

The Syrian World



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NAZI DEAL WITH PALESTINE

Offer to Buy 10,000,000 Marks' Worth of Oranges for 20,000,000 in German Imports

THE GERMAN Land Trade League, a Nazi organization, according to a wireless dispatch to the New York Times, has offered to buy 8,000,000 to 10,000,000 marks' worth of Jaffa oranges in return for which Palestine and Syria will import 20,000,000 marks' worth of German goods. These German imports are said to include agricultural machinery, motors, refrigerators, textiles, seeds, household utensils and various machinery for the erection in Palestine of small manufacturing plants for buttons, leather goods, wicker furniture and similar household articles.

Barter Profitable Germany

The League is reported to have said that the new barter arrangement will bring Germany 1,000,000 marks in customs duties. A German commission is said to be now en route to Palestine to arrange details.

This report, however, is denied in London. Captain Walter Joseph Webber, leader of the British anti-German boycott in England, said that he did not believe any such barter arrangement exists.

Seen as Attempt to Ridicule

"The chief purpose of the German Land Trade League," he declared to the New York Times correspondent in London, "is to throw ridicule upon the Jewish boycott." If such an arrangement existed, explained Captain Webber, it would have to be made with the Zionist Federation which has heard nothing of such a move. That it could have occurred with native Palestinian merchants and growers suggests itself to Captain Webber as a remote possibility.

BADLY HURT IN FALL OFF ROOF

Falls Several Feet While Repairing Roof of Home

M. BASHARA el-Hilow, 28 years of age, slipped and fell from the roof of his home in Warren St., Brooklyn last Saturday afternoon seriously injuring himself. He had been repairing the roof of his home and suddenly lost his balance. He fell 25 feet to the ground to the pavement of the backyard, sustaining severe injuries to his back and head.

He was immediately rushed to St. Peter's Hospital in the neighborhood.

CHURCH HOLDING PICNIC

THE CHURCH of the Virgin Mary, Brooklyn, is holding a picnic in Fairfield, N. J., over the weekend, Sunday and Monday.

SYRIAN UNITY SUBJECT OF CONFERENCE

A CONFERENCE of Syrian and Lebanese political leaders was held in the early part of August at the summer home of Shaykh Abdul-Hamid Karameh, former Mufti of Tripoli.

The main topic of discussion at the conference was "the political and economic unity of Syria, and its relation to Lebanon." Among the prominent political figures present were Ibrahim Bey Hanano, the Alepponese leader; Ali Salam, Omar Beihum and Omar Da'oug, of Beirut. At the end of the lengthy conference, it was agreed to except the old Lebanon from the Syrian unity pending a plebiscite to determine the wishes of its inhabitants. If the majority of Lebanese then declare for a separate existence, they will not be pressed to join the rest of Syria.

No Mention Made of Annexed Parts

The report of the conference makes no mention of the parts annexed to Lebanon since the War—the Buqa', Tyre, Sidon and Tripoli. But it may be surmised that these parts were regarded by the Syrian spokesmen and their sympathizers in Lebanon as belonging by right to Syria.

GIVES CARESSES TAKES PURSE

George Arab Has Two Disappointments; His Purse Is Gone and Lovely Lady Turns Plain Man

PASSING along Smith Street one afternoon two weeks ago, George Arab was stopped at 141 Smith St. by a comely young lady with two paper bags in her hands, looking quite helpless. She asked him to kindly open the door of her apartment which was two flights up. He assented obligingly and followed her upstairs. He took the key she handed him and vainly tried to unlock the door. In the meantime, the fair young lady put her bags on the floor and started caressing and hugging him. After a minute or two of unsuccessful manoeuvring of the key, Arab left with apologies. Coming once more out on the street, he missed a roll of money he had in his pocket, amounting to \$135. Where the roll of money had been he found a roll of pieces of newspaper. Turning back swiftly he went back again to the apartment and breaking into the house found the erstwhile young lady, now in its other personality of young man, washing his face, with the feminine clothes on the floor. The young fellow vehemently denied any knowledge of the roll of bills upon Arab's demand for its return. Arab thereupon left and called a policeman who had the impersonator arrested. Taken to court he was held under bail of \$1000. He gave his name as Raymond Bandis and was found to have a police record.

HOW THE DEFICIT UNDER MANDATE TURNS DIVIDEND

MAGIC of a new sort is reported in dispatches from Paris to the Arabic press in Beirut. Here we call it financial wizardry of a shady reputation to be frowned upon, or at most winked at, by the government. There it is complacently reported as effected by the cooperation of the government itself.

Recently the report of the general meeting of the stockholders in the French Company of the Damascus-Hama Railway and branches was made public in Paris. In this report it was revealed that the company sustained a deficit of 8,506,570 francs, for the fiscal year of 1932.

Deficit Covered by Mandatory

The report adds innocently that the Mandate Government covered the whole deficit, raising the dividends of the stockholders from 6 to 7%. Naturally the money had to come ultimately from the Lebanese and Syrian tax-payers. "And yet," said a native paper, "our national government dismisses officials in the interest of economy!"

ROSSI LEARNED AVIATION IN RIYAQ

SYRIAN newspapers are full of detailed descriptions of the honors with which Cordos and Rossi were showered upon their arrival from their record-breaking distance flight from New York. Banquets were held in their honor by French officials of Riyaq, after the fliers had their much-needed rest.

From a speech delivered on one of these occasions, it was revealed that Rossi had learned aviation in Riyaq itself, several years ago.

The French fliers visited Damascus, Beirut and other interesting sights in Lebanon and Syria, after which they flew back to Marseilles.

H. I. KATIBAH ON THE RADIO

ON NEXT Tuesday, September 5, at 9:30 P.M., H. I. Katibah of the SYRIAN WORLD will give a talk on the radio, station WCDA, kc. 1350, under the auspices of the Foreign Affairs Forum. The subject of his talk will be: "Some Popular Fallacies About the East."

LEAGUE GAME AT MAHRAJAN

THE TWENTY-INCH cup of the New England Baseball League is to be awarded the winner at the Mahrajan that takes place in Bridgeport Sunday and Monday. All four clubs of the League, those of Troy, N. Y., North Adams, Mass.; Springfield, Mass.; and Waterbury, Conn., met last Sunday in Hartford and played for the championship. The games resulted in a tie for first place between North Adams and Troy. The deciding big game is to be played Sunday afternoon at the Mahrajan.

RED PROMISES MILK AND HONEY

Plants Banner on Top of Hill and Calls People to Hear Him Lecture on Communism

COMMUNIST advocates and sympathizers have appeared from time to time in Syria and Lebanon, only to be nabbed by authorities and placed behind bars. But this did not deter Rashid Aasi, a lad of 25 of the city of Zahle, from airing his communistic views in the most spectacular manner he could think of.

Unlike most of our soap-box orators in this country who content themselves to speak from some street corner with a handful of curious listeners as their audience, Rashid ascended, the highest point in Zahle, the Rasiyyah quarter. There he planted his red banner on which the words "Long Live Communism" were conspicuously inscribed. Then standing by his red standard he shouted at the top of his voice to his fellow citizens below, hailing them to come and listen to him lecture on communism. He said:

Calls Fellow Citizens to Listen

"O dwellers of this quarter, come ye hither and let me tell you of the virtues of communism which will shower you with its outpourings of milk and honey!"

Hearing of milk and honey many flocked to see how they could be procured in these days of dearth and bitterness. But when they listened further and found that the price required was to embrace communism, and remembering that the Russian peasants themselves after years of communism have not had enough to fill their bellies of such luxuries of life, they turned away angrily from the speaker.

Policemen Informed

Then one of them proceeded to the local police station and called the attention of the peace cohorts to the orator on top of the hill. Hurriedly the policemen climbed the hill, snatched the banner away and dispersed the remaining crowds.

And now Rashid Aasi is lingering in the Sand Penitentiary in Beirut, wondering whether a more modest and less fantastic approach would not have been more effective in winning red disciples!

PICNIC ENDS IN FIGHT

THE CEDAR Democratic Club of Brooklyn held a picnic in Midland Beach, Staten Island, last Sunday, about 500 people attending. The usual Syrian entertainments, consisting of songs, dances and speeches were the order of the day.

The whole picnic ended in a heated argument between Fozi Brady, president of Meraat-ul-Garb Corporation, a Syrian paper published tri-weekly, and Farris Drecha that ended in a fist-fight, drawing the whole crowd and almost precipitating a free-for-all fight. The police came running upon the scene but not before on-lookers had prevented the two men from inflicting serious injury upon each other by drawing them apart.

TURKS ATTACK ASSYRIANS

May 50 in Skirmishes on Border: Report Assyrians Are Being Cared for by Iraqi Government. Atrocities Denied

TWO attempts were made recently by Assyrians to enter Turkey, according to a special dispatch to the New York Times, which quotes "milliyet," a Turkish newspaper of Istanbul to the effect.

In the first attempt about 200 Assyrians, carrying all their effects with them, entered the Turkish borders near Zakho, only to withdraw leaving 30 dead. Another 20 were lost in a second attempt when 50 Assyrians refused to surrender their arms to Turkish guards who barred their way.

Revolt Suppressed

Official reports from Baghdad indicate that the Assyrian revolt has been effectively suppressed. Assyrian refugees are being taken to Mosul and put in concentration camps where they are being fed and clothed. It is significantly reported in explanation of the heavy tolls in Assyrians dead in the recent uprisings, that nearly every Assyrian carried with him his tribe's savings, amounting to about £50.

Iraqi spokesmen, according to Baghdad reports, deny that their army committed atrocities against the Assyrians. On the contrary, they declare, the only atrocities reported were those perpetrated by Assyrians. There were no outrages committed against women, it is affirmed, and the treatment meted out to the insurgents were not outside the usual treatment employed by any armed force against rebels.

Iraqite Officers Rewarded

It is further pointed out by Iraqi sympathizers that if the Assyrian rebellion had been successful the whole of northern Iraq would be in chaos today, as a Kurdish uprising might have followed any success of the Assyrians at arms. It is understood the Ministry of Defense has granted one year's advancement in seniority to officers who took part in operations against the Assyrians, and that it has promoted Pakir Sidqi Bey, commanding officer, from a rank equivalent to colonel to that of Brigadier, carrying the courtesy title of Pasha.

Another report appearing in the London Daily Mail says that Iraqi Jews are alarmed over their safety, and that "when the Iraqi army returned there was not one Christian or Jew seen on the streets."

PAPER RETRACTS

On the following day, August 28, *Milliyet* retracted the report, denying that any Assyrians were killed by Turkish frontier guards. Whether the retraction, however, was an inspired one from officials at Angora, the Turkish capital, or not, the Times dispatch does not indicate.

ELECT DELEGATES TO CONVENTION

DELEGATES to the second convention of the Southern Federation of Syrian Clubs to be held in New Orleans, La., September 3 and 4 were elected by El Awanis Club, Beaumont, Texas, at a meeting in the home of Miss Olga Salim. The delegates are the Misses Evelyn Kojak and Geraldine Farha and Mrs. A. Jamail. The Misses Lillian Sekaly, Vivian Kojak and Annie Shakour were named as alternates.

Miss Evelyn Kojak is secretary-treasurer of the southern organization. Miss Beatrice Debes was named reporter for the El Awanis Club.

DAGHER PREDICTS FUSION VICTORY

A MEETING was held of the County Committee of the 1st Assembly District of the Republican Club under the leadership of George Dagher to make plans for the coming elections and choosing delegates. Among those serving on the County Committee are George Ghiz, Emilie Ferris, Sabri Andrea, and Joseph J. Ganim.

Mr. Dagher predicts a fusion victory this year to beat Tammany Hall whose ticket this year is the weakest ever put up in the history of New York. The Seabury revelations and U. S. Attorney Medalie who was about to expose the contact of gangsters with political leaders and the imminent bankruptcy of New York City, all forced Tammany Hall to the background, he averred.

GEORGIA BOY PREPARES FOR HOLY ORDER

TO WEAR the brown habit of the Franciscans, to take the vows of poverty, chastity and obedience is the sole desire of Louis Joseph Maloof of Rome, Georgia, who has been admitted into the Franciscan Monastery of 31st Street, New York. Sometime ago Pope Pius XI conferred on him a medal in recognition of his religious poems. Louis is a talented young man in poetry and singing. He is only 19 years old, but already his first book of poems appeared some time ago, while his second is still in the making. He was St. James in the Freiburg Passion Play of Germany in 1929 and 1933.

CALIFORNIA MAHRAJAN

THE FIRST Annual California Mahrajan to be held in Los Angeles, September 2-3-4 will take place in Valley Park Country Club, Van Nuys, Cal. Among those who will attend are Hon. Frank L. Shaw, mayor of Los Angeles, Col. Harry Baine and Roger Jessup and other public officials. There will be entertainments, dancing and contests.

MANY SAILINGS TO AND ARRIVALS FROM BEIRUT

AMONG those who sailed on the S. S. *Byron* for Beirut, Syria, last Tuesday were Sheik Abbas Aboushakra of Detroit, former first assistant editor on *al-Hoda*; Albert Roukous and Mrs. Rahil Roukous of Watertown, N. Y.; Mrs. Rose Yarid of Richmond, Va., with her two children, Evon and Anis; Saadallah Idriss and Grace Coffman of California; Joseph A. Khoury and Mrs. Bader Khoury of Akron; Mrs. Helen Peter of Fall River, Mass., with her daughters and son, Annie, Adele and George; Mohamed Ismail, New York City; Carl Hassan; Philip Fornainy of Brooklyn; Abalan Fadel of Lawrence, Mass.; Philip Simon of Louisiana and Samuel Joseph and Alexander A. Bodwean of Buffalo.

Among the arrivals to New York from Beirut on the *Byron*, as reported by Farid Bistany, partner of A. K. Hitti now in Syria, are Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Zayat and their two sons; Faris N. Shadid; Bolus N. George; Mr. and Mrs. Calile Merad; Edward Hougaz; Antoun Salem Sayegh; Sittu Dawood; Lena Joseph; Martha Sassine; Rizk Abiad; Mr. and Mrs. George Kahwaty and their five children; Albera Robene; Mr. and Mrs. Assad Rashid and two daughters; Mr. and Mrs. Carlos Bucaram and three children; Mr. and Mrs. Sam

Gaway and five children; Hussein Roukous; Mr. and Mrs. Leon Maleuf and three children; Ezek Eborady; Aliy Hamood; Sam Talb; Mr. and Mrs. Nasri Zehil; Thomas Abraham; Louis Aslan; Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Abraham and their four children, and Mohammed Hassan.

The majority of these arriving are residents of America returning after a trip abroad.

CLUB GIRLS BATHE IN SUN AND WATER

SOME of the members of the Junior Misses Club of Brooklyn got together last Sunday and went to Rye Beach, sailing to and fro on the boat, *American*. This is their second beach outing this summer. They report they had a grand time. Those who went were the Misses Josephine Daas, Mary Daas, Julia Khoury, Antoinette Ashraoui, Erminia Candido, Julia Harfoush, Alice and Emily Kewkabany, Emeline Khoury, Jean Marascuilla, and Virginia Nader.

RIZK-DAVIS WEDDING

MISS Ann Davis and Mr. Eddie Rizk, son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Rizk of Brooklyn, were married Wednesday, August 23, in St. Pat-

rick's Cathedral, New York, in a private ceremony.

George Abouarab was best man; Mrs. Joe Jacobs, wife of the manager of Max Schmeling, was matron of honor. The couple are temporarily residing in 15 State Street, Brooklyn.

GANIM-ABSI WEDDING LAST SATURDAY

THE WEDDING of Miss Absi, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Gibran Absi, to Joseph Ganim, son of Mr. and Mrs. Shaker Ganim, both Brooklyn families, was celebrated last Saturday evening at 6 o'clock in Our Lady of Lebanon Church on Hicks Street. Rev. M. Stephen officiated. A sister of the bride, Miss Matilde Absi was maid-of-honor and Joseph H. Touma was best man.

BARBARA YOUNG TO SPEAK AT FAIR

CLEVELAND, Ohio. — Barbara Young, American poet and literary executor of the late Kahlil Gibran, has been asked to speak in the World Fellowship of Faith Division of the Chicago World's Fair on September 13. Miss Young has chosen the subject "Evangelism of Culture."

WHAT DO YOU WANT IN YOUR MATE?

WHAT ARE THE QUALIFICATIONS FOR AN IDEAL WIFE? OR HUSBAND?

WRITE A LETTER ON THIS TOPIC TO THE SYRIAN WORLD

The judges will be four persons who are not associated in any way with the paper: an Ideal Husband, an Ideal Wife, a Bachelor, and a Bachelor Girl.

- (1.) Contest closes September 29.
- (2.) Employees in the SYRIAN WORLD or relatives will not participate in the contest.
- (3.) Each letter should not be longer than 250 words. Write on one side of the sheet only. Typewrite it if possible, otherwise write legibly.
- (4.) The three best letters will be published each week, the best of which will receive the weekly prize.
- (5.) Letters must bear names, or pen-names if desired.

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IN AND OUT OF TOWN

Miss Tillie Khoury of Brooklyn is vacationing at Sunset Inn, Haines Falls, N. Y.

John Hayward who works in the Labor Department in the Compensation Building at Centre St., Manhattan, returned from a month's vacation in Asbury Park, N. J.

Mrs. Juan Kahtouni and her son Alfred, are spending the summer at Frank Saker's popular farm in Freehold, N. J.

Mrs. Tom Ganim and Mrs. Bob Mayek are also there, their husbands joining them week-ends.

Ernest Homsey of 48th Street, Brooklyn, returned from a two week's tour of Canada.

Mrs. Toufic Barhoum and her son are on vacation in Pittsburgh, Pa.

Miss Marie Trabulsi sailed last Tuesday on the S. S. Roma, sister ship of the Rex, for Egypt where she will spend some months. She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Suleiman Trabulsi of Mashgara, Lebanon, and the sister of Nesib, Selim, Philip and Louis Trabulsi. She has been in America for several years.

Dr. A. Abdullah of Brooklyn and Joseph Saidy, former druggist of New York City, returned home Saturday after a three weeks tour of Canada and the New England States. They visited Mrs. Abdallah and children who are spending the summer with her relatives, the Lawands, in the Laurentian Mountains, Canada. In Boston they were entertained by several college friends and were also the guests of Adeeb Jabbour, who asked Miss Najeebee Morad, the prominent singer, to sing for them.

The Misses Victoria Najjar and Nora and Mary Jowdy returned from a three week vacation in Lake George, N. Y.

Philip Raphael returned from a month's stay at Saker's Farm in New Jersey. He claims it makes a new man of you and advises everyone to try it.

Thomas Nader of Washington, D. C., is visiting relatives and friends in New York.

Mr. Benj. M. Jabara on his trip west with his son and nephew were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. David Skaff of Akron, Ohio, last week.

Miss Katherine Haje of Trenton, N. J., is spending a few days in Washington, D. C.

Miss Violet Jabara, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Jabara of Brooklyn, leaves next Saturday for Kentucky where she will enter Georgetown University. Her brother Raymond is also leaving for Princeton to attend Laurenceville Preparatory School.

Rev. Namallah Saleeba of Philadelphia and his brother, Dr. Saleeba, spent a few days in the city. They are returning today. Rev. Saleeba is the inventor of Father Saleeba's Rheumatic Remedy which has proved quite successful.

The Misses Josephine and Alexandria Daas of Brooklyn are leaving this Sunday for Chicago where they will spend a week viewing the Fair.

Toledo

The Gamma Epsilon Psi sorority held its annual dinner dance at the Chateau La France Sunday, August the 20th. Chaperons were, Mr. and Mrs. James Mickel, Mr. and Mrs. Nick Tanber, Mr. and Mrs. George Mickel, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Darah and Mr. and Mrs. Joseph of Detroit, Michigan. Over thirty couples were present.

The daughters of Phoenicia held a special meeting Wednesday night at the home of Miss Selma Bassett. No meetings were held during the summer months.

