choice by sending him the "pallium" as a symbol of his new dignity, once he has taken an oath to abide by the Catholic faith. He is subject directly to the Pontiff and in his church the ancient Syrian language, the language of Christ Himself, is used, except for the Gospels. These are always read in Arabic in order that the faithful may follow them.

At last we are to Becharre, the rival town of Ehden. How bitter that rivalry is I soon discovered. Mentioning the name of Joseph Karam, I heard the patriot of the Lebanon immediately criticised and even called a traitor. Becharre has between three thousand and four thousand inhabitants. It is the nearest village to the Cedars and the highest of the Kadischa valley. Once or twice during a winter there is a light fall of snow, and even throughout the summer the snow which clings to the neighboring heights keeps the air cool and fresh. Red roofs and terraces rise gracefully over the stream; there are springs everywhere and the vegetation is that of our own temperate climes—silver poplars, great walnut trees, mulberries, potatoes, maize, and barley. Becharre is the last oasis on the very threshold of the mountain desert.

(To be continued in next issue)

(Continued from page 1.)

are romances based on current Mexican life.

Served Apprenticeship

Like many modern scenarists and producers before him, Miguel served his apprenticeship on the stage. He wrote and helped produce plays for the legitimate theatre. He is a graduate of the National University of Mexico, and after graduation took up the drama. He wrote plays which were produced by the Fabregas, Iris and Arbiu, principal theatres of Mexico City. A little more than a year ago he started, with his father's help, his own producing company, which, we are told, is already the biggest producing company in Spanish America.

The film that is reported to have been already accepted for Broadway production is called in the original, "Sobre Las Olas" (Over the Waves), a romance based on the life-story of the Mexican composer Juventino Rosas, who fell in love with one of his aristocratic pupils, only to be told by her uncle that his marriage to her is an impossibility. Although his beautiful pupil encouraged him and instilled in him a high ambition to become a famous composer, he sacrificed his happiness and left her. Later when his composition, "Over the

Waves" sweeps all the world, bringing him fame and wealth, the famous and glorified musician roams the streets of Mexico with a broken and empty heart.

P. R. MERCHANT DIES

JOSEPH SOUSS, 76, died on June 12 in the residence of his brother-in-law, Pedro D. Azizi in Guayama, Porto Rico, after a grave illness of two weeks.

He was a merchant who conducted his business first in Venezuela for twenty-five years, five years each in Porto Rico, Cuba, and Mexico and for the last thirty-five years again in Guayama. He is survived by a son, Miguel J. Souss, also a merchant.

THREE HUNDRED HONOR GRADUATES Picnic for Thirty Graduates of High School

DRUMRIGHT, Okla., June 13.—The Syrian graduates of the high school at Anderson Farm, three miles west of Drumright, Okla., were honored at a picnic and entertainment yesterday, Sunday, by the League of Americanized Syrians. About three hundred guests attended

to honor the thirty graduates. William Shibley was chairman of the program which consisted of addresses by various members and vocal and instrumental solos. Each honored guest was presented with a book of Mother poetry by the League and responded with a few words of thanks.

Among the towns represented were Drumright, Chushing, Henryetta, Collinsville, Oklahoma City, Shawnee, Bristow, Buffalo and Payson.

ELOPES AS SCHOOL SEMESTER ENDS

CLEVELAND, Ohio, June 10.—William Georges, son of Mr. and Mrs. S. Georges of Canton, Ohio, and Miss Miriam Ann Cramer, daughter of Mrs. M. E. Cramer, well-known Cleveland sculptress, were married Saturday at Girard, Pennsylvania, where they went to have the ceremony performed.

William Georges is a graduate of Harvard University and is now completing his first year at Western Reserve Law School.

Mrs. Georges is a graduate of Hathaway Brown School and Flora Mather College of Western Reserve University. She is well known to theater goers for her dramatic work at the Play House. Both are 24.

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ALL PALESTINE GREETS FEISAL

On Way to London, King Feisal of Iraq Is Greeted by Arab Delegations Who Lay Complaints Before Him

(Special Correspondence)

JERUSALEM—The 8th of June was a memorable day in the calendar of Palestine. Thousands of the inhabitants of Jerusalem went out to welcome the popular Arab ruler, King Feisal of Iraq who passed through it on his way to London. Hundreds of automobiles, carrying representative Arab Palestinians, dignitaries and newspaper reporters, drove all the way to the borders of Transjordania, by way of Jericho, to welcome the visiting king. With the king's party which had moved from Salt, Transjordania, were Emir Abdullah, the king's brother, Nuri Pasha Sa'id, Foreign Minister of Iraq, Rustum Bey Haider, Minister of Communications, Tahsin Bey Qadri, Head of the Iraqi Protocol and Dr. Sanderson, the king's personal physician.

King Feisal at Jericho

At Jericho the royal party with his welcomers were met by a delegation headed by Musa Kazim Pasha al-Huseini, President of the Executive Committee of the Palestinian Congress, and many others who had come from Jerusalem, Jaffa, Haifa, Nablus and other Palestinian cities. A triumphal arch decorated with Arab flags was erected in honor of the king. In bold letters the arch carried the following inscription: "Arab Palestine welcomes His Majesty Feisal I, King of the Arabs."

The royal procession, augmented along the road by added delegates, made its entrance to Jerusalem about noon-time. The royal party was met by representatives of the Palestinian government, the British High Commission, the mayor of Jerusalem, Ra'ib Bey al-Nashashibi, and others.

Performs Prayer

Almost the first act of King Feisal after his arrival in Jerusalem was to perform the mid-day prayer at the historic Haram enclosure, overlooking the holy city to the west. He entered from the "immigrants' gate," like any humble Moslem and made "two kneelings" (a short prayer) in the Mosque of the Dome. From there King Feisal paid a visit to his father's tomb, in the neighborhood, where the opening Sura of the Quran was read over the tomb of the Arab ruler who had stood adamant in the face of British encroachments on Arabia and Palestine, suffered exile to Cyprus, lost his kingdom in Hijaz and died away from his home, all in his devotion to the Arab cause.

At lunch King Feisal was guest of the British Commissariat. At 3 P.M. he motored to the Islamic college, "Rawdat-ul-Ma'arif," where hundreds of representative Arab leaders were given a chance to meet His Majesty, and where His Majesty was given a chance to hear the complaints of Palestinians against the British policy favouring Zionism, and its imminent dangers to Arab nationalism in Palestine.

(Continued on page 2.)

ANCIENT LANDS LINKED BY TEL.

BEIRUT—The ancient and historic cities of Syria and Palestine are now within instant communication by telephone, the most practicable and efficient modern way of transaction.

The department of communication of the French Commissariat, a branch under the control of the French military authorities in Syria, issued recently an announcement to the public that a direct line of telephonic communication has been established between the countries under French mandate and Palestine.

Long-Distance Rates

The rates for 3 minutes conversation between 7 A.M. and 8 P.M., and for 6 minutes between 8 P.M. and 7 A.M., between some of the principal cities follow:

Beirut-Jerusalem or Jaffa, Haifa, Nazareth, Nablus, Hebron and Tibekius - 75 Lebanese Piastres (65 c.).

Damascus, Tripoli or Sueida (Jabal ad-Duruze) - Any of above Palestinian cities - 100 P. (80 c.).

Ladhiqiyah, Hama or Homs - Palestine - 112.50 P.

Aleppo, Alexandretta or Antioch - Palestine - 137.50 P.

It was also announced that in the near future other direct lines of telephonic communications would be established between Syria on one side and Transjordania, Egypt, Great Britain and France on the other.

Operators Must Be Linguists

In Egypt, where the telephone is used extensively, the girl operators are supposed to be able to carry on conversation in five languages—Arabic, French, English, Italian and Greek. Will Syria and Lebanon furnish enough of those polyglot experts to run its telephones? And will those operators have to know, besides, Yiddish and Hebrew to talk with Zionists in Tel-Aviv and Petah-Tikvah?

STARTS SUIT AGAINST FUAD

Princess Returning to America to Regain American Citizenship in Suit Against King of Egypt

PRINCESS Ola Hasan of Egypt formerly Ola Humphrey of San Francisco, is returning to the United States from Cairo to regain her American citizenship for a legal suit against King Fuad.