Michael Mitry of Detroit, Michigan is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Alex Mickel of Toledo.

Doctor Arthur Gannan, Edward Gannan and Frederick P. Alexander of Detroit, Michigan, spent the weekend in Toledo on their way to Philadelphia, Pa.

Mrs. N. J. Seleam, accompanied by Joseph Seleam, her step-son and her little daughter Miriam, from Norfolk, Va., are here on a brief visit with Mrs. N. A. and Edwin Katibah at Hollis, N. Y. Mrs. Seleam is the former Miss Dalal Katibah.

A roast of meat on skewers was held in honor of Mrs. Najeeb Bou Hamrah who visited here for a week. She stayed at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Abrass.

"Baba" Corey, son of Mrs. G. A. Corey, of Charleston, W. Va. visited in Toledo. He attended the dinner dance at the Chateau La France. From here he will go to Detroit.

Miss Alice Genite of Toledo returned home after vacationing in London, Ohio.

Mr. and Mrs. Abe Haddad of Charleston, W. Va., is visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Barber Farris of Toledo. Mrs. Haddad was the former Miss Genevieve Farris.

Mr. and Mrs. William George of Cleveland, Ohio, visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Sabbagh of Toledo. Sunday night they were entertained at the home of Miss Adele Geha.

Rev. Samuel David, pastor of the St. George's Syrian Orthodox church, sponsored a mahrajan at the Ottawa Park for all the Syrians of Toledo and cities close by. Over four hundred attended. Speeches were made by Rev. David, Rev. Paul Malouf, pastor of the Syrian Melchite church, Alex Abdo, Barber Farris and Oscar Joseph. Syrian music was furnished by the Francis brothers, and many took part in the dabka and Syrian songs that were the main event of the afternoon. Games and races were given for the interest of the children. The younger girls and boys played baseball and tennis.

The Gihas, Anters and Sahleys held a reunion at Cedar Point, Sunday, August the 27th, the closest point between Cleveland and Toledo, parties coming from both cities.

Mr. George Ammer with his sister Alma Ammer motored to De-

troit Sunday, August the 27th for a brief visit with friends.

Professor Ely Sabbagh with Mrs. Sabbagh will return to Lafayette, Ind., soon where Mr. Sabbagh will resume his teachings at Purdue University.

Torrington, Conn.

Louis Ganem was elected president of the Litchfield C.T.O. Association at a meeting held Sunday at Red Men's Hall.

Mr. and Mrs. George Frauenhofer of N. Main Street spent a few days in Brooklyn the latter part of last week.

A large gathering attended the roast sheep picnic given by Essie Jacob last Sunday at the Hemlocks for the benefit of St. Elias Church in Syria.

Richmond

Mrs. Rosa Yarid and children Anis and Yvonne left Richmond last Monday for New York where they will sail for Broumana, Lebanon, their native home. Mrs. Yarid has been in the United States several months, making Richmond her home.

Sam Amory with his son, Joe, returned home after visiting his sister, Mrs. Lulu Daher of Newark, N. J. They also visited friends in Philadelphia and New York City.

Ameen Yarid and Noel Ghosn, the son of Arthur Ghosn of Richmond, Va., have returned home after spending several days in New York attending to business. Najla, the daughter of Ameen Yarid is also spending several days in New York with friends.

Farris Haboush, Esseff Shaheen and Arthur Oley motored to Virginia Beach where they spent the weekend on the surf.

Joe Francis still has the honor of being the most interesting entertainer when it comes to relating tales of fifty years ago in Syria. The "Iron Man" hasn't aged one year in the last thirty, and tells his stories as if they happened yesterday. And they are always true!

Youngstown

ANN HALSAZYK BECOMES BRIDE OF JOSEPH JOSEPH

Miss Ann Halsazyk, daughter of Mrs. Halsazyk of Berlin Center, Ohio, became the bride of Joseph Joseph, son of Mr. Naoum Joseph, Thursday August 24, at four o'clock in St. Maron's Church, Msgr. Elias Hayek officiating.

The bride was lovely in a princess model dress of white chiffon. Rare rose-point lace graced the coiffure cap of her tulle veil. She carried an arm bouquet of white roses and lillies-of-the-valley. Her attendant, Miss Frances Thomas, wore a pink dress with matching accessories and carried pink roses. The groom's

brother-in-law, Mr. Sliman Joseph, was best man.

At the conclusion of the wedding festivities the couple left for Niagara Falls, and upon their return they will reside at their newly furnished home on Wilson Avenue.

HONOR NEWLY-WEDS AT CASTLE

EL AWANIS Club of Beaumont, Texas, held a party recently at the Broadmoor Castle. Prizes for skill in bunco games, played earlier in the evening, were awarded to Miss Geraldine Farha and Joe Fazio, dancing affording diversion later in the evening.

The honor guests of the evening were Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Tawee, who were married in June and a trio of visitors, Miss Lucille Elias of Port Gibson, Miss Bertha Thomas of Marshall, Texas, and Miss Alice Sacker of Houston, Texas.

WIN BROOKLYN TENNIS MATCHES

Syrian Girls Win Championship of Tournaments Held in Every Park

THE SYRIAN girls have made quite a showing for themselves this summer in the tournaments that were played during the last two weeks and that are still running.

Gladys Jabara and William Lurie King's County champion, were the winners of the mixed doubles of the Sunset Park Tournament in the finals held last Tuesday evening. Miss Jabara regained her long follow-up drives that characterize her beautiful form that she seemed to have lost for a time. The losing opponents were Alice Hale and Charles Brandt. Miss Jabara is last year's Sunset Park Women's champion.

Lorice Sahadi's steady playing that marks all her games won for her this year's Sunset Women's singles against Victoria Shamas, in the finals.

Emily Tawee, new champion of McKinley Park has added another cup to her shelf this summer. In the finals held Monday she won the Women's singles of the Highland Park Tournament.

Last week Miss Shamas with Ralph Axelrod won the McKinley Park Mixed Doubles Finals, thus retaining their title of last year.

CLUB INVITES PARENTS ON PICNIC

The Young Syrian American Club held a picnic Sunday August 20th for members and their parents. A large number attended and there were contests for all including a clothespin contest, prizes for which were won by Mrs. Dohar Betras and Moses Deep. After the contest games were enjoyed by old and young alike. The committee in charge of the events were Mary Betras, Edna Bryan, and Lydia Khoury.

SHAWWA GIVES FOURTH CONCERT

SAMI Shawwa, held his fourth concert in Akron last Sunday evening, a few hundred attending. Many persons came from surrounding cities, Detroit, Akron, Toledo, Chautauqua and other places.

He was entertained at dinner by Mr. and Mrs. D. S. Skaff, Friday night. This concert teams one of a series given since Professor Shawwa made his appearance at the World Fair.

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OUR EAST IN THE NEWS

SOMETIMES we are tempted to raise our hands in despair and proclaim to all the world that we have given up! It seems no amount of authoritative information by people who know the facts at first hand will ever change the deep-rooted ignorance and prejudice in the minds of most western people, even ones who are otherwise fairly intelligent and impartial, when matters of the near East are under discussion. Some of the most elementary truths are so distorted or so neglected in newspaper cables and reports, that we often wonder if they are talking about the same countries and the same peoples we know, or about some mythical East that exists only in the brains of its detractors. Often things that were true there twenty-five or even fifty years ago are assumed to be still true today. Whereas in no other part of the world, we believe, has the tempo of progress been accelerated to such an extent or the time element has become so important in the evaluation of its present development.

And yet we have a correspondent of a respectable newspaper of New York, describing the anti-missionary movements in Egypt, write from Cairo that unless the campaign against the missionaries is stopped, it is feared, "it may develop into a general hatred of all foreigners here, which might result in the most serious consequences because of the extreme fanaticism of the Moslems where religion is concerned."

Where to pick at this innocent looking bit of journalistic enlightenment, recently quoted in the Literary Digest, we are at a complete loss. We like to ask, for instance, who are the ones who fear such dire consequences, and what substantiation has the correspondent for such a sweeping accusation? It makes all the difference in the world whether the correspondent's informers have an axe to grind should "the serious consequences" take shape. Then there is something to say about the "foreigners here." For even a purblind tourist who stays any appreciable time in Egypt, say a week's whirling visit, cannot fail to observe that Egypt is run by foreigners, not the foreigners by Egypt, that if one must speak of fear it is the Egyptians who need our consideration and sympathy. Again one may stop a little quizzically at that other pontifical pronouncement of the correspondent about the "extreme fanaticism of the Moslems where religion is concerned," and write a whole chapter replete with qualifications and distinctions.

But what is the use? Books, good, scholarly books have been written by competent students of the East on these and sundry subjects, only to find themselves languishing piningly on some library shelf, eating their hearts out, like some demure wall-flower, anxious to make the acquaintance of those who need them most. But the readers turn away to devour some trashy volume on picturesque bazaars, dirty beggars, glamorous scenes and dark-eyed damsels peering behind diaphanous veils!

YOU NEED NOT BE A REGULAR CORRESPONDENT

THE SYRIAN WORLD is always anxious to publish news of the different Syrian communities in this country. In some cities we have regular correspondents; in many more we have none. If anything of news value breaks out in your city or town, let not the fact that the SYRIAN WORLD has no representative there prevent you from writing us about it. If you have a colorful personality about whom you could write an interesting little feature, or an out of the ordinary development of any sort, we will be glad to give them consideration. You do not have to be a regular correspondent to write for the SYRIAN WORLD. Write us the facts, with all the necessary details, and we will do the rest.

This means, when you write about a certain person to give full name or name with initials, the right date, the right place. Particularize in your description, so that when a person reads what you have written he will have a definite idea about the person or event you wish to describe. In other words, put local color in your stuff. One does not have to be a full-fledged writer or a university graduate to write simple news stories. Many of the best writers on our cosmopolitan newspapers have never had more than a high school education. When it comes to regular feature stories and editorials, that is a different story. It requires real experience and real knowledge to write these, but we are not asking anything of the sort from our fledgling writers. So avoid editorial slants in your stories. Write us straight news, which we will always welcome and appreciate.

Come one, come all. The pages of the SYRIAN WORLD beckon you with hospitable welcome.

THE FUNCTION OF THE IDEAL

FOR TWO person is marriage on the whole a satisfying and satisfactory state of life—the philosopher and the ignorant proletariat. The first because philosophy lends its adept a spirit of human understanding, forebearance and universal sympathy which help him realize the essential weakness and imperfection of all flesh. Therefore he expects little of what passes for happiness in this world. His mind and soul are preoccupied with higher things, and the little anxieties and frets of life do not touch the equanimity of his serene nature. The other, because he is insensible to the higher and nobler desires and aspiration, and, therefore, is easily satisfied.

It is the third class of the great mass of humanity who desire, hope, aspire and strive for an ideal which can never be realized to whom marriage is a test and often a vexation of the soul. Luckily for them and for the destiny of the world that a complacent acquiescence to life's everyday troubles and disappointment does not take full possession of them. If it did even the little progress we enjoy would have been beyond the hope of realization.

A BOOK A WEEK

"PALESTINE: A DECADE OF DEVELOPMENT"

(A Monograph of "the Annals" of the American Academy of Political and Social Science, November 1932, Philadelphia, Edited by Harry Viteles and Khalil Totah, Ph.D.)

THE DAILY papers are full these days of accounts of the 18th Zionist World Congress being held at Prague, of the Jewish boycott movement against Nazi Germany, of the coming pageant which Zionists in New York are going to hold in interest of their suffering brethren.

It is just the time and the occasion when we begin to hear publicly-minded people with no time for specialized reading ask despairingly, "What is this Zionism anyway, and what do those Zionists want?" Perhaps many more are asking, "Who are those Arabs the Zionists always write about, and what are their claims to our interest and time?" The same people who ask these questions learned about Palestine in their Sunday schools, and perhaps not a few can visualize the multi-colored map showing the divisions of that Holy Land among the tribes of Israel. But Palestine to the average American reader is a kind of half-mythical half-mystical land invoked in their minds only when they open their Bibles and read about the fall of Adam and Eve, the story of Joseph and his brothers, David and Goliath, Saul and Samuel, and other annals of Jewish history as recorded in the Good Book. Of Palestine today, of its recent history, of its people, its social and political problems, of its aspirations as a modern country seeking its place in unsettled world, most newspaper readers in this country have as hazy notions as they have about Timbuctoo or the Ivory Coast of western Africa.

Let us hope that there are no readers of this weekly who will find themselves in the same state of mental chaos when they read about "Arabs," Zionists and Palestine. For those "Arabs" are none other than the native population of Palestine who have inhabited that country from generation to generation, and many of whom descend from the Canaanites and Philistines who were in the land long before the "Habiri" crossed the Jordan from the wilderness of the east and south. At present they happen to speak the same language the Syrians speak, show the same general ethic characteristics, share the same historic traditions and associations and are bound with them by the same laws of economic necessity. Even geographically there are no marked boundaries dividing Palestine from Lebanon or Syria. Our interest in Palestine and the Palestinians, therefore, is pertinent as well as timely.

And what better source of information can one suggest than a little volume in which the litigant parties, so to speak, give their respective sides in compact, ordered and documented briefs? For that is exactly what the special number of the "Annals" was intended to do, and it did it with thoroughness and precision.

Among the "Arab" or Palestinian contributors to the monograph are some—Dr. Fuad Shatara, Ameen Rihani and Khalil Totah—who are known to many readers of the SYRIAN WORLD. But others, less known or comparatively unknown to them, are in a closer and more official relation to the whole Palestinian question and its ramifications. Aouni Bey Abdul-Hadi, prominent Moslem lawyer, Jamaal Bey Husseini, one-time secretary of the Arab Executive and of the Supreme Moslem Council, Omar Bey Salih al-Barghuti, Mogannam E. Mokannam, prominent lawyers, all hold important positions in the political, social life of Palestine, all are influential in the development that has taken place there in the last decade. The Zionist spokesmen, doubtless, are equally representative of their side, while a few so-called neutrals try to hold the middle-ground.

A few titles indicate the nature of the discussions covered in the monograph: "Constitutional Aspects of the Mandate for Palestine"; "the Balfour Declaration"; "the Proposed Palestine Constitution"; "Local Autonomy in Palestine"; "Palestine Legislation under the British"; "Palestine Agriculture"; "Commerce, Industry and Banking," etc. etc.

The Palestinian editor of the monograph, Dr. Khalil Totah, has an interesting article on "Education in Palestine." He is headmaster of the Friends Boys' School of Ram Allah, author of "The Contribution of the Arabs to Education" and co-author of "The History of Palestine" and "The Geography of Palestine."

H. I. K.

FROM EAST AND WEST

MARRIAGE IN EAST AND WEST

By H. I. Katibah

OF RECENT years much, perhaps a little too much, has been written on this vital question. Until comparatively a short time ago the discussion of marriage was somewhat one-sided, it being considered mostly from the point of view of the male. The female of the species was frankly regarded even by women themselves as an object of desire and love to be won by various ways and schemes. Qualities of grace, demureness and even submissiveness in women were stressed and praised, passive qualities calculated to enhance the would-be wife in the eyes of her spouse. The court lady who was tendered all gentle consideration, respect and gallantry became the ideal of feminism. Music, art and a smattering of culture, enough to make the woman a refined object of adoration in parlour, were sufficient accomplishments for the destiny and vocation of woman who sought in marriage the summation of her being and the fulfillment of her life ambition. A halo of sanctity and chivalry placed a kind of tabu on woman and raised her on a pedestal from which it was difficult for her to step down into the active arena of life.

It is one of the paradoxes of history that among the Arabs, where woman was supposed to be an inferior creature, where she was confined to the harem and put under lock and key, where she could see the world only through a veil, the symbol of household slavery, woman had more effective freedom than her sister in Europe. Marriage in Islam was considered from the start as a contractual institution, not only as a sacrament, a view that only in our day and generation has come to be accepted at large in the different countries of Europe and America. Within her limited sphere, the Moslem woman enjoyed rights and privileges which her Christian sister was denied by law. Thus there was nothing in Islamic law against woman engaging in business or one of the professions. Throughout Moslem history we read of business women, of women physicians and midwives, even of Moslem lecturers in mosque universities. A Moslem woman could be divorced for little or no reason by her capricious spouse, but there was a term in her marriage contract which always protected her civil rights. A dowry was stipulated before marriage, part of which was given in advance on marriage, and part to be paid her "in future," in case her husband divorced her. This latter stipulation, which was strictly executed by the canonical court, often proved so onerous on the male that he could not afford to divorce his wife. The Moslem canon also provided that the woman, even after marriage, was the administrator of her own property, which did not accrue to her husband on marriage. Similar privileges were extended to her on the bringing up of her children under maturity.

With all that, however, Moslem jurists and theologians had no illusions about marriage and the place of woman in the scheme of things. In his frank and realistic manner, Abu Hamid al-Ghazali, the great Moslem theologian of the 11th century, does not hesitate to call marriage, "a sort of slavery." And that, it certainly was for woman, whether Moslem or Christian, Oriental or Occidental.

It is only comparatively recently that woman as a co-partner of man, not only in the light of civic rights, but in every respect, even intellectually, is becoming an accepted dictum. There is no field in our modern society that has not been preempted by woman, no civic or social activity from which she is excluded. Indeed woman, today, is not only the equal and co-partner of man, but often his competitor and rival.

And it is just here that al-Ghazali's definition of marriage begins to gain a new significance. Marriage indeed is "a sort of slavery," not for woman alone, but for man likewise. It is better to call it a mutual limitation.

For in marriage, to be at all a successful institution of our social life, both man and wife must surrender something of his or her independence and freedom.

It is because this is not as universally and fully recognized as it should be that we hear so much of marriages going on the rock of failure. Either the man or the woman who enter on the contract of marriage is not willing to surrender any of his or her privileges enjoyed before marriage. Hence

AT RANDOM

By A. M.

Persian Philosophy and Peace

A SOCIETY that is analogous to the French Foreign Legion in that it asks of its members no questions pertaining to creed, religion or the like is the New History Society with headquarters in New York.

I attended the opening meeting of this season on Wednesday in the spacious home of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Stuyvesant Chanler through whom the perpetuation of the society is made possible. The Chanlers returned two weeks ago from Europe with Mirza Ahmad Sohrab, Persian poet and mystic and the guiding force of the society. On July 3 at a meeting held in the Sorbonne in Paris they awarded seventeen prizes to students in institutions from all over the world on the best papers submitted on the question, "How Can the Youth of the Universities and Schools Contribute to the Realization of a United States of the World?"

* * * *

The winner of the first prize, Russell M. Cooper, an American, who was studying in "L'Institut Universitaire" in Geneva under a Roberts Fellowship from Columbia, attended and spoke at this meeting. It is interesting to note in the biographical sketch of Mr. Cooper in the August number of "New History", the society's official organ, that for his Master's Essay he chose the subject of the British Policy in Iraq.

* * * *

Based on the teachings of the Persian mystic and pioneer of peace, Abdul Baha, and inspired by the excellent interpretations of one of his greatest disciples, Mirza Ahmad Sohrab, the New History Society has continued to flourish in the cause of international understanding and peace.

Sohrab, a renowned writer in Persian and English, realized the materialization of his ideals a few years ago when he met Mrs. Chanler, who believed so intensely in these ideals that she renounced the life of luxury to which she had always been accustomed, to devote herself to the cause. Mr. Chanler, one of America's greatest criminal lawyers and former lieutenant-governor of New York State, himself has become a devotee and a personality which the members greatly appreciate.

* * * *

Last year the Crystal Room of the Ritz-Carlton Hotel was the scene of many of the colorful meetings sponsored by the society. Guest speakers included Alfred Einstein, Helen Keller, Rabindranath Tagore and many others. On such occasions Prof. Alexander Maloof and Mme. Fadwa Kurban were asked to furnish the musical repertoire.