She accuses him of preventing her from obtaining the \$1,750,000 legacy that is due her from her late husband's estate, Prince Ibrahim. She claims that King Fuad as head of the royal house which controls the estate of her dead husband, has caused her case to be postponed whenever it was brought up, during the last two years. She also claims the high court is afraid to set a date for the trial as long as the king objects and she is therefore regaining her citizenship here in order to have the case tried before the Mixed Court. She accused the king of being all-powerful and exceedingly wealthy and that he has suspended the constitution and is himself above the law.

RICHMOND SYRIANS HOLD POLITICAL RALLY ATTENDED BY 40 CANDIDATES

SYRIAN DEMOCRATIC CLUB SPONSORS LARGEST MEETING IN PRESENT POLITICAL CAMPAIGN — PRINCIPAL ADDRESS BY EDITOR OF THE SYRIAN WORLD

(Special Correspondence)

RICHMOND, VA.—Friday, June 23, was a banner day in the history of the Syrian-Lebanese community of this city. The political meeting they sponsored was a huge success and was described by the local papers as the largest of its kind so far held in the present campaign. Henry Hall was filled to capacity while several hundred, unable to gain admission, crowded the sidewalks. Forty or more candidates for state offices, from that of governor down, attended the meeting.

In almost a full-column report of the meeting, the Richmond Times-Dispatch featured the attack of W. Worth Smith, candidate for governor, on the State party machine and his advocacy of repealing the Layman act and the legalizing of the sale of 3.2% beer. Mr. Smith favors economy in government and substantial reductions in taxes.

Mr. A. Yarid, prominent Oriental rug dealer of the city and President of the Syrian Democratic Club sponsoring the meeting, presided. In excellent English he welcomed the candidates in the name of his organization and the Syrian-Lebanese community of Richmond and introduced as the principal speaker of the occasion S. A. Mokarzel editor of al-Hoda and The Syrian World, who came here from New York for this purpose as the guest of the club.

Gave Sketch of Syria and Lebanon

Mr. Mokarzel gave a brief sketch of the history of Syria and Lebanon and of the great contributions contributed to civilization by the Phoenicians, the direct ancestors of the Lebanese. He then proceeded to discuss the standing of our people in America and the particular qualities and racial characteristics which make them one of the most desirable elements in the nation. He contended that to be a loyal American did not necessarily mean that those who are of foreign extraction should entirely sever all relations with their past and their native lands, and quoted on this subject a statement made to him earlier in the day by Dr. Douglas Freeman, editor of the Richmond News Leader, who held the same view.

Mr. Mokarzel roused his audience to a high pitch of enthusiasm, and at the conclusion of his address was given thunderous applause. The Syrian-Lebanese community were particularly pleased by the fact that our able editor immensely raised our standing as a people in the esteem of the American public. It may safely be stated that his address was the talk of the city on the following day, despite the heat of the political campaign. The Richmond News Leader of June 24 made Syria and the Syrians the subject of its leading editorial of which the following is the opening paragraph.

Syrians in Spot-Light

"The Syrians are in the spotlight. They paid a special visit to The

BRANCH OF BRITISH BANK CLOSES IN BEIRUT

BEIRUT—An inspector of the Anglo-Palestine Bank arrived from London to supervise the closing of the Beirut branch of this international banking firm. After careful deliberation by the London board of trustees, it was found advisable to discontinue the bank's activities in Beirut. Keen competition, it was said, was the principal reason leading to this decision.

News Leader yesterday, and in the evening had a brilliant political rally at their headquarters. It would work salvation at London if there should arise one who, like a Syrian of another day, could exercise the same persuasiveness that was shown when he induced his master, Namaan, on the banks of the Jordan, to 'Wash and be clean!'

The meeting lasted until almost midnight. Mr. Mokarzel was asked at its close to make an address in Arabic and he took the occasion to exhort his countrymen to unite and cooperate, citing as an illustration the splendid results achieved by the cooperation of their local societies to sponsor the present meeting which resulted in such signal success.

Mr. Joe Simon, on behalf of the Syrian community, thanked the prominent American guests for their attendance.

Mokarzel Met at Station

Upon Mr. Mokarzel's arrival in Richmond, Friday morning, he was met at the station by a committee of prominent Syrian and Lebanese citizens who escorted him to the John Marshall Hotel and later accompanied him on his tour of official visits to Gov. John Garland Pollard at the State Capitol, to Mayor J. Fulmer Bright at the City Hall, and to the offices of the Times-Dispatch and The News Leader. The committee consisted of Essef Shaheen, Mike Shulletta, Charles Kouri, Salem Sanjour, Arthur Olin, Philip Shaheen and Assad Ghusn. With them was Mr. John C. Goode, candidate for commissioner of revenue and a loyal friend of the Syrians.

ORTHODOXY FACES SIFTING IN THE UNITED STATES

ARCHBISHOP BENJAMIN FEDCHENKOV, TEMPORARY EX-ARCH OF THE PATRIARCHAL CHURCH OF RUSSIA, COMES TO THIS COUNTRY TO LECTURE AND TO INQUIRE INTO ECCLESIASTICAL STATUS OF RUSSIAN ORTHODOX HIERARCHY

CALLS MARRIAGE OF ARCHBISHOP OFEISH "A SIN AND A FALLING BACK," HIS VIEWS AS "PROTESTANT, NOT ORTHODOX"

THE CHAOTIC state which has prevailed in the Russian Orthodox Church in the United States, a state which expressed itself in contending factions and unruly ecclesiastical conduct, has at last received the serious and active interest of the Orthodox Patriarchal Church in Russia, the church which still represents the overwhelming majority of the Orthodox in that country.

Embodying this interest, as a messenger of peace and goodwill, is His Grace Archbishop Benjamin Fedchenkov, head of the Russian Orthodox Church in France, residing in Paris, and temporary Exarch of the Orthodox Patriarchal Church of Russia to North America, who arrived last week at New York, where he was met by loyal Russian emigres and ecclesiastical representatives of the Russian Orthodox Church of this and other cities in the United States.

Having accepted an invitation by the Russian Religious and Philosophic Society of this country to lecture in the various cities where Russians are to be found in large numbers, the eminent Russian clergyman was then commissioned by the mother Patriarchal Church in Russia to inquire into the involved ecclesiastical state of the daughter churches in the United States and report about it.

Precarious Situation

Realizing the precarious and delicate situation which confronts him, as well as the tense politico-religious sentiments which govern so many of the ardent Orthodox Russian believers who had found refuge in this country from the Communists at home, since the revolution of 1917, Archbishop Benjamin was very cautious in expressing himself to a reporter of the Syrian World and another of al-Hoda who visited him at 2066 Fifth Avenue, New York.

Ruddy of face, with gray blue eyes characteristic of his Slavonic race, receding broad brow, a heavy, reddish beard streaked with black, of medium height and girth, the visiting Russian hierarch was an image of serene composure, geniality and Christian charity. His subdued smile, and the innocent gleam from his soft eyes inspired confidence rather than

(Continued from page 1.)

Complaints Aired

"The calamity has been aggravated in this section of the Arabic land," declared Amin Bey at-Tamimi in his speech before King Feisal, "and the problems and difficulties have multiplied. Behold the direct imperialistic rule in this country.... and this flood of Zionist immigration... and these lands passing away from Arab hands to those of foreigners.... All these augur no bright future for the Arab cause, unless far-sighted leaders apprehend the situation in time."

The speaker urged King Feisal, in the name of Palestine, to lay the cause of its national population before the responsible authorities when he arrives at London.

King Feisal, his brother and his entourage, motored back to Amman at 5 P.M., from whence His Majesty was to take the airplane to Gaza, then to Egypt.

One of the first acts of Archbishop Benjamin in this country was to place this pledge before Archbishop

ST. PETE BOMBER AN EGYPTIAN

Arrested, Identified Through Passport. To Be Tried in Italy

ACCORDING to an Associated Press dispatch from Vatican City, the bombing of the portico of St. Peter's Church, Rome, last Sunday, injuring four and creating a panic among the Holy Year pilgrims, was charged to an Egyptian, Demetrio Solamon of Spanish citizenship, who had entered Rome a few hours before from Spain which is his homeland.