* * * *

Youth, in which the society believes implicitly, has been given an integral part in this movement for pacifism. For them a sister organization has been created, the Green International, symbolized by the olive-green shirt because of its suggestion of peace and worn by members at meetings and demonstrations.

Because of the excellent guidance of its director and sponsors, because of the intelligibility of its ideals and because of the sincerity of its members I am sure this movement will go far in establishing world-fellowship and peace.

IMPETUS

All things call to one another,

The tide to the sea,

The sea to the sky,

The sky to the tree,

The tree to the star,

The star to the moon,

The moon to the tide,

The tide to the sea,

All things call to one another.

Nadya

OUR NEW YORKERS

AND SUBURBANITES

By Ana Bshoof

The Famous Battle of Staten Island that was fought last Sunday has staunch supporters for both the versions and the causes of the conflict. Upon anyone's inquiry of his neighbor as to the cause he will hear one version or the other which makes it superfluous to give here and now.

But it is very surprising that no matter how big and old a boy grows up to be and even though he is assumedly a very dignified editor he cannot but get into a common brawl featuring bottles over heads and drawn knives. Tsss. Tsss.

IT IS now an open secret that Fred Trabulsi at last doesn't give a hoot for the advice of his bachelor friends. He will be married in October to Miss Alice Moore, in Paris where they both will go, she from New York and he from Mashgara, Lebanon, where he has been visiting his parents after eleven years in the States. (Absence makes the heart grow fonder.)

Mr. and Mrs. Son of the Sheik are expecting a little Sheik or Sheikess very soon. Mr. Son of the Sheik is Alexander Katra of the restaurant in New York and of Bound Brook, N. J.

Who said Balbo went back to Italy? We could swear he is still here. Or maybe it's Senor Grandi. Anyway it's someone with a black Van Dyke. Joe S. Ganim lost a bet two weeks ago and had to grow the abominable thing. He was stared at everywhere he went. He's a popular young man and questions were fired at him from all sides. In the subway he'd hold up his paper to hide his face. The lawn is now mown, we are glad to say.

When Nedda Uniss came back from her two weeks vacation in Mt. Pocono she had some memory to remain with her of her visit. Riding over the mountains, she fell off her horse, but managed to extricate herself from the horse before touching ground and so not go tumbling down the mountain-side. Whew! what a close call!

When the St. Nicholas Society held their outing in Valley Stream, L. I., several of the fellows got tired of cards, (the good old Syrian pastime) and got horsey. Joe Uniss, Joe S. Ganim, Anthony Awad, George Karneeb, Eddie Saydah, Michel Audi, Joe Roumain jumped on to the backs of horses and pranced away over the countryside. It seems as if all of a sudden our New Yorkers are getting very horsey.

The boys have been helping Emil Naccash sing "Ida."

Jessie Awad and Monte Khouri have finally decided to join hands and venture into the great unknown together. They have been ga-ga over each other for a long time but just last week became engaged.

Quite a rumpus was created when Eddie Rizk and Ann Davis went to City Hall for the marriage license in their riding clothes. They happened to be riding that morning; the newspaper photographers mistook them for society people up to a new stunt.

Ray Halaby will now get that electrolux he's been talking about, now that he has a job. The electrolux, he claims, will give him forty-eight cubes for his famous high-balls.

Michel Audi, who twice had his Buick stolen from him, is finally sporting around in Essex Coupe, the Black Beauty. Maybe an Essex vanishes into thin air when it sees an auto-thief coming along.

Washington isn't the only one who crossed the river. Phil Hanna has been crossing to Jersey quite often recently. I wonder what the attraction is.

Miss Emeline Ferris, assistant district attorney of New York, was appointed delegate to the judiciary convention for the coming elections.

Eddie Nasser and Vincent Cronin are both re-

MINIATURES ARABESQUE

ZOROASTER

(The Prophet of Dualism)

ZOROASTER.—A great teacher and moralist...the chief Magian who made the sun the symbol of the beneficent power for goodness, light, law and truth...the founder of the dualistic philosophy which had an incalculable influence on the course of ancient thought and religion.

The birth and origin of Zoroaster, like many of the ancient sages and religious founders of the East, is lost in myth and hazy tradition. Aristotle places him 6000 years before the death of Plato, while other Greek authorities mention that his birth was 5000 years before the Trojan war. The Persian traditions speak of him as living in the reign of Hystaspes, the Vishtaspa of the Greeks. But since the only historical Persian king by that name is the father of Darius, and it is well established that at that time, it is assumed that the Hyspastes referred to is a more ancient sovereign about which we know little, except for references in Zoroasterian literature. Probably the earlier Hyspastes was a Bactrian dynast who lived about 1000 B. C. and who gave early protection to Zoroaster and his new religion. From Bactria and eastern Iran the new religion spread westward into all Persia. At one time Manicheanism, a revival of Zoroasterism was the

strongest rival of Christianity bidding for the universal allegiance of mankind.

The name Zoroaster is a Greek corruption of Zarathustra, under which name Nietzsche makes him the example of the superman in his famous book, "Thus Spake Zarathustra." The Arabic name Zardusht is identical with the new Persian form current in the time of the Arab conquest.

Our only reliable source of information about Zoroaster comes from the Gathas, a Persian sacred book within the Avesta consisting of the conversations, sayings, exhortations and doctrinal teachings of the Persian prophet. There we are told that Zoroaster was born in the district of Arran, close to the northwestern frontier of Media. After an arduous career full of adventures and dangers, he won to his religious movement the powerful prince Hyspastes. There is an interesting parallelism here between Zoroaster and Confucius, for the latter also is made to wander from place to place in China until he found refuge with a powerful Chinese prince.

Before Zoroaster, the old Persian religion was a natural polytheism in which the gods represented the various powers of nature. Zoroaster raised it to a high moral level in which the central doctrine was the conflict between the forces of good and the forces of evil. He relegated the evil gods of his time to the rank

of deavas or demons, at the head of whom was Ahriman (the Evil Spirit) while elevating the chief god of goodness to the rank of Ahuro Mazda, or Ormazd, "the Wise Lord." The struggle between the forces of Ormazd and Ahriman last to the day of judgement, when the final victory of Ormazd will be declared, and Ahriman and his forces will be vanquished for ever. Ahriman himself is pictured as confined in hell, where he rules. He fights Ormazd and his followers through his demons who are left at large.

Man is the creation of the good God, but he was created free, and was endowed with the power to choose between Ormazd himself or his arch-enemy. The essence of Ormazd is truth and law; the essence of Ahriman is falsehood and chaos. And the centre of struggle between the two is the soul of man, over whose possession the whole conflict is staged. Thus man himself is declared a warrior, and his allegiance to Ormazd is a sort of loyalty in warfare. He must not lay down his weapons in the fight against the forces of evil till he dies. Later, in the days of the Roman Empire, Mithra, the chief of the gods under Ormazd, became an adopted god of soldiers, and his worship spread to the banks of the Danube in Europe.

After death, man is judged by his deeds. And here we see the origin of that interesting doctrine that the

thoughts, words and deeds of every man are recorded in a celestial "book," according to which man will be judged. If the good thoughts, words and deeds outweigh the evil, his soul goes straight to heaven, if otherwise downward it goes to hell. But if they balance, his judgement is postponed to the last day, and he lives in a nondescript kind of purgatory till that fateful day.

Next to truth and virtue, purity holds a high esteem with the Zoroasterians. Their priests were dressed in white robes, and all precautions were prescribed against defilement. The cow, as the chief benefactor of mankind became almost sacred to the Persians, as it was also to the Hindus.

So great was the influence of Zoroasterian dualism on the course of human thought as it developed in the Near East and the West, that no account of the history and culture of the Arabs is complete without reference to it. In one form or another this dualism sprang up to contest the field now with Platonic monism, now with Christianity and now with Mohammedanism.

Today, Zoroasterism has practically disappeared, except for a few thousand loyal followers in India and the province of Yazd in Persia. A perversion of Zoroasterism may be also recognized in the devil-worship of the Yazidites in Kurdistan, Armenia and the Caucasus Mountains.

DOES HELAINE WANT TOO MUCH?

IS THERE SUCH A PERFECT PERSON LIVING?
WOULD YOU WANT SUCH A MATE?

DO YOU agree with Vee Ze Ess? The Bachelor? or Helaine? Tell them what you think? And the thousands of other readers of THE SYRIAN WORLD who will eagerly read your replies.

Several letters in this week's mail bag were written in the form of poems. We smell poets among our readers. But maybe poetry is the language for the sentiment of the topic.

Try to win the \$5.00 and two books for the best letter printed between now and September 29 when the contest closes or the good book that is given each week for the best letter printed that week.

The Old-Fashioned Bachelor's was picked by the judges as this week's best letter.

"MY IDEAL MAN"

Well, indeed, here it is before us again,
This subject of discussion: "My Ideal Man."
Ideal, as defined, is a mere conception,
A hazy one, vaguely meaning perfection.
But, really now, in this great day and wise age,
Where is she who will dwell on such a vague haze?
He comes in dreams, in song and in poetry.
Most vain to hope for such in reality.
And yet, I wish my man to be most gracious,
Daring; to be loving and most courageous.
Be a cool mantle when hot suns scar my heart—
And bear me back with his smile to heal its smart.
My joy, my pain, my goal—his. My light and guide.
If I err, blame with care, lest he shed my pride!
His word must ring true and his action be free
That no shame shall come through inconsistency.
Let him strive and venture through life's course and lot
If he lose, defy! be bold, care as if not!
Meek, modest, in the face of praise, all he can.
Most truthfully he must be my pal, my man.
And in Autumn, when my hair has changed its hue,
His love must increase, his interest accrue.
Out of life's chase a love-trophy he must bring
To cherish, adore, as he did in the spring.
This noble image of my heart I'll design. . . .
With jewels of yearning, with thoughts rare, divine!
I pour forth this feeling with the utmost zeal,
This conception of perfection: "My Ideal."

Vee Ze Ess.

THE IDEAL HUSBAND!

MY IDEAL husband must be one who venerate me before he loves me; who understands my spirit and falls in love with it before he falls in love with the beauty of my face; who can touch the strings of my soul that its harmony may intoxicate him before he is intoxicated with the sweetness of my lips and the wine of my eyes.

He must be considerate and chivalrous, denying himself for me and others when duty calls.

He must be confident of himself, but not conceited, industrious yet scrupulous, intellectual yet not too absorbed in himself and his studies to the extent of forgetting me, sociable but not frivolous, charming yet without undue dignity.

He must be ambitious, seeking fame, wealth, glory and pleasure, without crushing the rights and souls of others.

He must be brave in word and deed, with the bravery that springs from the liberal mind, brave to confess his mistakes and not blame them on others, brave to conquer temptations, not vaunting in his conquests of women.

He must love his mother and sisters, and honor his father's feelings; then I know he will love me dearly and honor me. Under all circumstances he must be faithful to his friends, a man of loyalty and principle.

He must be a man of living conscience and big hearted to defeat the inborn instinct of selfishness in human nature.

When I find this ideal husband, I will be a worshipper at the temple of his love, I will burn my soul and heart as incense on the altar of devotion to him. When I find him I will give him all that I ask of him.

Brooklyn

WHAT I WANT IN A WIFE!

Dear Editor:

I do not know whether I want a wife at all. I mean, I am not quite sure I would like to pay the price of a wife, not these days anyway. I have no reference in mind to the barbaric custom, still current in our days under more polite guise, of actually buying a wife in the open market.

I refer rather to the less tangible, but not less real price, of self-limitation surrender of individual liberty and conformity to the wishes and whims of a wife.

Our modern society not only makes woman the equal of man but gives her superior advantages and privileges that make marriage for the male a risk as well as an adventure. The modern woman looks at marriage as partnership; but if this partnership fails, she places all the blame on man, and makes him pay for it; if it succeeds hers is all the credit.

Should I decide to marry, I do not ask much of my wife. If she is not beautiful, she must be at least charming and gracious. She need not be intellectual, but she must take a tolerable interest in life and literature. Above all I do not want her to talk philosophy and economics. But if she does, she must at least be sport enough to realize that she may be conceivably wrong sometimes. Anyhow she must know when an argument stops.

There are other things I want in a wife, but what is the use, my modern wife will turn about and ask twice as much as I would. So I think I will remain single, and you may give the book and dollar to somebody else!

New York

An Old-Fashioned Bachelor

The GARDENS of OMAR

By HENRI BORDEAUX
Member of the French Academy

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THE SYRIAN WORLD

From E. P. DUTTON and Co.
The American Publishers

Synopsis: Yamile and Khalil Khoury, while young, were betrothed to each other. Their wedding day was to be held after the feast of the Cedars. During the feast under the Cedars, while the Christians were enjoying themselves, two aristocratic young Moslem men came riding by in a magnificent equipage that proclaimed them to be princes, one of them Omar, who, after settling himself, saw Yamile, and looked into her eyes long and ardently, she returned a look just as entranced which was noticed by no one but Khalil who whispered it to Boutros, Yamile's headstrong brother. Boutros' effort to pick a quarrel and fight with the Moslems was ignored. The next day Khalil finds under his plate at dinner in the home of Yamile's parents, the ring and bracelet he had given her to cement their troth.

CHAPTER THREE THE ELOPEMENT

OUR explanation was frank—free at least from bitterness. She was waiting for me next morning in the courtyard of her home by the side of the fountain. I was resolved to lose neither time nor self-respect in idle reproaches. Love cannot be controlled. It is enough that its yoke must be borne.

She had kept her head over the fountain with her lips pressed tightly together. Now for the first time she spoke.

"Yes, I do love you."

Our hopes are so much the slaves of our desire that, at this unexpected answer, my heart seemed to beat naturally again.

"You love me," I repeated, "yet you will not marry me. This is something I cannot understand!"

"Nor I," she answered, with a mirthless little smile.

"But we must try to understand, Yamile," I insisted, gently. "Between us two there should be no shadow of deceit. Let us try to find what is parting us. Was it not something that happened yesterday?"

She looked up quickly.

"Nothing happened yesterday," she said. Her words were true, yet, how profoundly false. Eyes have no words, yet they speak far more eloquently. Eyes have no arms nor hands yet nothing resists their hold. Why should she lie? She who but yesterday had risked the wrath of father and brother, she who today did not fear to break my heart. My voice rose.

"Yesterday," I said with bitter emphasis on each word, "under The Cedars, before your dance, oh—and after it, too, this bey from Akkar looked at you."

"Every one looked at me," she answered lightly. "I am not veiled like the Mussulman women. Are you jealous of everybody?"

"Oh, no," I answered. "Not of everybody. But of Omar-bey-el-Hussein."

A shiver ran through her body. It was admission enough, but less so than her next words.

"Ah," she murmured. "That is his name, then."

Her lips moved as though she repeated the hateful syllables to herself. To know that one is no longer loved is torture. But to know that another has taken one's place is to find life a nightmare. As though

I would taste the full measure of my suffering, I went on.

"You cannot, Yamile, you can not love him! An enemy, a Mussulman!"

"Who said that I love him?" she queried.

"For a Maronite woman to commit such a crime," I went on, not heeding her interruption. "Oh it would be monstrous!"

She put her hand to her head as though dazed. It was plain to me that she was asking herself how far her guilt had gone. Perhaps, poor soul, it was not until my words were spoken that she realized in what an abyss of passion she had suddenly fallen. Her pitiful weakness and amazement were so evident that my anger melted. Boutros, I am sure, would have acted far otherwise. Overwhelming wrath, blows, perhaps, would have been his answer to a promised bride so perversely led astray by a single glance from a stranger. And it may be, he would have been right. In our East, perhaps everywhere, fear is not only the beginning, but the end of wisdom. But, even had Yamile endured such an answer, my fatal studies had rendered me incapable of it. That last generosity of a hapless love, the desire to protect the beloved at all costs, prompted my next words.

"Yamile, you can never be the wife of that man."

"I know it," she answered.

"I am willing still to make you mine."

She was astounded at my words. It was as though I were offering to protect her against herself. But she shook her head sadly.

"It is too late," she replied. "I am no longer anything to you at all."

Suddenly, with that wilful grace that was her greatest charm, and as though to thank me mutely for my unselfish offer, she bent over my hands and pressed her lips to them, just as I had done on that winter evening that seemed so far away, when I first realized my love.

The tears came to my eyes.

"Listen, Yamile," I said. "I will tell no one what has happened between us. Perhaps—in a few days—you will ask me for your presents again."

She shook her head. "And yet," she said, knitting her brows as though puzzled at her own heart, "It is not that I don't love you. You are so good—so good!"

Nothing falls so ungratefully upon the ears of a rejected lover as this

tepid phrase. What has love to do with goodness?—love that takes its wages in tears and blood. Suddenly I yearned to have done with the thing once and for all. I was even sorry that I had not yielded to the violence of my jealous anger. But it was too late now. I had assigned myself a magnanimous role to play, and it was too late to change that part. We are actors in our own tragedies. Often we make them more tragic than they need have been.

"I will wait, Yamile," I murmured tamely.

So we separated upon a promise she had not asked me to give. I have often thought since that if I had warned the sheik that night of his daughter's folly, the supreme tragedy might have been averted. The time was short. Our bridal day had been fixed for a fortnight later. But we stood on the threshold of events that would make still shorter work of human foresight.

A messenger from Akkar announced the coming visit of the young beys with the famous horses. I was not in the house when they arrived and Boutros, sulky, was hunting in the mountains. But Eastern hospitality sets no limit upon the liberty of a stranger who is a guest within the house and I have always believed means were found to put a letter into Yamile's hands. What makes me still more certain are the words she spoke to me the evening of his arrival.

"Now you can tell," she said suddenly.

"Tell whom?" I retorted.

"My father. I can never be your wife. Forgive me, Khalil."

This time there was no room for self-deception. The last ray of hope died out in my heart.

"Your father is a violent man. He will be mad with anger. He will strike you, Yamile."

"Let him," she answered, with all the resignation of a martyr.

Was the fatal choice already made, with a final instinct of self-preservation, was she striving to place the anger of her father between herself and an abyss at which her brain reeled? Alas! today all is conjecture.

I was still trying to make up my mind to speak to her father when our two cavaliers of The Cedars, Omar-bey-el-Hussein and Abdulrajab-bey-el-Osman rode into the street of Bcharre with a great clatter, followed by servants leading the two

mares whose price was to be fixed. The village poured into the street to see the strangers and to pass judgement upon the famous horses from Akkar. Feeling was divided between hatred of the hereditary foe and the curiosity of a horse-loving race over the forthcoming sale. Even Boutros, back from hunting, forgot his enmity while running a practised hand over the loins and neck of the magnificent creatures.

One of the mares was of a silvery white, almost bordering on gray. The coat of the other was of that burnished bay which looks almost red in the sun. Their nostrils quivered and seemed to breathe fire. The restless eyes, rolling in their orbits from side to side, besought a test that would prove their life and fire. But the bay surpassed any horse I had seen.

"She is Tadmor's sister," Omar explained. "You could hardly tell one from the other. The white one, Salma, was foaled later. She has perhaps a little less speed, but, for endurance, there is nothing to choose between them."

"I choose the bay," said Yamile's father. "What is her price?"

The young chief from Akkar stood a moment in thought.

"We will settle that tomorrow," he answered.

In vain did Rachid-el-Hame lavish all his diplomacy, all his noted skill in bargaining, to obtain a more definite answer. The price remained a mystery only to be revealed on the morrow. But that it would be a high one, surpassing any sum yet given for horseflesh in Bcharre, all were sure.

The laws of hospitality obliged the sheik to keep his guests overnight. I was asked to dinner as being already considered as one of the family, but no women were present, either at the dinner or the dances that followed.

In the course of the evening Boutros drew me aside and whispered in my ear.

"He has spoken to Yamile," he said with a bitter emphasis on the first word. "But for the last time. It is now I who forbid it. He goes tomorrow and will never return."

The words: "he has spoken to Yamile," overwhelmed me with despairing fury. I had no heart for the dance, but went out and took my sorrow under the stars.