Attempting flight after the bombing, the Egyptian was caught by Fascist soldiers and was identified through his passport which he had unwittingly thrown in a fountain.

The explosion is said to have aggravated the strained relations between the Vatican and Spain.

Bomber to Be Tried

Under the Lateran Treaty, the bomber will be tried in Italy, but not in the Vatican. Authorities expressed the belief that Solamon's action was inspired by the Pope's encyclical of June 3 and excommunications of members of the Spanish Government.

It was not reported whether the prisoner made any statement, but investigation revealed that he is a native of Egypt who had become first a Greek citizen, then a Spanish one.

As a large number of the inhabitants of Egypt are of foreign origin, it is quite likely that Demetrio Solamon, as his first name seems to indicate, is either a Greek or Spaniard of Egyptian birth. It is highly improbable that an Arab Egyptian would be moved with such zeal for a foreign nationalistic cause.

Platon, titular head of the Russian Orthodox Church in North America. Archbishop Platon at first showed favourable intention to sign the pledge, but then stiffened his opposition and refused to sign. It is thought that post-War Russians, bitter enemies of the Bolshevik, brought pressure on Archbishop Platon, who now suspects that the pledge is a plot of the Soviet authorities to bring the Orthodox Church in Russia under its control. Archbishop Benjamin, naturally, is not of this opinion. Rather, he thinks, the pledge is necessary for the peace and liberty of the Orthodox believers in Russia.

Living Church not Bound

Obviously this pledge does not apply to members of the Living Church, an organization with decided affinities with the Bolshevik and which has adopted many ecclesiastical reforms, among them the abolition of celibacy among the clergy. Archbishop Benjamin does not believe the total membership of the Living Church, sometimes called Red Church exceeds ten per cent of all the Orthodox in Russia. Furthermore, he has no definite plans to restore possession of the Russian Cathedral in New York, now in possession of Archbishop Kadrowsky, head of the Living Church in North America, with his small following.

Since Archbishop Benjamin's visit to Archbishop Platon, the latter issued an encyclical declaring the Russian Church in North America independent of the authorities in Russia. For four years he has not been in communication or touch with the Orthodox hierarchy in Moscow, and, therefore, his latest action was not unexpected. Archbishop Benjamin has wired Moscow asking for instructions before he makes his views public on this new development.

EGYPTIAN-SYRIAN BANK STRONG, DECLARES PRES.

Parent Institution Has Shown Phenomenal Success in Egypt

BEIRUT— Following rumors that the Egyptian-Syrian-Lebanese bank, a branch of "Banque Misr," was unstable, Tal'at Bey Harb, Egyptian president, who is one of the foremost financiers in the Near East, issued a statement of the bank's transactions with balance sheet.

According to this statement the balance in the branch bank, with centres in Beirut and Damascus, up to Dec. 31, 1932, was 698,382 L.P., as against 342,161 L.P. for the corresponding period of 1931, clear profit amounting to 15,965.98. Of this sum 12,500 were distributed as dividends to the stock-holders at a 2.21 per cent rate.

The Syrian and Lebanese branches of Banque Misr were established in 1929, after a persistent demand by many nationals that a banking institution run by nationals was an urgent need in those countries. Tal'at Harb went to Syria and Lebanon especially to make an investigation of the situation for himself.

Banque Misr Progressive

Banque Misr itself, founded in the spring of 1920, has shown phenomenal success. From a modest beginning of 80,000 E.L. (\$350,000) it has grown into a gigantic financial institution sponsoring and financing nine Egyptian industrial projects, including a national press and a paper factory. In 8 years its capital jumped to 780,000 E.L. and has since kept up its amazing pace. At one time, 1930, it was said to be the only large bank in Egypt which could show substantial profits for the current year.

Coming closer home to affairs of the Syrian Russian Orthodox Church, Archbishop Benjamin said he has just begun to acquaint himself with the situation, based on documentary evidence. He paid high tribute to the late Patriarch Gregory Haddad, whom he recalled on the latter's memorable visit to Russia, as a saintly man, reminding one of the old patriarchs of biblical times.

Aftimios' Marriage "a Sin"

Of Archbishop Aftimios' sensational marriage, Archbishop Benjamin declared it "a sin and a falling back." He expressed his sorrow at this relapse of the Syrian archbishop, and hoped that he would repent, in which case the Orthodox Church would consider his forgiveness and reinstatement. As it is, he is now declared unorthodox. Nevertheless, since no synod has passed on his action, Archbishop Aftimios is still nominally a bishop. But he had no redeeming word for the marriage, which he said is clearly against the canons of the church. And as for the distinction which the married archbishop makes the basis of his self-defense, namely the distinction between a God-inspired Bible and a man-made canon, the Russian hierarch smilingly called it a Protestant, not an Orthodox distinction. He pointed out that the same Holy Spirit which inspired the Bible also inspired the ecumenical councils which formulated the canons.

Archbishop Benjamin was somewhat reluctant to give his first "impression" of America. He remarked, however, that Americans strike him as being less spiritually sophisticated than Europeans, and that there is a great opportunity for orthodoxy in this country, an opportunity which is endangered by the regrettable show of dissension and contentions among the Orthodox.

EXCITING GAMES IN ST. LOUIS

Syrian Athletic Club Proves Winner; Girls' Team Masterful Players. Boat Sail for Mothers and Children of Society

(Special Correspondence)

ST. LOUIS, Mo., June 22.—The Syrian A. C. won a grueling 13 inning ball game Sunday, June 4, from the Herbert Tigers. T. Thomas started the game but could not finish because of the terrific heat. They had to call on Ben Ablan to pitch the last 5 innings. He pitched masterfully, so much so that he hurt his arm and wasn't able to use it for another month. Cobie Ablan, Ben's brother, came to his rescue several times with sensational stops at second base. He also hit a double in the 13th to win the game. The score resulted 1 to 0.

* * * * *

The Kingdom House, an all Syrian team, champs of last year, won every game last season and won three so far this season. It is great to watch these girls play; they have swift pitching, and exciting base stealing. Sadie Sayegh broke into the lineup and starred on the offense and defense while Meille played every position on the infield during the game. George S. Kormed, American League Star, and formerly with the St. Louis Browns, was the umpire.

* * * * *

The St. Vincent de Paul Society of this city held its annual excursion sail which was enjoyed by 200 mothers and children. They sang songs, old and new, but the favorite seemed to be "Sweet Adeline."

Mr. and Mrs. B. G. Constantine and family of Narberth, Pa., left last week for their summer residence in Ocean City, Md.

AMONG HIGHEST IN SHORTHAND

IN THE recent annual shorthand test arranged by the New York City Gregg Shorthand Teachers' Association in which 500 pupils participated, Miss Anna Barckett of Passaic, N. J. came out among the three highest, receiving a certificate for 100 words a minute.

AWAD-MEHALANY WEDDING

MISS MARY Rabbat Mechalany of Brooklyn and Dr. Habib, N. Awad of Brooklyn and formerly of Buffalo, N. Y., were married Sunday afternoon at four o'clock in Our Lady of Lebanon Church, Brooklyn, by Rev. George Zouain. Mrs. Alice Cuirito was the matron of honor and her husband, Sam Cuirito was best man. The couple left Sunday night for Montreal, Canada, on their honeymoon.

SALIM F. SHAIA DIES

SALIM F. SHAIA, Brooklyn, died in Kings County Hospital two weeks after entering it for an operation which proved successful. He became subject to pneumonia on leaving the hospital and died last Friday night. Services were held for him Monday afternoon in Our Lady of Lebanon Church, Brooklyn, where a large number of mourners attended, among whom were the Aitaneeet Brotherhood who were present in a body.

COLORFUL WEDDING

To Visit World's Fair on Honeymoon; Other News of Toledo

(Special Correspondence)

BRILLIANT and colorful was the wedding of Miss Thelma Rafful, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. B. K. Rafful, Toledo, Ohio, to Joseph La Hood, son of Mr. and Mrs. Noah La Hood, Bridgeport, Ohio, recently in the St. Francis de Sales Cathedral. The Rt. Rev. J. T. O'Connell, vicar general of the diocese, officiated at the nuptial high mass.

Miss Julia Rafful, sister of the bride, was maid of honor, gowned in shell pink organdie, Mrs. J. E. Thompson of Louisville, Ky., cousin of the bride was matron of honor.

The bridesmaids were, Margaret Spire, Rose Farris, Jeannette Jamra, Alma Ammer, Alice Genite, Emily Elias, Sylvia Saba, and Ruth Mickel. P. C. Andary of Martins Ferry, Ohio, attended Mr. La Hood as best man. The ushers were, George Sodd, George Ammer, Fred Geha, Eli Nasar, Albert Hage, Paul Joseph, and Mike Saba Jr.

Miss Shirley Jeane Haney, dressed in pale green, acted as flower girl. A reception was held in the home of the bride's parents.

A trip to the World's Fair and a short stay at Buckeye Lake, followed by a trip to Duluth, was the honeymoon plan of the newly weds. After June 29th, they will be at their home, in Bridgeport, Ohio.

SORORITY FRY GIVEN

MISS ELIZABETH Saba, was chairman of arrangements for the hamburg fry, sponsored by the Gamma Epsilon Psi Sorority, Thursday, June 22nd, at Ottawa Park. Fourteen couples were present.

GRADUATES

Those who were graduated from St. Paul's School in Brooklyn last Sunday were Clemence Khouri, cum laude; John Jenawi, Salim Bistany, Agnes Ata and Elias Chuchari.

Anthony A. Khouri and Kalil Jenawi were graduated from St. Charles School, Brooklyn, last Sunday.

The daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Kalil Hage of Brooklyn was baptized in St. John's Baptist Church last Sunday. Mrs. Nimnum Hage was god-mother and Mr. Nassif Gorra the god-father. The baby was named Therese.

On June 11 Miss Lillian Asfour entertained about 50 guests in her home in 8th Street, Brooklyn. The guests were fellow-members of the Daughters of the United Maronite Society and their escorts. These monthly social gatherings held in turn by a different member are all day affairs, taking place every four Sundays. Usually tabouli is served and in the evening there is dancing.

Miss Alice Grayeb held a party in her home in Brooklyn last Saturday which was attended by about 25 friends.

Mrs. S. Y. Alkazin left Brooklyn Wednesday for their summer home in Old Orchard, Maine. Buddy, the Dr. and Mrs. Alkazin's son will go to his usual camp near Old Orchard.

CLUB HONORS PRESIDENT

To Hold Picnic; Youngstown Community to Honor Msgr. (Special Correspondence)

THE YOUNG Syrian American Club honored its president, Joseph Bryan, with a surprise party upon his graduation from Y. M. C. A. Night High School, which was held at the home of the Misses Mary and Edith Betras, 166 W. Warren Avenue, on Thursday, June 22. Mr. Bryan has been president of the club since its organization about eight years ago. He was presented with a beautiful wrist watch from the members with the club monogram engraved on the back. A delightful supper was served at midnight.

The club will hold a picnic for the members and their friends, Sunday, July 2, at Mill Creek Park.

Members of St. Maron's Church held a picnic at the farm of Mr. and Mrs. S. Simon on Early Road, on Sunday, June 25th. Every one had an enjoyable time.

The Syrian-Lebanese Community of Youngstown are making plans for a jubilee to be held on July 30 in honor of the twenty-fifth anniversary of the ordination of Msgr. Elias Hayek, pastor of St. Maron's Church.

IN NATIONAL HONOR SOCIETY

CLEVELAND.—Raymond Shibley son of Nasif Shibley of East High School, Cleveland, Ohio, was graduated on June 15 with high honors and was elected into the National Honor Society, the highest organization in any high school. He received an attendance certificate for not missing a day in school and stood highest in his class in French, having taken two years in one. He will enter Western Reserve University in Cleveland, and train to be a language instructor.

WOMEN'S AUXILIARY OFFICERS INSTALLED

NIAGARA FALLS, N. Y., June 14.—The officers of the Women's auxiliary of the Knights of Lebanon in Niagara Falls, N. Y. installed their officers who were recently elected. Mrs. H. J. Hamam was elected president; Mrs. J. Houraney, vice-president; Miss Margaret Elias, treasurer; Miss Madeline Hamman, secretary; Mrs. A. Nimur, Arabic secretary; Mrs. A. D. Joseph, speaker and Mrs. S. Hamman, guard.

The Board of Directors consists of Mrs. Najeeb Joseph, Mrs. J. Hanna, Jr., Mrs. George Joseph, and the Misses Rose Deban, May Sarkees, Linda Joseph, Helen Hamman, Emily Mansour and Julia Joseph.

DINNER DANCE

THE AMSYRS Club gave an informal dinner dance recently at the La Tabernilla night club. Fifty couples attended. Mike Saba Jr., chairman of arrangements, was assisted by Eli Nassar and Alex Jacobs.

FATHERS DAY PICNIC HELD

THE SIGMA Alpha Phi fraternity entertained fathers of Toledo Syrians, at a picnic held at Greenwood Park. Committee in charge of arrangements included Mike Addis, Yob Darah, and George Abrass.

CHILD ATTACKED BY RODENT

PLAINFIELD, N. J., June 19.—Karim Hamrah, nine-months old son of Mr. and Mrs. A. K. Hamrah of Dunellan, New Jersey was attacked by a huge rodent while asleep early Saturday morning.

The animal bit the child just below the thumb and was frightened away after the cries of the child had aroused his mother. Waving his wounded hand frantically about his face and body the infant was splattered with blood. A doctor was immediately summoned and attended the child. The wound was not as serious as was expected.

How the rodent entered the house and the child's room could not be determined.

SYRIAN WOMAN EXAMPLE OF PIONEER MOTHER

Mother of Prominent Sons and Daughters Was Active in Aiding the Syrians

CLEVELAND, Ohio, June 15.—One of the early Syrian settlers of this city, Mrs. Julia Zlaket, 54, passed away on May 29. She had been actively engaged in promoting the local interests of the Syrian people here. She had been engaged in the wholesale dry goods business for the past 28 years with her two sons, William and Nicholas, and was the widow of Salim Zlaket who conducted the business for 15 years until his death. In 1927 she retired into private life. Nicholas Zlaket, her oldest son, has been prominent in local politics for some years past. He was appointed to an important post with the city of Cleveland administration, but has since given that up and again taken up the business. He is vice-president and chairman of the Board of Trustees of the Syrian American Club. Miss Sophie Zlaket, president and Miss Anna Zlaket, treasurer of the Syrian Junior League of Cleveland have been prominent and active in Syrian affairs for a good many years.

The funeral was attended by a large number of Syrians of Northern Ohio in St. Elias Roman Catholic Church. The funeral procession to Calvary Cemetery was one of the longest ever held in Cleveland. The only surviving member of Mrs. Zlaket's family, (nee Caraboolad) is Abraham Caraboolad of Brooklyn who came to Cleveland for the funeral.

ARABIC RADIO PROGRAMS

EVERY Saturday evening from 8:30 to 9 P.M. an Arabic musical program is given by outstanding Syrian musical talent in America over station WBBC, 1400 kc. Antoun Abdellah and Fithallah Abyad sang and played on the last program, June 17.

FARIS-NUCHO

WORD has just reached this office of the marriage in Beirut on April 8 of Miss Lily Nucho, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Nemeh Nucho, and Basim Faris, professor of Economics in the A. U. B. The couple is now living in the home of the bride's father. The former Miss Nucho was graduated from Miss Kassab's School in Beirut. Mr. Faris left this country some months ago, having studied two years in Princeton University.

Miss Selma Sahadi, Brooklyn, will return this week-end from a week's visit to the Chicago World's Fair.

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TO SPANK OR NOT TO SPANK

IT MAY not sound very dignified to take the question of spanking or no spanking as a subject for an editorial. But when we recall how much this smarting experience does enter into the early life of almost all of us, and how much of the destiny of youth depends on its wise or unwise administration, we loosen our frown of disapproval and admit that it is an important, if not a vital subject worthy of consideration.

Like all subjects of this sort, the antithetical manner in which it is put robs it of a great deal of its effectiveness and significance. It reminds some of us of debating topics that used to be popular in the Syrian elementary schools years ago: "Which is better wealth or knowledge?", "Who is more useful the physician or the teacher?", "Which is more preferable the city or the country?"

The truth is, such distinctions may exist in the immature minds of little pupils, but have no place in life whatsoever.