(To be continued in next issue)

MARRIAGE IN EAST AND WEST

Continued from page 5.

the friction, the conflict, the chafing under a self-imposed yoke, the short-lived conjugal life that ends in Reno. Selfishness, not incompatibility, is often the true and underlying cause of most marriage failures of our time.

Count Keyserling, a modern German thinker, having reviewed the opinions of many prominent thinkers of East and West on this subject in his "Symposium of Marriage," comes out with the conclusion that not love or utility should be the aim and goal of a happy marriage, but self-fulfillment. A man or woman should seek the mate who can fill that part of his personality which is lacking, who can develop those qualities which the man or woman alone can not develop.

And thus we find ourselves after centuries of experimentations and philosophizing back at the door of the ancient wisdom expressed in the second chapter of Genesis that woman is a "help meet" of man.

OUR NEW YORKERS

Continued from page 5.

covering rapidly in their respective homes. Eddie was hit by a truck a couple of months ago and Cronin hurt his leg getting out of an automobile. The Cronins, by virtue of their long and close association with Syrians, may be considered part of us.

Victor Nader refused to go back to Wall Street in this new boom although his firm has written him several times to return. He doesn't want to leave Washington. I bet she is nice.

Geo Ghiz sure can take it. He is back on the curb. Better luck this time, George.

Richard Cahill keeps open house in his beautiful penthouse on 91st Street, Manhattan, but he didn't count on the visitor who stole many of his fine rugs, tapestries and other pieces of art.

NEW ENGLAND FEDERATION TO HOLD ANNUAL CONVENTION

FASHIONABLE HOTEL GRISWOLD WILL BE RESERVED FOR GALA AFFAIR; MANY PROMINENT SYRIANS EXPECT TO ATTEND

Syrian-American Society of New London to Act as Hosts

NEW LONDON, Conn.—The Syrian-American Society of New London has announced that plans are rapidly maturing for the huge convention of the Syrian-American Federation of New England to be held under its auspices at the Hotel Griswold in this city on Sunday, September 10, 1933.

Hundreds of delegates from every Syrian organization and community in New England are expected to assemble in New London on Saturday, the day preceding the formal opening of the convention, in order to discuss and dispose of the business affairs of the Federation. Sunday is to be devoted to the entertainment of the delegates and their guests. A general banquet will be held at 6:30 P.M. in the Hotel Griswold followed by addresses to be delivered by prominent speakers and, afterwards, by a grand ball.

It is the object of the committee to make this convention a most unusual event with modern procedure and with due respect for the frequently forgotten younger generation of Syrians. It does not contemplate the formation of another so-called "mahrajan." While the conception of a mahrajan has been enthusiastically embraced throughout the country and has made its contribution to the worthy cause of Syrian unity and good-fellowship, the committee is nevertheless of the opinion that such an affair, often conducted with the needs and desires of the older generation primarily in mind, has not always attracted or received the full support of the Syrian youth whose ideas and interests are naturally centered on things American.

Professionals to Attend

There will be a galaxy of well-educated and successful young men and women whose work and example have brought credit upon their nationality. Many Syrians prominent in the professional life of the New England and neighboring states have already signified their intention of being present. A large number of lawyers and physicians, a college professor, several newspaper editors, well-known singers and musicians in both English and Arabic, and other notables who have distinguished themselves in various fields of endeavor are planning to attend. Moreover, the Governor of Connecticut and other ranking officials of city and state have accepted invitations as guests of the convention. All who attend will be afforded the rare opportunity of meeting and becoming acquainted with these interesting personalities.

Although this is the second year of its existence the Syrian-American Federation of New England has proved itself a boon to closer association and better understanding among the Syrians of this country. The Federation is connected with no religious or sectarian body; it is a purely secular organization having the interests and welfare of its fellow countrymen uppermost at heart. The parts of the United States might follow this tendency toward federation until eventually there might be formed a single organization nation-wide in its scope whose combined power and influence could be exerted to guard the interests and enhance the prestige of all the Syrians in America.

The committee desires to make clear the fact that all Syrians everywhere are welcome. Those who have not yet made their reservations and wish to do so should immediately notify the chairman, Joseph S. Hage, P. O. Box, 1097, New London, Conn. Tickets which entitle the holder to the whole program are two dollars per person. However, for those who do not propose to attend the banquet but still desire to participate in the rest of the festivities including the dance, the admission will be only one dollar.

The committee in charge of the arrangements for the convention is composed of Joseph S. Hage, Chairman; Michael J. Sabagh, Frederick Kalil, Abalan Khoury, and Elias Nahass.

The officers of the Federation are: President, Lewis A. George of Quincy, Mass.; Vice-President, Michael N. Abodeely of Worcester, Mass.; English Secretary, Attorney George Shagoury of Boston; Arabic Secretary, Shukri Khoury of Boston; and treasurer, Elias Safadi of Central Falls, R. I.

The Syrian-American Society of New London is headed by Elias Moukowsher, President; Elias S. Hage, Vice-President; Elias Nahass, Secretary; A. J. Maloof, Treasurer; and M. Farhat, Financial Secretary.



NAJEEBEE MORAD Who will sing in Arabic in that deep throaty voice of hers that certainly draws the crowd.



TOUFIC BARHUM—Who can tickle those oud strings so that every singer wants to sing.



THE SWORD QUARTET—Two of whom will make you use your wits trying to follow their swift foot and wrist work while the other two incite them to more skillful playing with their music.

The Syrian World



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MAHRAJAN, NATIONAL FOLK FESTIVAL, ATTRACTS CROWDS DESPITE RAIN.

BRIDGEPORT, CONN., BECOMES TEMPORARY MECCA TO DELEGATIONS FROM NEW ENGLAND AND NEW YORK STATES

Matches of Wit in Folk Poetry Has Its Devotees; Singing, Dancing, Sword Play Make Gloomy Hours Pass Merrily

PRESERVATION OF NATIVE TRADITIONS AND CUSTOMS KEYNOTE OF SPEECHES

OLD KING SOL had his merry joke on the week-end vacationers this year. Behind his broad benign smile and jolly nature, as he beamed good naturedly Saturday afternoon on his subjects down below, he hid a mischievous wink. For no sooner the long caravans of automobiles issued out from the gorges of our modern Gothams, seeking the wide open spaces, than fickle King Sol frowned menacingly and wrapped himself with apprehensive clouds.

The vanguard of the Lebanon League of Progress who had left for Bridgeport on Friday and Saturday had no suspicion of bad weather. They placed too much confidence in the constancy of King Sol. But they were not at all disheartened. With hospitable good nature and sunny smiles they did their best to offset the dampening effect of drizzling rain and cloudy sky as they welcomed one delegation after another to the fourth annual MAHRAJAN at Champ's Farm.

Shaykh Naoum Hatem, Faris Akel and Alexander Antoun were everywhere hustling and hurrying, like the proverbial bride's mother at an old-fashioned Syrian wedding, to see that their guests and charges lacked nothing in good time and conveniences.

Automobiles from Many States

All day long Saturday and Sunday morning, the stream of automobiles carrying Lebanese and Syrian feasters from far and near kept pouring into the spacious enclosure set aside for that purpose on the extensive farm. Hundreds of automobiles bearing a checkered variety of license plates from the New England states, New Jersey and Pennsylvania, lined several rows deep on the lawn.

A few uniformed policemen directed the traffic from the main entrance by the Boston Post through the long lane to the grounds of the national fair. A large sign at the entrance pointed the way. Order and peace dominated the whole atmosphere, even when the constant tap, tap, tap of rain drove many to thoughts of mayhem and murder. A large hall, reminder of comfort and opulence from the manorial days of hoop-skirts, crinoline and one-horse shays, housed over a thousand. Other thousands sought refuge in their automobile seats, budging only when rain let up a little allowing them to participate in the festive activities or join their friends and townspeople.

Formed Festive Circles

True to the traditions of the old public festivals of Lebanon and Syria—such as the Lord's Feast at the Cedars or the Virgin's Feast at Saidnayah, or even way back in the days of the Israelites and Phoenicians—the people gathered in circles and groups "under every green tree." For the

brief period of two days the hand of time seemed to have turned back, the conventions and associations of modern America vanished, and as though by the waving of a magician's wand, a bit of old Lebanon was transported across the Mediterranean, the continent of Europe and the Atlantic Ocean and placed itself at that beautiful bit of Connecticut landscape at the bank of placid Ash Creek. Some were dancing the debke, others formed a circle about two sword players cutting harmless swathes through the air, but giving the impression of two bloody warriors in single combat determined to fight it out to the bitter end. Still others were listening to the plaintive strains of the double flute (mijwiz), the strident notes of the violin or the rumbling, tom tom beats of the dirbakkeh. Those with a city folk trend of mind hied themselves to the main hall to witness "Princess Athena" do her Oriental shimmy from a platform accompanied at the violin by Na'im Karakand.

Battles of Wit

Of special interest were the circles of m'anna and 'ataba folk poets who carried at Bridgeport a folk tradition so characteristic of Lebanon of our early childhood. Among those who distinguished themselves in this popular diversion of wit and repartee were Anthony Morin of North Adams, Mass., T. S. Nicholas of Boston, Joseph T. Jaji of Coatesville, Pa., and A. John Francis, also of Coatesville. This particular feature was of especial attraction to American guests who saw in it a reminiscence of the days of troubadours and their matches of wit before the Medieval courts of Provence, Spain and England. In another place of today's issue of the SYRIAN WORLD the reader will find a translation of a typical selection of this form of folk poetry.

Mass Held for Naoum Mokarzel

Two masses, both well attended by the festival crowds, were held at the large dance hall by the river, where an improvised altar was erected for the purpose. The first mass, on Sunday, was conducted by Mgr. L. Zouain of Danbury, Conn., assisted by his cousin Rev. George Zouain of Springfield, Mass. On Mon-

Continued on page 2.

LEBANON, SYRIA ECONOMIC MESS

DISCONTINUANCE OF AMERICAN MONEY FLOW DRIED UP ECONOMIC SPENDING POWER OF LEBANON AND SYRIA

Blames French for High Tariff

AGRICULTURAL STATION IN BU-QA' CALLED ENCOURAGING SIGN BY DR. KNAYSI, RETURNING SCIENTIST

TOO MANY automobiles, too many unnecessary officials, too much taxation, too extravagant manner of living and too little initiative—these are the symptoms of economically sick Lebanon and Syria, according to the diagnosis of Dr. George Knaysi, bacteriologist at Cornell University.

Dr. Knaysi who spent a three month vacation in these two countries, arrived at New York on Monday of this week, having passed on his way here through Egypt. While his first object was a well-earned vacation of relaxation and rest, the Lebanese scientist kept his eyes and ears open and brought back with him some valuable observations.

Contrasting Syria of today with Syria at the start of the World economic depression when he visited it last three years ago, Dr. Knaysi found little encouraging signs. The splashes from the great tidal wave of revival and prosperity in America have not reached the eastern shores of the Mediterranean as yet.

Flow of American Dollars Stopped

"Business today in Syria and Lebanon," declared Dr. Knaysi, "is much worse than it was when I visited them three years ago. This is mainly due, I believe, to the cutting off of American money that used to flow continuously from Syrians and Lebanese residing in North and South America to relatives and kinsmen abroad. Taking the whole western hemisphere into consideration this constant stream of American dollars represented at the least estimate \$15,000,000."

No wonder, we are informed by Dr. Knaysi, the people of Syria and Lebanon for the first time are beginning to realize the importance of America to them and appreciate it more than ever. For the first time they realize in a concrete, tangible manner how much America has meant to them in the past.

"Every building of consequence," continued Dr. Knaysi, "that I noticed in Hasbayyah, my hometown, and Zahle was put up by hard-earned American cash. I was told that this was true generally of most other towns and villages in Lebanon and many other towns and villages in Syria."

Extravagance in Evidence

Yet while this important income has been practically discontinued, and while other resources have dwindled considerably, Syrians and Lebanese have not changed their manner of living correspondingly. Extravagant

KING FEISAL PASSES AWAY

DIES SUDDENLY OF HEART TROUBLE AT BERNE

A DISPATCH to the Associated Press from Berne, Switzerland, announced the death of His Majesty King Feisal al-Hasani al-Husini, king of Iraq and former king of Syria.

On his return to Baghdad from his short visit to England, King Feisal had taken the trip to Switzerland for treatment. He was gravely ill when he arrived at Berne, and his physicians were apprehensive lest he could not stand the journey. The recent uprisings of the Assyrians in Mosul and the consequent political furore which they created in the world might have aggravated his condition. In spite of his apparent vigor and cheerfulness, King Feisal had suffered from poor health for sometime past. He died suddenly of heart trouble, passing away at 12:30 A.M. on Friday, Sept. 8 with Prof. Charles Kocher, Swiss specialist, and a nurse in attendance. His condition had taken to the worse at 3 P.M. on the previous day.

(In the next issue of the SYRIAN WORLD further developments resulting from King Feisal's sudden death will be given in more detail.)

WOLFHOLLOW TOURNAMENT THIS WEEK

Syramar Golf Club to Hold Sixth Annual Tournament on 10th and 11th.

THE SIXTH Annual Championship Tournament of the Syramar Golf Club will be held the week-end of September 10 and 11 at the Wolfhollow Country Club, Delaware Water Gap, the usual scene of their tournaments.

Play will start Saturday at 8:30 a.m. sharp with the qualifying round of 18 holes. Eliminations will be played Saturday afternoon and Sunday morning.

All flights will be on the handicap basis except the Championship Flight. A beautiful antique English silver tray will be the new trophy this year and will have to be won three times to be permanently possessed. George Ferris is now the possessor of the last trophy, having won it three times.

There will be a bridge tournament for the ladies, and on Saturday night a formal dinner and dance will take place.

Henry Hadad is chairman of the Committee on Arrangements.

living and little initiative are still much in evidence, Dr. Knaysi averred, leaving one to wonder where those people get the money to spend so lavishly, and whether they are not spending from their savings and capital. The Americanized Lebanese observer said that from \$15,000 to \$20,000 are spent daily in Syria and Lebanon for gasoline, and much of this expenditure is uncalled for. He cited as an example his own hometown, with a population of 3000 having 15 taxis, mostly idle. You could hire a taxi from Hasbayyah to Beirut, a distance of 60 miles for 4 Syrian pounds, which, at the present rate of exchange are a little over \$4. The taxi drivers, it is obvious, do not figure the element of depreciation on cars, but merely expenses. When the time comes for buying a new car in the place of the old, they must perforce consider that cut throat competition is suicidal for all. Many taxis must get out of business if automobiles are to be an asset, not an economic drain on the resources of the country. Dr. Knaysi learned that there are at least 20,000 automobiles in Lebanon alone, an entirely too great a quota for a little country of its size.

Conditions of the Syrian and Lebanese peasantry, Dr. Knaysi found, have not changed much. Prices of agricultural products have dropped considerably and wages of labour have followed.

"You could hire a first class labourer," he told, "for 25 to 30 cents a day, an extremely efficient one for 35, and a master mason for 75 to \$1. And since a working day in our old country still consists from sunrise to sunset, you can see that the Syrian and Lebanese labourer gets less than 3 cents an hour on the average."

Blames Political Division and Taxation

Are these conditions due solely to the general economic depression which the whole world feels today, or are there local, extraneous causes that could be removed or remedied? Dr. Knaysi answered unhesitatingly that much of the Syrian peasant's plight was due to the latter. Political division of the country into small, semi-independent states, the unnecessary multiplication of offices and bureaus, customs barriers and the consequent heavy taxation—these all are removable causes of unusual depression in Syria and Lebanon which are not only remediable but should be attended to at once if those countries entertain any hope of economic revival.

Dr. Knaysi blamed the French in particular for lowering tariff on wheat, allowing Australian wheat to compete with wheat grown in Syrian soil. Syria, he pointed out is essentially an agricultural country and the government should protect the interests of the Syrian peasant by raising rather than lowering the tariff on agricultural products. He thinks introduction of modern machinery is a liability rather than an asset to the Syrian farmer. Nevertheless, he sees some hope in the industrial revival in Syria which is beginning to show some tangible results. He praised the quality of silk fabrics now being woven in Damascus and the leather, especially sole leather, being produced in Mashgarah, Lebanon. The silk industry, Dr. Knaysi observed, is on the slump. People in Lebanon are pulling out their mulberry trees and planting instead banana trees. The vine also comes in for its share of misfortune, but this time it is one of those acts of Providence. The phylloxera, that dreaded insect to all vine growers, is now sapping the vitality of the celebrated Lebanese vine. Planting of American stock

WHY KING FEISAL TURNED DOWN LOAN

CLAIM HAIFA-BAGHDAD RAILWAY WOULD PLACE IRAQ UNDER BRITISH INFLUENCE

Assyrian Uprisings Had no Bearing on Failure

POLITICAL speculation on the causes that led to the disruption of negotiations between King Feisal of Iraq and British authorities in London has occupied the Arabic press since the Iraqi King's hurried return to his capital about a month ago.

Nationalists who suspect every turn of political development emanating from Europe and attribute to it sinister motives, real or fancied, have not hesitated to insinuate that the late Assyrian uprisings were the machinations of the British who had timed it to come immediately after the announcement of King Feisal's withdrawal. Others, inclined to be more moderate but not the less suspicious, were content to view the uprisings as an independent movement which came just in the nick of time for the proverbially lucky British. According to these, British imperialists who were never in favour of complete withdrawal from Iraq and the substitution of the treaty regime for that of the mandate, capitalized the Assyrian episode for all it was worth.

Iraqites Become Wary

Whether, however, there was any logical connection between King Feisal's mission to London and the Assyrian debacle, it is now a well-recognized fact that the Iraqi Government has openly shown its discontent with the British interpretation of that mission and with British demands for its fulfillment. The reader may recall that among the foremost objects of King Feisal's visit to England, where he was received with single honors and where he was met at the station by King George V in person, were the proposed railway from Haifa to Baghdad and the conclusion of a substantial loan to the Iraqi Government. After the usual poulparlers and negotiations it is said that King Feisal and his colleagues realized that their point of view differed diametrically from that of their British negotiators.

has not brought the expected results, either because the American vine is too old by the time it is ready for plantation there or because they do not treat it right. American vine, it is well known, has a natural resistance to the phylloxera pest. Dr. Knaysi told an amazing anecdote of a Druze refusing to plant American vine in his vineyard because, he thought, it was "haram" (tabu) to do so.

Encouraging Signs

One encouraging sign, Dr. Knaysi noted on his trip, was the agricultural station at Tha'labayah in al-Buqa' run by the Near East Foundation and managed by Profs. Forrest Crawford and Halim Najjar of the American University of Beirut. Over 50 young promising farmers with elementary or high school education are shown in practical ways how to apply modern science to agriculture. A plant for pasteurizing milk, run by Najib Dumit of Beirut, was another encouraging sign.

Dr. Knaysi, a slim, bespectacled, dark-eyed, dark, thin hair, with a scientific composure and carriage, left for Ithaca to resume his work in the bacteriological laboratories of Cornell University.

ARTISTS WHO PARTICIPATED IN THE MAHRAJAN

THE LIST of singers, dancers, sword players, instrumentalists and folk poets who participated in the Mahrajan was long and varied. Prominent among them were:

M. J. Germanos, Milad Joseph, Nimir Fayyad, T. M. Germanos and B. Tony (sword players); M. T. Barakat, Anthony Morin, T. S. Nicholas, J. T. Jaji, and John Francis (folk poets); Najeebee Morad, Joe Selwan, A. Gohson, Wadiyah Khurj and "Princess Athena" (singers); N. Karakand, T. Barham, Daniel Suleiman, S. S. Haddad, Michael Khoury (instrumentalists); Kamil S. Haddad, A. Zaitar, Badiyah Nujeim, Najibah Simon and Selwa Ramih (dancers and debkists.)

Basilian Club to Hold Reunion Dance

The Basilian Club of Brooklyn, N. Y., will hold a Reunion Dance on Saturday evening, September 23rd at 8:00 P.M. in their clubrooms at 861 Fourth Avenue, Brooklyn.

MAHRAJAN FESTIVAL

Continued from page 1.

day at 11 A.M. a special mass for the repose of the late Naoum Mokarzel was held in the same place at which Mgr. L. Zouain also officiated, assisted by Rev. Mansur Stephen and Rev. George Zouain. It was a fitting and solemn occasion recalling to the thousands who attended the Mahrajan the memory of the astute editor to whom the idea of the Mahrajan is credited, an idea which promises to become a national Lebanese and Syrian institution in the land of Uncle Sam.

The Mahrajan was formally opened by Shaykh Naoum Hatem, President of the Lebanon League of Progress, presenting S. A. Mokarzel, who besides being editor of AL-HODA and the SYRIAN WORLD stands in the relation of Counsellor to the League. Mr. Mokarzel in turn introduced Edward Buckingham, Mayor of Bridgeport, who extended to the feasters the hospitality of the city and spoke feelingly of this annual pilgrimage of the Syrians to Bridgeport. He was followed by Prof. John Hazam of Yale University, Ameen Zaydan, Rev. M. Stephen and Elia D. Madey, editor and poet. But rain knows no favoritism to poets and the poet's recitation was cut short before he was a few couplets away. Madey's legs were as nimble as his wit when the crowd scurried for shelter from the open platform on the green slope to the right of the main hall.

The principal oratorical fete, however, was held indoors on the following day. Mr. Mokarzel acted as chairman introducing the following speakers in their turn: Mgr. Louis Zouain, Dr. K. A. Bishara, M. Charles le Genissel, French Consul suppliant of New York; Rev. B. Wahbi, Elia D. Madey, George Milan, Dr. R. T. Deen, Assad Rustum, Dr. Lewis Aide, Nasib Arida, Jacob Raphael and Karim Sanduq. Other speakers were scheduled but had returned home earlier in the day.

Throughout the speeches rang a jubilant note. Orators and poets alike offered their mead of praise to an instieution which, more than any other, is destined to perpetuate the worthy traditions of our old homeland, and to solder the bonds of uniey among the different Syrian factions in this country. Mr. Mokarzel paid a special tribute to his late brother, Naoum, who originated the idea of the Mahrajan.

For these reasons, King Feisal withdrew from the negotiations in London and turned down the proffered loan. The Assyrian uprisings had no direct bearing on the failure of these negotiations, but they came at a time to embarrass the Iraqites and place them in a bad light with their British allies, and the rest of the world.

NEW HAIFA HARBOR LARGEST ON EAST MEDITERRANEAN

AREA OF 400 ACRES FIVE TIMES THE SIZE OF BEIRUT HARBOR; DEPTH, 37 FEET; STRATEGIC HARBOR WILL HAVE PETROLEUM REFINERIES AND AIRPORT

British Imperial Dream Comes True

ON THE fourth of August the enlarged harbor of Haifa, work on which began some four years ago, has been opened for incoming and outgoing ships. On the first of coming October it will be opened formally with appropriate ceremonies.

Still lacking in certain supplementary developments which may take as long as the middle of 1935, the new harbor is considered the largest and best equipped on the eastern side of the Mediterranean Sea. Its holding area of 400 acres makes it equal in size to Marseilles and five times as large as Beirut harbor, until then the largest on the Syrian littoral. Some believe the Haifa harbor even surpasses Marseilles and all other harbors in the whole Mediterranean. The depth of the new harbor is 37 feet which will permit ships of medium size to anchor comfortably.

Tanks to Hold Millions of Gallons

Rising on the wharf of Haifa harbor will be huge petroleum tanks, with capacity for millions of gallons, to which the oil lines from Mosul will empty. The tanks of the Shell company alone are estimated to hold 9 million gallons. Other provisional tanks will be built to the northeast of Haifa in an area which will be known as "the petroleum area" owned jointly by the British and Shell companies whose shares of the liquid gold will debouch into Haifa.

Brilliant Future Predicted

A brilliant future of prosperity and economic exploitation is predicted for Palestine because of the new harbor. Refineries built near the harbor will bring occupation to hundreds of workmen, while other hundreds or even thousands will find work in the different activities fostered by the harbor. One of these will undoubtedly be a huge airport housing British planes. And if the Haifa-Baghdad proposed railway is ever materialized, as many think it will, Haifa will become one of the most important railway termini in the Near East, as trains coming from Egypt, Syria and Iraq will then converge in it.

Haifa Strategic Centre

Not only as an economic centre, but as a strategic military one Haifa will take its rank among the principal British posts of colonial expansion. The new harbor will be efficiently fortified against land, sea and air attacks, necessitating the presence of military forces with all their accessories and appurtenances. For Haifa then will become the door of British imperialism to India, thus materializing one of the fondest dreams of British imperialists. Preparations have already started for the building of the airport which, it is said, will occupy 500 acres in a spacious plain east of the Akka-Beirut road. When completed it will be among the largest airports anywhere in existence.

Dream Comes True

While work goes on for the completion of the Haifa harbor and its accessory developments, the laying of the long pipe-line from Mosul proceeds with renewed vigor. Thousands of laborers are already plying

ing their picks and axes in levelling the desert spaces and laying down the huge iron pipes through which the oil of Mosul will flow. By the time the pipe-line reaches Haifa, the tanks, refineries and other equipments would have been in place to receive the precious liquid. And thus one of the most ambitious projects in modern economic exploitation would have passed from the stage of dreaming, scheming and planning to the realm of reality, costing hundreds of millions of dollars.

J. KAIM HEADS POLITICAL CLUB

Women State They Can Also Be Helpful; Mrs. Orfalea First to Join

CLEVELAND, Ohio, Sept. 3.—The unselfish move on the part of the Aitaneet Brotherhood Association in the forming of the new Syrian American Democratic Club with membership open to Syrians regardless of creed or relationship is being highly commended by Syrians in this city.

Jamil Kaim, recognized as the Aitaneet leader and a highly respected Syrian in this community is responsible for this move. Mr. Kaim in a letter sent to many well known Syrians said: "We feel the majority of the Syrian people appreciate this fine connection and the many things we have so far accomplished." Mr. Kaim is president of both the Brotherhood Association and the Syrian Democratic Club.

At the meeting held Sunday evening in an effort to increase membership, eighteen new members swelled the poster to a little over one-hundred members, who will be quite active in the party elections this coming November. As meeting follows meeting it is no longer doubtful that the membership will pass the two-hundred mark. Many of our larger independent groups do not have a much larger active membership list. This club in its entirety during election times will be devoted completely to Democratic Party activities.

Mrs. Aref Orfalea suggested to Mr. Kaim "that women too can be of much help" and Mr. Kaim wholeheartedly accepted the suggestion. Mrs. Orfalea was the first woman to join. Before the termination of the meeting many more came under the standard of the old Jeffersonian banner.

Murshid Abdo stressed the necessity of working together for a common cause. Charles Sahley, David Essi, Joseph Kalil and Mr. Morad also spoke.

The officers of the new organization are: Jamil Kaim, President; James Abood, Vice-President; E. Sabbath, Secretary; N. Nahra, Treasurer; and M. Nahas, Publicity Man. George Bird, chairman of the board of trustees, G. Rahal, A. Thomey, T. Abood are members of the board.

THE LATE KING FEISAL



1885—1933.

A GREAT statesman of the Allies once said of the late King Feisal whom he had come to know at the Versailles Conference that he was "every inch a prince." With his almost twenty years of modern living in Istanbul, his extensive travelling, his frequent contact with western life and his association with western diplomatists, the late King Feisal typified the Arab gentleman of best traditions.

A dispatch arriving as the SYRIAN WORLD goes to press, reports that Prince Ghazi, eldest son of King Feisal has been proclaimed King of Iraq in his father's place. The Arab king is dead, long live the Arab king!

OMAR DA'OUQ CHOSEN TO BOARD OF BANK DE SYRIE

BEIRUT.—At a recent meeting of the board of Bank de Syrie et Grand Liban, the official bank of the Mandatory, Omar Bey ad-Da'ouq, former mayor of Beirut and one of its foremost financiers, was chosen director. The appointment was received with satisfaction by nationals of Syria and Lebanon who recognize in the new director an able economist and reformer.

POPE RECEIVES ALEPO PILGRIMS

ALEPO.—A group of 26 devout Greek Catholics, headed by Bishop Macarius Saba, Metropolite of Aleppo, were granted audience by His Holiness Pope Pius XI who bestowed on them his blessings. The Aleppo pilgrims included laymen and priests and were joined by four others from Beirut.

BATTLE OF POETS AT MAHRAJAN WON BY MERCHANT FROM PA.

A. J. Liebling, World-Telegram staff writer, in covering the Mahrajan for his paper, found the extemporaneous exchange of wit between the poet-singers the most interesting phase of the national Syrian festival held in Bridgeport last week-end.

"In bardic combat", wrote Mr. Liebling on the following day, "Joe Thomas, a big merchant with a small business at Coatesville, Pa., met and defeated all comers. Seated at a long table decorated with pomegranates, green peppers and numerous bottles of stinging araq and yellow wine, he met the verbal assaults of his rivals. Each challenger would begin with a rhymed sing-song of about fifteen minutes duration and then pause maliciously, hand cupped on ear, for the champion's reply."

When, after the winning decision, the weary merchant expressed his desire to sleep, Liebling requested a translation of his concluding remarks from the young Yale professor, John Hazam, who obliged with the following:

"Oh, inauspicious day, when I have become the prey

Of a person insatiably inquiring after unessential data.

It is undoubtedly a tribute to my poetical position

And a recognition of my unique type of erudition,

But does it matter?

Oh grub, oh fool, oh journalist, oh sap,

Permit me to resume my nap."

DETROIT MAN CLAIMS CURE BY NOVENA

DURING the novena held in Our Lady of Lebanon Church in Niagara Falls, N. Y., last week conducted by Rev. S. Jowdy, pastor, Ralph Carter of Detroit claimed that he was cured by the novena from meningitis. He was in a hospital where there were two other similar cases in the sanitarium both of whom succumbed to the disease, he states.

The first day of the novena, a procession marched through the streets escorted by the fire and police department bands and a motorcycle squad. The American and Lebanon flags were carried by veterans of the Foreign Wars. Many Syrian clubs of Niagara Falls were also in the procession.

IT'S A MARK OF DISTINCTION !

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A COLORFUL KING LAYS DOWN HIS SCEPTRE

THE SUDDEN death of King Feisal of Iraq at the premature age of 48 writes finis to one of the most remarkable and colorful chapters in contemporary history. His revolt in the desert against the Turkish forces, with the instigation and assistance of the British, became a common legend through the no less colorful person of Thomas Edward Lawrence.

Whatever may or may not be said about the role which King Feisal played in the political developments of the Arabic-speaking world, particularly in their relation to Syria, it cannot be denied that he was one of the most progressive, constructive and liberally-minded sovereigns the Arabic East has seen for many generations. His chief aim was to see a true revival in prestige, industry and culture of the Arabic states, with a pan-Arab kingdom as an ultimate goal. Towards this grand vision he strained all his energy, which, weighed down by the grave responsibilities of a precarious throne and constant friction with the British, was ebbing fast in spite of his tenacious vitality and stoic fortitude. He was truly an energetic man, as those who know him personally testify. It is said he was the first to arrive at work in his modest palace at Baghdad and the last to leave. He took interest in every detail of his kingdom, and special solicitude in those young aides of his who had caught his vision and brought to its realization the science and technique of western schooling. He knew them by name, and they soon learned to admire and love him as a big brother, to respect and revere him as their beloved sovereign.

King Feisal's democracy was not factitious or ostentatious. It was the natural heritage of his Arab ancestry where emir and beggar met on the common ground of humanity, as equal before Allah, and only personal merit and character entitled individuals to pre-eminence and hero worship. But to this innate, unassuming democracy of the spirit, King Feisal added an alertness of mind, a native shrewdness which led him early in his monarchical career to realize that only through modern science and the sound principles of social and economic technique could any sound hope be entertained for the ultimate realization of his distant golden dream. A story is related how, while still king of Syria, he met the late president of the American University of Beirut, Howard S. Bliss, and embracing him like a long-lost brother,

said: "We want men of your college to take up work with us."

Undoubtedly King Feisal's death is a calamity not only to Iraq but to other Arabian provinces where his influence was felt. Perhaps one of the greatest and most far-reaching achievements towards the realization of Arabic unity was the amicable treaty which he concluded with King Abdul-Aziz Ibn Sa'oud in the winter of 1930 abroad a British war-ship in the neutral waters of the Persian Gulf.

His achievements in the progressive development of Iraq itself—in industry, agriculture, national defense and especially in education are numerous and noteworthy.

King Feisal was the third son of the late King Hussein. Through al-Hasan, the second son of Ali and Fatima, he traced his ancestry to the Arabian Prophet himself. He was born in Taif, a town southeast of Mecca, and brought up in noble nomadic traditions. But like his father before him he was brought to Constantinople by the wily Abdul-Hamid as a political hostage and educated in the "Tribal School." His command of Turkish was perfect, but he never learned to love the Turks.

At the break of the World War, King Feisal embraced the opportunity to draw the sword in the face of the inveterate enemies of the Arabs—the Turks. It was freely admitted on several occasions that without the help of King Feisal and the influence of his father, King Hussein, the Allies would have had a hard time of it to occupy the former Turkish possessions over which their mandates now extend. In his inimitable, vigorous style Lawrence has made the account of that famous revolt in the desert familiar to most English readers and others throughout the world.

To Syrians particularly, King Feisal will be remembered for his brief and eventful reign in Damascus from February 1920 to July of the same year. For reasons into which this paper need not enter the French put an end to his kingship by a swift military move headed by General Gouraud. In June 1921 he was elected to the throne of Iraq by a plebiscite in which he was said to have received 96% of the votes cast.

THE FALL DRAWS NEAR

A HOMELY Arabic proverb runs: "The festival with its joys has passed, and now comes the teacher with his beatings." And the same way feels every one of us now that the principal activities of summer have come to end and autumn approaches with its russet fallen leaves, its sombre landscape, its shortening days and its reminiscences of summer activities. And with it all we turn to serious thoughts of work and struggle through the dreary days of winter.

But winter has its own joys, as it has its beatings. The school of life would be monotonous indeed if it were all play. And happy is he who can find in work itself a diversion for his soul and mind; who can squeeze from the privations and tribulations of life some sweetness of cheer and comfort to temper its bitterness.

A CITY'S HOSPITALITY

THE MAHRAJAN proved such a feature in the life of the City of Bridgeport that its Mayor saw fit to attend it at its four successive gatherings, and the four local papers treated it as a front-page feature with accompanying photographs of its interesting phases.

A BOOK A WEEK

A PLEA FOR THE PRESERVATION OF SYRIAN FOLK-LORE

I WISH to take the space allotted in this column to a weekly book review to digress a little on a subject quite pertinent to books and to the stuff of which books are made.

The two days spent in Bridgeport with the annual pilgrims to the Mahrajan convinced me more than ever of the truth of a view I have entertained for the last few years: namely that our Syrian folk-lore is passing away so fast that in a generation or two a great deal of it will be lost completely to coming generations, unless something drastic is done about it before long.

I remember when I was a little child listening to a centenarian from my hometown Yabrud reciting proverbs and ditties which I was taking down. I was fond then of collecting common Arabic proverbs of which I eventually had a large collection, only to lose it in my later checkered life. But one thing the old man told me still rings in my ears as a stinging rebuke.

"Take them down, my son," urged the centenarian, "before they go down with me to the grave!" I recalled this saying at the Mahrajan and seemed to imagine that the folk poets, dancers and sword players were repeating the same stinging rebuke: "Take our folk-lore down before it goes down with us to the grave!"

To expect Syrians born in this country to understand the richly local and often picturesque doggerel that is known as m'anna, baghdadi or 'ataba is asking too much. It is sometimes a strain on the ears of elders to catch the subtle insinuations and puns of those jousting troubadors. It is sad to say, but true nevertheless, that second generation Syrians born under the translucent sky of Lebanon and interior Syria itself are taking less and less interest in what constituted the main mental exercise and diversion of their forefathers. M'anna, baghdadi and 'ataba, we are sorry to predict, may in a few decades become the occupation of antiquarians who will thread them together from dispersed written sources after tiring and exhaustive research. The dead line of a living study of Syrian folk-lore in general, in our opinion, is the coming ten years. Not long ago I came across an article in some Syrian newspaper, published in Lebanon, which described some folk games. And the tone of the writer was already reminiscent, intercepting his descriptions with such remarks as, "in the days of our parents," or, "the elders may still recall" etc. Three years ago when in Cairo I was told on good authority that while before the war one could count a score of native cafes where one could hear professional story tellers do their stuff before large groups of avid listeners, and often reciting the folk songs in the stories to the accompaniment of the rabab, nowadays one can hardly count them on the fingers of one hand, with ever dwindling audiences. In Damascus I was shown only one lingering cafe, near the spouting fountain in front of the Umayyad Mosque, where one can still listen to the story teller recite in spirited voice and forensic gestures the exploits of az-Zaynati Khalifa, Zaid or az-Zir al-Muhalhal. Their days, it seems, are numbered, and other exploits of Hollywood lovers propped in soft pillows or sailing under the moonlight in softly gliding canoes are more to the taste of a generation brought up to listen to crooners on the radio.

One is at a loss what to suggest to our earnest youngsters to help in stemming the tide of doom which is inevitably sweeping our folk-lore. There are several books in English dealing with Arabian folk-lore and proverbs, written by such able orientalists as Lane, Burton and Burkhardt which one may recommend. Perhaps at some other time I may devote one or more issues to these books. But I am forced to admit, these books have merely scratched the surface of an immensely rich treasure. I hear that the American University of Beirut is undertaking a great collection of Syrian folk-lore at present. Until this undertaking comes to public notice, we can say little about it except to wish those engaged in it good luck.

But even before suggesting any books on this subject it may be worthwhile to ask if a sufficient interest in Syrian folk-lore does seriously exist among our second generation Syrians in this country. For only when such an interest is there in the first place, may one devote any time to ways and means of reviving it and nursing it to sound and healthy vitality. Let us hear your reactions to this matter.

H. I. K.

FROM EAST AND WEST

SOME POPULAR FALLACIES
ABOUT THE EAST

By H. I. Katibah

(Excerpts from a radio lecture given from station WCDA on Tuesday, Sept. 5 at 9:30 P.M. under the auspices of the Foreign Affairs Forum.)

IN HIS symposium, "Whither Islam," Prof. Gibb writes: "The outer world into which Islam issued from Arabia was the Hellenistic world, the world of Greco-Roman civilization....Its intellectual life was penetrated through and through by Greek culture; its very theology is in debt to Aristotle. The whole culture of Islam was thus essentially a culture of the western type, and stands much closer to us than the cultures of India and the Far East. To call it 'Oriental' is a misnomer; it is Oriental not in the absolute sense, but only in its local extension as the eastern branch of western civilization."

Prof. Gibb does not differ here from many others like him who have made a serious study of this subject. Only we must not overlook the equally important historic consideration that the Hellenistic world itself into which Islam broke out had already been permeated with Semitic ideas and Semitic culture. We recall that Thebes in Greece was said to have been founded by Kadmus, which is only a Semitic word meaning leader. Before Aphrodite was worshipped as the goddess of love by the Hellenes, she was worshipped as Astarte by the Phoenicians and as Istar by the Babylonians. In the days of the Roman Empire it would have been almost impossible to segregate neatly those influences which we may recognize as western from those which are equally recognizable as eastern or Semitic.

What I wish to speak of tonight is this Semitic-Hellenistic world of the Near East which I prefer to call the Arabic-speaking world.

Remembering, therefore, that it is this part of the East or Near East which I have in mind, the next popular fallacy I like to discuss with you is the oft quoted and oft repeated expression that the East is idealistic, spiritual or mystical. Our East is none of these in any absolute or critical sense of the words.