The same may be said of spanking or no spanking. The question, therefore, is not: to spank or not to spank, but when and how and under what conditions should the parent or teacher spank or not spank. It reminds one of the story of a stern father who, having given his little boy a good spanking, asked him: "Son, do you know why I spanked you?" The boy, drying his tears, between sobs, replied: "Yes, because you are stronger than I!"

One reason why the findings of modern science and psychology so often and so repeatedly confirm the wisdom of our ancestors, is that such wisdom has been almost always PRACTICAL WISDOM, relying not so much on the soundness of a theoretical principle, as on an intimate understanding of the subtle ways and working of life itself. Nature has provided in healthy instinct and common sense the necessary means and ways of its preservation, conservation, well-being and growth. It is when we fly in the face of life and instinct that we find ourselves at odds with it, and pay the penalty from which no amount of psychologizing will exempt or save us.

HIS QUARREL IS WITH HIS OWN CHURCH AUTHORITIES

RELUCTANTLY, and with some apology to our readers, we take up once more this limited space to write about the celebrated

"RAS SHAMRA" GIVES UP PRICELESS TREASURES

A LONG-SOUGHT CITY UNEARTHED IN ALOUITE DISTRICT, REVEALING MANY SECRETS OF HISTORY AND LEGEND

A DICTIONARY 3000 years old, a cosmetic set as elaborate as any Parisienne may display on the chiffonier of her modern boudoir, spit curls and eye black used by coquettish ladies and goddesses several milleniums before our flappers mastered the arts of charm, were among many things discovered and deciphered by tireless archeologists in Ras Shamra, a little distance north-east of Lachiqiyah, the ancient Latakia.

It is all told in a graphic and instructive article in the current issue of the GEOGRAPHIC MAGAZINE by Claude Schaeffer, chief American archeologist in charge of the excavations carried out there since 1929.

Mr. Schaeffer considers the archeological finds in Ras Shamra among the most priceless and historically important of all the numerous finds unearthed (in Syria, Palestine, Transjordania, Lebanon and Mesopotamia in the last decade or more.) Particularly is this true of the inscriptions which, the American archeologist holds, indicate the most ancient examples of alphabetical writing in history. If this is true, it means that the discoverers of the Alphabet were not the Phoenicians, but some other Semitic people to the north. According to another authority, Prof. Martin Sprengling of the University of Chicago, the first alphabet was a sort of marking code used by Arab foremen in the quarries of Sinai. At any rate the alphabet remains a Semitic contribution to civilization, perhaps the greatest, the corner-stone of all culture and progress.

Ras Shamra is a modern, Arabic name. But on its site, overlooking the Bay of Minat-ul-Beida, once rose an old city which had its day in the annals of ancient history. Schaeffer identifies it with Ugarit, mentioned in an Egyptian hieroglyphic record commemorating the victories of Ramases II over the Hittites in northern Syria.

This city must have been the meeting place of several races and nations, a metropolis, like so many in the Near East of our day, where peoples from distant parts mingled in its streets, haggled over prices in its bazaars and gathered in its squares and caravansaries. We are told that eight languages were used by its polyglot inhabitants, and that slates displaying these eight different languages side by side were found in the ruins of Ras Shamra. Three of these languages have not been definitely deciphered yet. The other five are Babylonian, Summerrian (allied to Babylonian), Egyptian, Hittite and the local lingo of Ugarit, which the author declares is closely related to classical Phoenician. Of curious interest is the added information that the Summarians was a kind of learned language used by theologians, scholars and lawyers, much as Latin was used by the ecclesiastical and scholastic people of Middle Ages.

The "finds" of Ras Shamra abound in oddities and curiosities of ancient history. Here are a few taken at random from Schaeffer's article: A dictionary of synonyms that must be at least 3000 years old. Of course the dictionary is out of resemblance to any dictionary we know of our age. It was a series of slates with the words and their synonyms

marriage of Archbisop Aftimios. We feel compelled to do this because right before us lie two lengthy articles, one from Archbisop Ofeish defending himself, another from a correspondent attacking the history-making marriage.

In refusing space for either of them we do that not out of disrespect for His Grace or for the worthy correspondent, but simply because we insist on adhering to our policy announced in previous issues of the SYRIAN WORLD, that we refuse to enter into controversy on a subject that clearly DOES NOT belong in the domain of popular journalism. Only when something of news value breaks out are we justified in writing about it, and then only in the usual news reporting manner.

May we venture to point to Archbisop

inscribed with stylus in parallel perpendicular lines. Numerous slates also were found which proved to be exercise books used by pupils in the schools of those days, as well as slates on which long epic poems were inscribed centuries before Homer. A series of alabaster and ivory jars, of different designs and sizes, were found in a princess' tomb, obviously used to hold cosmetic preparations and perfumery. A couple of silver statuettes, one tall and one short, may indicate the first "Mutt and Jeff" comic in history. Other statuettes of gods and goddesses, with inscriptions extolling their virtues or recounting their legends in prose and verse, throw fresh light on characters already familiar to us from the Bible and older excavations. Thus Adam and Eve are mentioned as living in a magnificent garden in the East. Adam is portrayed as the founder of a nation, the Semites, and Eve comes out in the Ugarit inscriptions as a vivacious, cruel and revengeful goddess, not at all like the docile, demure Eve of our Bible. Then there is mention of a Din-el, who must be our familiar Daniel, and he appears as a protector of the weak and oppressed. The story of Adonis is also alluded to, and Leviathan of the Psalms and Job appears in the consonant root of "Ltn." In one "dictionary," terms for various prices, such as "great price," "small price" and "fixed price," are given, which proves that "haggling" and bargaining over prices is a truly ancient institution in our East.

These instances by no means exhaust the range and archeological importance of the discoveries made at Ras Shamra. Experts in the ancient languages of our East are busy deciphering some of the more enigmatical slates and inscriptions unearthed, and Mr. Schaeffer believes when that work has been done, many startling facts will be found which will revolutionize some of our conceptions of ancient history.

WHEN ALI FAILS

Buzurjumhar, the wise vizier of Anushurwan, a famous Persian Shah, was asked: "What things are best for a man?" He replied: "A mind wherewith to make his living." — He was further asked: "What if he had not that?" "Then," he replied, "Brethren to cover his defects." Again he was asked: "What if he had not these?" "Then," he replied: "Wealth wherewith he could win the favor of men." And if not that?" He was pressed. "Then good behavior wherewith to enhance his station," he replied. "And if not that?" "Then," said the vizier, "Silence to save himself." "And if not that?" "Then," replied Buzurjumhar, "Death to relieve him and rid creation of him."

Said an Arab sage: "I sought rest for myself, and found nothing more restful than letting alone what does not concern me. I sought solitude in the wilderness, and found nothing more solitary than the evil companion. I witnessed battles and military campaigns and challenged my peers in combat, and found nothing more defeating to man than the evil wife. I took cognizance of everything that humiliates the mighty, and found nothing more humiliating than poverty."

Aftimios the article in this issue of the SYRIAN WORLD in which Archbishop Benjamin Fedchenkov, Temporary Exarch of the Patriarchal Church of Russia to North America, gives his views on various church issues pertaining to the Russian Orthodox Church of this country. There Archbishop Benjamin gives a clear-cut answer to this precarious question of a bishop's marriage, as well as to the attitude which Archbishop Aftimios takes in the defense of his act: the distinction between "a man-made canon and a God-inspired Bible."

The quarrel of Archbishop Aftimios is not with the SYRIAN WORLD, which has conscientiously tried to present the issue in an impartial and historic light, but with his own church authorities, with his colleagues of the Greek Orthodox hierarchy.

FROM EAST AND WEST

By H. I. Katibah

SELF-CRITICISM: THE FIRST SIGN OF REFORM

(An Excerpt from: "The New Spirit in Ancient Lands.")

ONE OF the most significant signs of our times is a rise of a spirit of contriteness and self-criticism among the intellectual classes the world over. That arrogant, cocky self-aggrandizement which characterized European nationalism before the War is giving place to a sort of apologetic consciousness which, discovering its own nakedness, now blushes to go out before the world without a cloak of moral justification, however diaphanous. A sense of moral bankruptcy, of spiritual failure, pervades the whole world.