The Semitic people, including the Arabs, are realistic, not idealistic. They are spiritual not in the Hindu sense of denying the reality of matter, or in the Greek one of separating between the flesh (sarkh) and the soul (pneuma), but in the sense of subordinating matter to the spirit, the body to the soul. When they are mystical at all the Semitic people have likewise developed a practical, psychological mysticism rather than a speculative, metaphysical one. Father Henri Lammens, speaking of the nomadic Arab, said: "There is reason to contest the accuracy of the idyllic picture painted by certain Orientalists of this fundamentally positivist and realist specimen of humanity." And it is this positive and realistic strain of the bedwin mentality that has persisted throughout the development of Arab civilization.

Almost all fallacies about the Semitic East are tributary to the major one we have touched. Take, for instance, the popular fallacy that the East is fanatic. Every now and then somebody writes of an otherwise staid and tranquil world being rocked by the reverberations of a pan-Islamic menace. One would imagine that the western babes in the wood have no other hobgoblin half as terrifying. But I know of no informed or impartial student of the East who takes this hobgoblin with any seriousness. Then there is the popular fallacy that eastern nationalism is aping western one, with its concomitant features of militarism and imperialism. But in fairness a distinction must be made between the aggressive nationalism of Japan today and the defensive nationalism of Egypt or Syria. In these latter countries, and in all the Arabic-speaking lands, nationalism is never an end in itself, an idea or ideal divorced of all the fundamental considerations of life. Aside of their sound conception of nationalism I daresay there is more international sentiment among Arab national leaders today than among any similar group in Europe or America, more earnest desire to settle their problems in the light of international welfare, more anxiety to reconcile themselves with their world environment, more serious interest in such an international instrument as the League of Nations.

In these and many other manifestations our Semitic East has threaded its way through a maze of irrelevant ideas and impractical speculations.

AT RANDOM

By A. M.

Reminiscences of a Sleepy Observer After
the Mahrajan:

Sunday Morning. Mass in the ground hall. Three priests in gold and white vestments. Ancient Syriac rites. A miniature altar. Tall white lighted candles. Olive green plants. Najeebee Morad at a small organ fingering and chanting melodies. Her father and Anton Gohson punctuating in the choruses. People standing. Transients strolling in, craning their necks, now to the right, now to the left, and departing. Tall handsome Father Mansur delivering the sermon.

* * * *

Dinner in the dining-hall-recreation-room combination. Food and drink on the tables. People on the chairs. Children on the floor and under the chairs. Waiters on the run. Outside—luncheon parties spotting the lawn. Plaintive Arabic melodies issuing forth from all points. Now from a group around a dancer, now from a group of debkyists and clappers. Wholesome Mount Lebanon atmosphere everywhere. Automobiles still pouring in. License plates of all sizes and color. An endless line of cars bringing the Aleppian Fraternity from Brooklyn.

In the field. An intense group listening to extemporaneous matching of song and wit. Lanes and lanes of parked automobiles. An endless display of dialects. A flag-draped platform filled with guests and speakers. S. A. M. opening the formal exercises. Mayor Buckingham of Bridgeport welcoming again "the interesting Lebanese and Syrians." Litia Namour, St. Denis troupe, looking for native dancers in action. More bus-loads of people.

* * * *

Gradual rain. A general rush for shelter. Popular dancing in the hall. An American jazz orchestra vying with a rasping zamr. Sword dancers on one end, jumping in the air. The flashing of blunt swords and shields. Singing parties on the porch, clapping, laughing, singing, munching at nuts and drinks. Crowds of diners and strollers in the dining hall. Musicians on the platform. Princess Athena, in flaming red, dancing with castanets.

Young Prof. Hazam translating verse for A. J. Liebling of the World-Telegram. Liebling acquiring an Arabic vocabulary and sharing his "sheesh kabab" a la Syrienne. Outside. A temporary let-up in the rain. People seeking each other in the night. A rushing business at the beer stand and general counter. Turkish coffee, narghile tobacco, watermelons, pears, apples, candy, ice-cream. Cars leaving for city hotels. Lingering good-nights.

* * * *

More pelter of rain. Friends telephoning friends in the hotels. Breakfast in the cafeteria. Arabic and coffee aroma. Syrian eyes and bacon-and-eggs. Back to the farm. A slow warming up of the works. Mass in the hall. Kindly Msgr. Zouain sermonizing. Nodding of heads in approval. Out again to renew acquaintances through slush and rain. Short people, tall people. Young people, old people. Dark hair, flashing eyes, reddened lips. Back to the hall. Masses of people. A chain of debkyists. Intoxicating rhythm of drum and mujwiz. More and more filing in. Clapping, stamping, ejaculations. Electrifying exhilaration.

Hurried luncheon. To the great hall. Thousands seated and standing. Speakers on a high balcony. Strains of the Marseillaise. A word from the French Consul. Introduction of Isaac Weill, head of the Speakers Bureau of the NRA. A splendid assemblage of Arabic poets, orators, theologians, doctors, humorists, etc. etc.

* * * *

A clear-up. A thankful rush to the open. Dancing, dining, singing parties strewn on the lawn. Festivity everywhere. Renewed excitement. Again dinner. Confusion, commotion, laughter, merriment. Jazz on the platform. "Ya Leil" on the side.

Outside in the night. Around the grounds. Laughter....Dr. Deen and his priceless "That reminds me of a story." Chicri, still hoarse, and dancing. Glamorous gyrations and a black satin gown.

The mujwiz piercing the night. The swish of an Arabian aba. A last glimpse of Mount Lebanon. Departures. Handshakings, kissing. "Good-bye....An revoir....next week....next year." An exodus of automobiles.

* * * *

The lid claps on the picture box....music dies away....and all is peaceful in the erstwhile Lebanon village.

OUR NEW YORKERS

AND SUBURBANITES

By Ana Bshoof

Ignatif Badran is the psychoanalyst at the Bazaar of India in 314 Fifth Avenue, N. Y. C. It is he who mends broken hearts, brings husband and wife together again, and sends people away beaming with happiness. Confidentially, he doesn't know any more about psychoanalysis than the lamp-post, but, that is psychoanalysis for you and more than that, the power of suggestion.

J. A. Barakat the backgammon expert who used to give lessons over NBC is now doing character parts in the Ward Baking Co. hour in which Mitzi Green is featured.

Miss Bahia Hajjar writes in her poetic flowery style that she is having a wonderful time in a "quaint little old New England town, called Dorset, which nestles down at the foot of the mountains in a gorgeous blissful quiet."

Emily Halaby did not get her tan in Bay Ridge but in Long Beach, L. I. where she spent her vacation.

Wonder what's taking Michel Audi and Joe Uniss to Torrington, Conn., so often.

Dick (Promoter) Karam is leaving for Pittsburgh to take a position with a leading coal concern there.

The Syrians have gone strong for NRA but there are some uptowners who are laying low, working extra late hours and not letting anyone know about it.

Little Joan O'Connell fell down her front steps and was cut over the eye in which two stitches were taken, Joan's mother is the former Edna Rizk.

Viola Hitti, 14 year old daughter of le professeur, and Mrs. Hitti, director of plays, has changed her name to Yetta Goldenstein for "Rich Man; Poor Man" that was staged by the "Woodby Players" of Corlear Bay Club.

Philip Aboud (the mayor of Atlantic Avenue) is planning another outing to Valley Stream, L. I. He specifies, though, that this time cards will be left at home.

Victor Nader has recovered from a week's illness of summer rheumatism. Summer rheumatism, summer rheumatism, oh, yes. I remember.

Johnny Gilbert, the famous Syrian jockey is now riding at Saratoga. The boys on the Avenue haven't been so lucky with their bets on him this time. But they certainly hope he wins.

Miss Nora Massad who is now in Milford, Pa., is another summer bride-to-be. She was engaged to Antoun Majdaleny. Miss Massad is the sister of Mrs. Ben Jabara, Mrs. Aref Jabara, Mrs. Ameen Bardwil and Mrs. S. Kaydough.

Spotted swallowing yards of spaghetti one day noon in little Italy were Mary Milkie, Eddie Saadi, Gladys Jabara, George Kaydough, Elie Hatem, Olga Fakoury, Mrs. Najib Khairallah, Jimmy Azrak and others. Now that Mrs. Khairallah (the former Florence Jabara) is back the town is humming once more.

They say that gentlemen prefer blondes. In that case Umpy Haddad is a perfect gentleman.

Those people out in Englewood must have a nice time together. They are all young married couples who are so chummy as on that evening last week when they were seen at the Riviera Club dancing to Emil Coleman's smooth tangos. Among them were Mr. and Mrs. Elie Zenie, Mr. and Mrs. Ferris, Mr. and Mrs. Ki Gabriel, Mr. and Mrs. N. S. Ma-loof and Mr. and Mrs. Harold Saydah.

Johnny (Sheik) el-Khoury of Cranford, N. J. didn't do so well with his pacard roadster at the Mahrajan. He usually has a pack of boys all jammed in the car so that you can't see it. It's said in Cranford that no girl has ever ridden in it. The little so-and-so's.

**A LADY IN WAITING IS MODEST;
SHE ASKS NOT MUCH BUT WISELY**

SOME come down from Hilaine's ideal husband of last week's contest; but My Lady in Waiting's choice seems to many more substantial and real. What do you think? Let us hear more from our readers. A Lady in Waiting was proclaimed the winner of this week's prize. Will she please call at this office for her autographed book; or if she is too shy send somebody to take it for her?

Dear Contest Editor:

You ask me what kind of a wife I would like. First of all my wife, If I marry, she must be pretty. If she be pretty the home look nice too. Bess pretty mindoan nothing in back of it no good. She must be a lady not childish and be a good housewife. I don't care if she can cook or no. But she must be able to bring up our children right.

I want her medium size, between 140 and 145 pounds. Who wants a wife around 90 pounds and looks as if she is sick. No, 140 or 145 pounds just right. That way she be good, healthy. Many men say they want young girls so that they be able to train them the way they want them to be. But me, no. Why should I bother raising her. Let her family worry about that; that's their business. Too much trouble for me. That is why I want her 25 and up.

She must be a decent woman and not answer me back when sometimes I shout. You know a husband can't help sometimes getting his temper up. And if she keep quiet and not answer back at me then everything be peaceful in the house.

Brooklyn Francis.

Dear Contest Editor:

I am positively satisfied I do not want my man to possess all the godly traits I sometimes read about. I have had exalted dreams of HIM, but as I became more sophisticated, these dreams gradually evaporated that now my desire is for something REAL, something tangible!

Handsome? In qualifications, yes, but with features pleasant enough to appeal—features that possess the tint of character, not the pretty-picture-type one sees in a frame, with a look of emptiness and conceit.....

Just sufficiently modern with a happy mixture of the old-fashioned

that somewhat coincides with myself. An honest-to-goodness man who will endeavor to respect the contract he makes when he signs his name on the line marked (X) to share his wherewithal; plus the good sense and graciousness at necessary times to give me right, if right I am.

And, too, he could assign me a goodly portion of his affection—not just consider me another woman!

I do not want him to make me feel our love is an iron cage with barbed wire and that my goings and doings should be dominated by his will simply because he is lord of the manor. If his contract calls for this, then I pray the gods to release me so that I may soar as I will in blessed liberty.

It isn't much I ask of my mate—not GODLINESS, not FAME, not RICHES galore,—just a sufficiency to satisfy a healthy, normal desire.

He'll know me and I him as mother nature controls all and will wave her flag when we meet.

Brooklyn A Lady in Waiting.

To the Contest Editor:

My ideal mate must be brave and intelligent of mind and action. He must be a man who loves me for myself alone. He must respect me always. It has always been my desire to marry a man about six feet tall, dark hair, dark eyes, olive skin, slender and with a cute little mustache! Every time he smiles he must display a set of pearly teeth. He need not be a Rodolph Valentino but he must be above all neat in appearance.

He must be honest and must be willing to work his way through life. He must be willing to help others when he can. Am I asking too much?

Torrington, Conn.

Bachelor Girl Betty.

WHAT DO YOU WANT IN YOUR MATE?

**WHAT ARE THE QUALIFICATIONS FOR AN IDEAL WIFE?
OR HUSBAND ?**

WRITE A LETTER ON THIS TOPIC TO THE SYRIAN WORLD

The judges will be four persons who are not associated in any way with the paper: an Ideal Husband, an Ideal Wife, a Bachelor, and a Bachelor Girl.

- (1.) Contest closes September 29.
- (2.) Employees in the SYRIAN WORLD or relatives will not participate in the contest.
- (3.) Each letter should not be longer than 250 words. Write on one side of the sheet only. Typewrite it if possible, otherwise write legibly.
- (4.) The three best letters will be published each week, the best of which will receive the weekly prize.
- (5.) Letters must bear names, or pen-names if desired.

**LUFY-BATTAH
WEDDING SUNDAY**

MISS Victoria Lutfy, daughter of Mrs. Sam Lutfy, of Montreal, Canada, and George Battah, son of Mr. John Battah, also of Canada were married last Sunday morning at 11:30 in St. Nicholas Cathedral, Montreal. After a honeymoon of three weeks the young couple will make their home in Montreal.

and was attended by many friends and relatives. Archbishop Aftimios Ofeish conducted the entire funeral services from the home, church and in the Riverdale Cemetery. The pallbearers were B. T. Aswad, N. T. Aswad, J. Nicholas, Michael Rizk, Charles Aswad and Amen M. Aswad.

Mrs. Bishara, who was born in Syria, lived in Niagara Falls for 13 years. She is survived by two sons, Ray and Jibron, of Niagara Falls and a brother and sister in Syria.

**COLORFUL WEDDING
UNITES COUPLE**

IN A colorful early morning ceremony Wednesday, August 24 at 9:00 A.M., Rose Helena Alafat, daughter of Mrs. Madeline Alafat of Burlington, Vt., became the bride of George B. Nojaim, son of Mrs. Rose Nojaim of Syracuse, N. Y., at the Cathedral of the Immaculate Conception in Burlington, Rev. Francis B. Flangan, assistant pastor, officiating.

George N. Alafat of Lebanon, N. H., brother of the bride, gave her away and also acted as Mr. Nojaim's best man. The ushers were Frederick Fayette, Peter Solomon, Edward Lynch and Francis Kennedy.

Mrs. B. J. Fayette of Burlington was the matron of honor and the bridesmaids were the Misses Catherine M. Fayette, Stella M. Allen, Mary C. Alafat, sister of the bride, all of Burlington, Emily Kory of Glens Falls, N. Y.

The bride wore a gown of white satin and a long veil of tulle. She carried white roses. The matron of honor wore pink satin, with a large hat of matching shade and carried pink asters. The bridesmaids wore gowns of net, each in a different shade, green, peach, yellow and shell pink in colonial style and hat, sweet peas to match each gown.

After a three weeks' wedding trip, the couple will make their home in 275 Midler Avenue, Syracuse.

YOUR paper should be read by every Syrian boy and girl attending high school, elementary school or college.

Most of the older people, those who are out of school, know too much, therefore they think that they don't need to read it. They talk of unity or this or that at society meetings, at home and at every gathering but very seldom accomplish anything worth while because of too much talk and very little action, if any at all, due to lack of knowledge. They are no different than their older parents. We seem to know everything, but in reality our knowledge of everything is in the negative. We are a people that love to boast of our intelligence instead of going about our work and endeavoring to do our level best in whatever undertaking and let the results speak for themselves.

A little more knowledge and information concerning ourselves, our mother country and our origin, which may be derived from your paper—the SYRIAN WORLD, I am sure, will hurt no one. The knowledge that may be gained from your paper is worth far more than its price of a mere \$3.00.

I find it indeed very interesting and a great pleasure to read THE SYRIAN WORLD.

Akron, O.

Joseph Rashid.

**13-YEAR OLD BOY DIES
OF HEART ATTACK**

MRS. Dora Bishara, 65 years old, widow of Kair Bishara, 1827 Whitney Avenue, Niagara Falls, N. Y. died last Saturday, September 2, in St. Mary's Hospital after a long illness.

The funeral was held Tuesday from the Epiphany Episcopal Church

Charles Jebaily, 13 year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Jebaily of 186 Atlantic Avenue, died of heart trouble last week. Funeral Services were held in Virgin Mary's Church, Rev. Sanki officiating. Besides his parents he leaves three sisters and three brothers.

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The GARDENS of OMAR

By HENRI BORDEAUX
Member of the French Academy

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THE SYRIAN WORLD

From E. P. DUTTON and Co.
The American Publishers

Synopsis:—At the feast of the Cedars, a few days before beautiful blonde Yamile was to be married to Khalil Khoury, a young man three years older than herself, an elaborate Moslem equipage goes by bearing two handsome youths. They stopped and settled themselves. One of them looked at Yamile who returned his long fascinated gaze. They seemed to be instantly and deeply attracted to each other. Khalil noticed the attention the young Moslem was giving Yamile and in anger told Boutros, her brother, who tries to start a quarrel but to no avail. Instead, Sheik Rashid-el-Hame, their father, became interested in the splendid horse of the young Moslem, whose name turned out to be Omar and asked him to visit him the following day to talk business. That evening Khalil found under his dinner plate at the Hame's home the ring and bracelet he had given Yamile as his engagement gift. Demanding an explanation the following day, she vows she loves him but cannot marry him. He accuses her of loving Omar.

Omar later in the day agrees to sell the Sheik the bay but declares he will fix the price on the morrow.

Early next morning Boutros burst into my room, thrusting my servants aside. He grasped me in his arms like a madman. I believed he had come to kill me.

"Come at once!" he gasped. "She has gone."

Since the day at The Cedars I thought I had drained the chalice of sorrow. But the news seemed to fill it afresh to the brim. Never in my blackest dreams had I foreseen this. That I was doomed to a bitter and solitary life, that Yamile was consumed with a passion, hopeless like my own,—this was bearable, this was a blow that had struck us both. But that a young girl so pious, so proud and so reserved could consent to abandon home, parents, and faith for an enemy of our race and religion, fly with a stranger, seen twice, with whom she had hardly exchanged three words—here was something that struck the wildest imagination dumb. And I had dreamed—poor ignoramus—that I knew something of love—love that I saw now can carry the heart of a woman too swiftly and too far for eye to follow.

I continued, stupidly, to defend her. "She did not leave, Boutros," I said. "She has been carried off."

Boutros gave a horrid laugh.

"Women aren't off that way," he said. "She went willingly enough."

"To arms and to horse—then!" cried I, "we will follow them."

"It's too late," he answered gloomily. "Come! you may as well know all."

At his father's a family council had been assembled in haste. It has thus—in those days, that, according to ancient tradition, private wrongs were judged. No tribunal was more awful. "Sharper than the bite of scorpion," says one of our proverbs, "is the anger of those nearest us." On the divan sat two men of advanced age with long white beards, who seemed to me tired and almost indifferent. These were Nametallah Kazi and Negib Daoud, the uncles of the sheik. Next them sat the vicar of Bcharre, "the captain". Through a half-closed door I could hear the sobs and cries of the women.

The priest, as soon as he saw me, gave me a terrible look. I turned from him with horror. Rachid-el-Hame made room for me at his side.

"Khalil Khoury," said he, "we were waiting for you before passing sentence. After myself you are the nearest relative of Yamile's. In a few days the bonds of marriage were to unite you to us. No voice, save mine, will have more weight with us than yours."

Even under the shock of this calamity he kept his dignity, his facility of speech, and that ability to play a great role which is a part of our national character. I took my seat at his side. I could not abandon Yamile. I must know every step her judges would take, perhaps even soften their rigorously. From afar, and despite her cruelty, I would continue to protect her.

Boutros took his seat and the sheik stated the case.