Not only in nationalism, but in all forms and phases of social expression this spirit manifests itself more or less explicitly.

Harbingers of it passed in solitary flights in the dark, tumultuous atmosphere of mamon-mad, gloire-drunk Europe before the War. Their prophetic voice, often sombre and pessimistic, fell on receptive ears and responding hearts before it was drowned, temporarily, by the bellowing thunder of hatred and destruction on every frontier of Europe and Western Asia. It was a reaction from an overbearing superiority complex which sometimes expressed itself in the dubious gospel of "Nordic superiority," or the still more dubious one of "the white man's burden."

In the Ancient Lands, until quite recently, the case was somewhat different. Awakened from a prolonged slumber which had carried their people to the vanishing point of social consciousness, to the borderland of religion and magic, where fact and fancy, romance and realism frankly intermingled, the first reaction of those people was one of self-assertion, the development of a defense complex against the withering hauteur and crushing domination of European imperialism.

This usually expressed itself among Mohammedans of the East in intense hatred of the West and everything western, resulting sometimes in the persecution of native Christians who felt a natural kinship to their coreligionists of the West. A feeling of dependence grew among those eastern Christians who sought the protection of European powers, a feeling accompanied in many instances by a cringing adoration of the West and everything western.

This condition of extreme reactions which created distrust, hatred and alienation among populations of the same race or race mixtures, the same language and the same general culture heritage, could not last very long. It soon gave way to a spirit of rapprochement and effort at mutual understanding on both sides. Mohammedans not only began to make the distinction between European Christians and native Christians, who shared with them the same homeland, language and historic experiences, but also between European civilization in its imperialistic aspect which threatened to swallow them up and subjugate them to its ruthless will, and the more humane, spiritual one which expressed itself in the devoted service and self-sacrifice of the pioneer missionaries.

Furthermore, those Mohammedans began to realize that not everything western is an abomination of Iblis which deserves only to be spit upon, nor everything Moslem or Arabic is admirable and without fault. They reflected that nations which have made such tremendous strides of progress in things material, which invented the steam-engine, the telegraph and the cotton-gin, cannot be altogether inferior to people who worshipped Allah in poverty and squalor, who still had to travel on back of the camel and the mule and who, even when they fought among themselves or against the infidel enemy, had to shoulder flintlocks bearing the stamp of their Christian origin.

An amusing story speaks graphically for itself in portraying this spirit of disillusionment and doubt which began to make its disquieting invasion in the Ancient Lands a century or so ago.

In the gay nineties, two typically ragged, dirty, emaciated hashish-eaters stood at the gate of al-Azabiah Park in Cairo facing Nubar Pasha Street, as a crowd of tourists were coming down from the fashionable Shephard Hotel. Some were in their riding habits on back of horses, some drawn in stately carriages, and all agog with joyous merriment, the picture of opulence and happiness.

Watching this sight with envious eyes, Ali, one of the two derelicts, turned to his companion and

OUR NEW YORKERS

By Ana Bshoof

DR. R. T. DEEN who is a Druse (please forgive me for mentioning the religion of the gentleman. I hate this practice that is prevalent among Syrians but the notation is relevant to the story) was wakened up one morning at two o'clock from a deep dream of peace and was asked, "Is this the Doctor?" "Yes," said Dr. Deen, "I just wanted to know," said the voice and the receiver on the other end clicked. Naturally Dr. Deen couldn't sleep after that puzzling mystery. After a few minutes the phone rang again. "Is this Dr. Deen?" "Yes, darn you. And who are you?" "This is St. Maron speaking." "Oh, it's St. Maron, is it," rebutted the doctor. "I don't believe it. I know St. Maron well and I know he wouldn't stoop to such folly." Bang went his receiver.

The famous and gorgeous dancers, Ramon and Rosita, will display the charm of their dancing, beginning June 28, at the new El-Patio Club that they are opening in Valley Stream, L. I., near the Pavilion Royal where Guy Lombardo plays. Joe Moss will conduct his smooth orchestra for a few weeks. Edouardo Bianco Tipica's orchestra, imported from Argentine for the purpose, will play their snaky, captivating tangoes and Frances Maddox and Revva Reyes, Mexican singer will be among the famous entertainers, while charming, witty Peppy d'Al-brew, will act as host.

At the dinner for Sami Bey Shawwa a couple of weeks ago, there was an old lady present who looked just like one of those good old-fashioned Syrian grandmothers, not stylish or modern, yet she was smoking, very matter-of-factly. Which instance reminded me that smoking among women was prevalent in Syria long before American women even countenanced such a thing. And it also makes me think of all the Syrian women who leave America for Syria, very prejudiced against smoking but return to it smoking themselves. I wonder what it is in Syria that changes their attitude.

The members of the Syrian Junior League are thinking of having a picnic to take place in Greenwood Lake, N. J., in the near future. They will have buses to take out the picnickers, and most likely only young people will go. It isn't definite yet but they are thinking about it seriously. Miss Adele Macsoud was commissioned to make inquiries about arrangements, etc.

The Daughters of the United Maronite Society are also holding an outing. They hold one every year. This year it will be on Sunday July 16 to take place in Babylon, L. I. Buses will be provided back and forth.

And then the third outing planned for this month is that of the Aleppian Fraternity to take place this Sunday.

said:

"Hasan, my brother, these are the ones who know how to enjoy themselves in this world of ours!"

"Never mind," retorted Hasan with a distant look and a serious mien, "bye and bye when we leave this world we will go to Paradise, where pleasures beyond description await the believers, where black-eyed houris will be given us in marriage, where we will pluck rare and luscious fruits from overhanging branches, where we will sip freely from flowing rivers of honey and milk, where..."

But Ali was of a different mood and a different mind. He was not to be convinced so easily. He turned to his companion, as he shook his drowsy head, and said:

"By Allah, O Hasan, my brother, if these words of yours be not true, we are going to get it in the neck in this world and in the world to come!"

ORIENTALIA

"Slander is the pastime of the ungodly, and the revenge of the mob."

"Enough praise for learning that it is claimed by those who do not possess it."

Ali.

AT RANDOM

By Alice Mokarzel

About Syrian food—

DESPITE the heat Syrians will continue to have their "koosa mihshee" and other hot dishes. The change of climate doesn't alter the menu for Syrian wives in their native homeland or here in America. When vegetables are in season there will always be a cooked vegetable-and-lamb dish with rice or stuffed squash, cabbage or grape leaves. Off-seasons are provided for by the preservation of grape leaves in salt and the stringing of dried okra.

* * * *

While our American neighbors are boiling potatoes for a cold salad and getting cold cuts from the delicatessen for the traditional cool American meal, the Syrian wife is in the hot kitchen patiently rolling wads of grape leaves or scooping out squash. Her side dish will be a luscious salad filled with the usual summer vegetables and a generous proportion of mint leaves. Some will add a finely chopped onion and particularly epicurean wives will have a faintly detectable smack of garlic. Mayonnaise in a Syrian salad is taboo. French dressing made of a good proportion of select olive oil and lemon juice or vinegar with sprinklings of pepper, salt and other favorite spices beaten with a fork will produce a rich and tasty dressing. To prevent a too garlicky taste it is a good plan to pour the finished dressing over a small crushed garlic in a strainer. This will do away with the bulk of the garlic and too much of its tang.

* * * *

Unfortunately too little or no time is given to the thought of a dessert. The usual thing to have after a heavy Syrian meal is fruit. The anticipation of a good dessert is unknown in most Syrian families and yet most children prefer to think of meals in terms of dessert than in anything else, so I think it would be well to create a good, light dessert once in a while.

* * * *

With the advent of summer "tabooly" or "saf-souf" will have its fling. You of strictly Syrian tastes should put every conceivable green vegetable in this dish but omit cucumbers and tomatoes or you will be teased about your "salata." When I was in Syria a few years ago I was surprised to find that for no reason at all these two vegetables were faithfully omitted. Why? oh, they were too suggestive of salad. In Syria it isn't so bad, as green vegetables are numerous and plentiful and one can well do away with the saladish type, but in America the green vegetables boil down to lettuce, parsley, mint, scallions. Of course there are some who prefer their "tabooly" this way but to more Americanized tastes I don't think it's satisfying.

* * * *

The younger married couples are forming their own ways of serving meals. They are adhering to age-old methods of cooking but with some revisions. They are happily combining the best of Syrian customs in food and the harmonizing finishing touches of American customs. The result is quite successful and I venture to say surpasses the purely Syrian or the purely American. It is a happy combination of the East and West and satisfying to both tastes.

Receives B. A. at 18

Fouad Kordahi, a young handsome lad of Alexandria, Egypt, received his B.A. from the French College in Alexandria at the age of 18. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Farid el-Kordahi. His father is the manager of the Telegraph Company in Sidi-Akbar and his mother is the sister of Fadwa Kurban, the singer.

The Magic Carpet of Movietone, a feature of the Embassy News Reel Theatre in New York, took us to Egypt and acquainted us with the less familiar scenes of that country of the Nile. Too little of the best part of Cairo was shown to be pleasant, but the native scenes of the less civilized sections were interesting.

MINIATURES ARABESQUE

BAALBEK (HELIOPOLIS)

BAALBEK—City of the Sun-God..mute witness of the grandeur and majesty of the past that was Syria's.. a meeting-place of the religions of East and West, of Rome and Phoenicia..a little village of 10,000 population..eloquent witness of the backwardness and stagnation of the East, until comparatively very recent times..once famous for its magnificent structures, now for its luscious apricots!

There is hardly a name on the Syrian map excepting that of Damascus, that is more

held by some superstitious people of Syria to the present day that the temples of Baalbek were built by a race of marids; giants, of supernatural size and power. There is still lying in the quarry of Baalbek, about three-quarters of a mile from the acropolis, an immense stone 71 feet long, 13 feet wide and 14 feet high. It is known to all visitors of the ancient town as "Hajar al-Hubla" (the Pregnant Woman's Stone). And a guide who has a mind for the colorful folklore of the habitat will stop to tell you the story of that stone and how it came to be so called. Well, it seems that long, long ago when the giant race who lived in Baalbek,

Ubeida Ibn al-Jarrah soon after the fall of Damascus in 635. The Arabs, who had a fanatic aversion to all hewn statues and painted figures of life, destroyed what they could of the historic temples of Baalbek. At some distance to the east of the town, one may still see a pathetic structure of a ramshackle mosque, now in ruins, made of the stones and pillars of the nearby temples. Baalbek was visited by earthquakes on several occasions, particularly in the 12 century and in 1759. Because of its strategic position on a foothill commanding the rich Buqa' (the Coelesyria of the ancients), it became a bone of contention between the Syrian and Egyp-



A view of the Ruins of Baalbek, showing the remaining six pillars of the Temple of the Sun, and to the left the Temple of Bacchus.

familiar to the average tourist. It is almost the first name on his or her itinerary, the first to be visited after a hurried inspection of Beirut with its numerous missionary institutions.

And for the grandeur, magnificence, majesty and sheer massiveness of its architectural remains, Baalbek has not been unworthy of its fame and popularity. One writer rightly describes them as "the most beautiful mass of ruins that man has ever seen and the like of which he will never behold again."

To get a graphic idea of the prodigious size and massiveness of some of the stones that went into the building of the ancient temples of Baalbek, ruins of which now hold the visitor in wrapt wonder and reverent awe, the words of another writer are here appropiate.

"Look at these stones as long as you will," said Louis Gaston Leary, "you can never fully see their bigness. Yet if only one were taken out of the wall, a space would be left large enough to contain a Pullman sleeping-car. Each stone, though it seems only of fitting size for this noble acropolis, weighs as much as a coastwise steamer. If it were cut up into building blocks a foot thick, it would provide enough material to face a row of apartment houses two-hundred feet long and six stories high. If it were sawn into flagstones an inch thick, it would make a pavement three feet wide and over six miles, in length."

In what epoch Baalbek was founded and by whom, is still an historic enigma which has occupied the minds of many research historians. In past ages, when the miraculous was always invoked in the explanation of life's mysteries, even when such mysteries were the result of man's handiwork, the building of the temples of Baalbek was ascribed to the jinn and to supernatural agencies. Thus Rabbi Benjamin of Tudela, who visited Syria in 1163, did not hesitate to state that King Solomon in building the city invoked the help of the jinn. This was also a tradition among the Arabs, referred to in a couplet of a famous pre-Islamic Arab poet. It is also

perhaps descendants of the Amalikites, were occupied in building its gigantic temples, a pregnant woman was carrying that very stone on her head, and feeling a premonition that she was about to give birth to her child, she let drop the stone at the spot, where it has remained ever since! The stone would weigh, at the least estimate, 1000 tons.

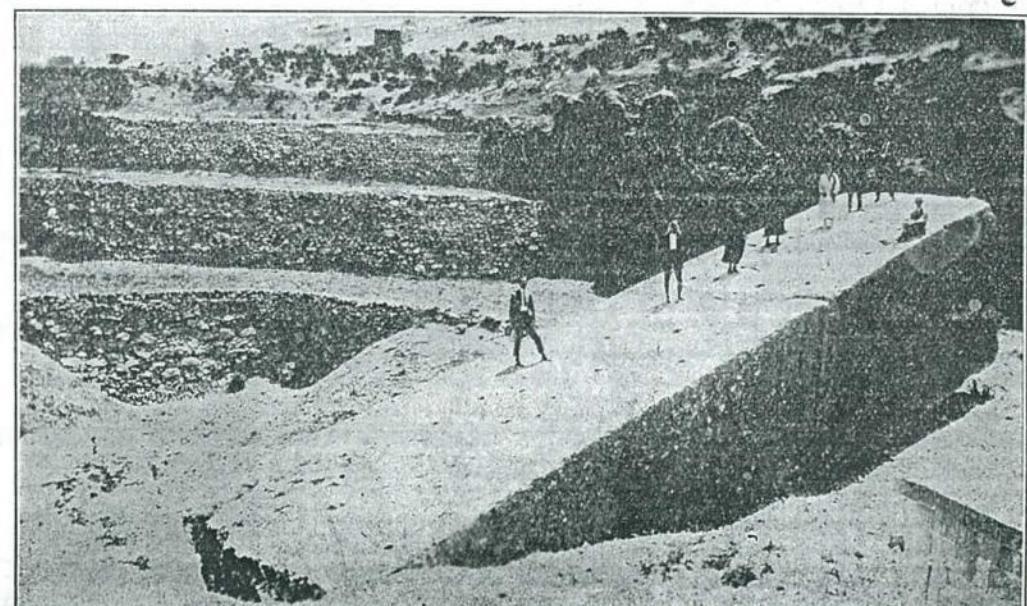
The name Heliopolis was given to old Baalbek by the Seleucid kings of Syria. It was sometimes called Heliopolis Syriæ, to distinguish it from its Egyptian namesake, Heliopolis Aegypti. While its temples bear the mark of Greco-Roman architecture, Baalbek was predominantly a Semitic city. About the third century A.D., however, the worship of Baal attained a widespread popularity, and the local Semitic god was identified by Romans with Jupitor, while the Greeks identified him with Zeus or Apollo. The empress of Severus was a daughter of a priest of Baal, and another Roman emperor of Syrian origin, Caracalla, assumed among other titles that of "High Priest of the Sun-God," an appellation of the local god of Baalbek.

Baalbek was captured by the Arabs under

tian dynasties of Islam. In 1090 it passed to the Seljuks, in 1134 it fell under the invasion of Jechiz Khan, in 1175 it was captured by Saladin and in 1517 it passed with the rest of Syria to the Ottoman Turks.

The best preserved of the Temples of Baalbek, all included within the enclosure of what is known by the natives as "al-Qal'a" (Citadel), is the Temple of Bacchus, to the left of the great Temple of the Sun, now in complete ruins, only six lonely columns remaining of what must have been one of the magnificent monuments of ancient times. An idea of the heroic size of this historic edifice may be gained from the fact that 3 stones, rising about 23 feet from the ground and still showing in their place in the crumbling wall at the northwest angle of this temple, measure 60, 60 and 62.9 respectively in length.

Today Baalbek has two modern hotels for the accomodation of visiting tourists, and is linked by railway, through Rayaq, to Damascus and Aleppo. It can be reached from almost any point in Syria by automobile, over well-built roads.