"Yamile shared the bed chamber with her sister Mountaha. About midnight Mountaha heard her get up from bed. Half asleep, she asked her what was the matter. 'I have been dreaming,' Yamile replied. 'I am going back to bed.' She kissed Mountaha and the child fell asleep again. In the morning Mountaha woke later than usual, thinking her sister had already risen and left the room. When Meryem, their mother, asked her where Yamile was, she could offer no explanation. Yamile was sought throughout the house, in the courtyard, in the garden. We called. There was no reply. We made inquiries. No one had seen her. We did not disturb the strangers from Akkar. As long as they were our guests, they were masters. No one had the right to enter their apartments. But I was surprised at their silence. We had agreed to clinch the sale the first thing in the morning. It was Boutros who thought of going to the stables. The horses had gone. Only Salma the bay mare, which I had decided to buy, was still in her stall. Servants, the other horses—all were gone. We entered their rooms, they were empty. All doubts were at an end. They had departed during the night, taking Yamile with them."

"A willing captive," the priest interposed sarcastically.

"Doubtless," agreed the sheik. "She must have left her own apartments willingly. By the time our suspicions were confirmed it was too late to follow. Their horses are too swift. Besides, once they reach Ehden, they are in safety. The people of Ehden hate us: they would oppose any attempt at a forcible rescue on their territory. For the moment the fugitives have escaped our vengeance. But we have another duty to fulfil. Yamile must be judged."

At the thought that I sat among Yamile's judges I would have fled from the room but that horror kept me tied in my seat. One of the older men asked a question.

"Why," said he, "did the bey of Akkar leave the bay mare in the stable?"

"That has puzzled me," Rachid-el-Hame replied, "but I think I can answer your question. Every country has its own customs. When a Mussulman wishes to take a wife for his harem, he gives the parents of his bride one-half of the marriage portion agreed upon. With them, unlike ourselves, it is the bridegroom who

pays. The other half is reserved for the wife in case of death or divorce. In leaving me Salma, Omar acts according to the custom of his people. He leaves me a horse. He steals my child."

"Woe to him!" cried the "captain" in his ringing voice.

"Woe to him!" echoed the sheik, with a calmness that was far more terrible. "Yes. But woe also to Yamile!"

The other old man lifted a trembling hand and asked his question.

"How is it that no one seems to have heard their horses' shoes on the pavement of the village during the night?"

"That's easy to explain," said crafty Boutros. "They were muffled in rags. Yamile rode the white mare. It was pitch dark. There was no moon last night."

"How are you so sure Yamile rode the white mare?" I demanded. "Did some one meet her—some one see her?"

"For what other reason was the white mare brought here?" scoffed Boutros. "The plot was hatched long ago."

Breaking in upon our argument impatiently, the sheik demanded a sentence against his daughter.

"Yamile is guilty," he said. "She has betrayed her plighted husband."

"No, no," said I quickly. "Not me. She had given me back my promise."

"Without my approval," said the sheik sternly, "she could neither give it nor take it back. But her other crime is far greater. My daughter has betrayed her race and her faith. She has given herself up, body and soul, to an infidel and an enemy. Never till now, in our valley of Kadischa, has such a shame fallen upon a family. Our hearts are pure as the streams that flow from our mountains. Yamile is no longer my daughter."

He stood erect, his arms raised above his head as if to call down a curse from heaven. In his long black robe, embroidered in gold, he seemed immense, terrifying. Suddenly, like a cedar struck by lightning, he swayed and would have fallen had we not supported him. The priest, heedless of this paternal weakness, was the first to speak the fatal word that I had felt hovering in the air all this time like some great black bird.

"She has deserved death," he said gloomily.

"Death," echoed the old men, bowing their white heads.

"Death!" cried Boutros, in a ringing voice that must have reached the room where the women were weeping. With voice or gesture, every relative present endorsed the terrible sentence.

"We are judging one who is absent," I cried. "No one has the right to do this. The Gospels warn us against hasty judgments. They even command us to forgive. 'He who forgives is above all others.'

"The guilty must be punished," insisted the priest. "This woman is an adulteress and a renegade. She must be made an example to all the daughters of our race."

With a kind of frenzy, I flung myself into the defense of the woman who, guilty as she was, had loved only too dearly.

"You cannot," I insisted, "condemn Yamile without knowing more."

Where is the proof that she was not carried off by force?"

"She left her room," said Boutros, plainly puzzled at my obstinate defense of one whom her own kindred had condemned.

"It is well known the Mussulmans are sorcerers," I suggested. "Have they not all sorts of incantations—communications with the evil one?"

My words touched the credulity of the priest.

"That is true," he admitted. "It is possible Yamile is possessed of the devil."

"You see," said I, pressing my advantage. "Then, before condemning her to death, it is our duty to question her."

"Do you imagine she will ever come back to be questioned by us?" asked Boutros mockingly.

But I found unexpected support from the two old men. They nodded their heads weakly in sign of approbation and the elder, raising his eyes to the ceiling, spoke these words.

"What the youth says is just. Yamile must be questioned."

In spite of the role of impartial and implacable judge which the custom of our country obliged him to play, the sheik, I knew well, was far from indifferent to the fate of his beloved daughter. His sudden swoon just now was proof enough of this. He turned to his son, with all the authority of a father and a judge.

"This is my command to you, Boutros," he said. "You will go and save your sister from our enemies. Khalil Khoury will accompany you, and we will admit no failure. The court will rise. The sentence is postponed until the day when Yamile shall appear before us in person to be judged."

My intervention had succeeded. The fugitive was reprieved, and upon me was placed the duty of tearing her from the arms of her ravisher.

"How are we to find them?" I said to Boutros as we took counsel together. "Akkar is a big country, covered with towns and villages from the mountain to the sea."

"Come with me," said the lad.

He led me to the stables, and showed me the bay mare.

"Here is the answer to your question," said he, stroking her neck. "Here is the guide who will show us the way."

(To be continued in next issue)

IRAQITE TROOPS MARCH TO TUNE OF "MARCHING THROUGH GEORGIA"

AN ASSOCIATED press dispatch from Baghdad reports that Arab soldiers, returning from a victorious encounter with the Assyrians, marched to the popular strain of an American Civil War tune, "Marching through Georgia." The returning soldiers were acclaimed by thousands of enthusiastic citizens of the Iraqi capital, some of whom preceded the marchers waving big sticks and daggers. Veiled women, adds the report, on the verandas overlooking the streets showered confetti on the soldiers.

THE SYRIAN WORLD

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IN AND OUT OF TOWN

Mr. and Mrs. Francis Massad and their daughter and son, Lena and Philip, also the Misses Jean and Theresa Massad of Worcester, Mass., were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. B. Trad of 914-77th Street, Brooklyn, for a few days over Labor Day weekend.

NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J.

Joseph K. Rizk has returned to his home in this city after an extensive trip throughout the southeast in the interests of the U. S. Nickel Corp.

Joseph Stanpoly is seriously ill in his home on George's Road.

Sam Rizk of New Brunswick has started a chain of Silver Fox Sweet Shops. He hopes to open additional new shops throughout the northeastern states.

The Young Women's Syrian Association of New Brunswick are planning a Box Social for the night of September 10.

Toledo

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph LaHood, of Bridgeport, Ohio, motored to Toledo to visit Mrs. B. K. Rafful over the holiday. Mrs. LaHood is the former Thelma Rafful.

Miss Niema Kourey, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Kourey of Charleston, W. Va., visited for several weeks with her relatives in Toledo.

Fozi Azar and Ted Dewood of Detroit together with Fred Geha and George Abrass of Toledo motored to Cleveland over Labor Day to visit the Hamras and Aftooras.

The Keferians of Toledo left Saturday night for Huntington, W. Va., where a convention was held for all Keferians near and far.

Miss Mary Geha, Miss Ruth Mickel, and Misses Nora and Alma Geha of Toledo drove to Detroit Sunday to spend the holiday at the Mahrajan in Ryan Park.

The Syrian Women's Welfare Club will resume their meetings the latter part of Sept. There were no meetings held during the summer months but the club was active where any help was needed.

Several affairs have been arranged for Miss Victoria Joseph, 742 Coburn Street, before her marriage to Fred Addis of Toledo on Sept. 16. Miss Leila Haddad, 251 Brown Street, entertained informally Saturday; Mrs. Massoud Mansor will receive friends of her daughter at her home an evening before the wedding. Mr. Addis is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Nicolo Addis.

Mrs. Paul Shangola of Detroit, Mich., has returned home after a visit with her brother, Ayoub Kalil, 435 Pearl Street. The Kalil's daughter Mrs. Abe Karam of Michigan City, Ind., has also returned home after a visit to Akron. Her brother, Elias, accompanied her.

Visiting the Misses Adma and Rose Jabron of Prospect Park West were Faris Safire of Niagara Falls and his three daughters, Margaret,

Marie and Rose who are musically inclined. At the Mahrajan in Bridgeport, where they stopped on their way home, Rose imitated Baby Rose Marie, Margaret accompanying her on the piano. Marie plays the violin.

Dick Karram and a party of friends spent the week-end in Connelsville, Pa., at the home of Miss Stella Kirke while on their way to Pittsburgh.

Several friends of Miss Olga Katab of Hudson Blvd., Jersey City, N. J., bade her farewell on the S. S. California on which she sailed last Saturday noon for a several months visit for California. Some of those who saw her off were Pauline Zrike, Rose Moukad, Mitchell Auda, Joe Younes, Mr. and Mrs. Nicholas Katab, Charles Bersa, Anthony and Elizabeth Awad, Mr. and Mrs. J. Shalhoub and Birdie Cohen.

The George Bardwils of Prospect Park West returned from their summer home in Milford, Pa.

Mrs. S. Y. Alkazin returned yesterday with her son, Buddy, from Old Orchard, Maine, where they spent the summer.

Michel Maloof, who lives in the Harvard Club, Boston, is now in the city for a few days on business and to visit friends.

Visiting New York last week were friends of Philip Albert, Mrs. Name Shadid and two daughters, Mary and Pauline, Mrs. Elias David and Mrs. Zarife David, all of Washington, D. C. They visited points of interest in and around New York.

The noted millinery shop owned and presided over by the Misses Adma and Rose Jabron will be moved and reopened in the exclusive Delmonico Hotel in Park Avenue on or after October 15. It will retain its name the Adma Rose Shop.

Victor Azzam sailed for Haifa on the S. S. Aquitania Wednesday night after seven years spent in the United States studying structural engineering. He attended the Pratt Institute after having prepared at the New Haven Collegiate Preparatory School.

A birthday party was given Katherine Uniss, youngest daughter of Mrs. Lieza Uniss of 291 State Street, Brooklyn, Wednesday evening. Besides members of the family a few friends attended.

Mrs. Richard Beder and children are spending the week in Delaware Water Gap and will witness the tournament that takes place over this weekend.

Cleveland

A family reunion took place last Sunday when the Anters, Gehas, Macrons and Sahleys of Cleveland and Toledo arranged to meet half-way betwixt the two cities—Cedar Point—for the annual family confab.

Grand Rapids, Michigan, donates three visitors to the home of L. Hadid. They are the Misses Linda and Nellie Courey and their brother, Mitchell, who will spend two weeks in our city.

Elias Sabbagh of Toledo and W. Lafayette, Ind., passed through Cleveland on his way to Canton. From there he will return to Purdue to resume duties as instructor in the Electrical School. His mother is visiting with the Shaheen Georges.

St. Maron's Church Parishioners picniced at Maccaris' Farm last Sunday. There should be some place where the younger folks can learn to do that famous sword dance. The older folks are getting a little too husky for it. Plenty of dancing, eats and refreshments.

Sammy Kassouf formerly of Cleveland and now of Lorain, returned after a short visit with his folks. Toots (Florence) his little sister will stay with friends at Lorain for a week.

Overheard at the church picnic "no, don't make him... He's just a kid." Something will have to be done about this younger generation. Incidentally, the same affair did not constitute the usual day of rest for Tony Sabe or E. Ezzie, who had to work at the refreshments.

N. S. Zlaket is a vice-president on the board of the League of Republican clubs of this county. Congratulations Nick, you certainly earned it.

Jess N. Saba has a slight fever. Not serious; yet enough to put him in bed. He will, we hope be up and around soon.

Mrs. J. Kassouf of Du Bois, Pa. and her daughter Mrs. Rossi of California are visiting Mrs. A. Bojalad, who is also Mrs. Kassouf's daughter.

Mrs. Joseph Anter and family are visiting her mother, Mrs. E. Maloof, at Du Bois, Pa.

Michael Caraboolad and Harvey Jalaytie left for Chicago to take in the sights at the World's Fair.

Post card from New York informs us that Miss Celia Samia of Lorain, Ohio, is visiting her sister and family there.

Wonder what Freddy Mahowish is doing in Niag Falls, N. Y. He will return in a week.

Minum Bokrak left last week for a visit with his sister in Texas. He is driving.

Richmond

Mrs. Elizabeth Kouri has returned home after spending several weeks in Linden, N. J. visiting her cousin Abraham Yaminy and family. She also spent several days with friends in New York and Newark, N. J.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Polis and children of Louisa, Va., spent the week-end in Richmond with Herbert Zehab, Mrs. Polis' brother.

Cesar Mosha, Mike Shulleeta, Sam Shipley, Joe Shaar, Louis Shulleeta, Ferris Kahwajy and Habeeb Shafia all of Richmond are to be the guests of Sam Tooma of Baltimore at his summer home in Blue Ridge

Summit, Pa. They are motoring and expect to see the horse races before returning home "down where the south begins."

Charles Kouri, Philip Shaheen and Faris Haboush left Richmond by automobile Saturday morning for Bridgeport, Conn., to attend the Mahrajan. They also plan to go to the World's Fair in Chicago before returning home.

Youngstown

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Bryan entertained at a delightful party Saturday evening, Sept. 2nd in honor of Attorney and Mrs. Joseph Joseph of Flint, Mich. The latter is Mrs. Bryan's sister.

Dancing and games afforded an enjoyable evening. Luncheon was served at midnight.

Mr. and Mrs. Sab Fares of South Avenue, announced the engagement of their daughter Delia to George Hanna, son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Hanna, Wilson Avenue.

The announcement was made at a party given in honor of Miss Fares by her parents. The wedding will take place October 12 at St. Maron's Church.

Mrs. Joe Joseph, formerly Miss Ann Halsazyk, was tendered a miscellaneous shower Thursday evening August 31st at the home of Miss Mary Kalna, 629 Mabel Avenue.

The guest of honor was remembered with many beautiful gifts. Super appointments reflected pastel tints, the tables abloom with garden flowers.

TOLEDO GLIMPSES

Who's the Syrian girl in town that looks like Joan Crawford and has Marlene Dietrich's legs... who's the barber on St. Clair Street that never has a wrinkle in his clothes... who's the young lady in town that won the title "Miss Personality" a few years ago... who's the girl with the reddest fingernails in town... who's the young dentist in town that looks like Warner Baxter (oooh girls!).

... who's the girl at Walgreen's with the twinkles in her eyes, maybe it's mischief... how about the girl everyone calls "Sophia" (short for sophistication)... who's the girl that makes scrap books her hobby, she has about ten of them... who's Toledo's Walter Winchell... knows all, sees all, and tells everything... who's the young fellow with the golden voice... how about Toledo's very own natural blonde Syrian girl... and the trio of young Syrian boys that entertain with their voices and make an orchestra out of cast off articles... they are worth listening to... I could go on for ever, so stop me somebody.

CHURCH CHOIR OVER RADIO

UNDER the auspices of the Federation of Churches, The Syrian Protestant Church of Brooklyn was featured on the radio from 3:00-3:30 P.M. last Sunday afternoon over station WBBC. Rev. K. A. Bishara gave a short sermon. Miss Anna Khalaf rendered a solo musical selection assisted by Miss Nedda Uniss at the piano.

The church choir sang three hymns during the entire half-hour program. In the choir were Mrs. Amelia Faddool, Mrs. Lieza Uniss, Mrs. George Bazergi, and the Misses Selwa Keamy, Sumiyeh Faddool, and Catherine and Helen Uniss.

The Syrian World



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1000 Attend Convention of New England Federation of Syrian-American Societies

SYRIAN NEGLIGEE INDUSTRY CRIPPLED BY VIOLENT STRIKE

TWENTY-FIVE OF LARGEST SYRIAN BUSINESS HOUSES TEMPORARILY FORCED OUT OF BUSINESS IN BUSIEST SEASON. MOST OF THE STRIKING WORKERS SYRIAN WOMEN. ALLEGED THEY ARE FORCED TO STRIKE YET NOW GLAD THEY DID

Every Syrian negligee and underwear house in New York City, of which there are about twenty-five, is at a standstill due to the strike that threatens to cripple their industry. In this their busiest season, they are forced to see their new and hopeful orders unfilled. It is estimated that there are about 3000 workers striking in the negligee business of which there are about sixty houses.

Jebaily First to Be Invaded

Last Tuesday, Jebaily-Lonschein was the first firm to be invaded by the strike leaders and then quickly the workers in every other firm were lined up, the majority of them forced to join the union by threats. The workers, most of whom are Syrian women, are snatched at the doorway of a building and bundled into waiting taxicabs.

The employers themselves are bewildered, not knowing how the strike will end, not even having heard officially of the terms to be demanded.

A reporter for the SYRIAN WORLD, going up to the firm of Henry Hadad and Co., found a policeman in front of the building. Ascending in the elevator to the eleventh floor was peered at and finally, looking harmless, after the door was unlocked, was allowed to enter. Michel Hadad, of the firm, stated that he was going to fight to the last. He could see no reason why some of his workers left, except by force and threats, and he stated, they were being paid even better than union workers.

Declare Syrians Worst Payers

Most of the workers, who punch in and out daily at the union office in St. Marks Place, claim now they are glad they have been forced to join. They say they will now get a square deal, where before they were worked like slaves at little pay and worked overtime at half pay, despite the NRA. Most of these Syrian women are now resentful against their former employers and state they will hold out until their demands are met. Before now, they claim, they were afraid to object for fear of losing their jobs. They also claim that the Syrian employers are the hardest to work for and the worst payers.

C. N. Macksoud Co., said to be the largest negligee firm in the United States, employing a couple of hundred workers, was completely shut

down, and having a stack of orders to fill.

The house of George Katab was forced into submission yesterday, the guards overwhelmed and the workers ordered out.

The employers state that gangsters have been hired for the purpose. Two of them would accompany two union men from the American Federation of Labor, Union 62, and force their way into each business firm.

The strike started brewing in the firm of Barsa and Company as it did in the strike of 1919 which proved futile. A young fellow, Fred Habib, who had been employed there, left and started campaigning for the strike, handing out circulars and talking to the workers.

Employers Meeting at McAlpin

The Negligee Manufacturers Association, of which C. N. Macksoud is president, submitted to Washington a code drawn up by them fixing the scale of wages and hours. In the meantime, however, they claim they are operating under the NRA cotton textile code.

Ever since last Tuesday they have been meeting daily at the McAlpin Hotel to discuss the situation, trying to formulate some plan of settlement.

ROOSEVELT SENDS GRIEF MESSAGE TO KING GHAZI

PRESIDENT F. D. Roosevelt sent a message of condolence from Washington to King Ghazi I in which he said:

"I am shocked and grieved to hear of the death of your illustrious father, King Feisal. Please accept the expression of my deepest sympathy in your bereavement."

A similar message representing the government and people of the United States was sent by Secretary Cordell Hull to Premier Rashid Ali Bey.

YOUNG MAN AND FRIEND KILLED IN ACCIDENT

GRAND RAPIDS, Mich., Sept. 12.—Louis Ellis of Grand Rapids was killed last week in an automobile accident. He had been driving with an American girl, a friend of his. She was also killed.

MICHEL N. ABODEEELY OF WORCESTER ELECTED PRESIDENT; SPEAKERS, INCLUDING GOVERNOR SCOTT OF CONN., EXTOL SYRIAN TRADITIONS

Message Pledging Loyalty to President Roosevelt, Condolence to King Ghazi Were Sent

(By Olga Matta, Special Correspondent)

IN WHAT was described as "the largest gathering of Syrian-Americans ever held in New England, if not in the entire country," the Syrian-American Federation of New England held its second annual convention in the Griswold Hotel at New London, Conn., on Saturday and Sunday last, the 9th and 10th of September.