The great stone in the quarry of Baalbek, known as the Stone of the Pregnant Woman (Hajar al-Hublah). It is 71 ft. long, 13 wide and 14 high. The quarrying, transportation and placing in position of similar huge stones in the temple buildings of Baalbek has ever been the wonder of engineers.

The GARDENS of OMAR

By HENRI BORDEAUX
Member of the French Academy

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THE SYRIAN WORLD

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(Synopsis: In the last installment the author commences his trip to the Cedars. He dwells on the passing villages and cities—Tripoli, Zghorta, Ehden, Diman,—and gives a vivid account of the important events these landmarks played in the history of the country. Finally, his party arrives at Bcharre, the nearest village to the Cedars, and the last oasis on the very threshold of the mountain desert.)

CHAPTER TWO

KHALIL KHOURY

My host at Bcharre was the descendant of one of the great families of the country, the Daher. Lebanon is still a feudal community. Its great landlords are the masters of the villages, and the fellahs work for them alone. But these masters are, generally speaking, generous and benevolent. The house of Nassib-ed-Daher, unlike the palaces of Damascus or Hama, whose wretched exteriors make the beauty and good taste of their rooms all the more a surprise, was solidly built, in European style. It consisted of two main buildings, roofed with red tiles, and partly surrounding a spacious courtyard in whose center a fountain sprang from a large marble basin. The furniture was a strange medley of East and West—rich oriental carpets, with clocks and candelabra in imitation bronze. In the principal room an engraving of the great Napoleon confronted a photograph of General Gouraud.

I was sipping the inevitable lemonade and coffee and listening to the stamping and neighing of the horses which our escorts were saddling below, when Nassib-ed-Daher approached me. At his back was a tall and commanding figure, dressed in flowing Oriental robes.

"Khalil Khoury is to accompany you to The Cedars," Nassib explained, when the elaborate introduction had been completed. "He has not been so high for fifty years."

I looked, with unconcealed surprise, at this man, already aged, who, living near The Cedars for fifty years, had not thought them worth a visit. His was a figure well calculated to excite curiosity. While the other guests were dressed entirely in Western clothing with the exception of the tarboosh, this man wore Arab costume from head to foot, and not without a certain ostentation. A tunic of dark red color embroidered in gold, covered the upper part of his body, a silken burnous floated over his shoulders, and upon his head was the *keffiyeh*, a kind of loose veil that protects neck and cheeks from the sun, gathered upon the forehead with a black aghal or crown. This Eastern costume, seldom worn in its entirety by the Maronites, who leave its use to the Bedouin tribes, became him marvelously. He was tall and erect despite his age, with finely chiseled features and a white pointed beard. Nevertheless, the clear complexion, the look in his eyes of that intentness peculiar to the eyes to hunters and nomads, who are piercing the distance at every moment, gave me at the first glance the impression that I was watching a masquerade by some merchant of the coast. My host must have guessed my thoughts, for no sooner had Khalil left my side than he began to furnish me with explanations:

"Khalil Khoury," said he, "left the country at the time I was born, fifty years ago. You know how it is at Lebanon. On account of the poor soil, we emigrate in large numbers to Egypt, America, and Australia. Khalil Khoury went to the Transvaal with his brothers. He has now come back with a large fortune. Never before has one of our people waited so long before returning to the homeland. He is building a palace for himself near by, and, as we are relations and he has neither wife nor child, he is staying with me until the work is completed."

Our conversation must have been overheard by this ghost of half a century ago, dressed in the fashion of another day. He came back, and was joining courteously in our conversation when the horses were announced.

A swarm of beasts and men were gathered in the

narrow streets of Bcharre. The entire village had turned out to assist at our departure. Our mounts were fresh and we had some difficulty in getting into the high saddles. These Syrian horses, so lively and nervous, invariably prance and turn from side to side before settling down into their stride. But their movements are so free and easy that even a mediocre horseman, if he does not use the curb, soon adapts himself to their pace. They are the finest horses in the world.

In no other part of it have I seen their equal. They are all swiftness, mettle, and life. Their eyes shine, their nostrils quiver, their flank, thrashed carelessly by their long tails, rise and fall restlessly. They carry their heads high and often reared backward. Their foreheads are generally long, the withers high, the barrel thin, the legs fine, especially at the hock and postern. Their masters make much of them, lavishing the most cunning embroideries upon their saddle-cloths and adding to the harness of dyed wool red and blue collars and rosettes of every color under the sun. It is unforgettable to see them, fully caparisoned and moving with a hundred graceful caprices like a pretty woman in a ball dress. And yet these same horses will cover incredible distances without showing the least sign of distress, and so long as one gives them their head will scale the steepest and rockiest slopes without a single slip or misstep. For all their feats upon peaks and glaciers, I have come to think less of chamois of my own Alps since riding a Syrian horse in the Lebanon. For my host had reserved a dappled gray mare of which any horseman might legitimately have been proud, once, that is to say, he had managed to find his seat, for she reared, pranced, and flung up her pretty head furiously from the start.

She is worth two hundred pounds in gold, whispered the servant who held her head while I put my foot in the stirrup.

Whatever her value, she was not worth half of the mare which Khalil Khoury had mounted. This beautiful animal, whose coat of dark chestnut glistened in the sun as if every hair were luminous, seemed absolutely to be on fire, to such an extent was she consumed with ardor.

Her eyes seemed to be charged with passion. Tremors of delight rippled along her flanks. As I was complimenting the old sheik, whom the joy of riding seemed to rejuvenate, he answered:

"Oh, yes. She is of the Salma stable. But you did not know Salma."

He spoke of Salma as one speaks of a famous Grand Prix winner in the enclosure. And, with an air of pity for my ignorance, he added, mysteriously:

"The mare belonged to Boutros Hame, my brother and my friend. He rode on her from Tripoli all one short summer night carrying Yamile in his arms."

A marvelous exploit indeed. To make so long a journey with a double burden in the saddle was a feat no ordinary horse could accomplish. Yet I attached no great importance to it then. Even the three syllables "Yamile," which I now heard for the first time, would not have struck me but for the sudden lighting up of this old man's face. His eyes glowed like the snows on Lebanon at sunset. I knew instinctively, as he uttered the name, that across his vision was passing the image of one of those rare women who leave an ineffaceable impression on a human life.

"Yamile!" I repeated. "Who was this Yamile?"

He seemed surprised at my question, as though it were an indiscretion. He appeared even to regret a confidence that had scaped him against his will. Instead of answering, he touched the sensitive side of his mount with a spurred heel. The animal made a bound and drew ahead of the cavalcade, cutting our conversation short.

We were now, as befitted the two principal personages, leaders in the little party—I, the stranger from a far land, and he, the gray-haired prodigal son, whose inheritance all Bcharre was already apportioning. Shortly beyond the gate of the town, and after passing through a dense grove of walnut trees, the road bites into the rocky ledges that overlook the source of the Kadischa. With an exhilarating clatter of iron-shod feet on stone, our little troop galloped up the ascent, as though it were charging an enemy. Khalil Khoury, on his mare, set the pace. Even when we had reached the summit of the cliff below which, and at a depth that made the brain reel, we could perceive the sources of the sacred river, the old man did not draw rein. He seemed to be possessed of a kind of foolhardy courage, choosing the more vertical paths as though he would defy danger, and, as my mare followed him closely, I had, perforce, to share the risk. Suddenly, he checked his wild career. Below us, in a desolate hollow of the mountains, to whose violet slopes and sunless clefts patches of snow still clung, I could see a thicket of tall trees. Khalil Khoury pointed to them with a gesture that was full of a solemn significance.

"The Cedars!" he cried over his shoulder.

He spurred his steed to full gallop as he spoke. I, on the contrary, drew rein, and looked around me.

(To be continued in next issue)

SYRIAN EDITOR VISITS RICHMOND



Delegation who met Salloum A. Mokarzel, editor of al-Hoda and Syrian World, at station of Richmond, Va. Reading from left to right (front row): Essef Shaheen, John C. Goode, candidate for Commissioner of Revenue, Mike Shulletta, Mr. Mokarzel and Charles Kouri; (back row), Salen Synour, Arthur Olin, Phillip Shaheen and Arthur Ghosen.

(Photo by News Leader.)