FEISAL'S BODY TO ARRIVE SUNDAY

Iraqite Nationalists Postpone Manifesto in Deference to Late King

THE BODY of King Feisal, who was so fond of flying, will take its last ride on the flying carpet of our modern times before it is laid for final rest in the grave. A British airplane will carry it across the Syrian Desert from Palestine. It is expected to arrive in Baghdad this coming Sunday. On the same plane or accompanying it will be Rustum Bey Haydar and Nuri Pasha Sa'id, the two ministers who were with him on his fateful trip, and who have corroborated the medical report that King Feisal had died of heart disease and arteriosclerosis.

Nationalists Attack Premier's Speech

As the British plane is speeding with the Arab king's body, rumblings of discontent and revolt are echoed from the nationalist circles of Iraq. A wireless message to the New York Times from Baghdad reports that the chairman of the Nationalist Party of Iraq issued a statement on Tuesday of this week attacking the government's policy as outlined in Premier Rashid Ali's speech. Because the country is still in mourning, the nationalist leader said he would postpone the publication of a manifesto criticising the government's policy and stating that of the Iraqi nationalists. It is understood that the nationalists took umbrage at reference in the Premier's speech to Iraq's continued loyalty to British alliance.

Rumor Feisal Committed Suicide

An Arabic newspaper which suggested that King Feisal had committed suicide was suppressed for ten days. The quoted statement was based on a rumor made public by an Egyptian newspaper published in Cairo to the effect that King Feisal had intended to end his own life.

The funeral will take place two hours after the arrival of the body. Two thousand invitations have been issued out.

Cities Represented

The largest representation came from Boston and Worcester, Mass., with as many as 25 other cities of New England represented.

Delegates and guests began registering at the fashionable hotel of New London as early as Saturday morning, and continued throughout the two days. The first scheduled affair was on Saturday evening, a dinner for the delegates, with Mr. Salloum Mokarzel of New York as guest of honor. Many of the younger generation Syrians who had never heard Mr. Mokarzel before were highly impressed by his eloquent appeal for unity, for loyalty to our adopted country and loyalty to the treasured traditions of our forefathers.

Following the dinner, the business meeting of the convention took place. Officers for the new year were elected as follows:

Michel N. Abodeely, attorney of Worcester, and retiring vice-president, President; Joseph S. Hage of New London, president of the Syrian-American Society of New London, Vice-President; Elias Safadi of Central Falls, R. I., Treasurer; Shukri Khouri of Boston, Arabic Secretary, and Miss Olga Matta, also of Boston, English Secretary.

Message to Roosevelt, King Ghazi

Two important resolutions were passed by the convention. The first, in the form of a message to President Franklin Delano Roosevelt, read as follows: "The Syrian American Federation of New England, at its second annual convention assembled in New London, Conn., unanimously pledges its active support and fidelity to your administration and the complete success of the administration of the National Recovery Act."

The second resolution was a message of condolence from the Federation to Prince, now King, Ghazi of Iraq for the untimely death of his illustrious father, King Feisal. Both resolutions were read by Attorney Faris S. Malouf of Boston and signed

by Michel Abodeely, President. In presenting the resolutions, Mr. Malouf, who had taken active parts in Syrian organizations of his city for the last twenty years, said that he had been looking forward to such a gathering for years. He thanked God and the United States for making it possible for so many Syrian people to gather and express their desires freely. He spoke touchingly of the recent death of King Feisal, whom he characterized as a great leader of the people of the East. At his request the whole assembly stood silent in memory of the departed king.

Public Meeting

The Sunday program began with a public meeting at 2 P.M. and included speeches and entertainments. The opening address was by Elias Moukowsher, President of the New London Society, followed by Louis A. George of Boston, retiring president of the Federation, who introduced the following speakers: Thomas M. Mokarzel, Lebanese pilot who flew to the convention from Poughkeepsie, N. Y., Joseph S. Hage, Faris S. Malouf, Attorney Albert Moosa of Worcester, Elias Safadi, Nasif Joseph of Providence, James Bulus of Winsted, Conn., Michael Khoury of Torrington, Conn., Kalil Antony of Jewett City, Conn., Salman Hassad of Quincy, Mass., Elias Saad of Los Angeles, Shukri Khoury and S. A. Mokarzel.

Mr. Hage presented the retiring president, Louis A. George, who presided at this meeting, with a gift on behalf of the convention. The gift was a surprise and was not opened at the meeting. Announcement was also made that the Society of Norwich became a member of the Federation Saturday, and that two other Syrian-American societies at Winsted and Torrington declared their intention of joining. The society at Central Falls offered to be host for the convention the coming year.

Entertainment Varied

Miss Najeebee Morad, popular young singer of Boston, made the afternoon program particularly enjoyable by singing several beautiful Arabic songs which were repeatedly applauded by the audience. Abraham Nassour, popular vernacular poet, entertained with clever extemporizing of witty Arabic verse. Other singers and musicians were: Salim Attaya of Boston, Joseph Sfeir, Simon Lybous, George Zyter and Wadeh Bagdady. A special feature was a sword dance by Paul Anthony of Norwich, Conn., and Milad Germanos of Worcester.

The highlight of the convention, however, was the evening banquet on Sunday. The brilliant array of speakers included Gov. Wibur L. Cross of Connecticut, Mayor Malcolm M. Scott of New London, Prof. John Hazam, Louis A. George, Judge Cornelius C. Costello, Walter Moosa of Worcester, George Shagoury of Boston, retiring secretary and Joseph Hage. Mr. Mokarzel acted as toastmaster. The dinner was a formal affair and many ladies in beautiful gowns were present.

Introduces Mokarzel

The after dinner program was opened by President Abodeely who introduced the toastmaster as Editor of the leading Arabic daily, AL-HODA, and of the SYRIAN WORLD, one of the outstanding Syrian-Americans who has distinguished himself for his activities in uniting Syrians and Lebanese of this country in one bond of fellowship.

In his opening remarks, Mr. Mokarzel declared: "We love our mother land and we love our adopted land. May they both prosper. We Syrians came to this country as poor immigrants, but have built ourselves up as one of the most independent ra-

KING GHAZI PLEDGES FRIENDSHIP TO BRITISH

TAKES OATH BEFORE PARLIAMENT. THROUGH HIS NEW PREMIER ASSURES CONTINUANCE OF HIS FATHER'S POLICY

BODY OF KING FEISAL BORNE ON WAR-SHIP DISPATCH; KING EMANUEL AND MUSSOLINI LAY WREATHS ON FEISAL'S COFFIN

THE TWENTY-ONE year old heir to the throne of Iraq became on last Monday King Ghazi I in the place of his father the late King Feisal. In a formal ceremony before an extraordinary session of the Iraqi Houses of Deputies and Senators combined he took the oath to preserve and defend the Iraqi constitution. Immediately thereupon the session was adjourned till November when the two houses will meet in the regular manner.



KING GHAZI I

cial elements in the economic life of this country." He paid special tribute to President Roosevelt's program for the revival of industry and called the NRA an outstanding and courageous movement in this direction. He lauded Governor Cross and Mayor Scott, and concluded that the Syrians are heirs to a great civilization.

Gov. Cross Praises Syrians

Gov. Cross, who was first speaker on the program and who was warmly applauded, said he did not know when he had seen such an enthusiastic greeting—even at a political meeting, and that he never expected to see so many Syrian-Americans together at one time in Connecticut. After looking over the assembly he commented on the beauty of the Syrian women.

"Yours is one of the oldest of civilizations," declared Gov. Cross in his speech. "It goes back thousands and thousands of years. The discovery of America is comparatively recent when we think of the civilization you come from. And you will do well to keep up the traditions of your race. You are doing as well if not better than most of the old Yankee stock in enjoying the advantages of the United States."

A great deal of the success of the convention was due to the untiring activities of the committee on arrangements, headed by Joseph S. Hage. The singing of the American national anthem was the signal for the conclusion of the convention.

Aside from the scheduled program, the guests enjoyed tennis and other sports, and swimming at the local beaches.

WEDDING AROUND CHRISTMAS TIME

JACK Youssephany, and Madeleine Awad, both of Detroit, are engaged, it was announced this week. Mr. Youssephany is an attorney. Their wedding will take place during the Yuletide holidays.

A. U. B. CRUSADE FIGHTS POVERTY

Delegation of Youthful Scientists Received in Ramallah by British Commissioner

A MOVEMENT sponsored by the Near East Foundation and backed by the American University of Beirut has been launched with expected far-reaching results.

Last summer groups of youthful scientists, students and staffs, spread out into the little towns and villages of Syria, Lebanon and Palestine, to teach the peasants and villagers the simple rules of hygiene and proper living. It was a crusade against the sinister forces of poverty, disease and ignorance, and the A.U.B. scientists formed themselves into shock troops on the internal frontiers of those respective countries.

Tendered Reception

At Ramallah, a summer resort in Palestine about 20 miles north of Jerusalem, the A. U. B. delegation made its stop on the latter part of August, from whence it passed through several towns and villages of Palestine.

Dr. Khalil Totah, head of the Friends School for Boys in Ramallah took the occasion to honor those ambitious and altruistic young crusaders. He arranged a tea party for which he invited the British High Commissioner, the British Commissioner of Education, the local American Consul, the mayors of Ramallah and Bierah and some distinguished men of Ramallah and neighboring towns. The reception, at which both the High Commissioner and the Commissioner of Education spoke, was held in the school.

High Commissioner Addresses Delegates

"I have accepted Dr. Totah's invitation," said the High Commissioner in his speech, "because I was very anxious to see the members of this commission and talk to those who are sacrificing their time of rest and spending it in the villages. I am specially glad to see the mayors and village heads at this meeting."

The High Commissioner praised the work undertaken by the American University and the Near East Foundation, saying that the Palestinian Government is indebted to them for the generous help they have extended to it.

A member of the delegation wished to speak to the High Commissioner on a matter which fell under his observation, and he was referred to the Commissioner's private secretary. The delegate complained of a legal restriction in Palestine which forbids pharmacists to sell eye droppings without prescriptions, and of vagrant quacks who sell patent medicine and ointments to the simple peasants, causing more harm than good. The Commissioner's secretary took note of these observations and promised to bring them to His Excellency's attention.

Husseini Calls Movement First of Kind

Thanking Dr. Totah and those present, on behalf of the A. U. B. delegation, Rajaii al-Husseini, head of the delegation and economic instructor at the A. U. B., called the movement in which he and his fellow delegates had volunteered during the summer vacation "the first action of its kind undertaken by the Near East of its own accord."



MICHAEL M. ABODEELY
New President of the Syrian
American Federation of New
England.

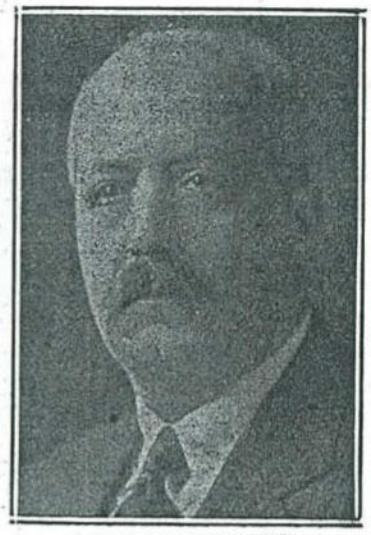
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JOSEPH S. HAGE
Convention Chairman



SALLOUM A. MOKARZEL
Toastmaster



ELIAS MOUKOWSKY
President, Local Unit

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JUDGE C. C. COSTELLO
Speaker



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THEODORE BODENWELST



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JUDGE DANIEL CRONIN

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Editor and Publisher
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Assistant Editor

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FEDERATIONS

THE ENTHUSIASM of the sponsors of the Syrian-American Federation of New England, as displayed at their second annual convention held in New London, Conn., last Saturday and Sunday, was such as to herald ultimate complete success. It was evident that the trained professional men who dominated the convention are determined to see the movement through. Particularly gratifying is the fact that although the protagonists of the Federation are mostly of the younger generation, they are fully aware of the advantages of banding together for the promotion of their racial interests in a manner that would dispell the fear once so seriously entertained of this same younger generation breaking away from their racial moorings.

Syrians and Lebanese are no longer hesitant about being identified with their racial descent. There are any number of instances where once some highly intelligent Syrian and Lebanese young men and women shunned mention of their ancestry; now they publicly proclaim their pride in it. They were before in ignorance of their racial traditions and historical distinction, whereas now they have come to emerge into the light of knowledge which leads their steps in the right direction.

This publication is particularly pleased at this turn of events which the editor, in his opening address at the formal banquet of the convention, characterized as the "rebirth of the consciousness of a people." The attitude of the SYRIAN WORLD on this point has been consistent and clear ever since it sounded the call to the formation of a federation more than six years ago. We stand behind every effort at unity and collective action because of the obvious benefits it is bound to bring.

The federation movement is now being crystallized in a manner that augurs ultimate success. Almost simultaneously regional federations were held this year within a week of each other. They have exchanged messages of good wishes and are already in friendly communication with each other, which we trust will soon result in forming the nucleus of a national federation.

We are confident that the able and energetic young men guiding the destinies of this movement will prove equal to the sacred trust placed in their hands and brush aside all petty considerations which might spell danger to its success.

If this be the rebirth of the consciousness of a race, let it be destined to live and to

grow in the virility and grandeur commensurate with the glorious traditions of that race.

IN PEACE AND IN WAR

IT IS EASY to be patriotic in wartime. The emotional surge which carries a whole nation on its crest, paralyzes the individual judgement and makes all intelligent criticism futile and dangerous. Whether the motive for the war is justifiable and righteous, it is a comparatively easy matter to justify one's silence to one's self and go the way the gregarious crowd is doing.

Not so in peace time, when everything is conducive to a life of selfish, though "enlightened," self-interest and "rugged individualism." The emotional urge that makes one merge his fortune and fate with those of others in one supreme effort of self-sacrifice, is lacking. If one is then patriotic, he is patriotic with forethought and rational determination. His patriotism becomes a true measure of good citizenship.

Such a patriotism we are called upon to show in the magnificent crusade to see that the NRA program is carried out in spirit and in letter.

It is indeed gratifying that Syrians who did their "bit" in the World War, who enlisted in proportionately great numbers in the expeditionary forces of Uncle Sam and responded to his appeal for Liberty Bonds, are now demonstrating the same response to President Roosevelt's peace call. They are proving to Americans, and more important still to themselves, that they are intelligent, loyal citizens who can be depended upon in time of peace as well as in time of war.

A YOUTHFUL KING WITH A HEAVY CROWN

NOT LONG AGO this paper referred to the late King Feisal as a King Alfred attempting the task of reconstructing an ancient kingdom. Today his son, King al-Ghazi, falls heir to this kingdom. But it is not only a kingdom, it is a great responsibility at which even more astute and experienced men may quake with trepidation and concern. He falls heir not only to the glory of a throne hoary with traditions, but to one circumscribed with difficulties, tribulations and pitfalls.

The youthful king has to employ the sagacity of a veteran diplomat to avoid all the snares that foreign imperialism will place in his way, all the wisdom and forebearance of a ripe Oriental sage to settle the vexing problems of dissension and conflicting factionalism within the borders of his own kingdom. If "uneasy lies the head that wears the crown," King Ghazi's crown is exceptionally heavy.

OUR PART

THE MONSTER demonstration in support of the NRA staged at Madison Square Garden on the evening of September 12 was a signal success for the foreign language press in New York which sponsored it. It tended to prove conclusively that although we might speak different tongues, we are as true and loyal Americans as the American-born. Americanism is a conviction and does not come merely through the accident of birth.

In having helped bring about this demonstration, AL-HODA, the only Arabic language daily in New York, is happy to have done its part and represented our countrymen in their true American loyalty.

A BOOK A WEEK

"PERSIA"

Author: Sir Arnold T. Wilson.

Publishers: Charles Scribner's Sons, 1933.

(Latest volume in the series of "the Modern World," edited by Rt. Hon. H. A. L. Fisher, F. R. S. and published by Scribner's.)

AN ILLUSTRIOUS company of authors and scholars are doing a valuable and timely service to the general readers of our time. They are making a new human survey of the different countries which constitute our modern world, a new appraisal of the political, economic, social and cultural forces which are fashioning the world of to-morrow. Eighteen volumes covering eighteen countries have already been produced. These include Arabia, by H. St. J. Philby; Egypt, by George Young; India, by Sir Valentine Chirol; Turkey, by Arnold Tonypabee and K. P. Kirkwood, and others by equally distinguished authorities. Syria's turn, evidently has not come yet.

The present volume in the series is the work of a recognized authority on Persia and things Persian. It covers the whole gamut of the Persian nation, its history, physical geography and racial background. But it is particularly a book about modern Persia, with its modern problems and aspirations, rising against the background of its colorful and eventful past. Like a true painter, Sir Arnold Wilson uses Persian history sparingly and in a suggestive manner to give more prominence and relief to the living present. It is one of the most valuable and useful books written about a country, like our Syria, which has attracted a variety of writers. The earnest tenor and tone of this work may be judged by contrast with others undertaken by writers with no special qualification save a general literary adroitness and nimble imagination. Referring to such books and one-sided observations they embody, the author himself is as impatient with them as the modern, educated Persian. He says:

"Observations of this type, seasoned with descriptions of ancient ruins, desert scenery, and tribal costumes and customs, are too frequent in the abundant literature on the subject of Persia to leave a native of that country entirely unmoved." (P.49.)

Allowing for his natural British sentiments, Sir Arnold Wilson shows objective impartiality in depicting the Anglo-Persian political relations extending over a hundred years and culminating in the Anglo-Persian Agreement of 1920. One cannot help but admire the open-mindedness and sense of fairness and justice of this British authority when he writes concerning the abrogation of this agreement that "...we can now, with all sincerity, congratulate the Persian nation on the success already achieved and on the prospect of a more august future under His Majesty's vigorous aegis, than it would have hoped to achieve under an Anglo-Persian Convention, however honestly interpreted by the parties to it." (pp143-144) Two principal causes contributed to the abrogation of this Agreement, symbolic of stage of political and economic subjugation of Persia by the West. One was the general nationalistic movement which was sweeping over all the Mohammedan East, the other was "the sudden passage across the Persian firmament of a meteor in the person of Riza Khan Sartip....", its present ruler.

The topics treated in Sir Arnold's book are numerous and interesting. He discourses of Persian agriculture, of its army, of financial reforms under American advisors, of the Persian national debt, of legal reforms, of trade, of population problems etc. etc. He quotes foreign and native authorities and sometimes whole speeches and documents. He makes generous use of statistics.

Of special interest to us is the chapter dealing with Literature. We find the same problems confronting Arab modernists and reformers facing the Persian modernists also. Sir Arnold quotes a prominent Persian modernist, Sayyid Hasan Taqizada, to show the prevailing tendencies of westernization in Persia. These briefly are: the adoption, without reservation, of European civilization; preservation of the Persian language and literature, and the diffusion of European sciences.

H. I. K.

FROM EAST AND WEST

MY VISIT TO KING FEISAL

By H. I. Katibah

FOR TWO weeks I was cooling my heels on the streets of Baghdad. For two weeks I took my daily stroll from my quarters at the English Y.M.C.A. near al-Huneidah along the bank of the Tigris River to the ancient city two miles away. I had met some of Iraq's foremost men of politics, business and letters. At a particular tea party I was fortunate to meet the two great poets of Iraq, Jamil Sidqi az-Zahawi and Ma'ruf ar-Risafi, the literary Gemini of Baghdad of whom I had heard so much. Even the foreboding gate of the British High Commissariat swang on its heavy hinges sufficiently to allow me enter and secure an interview with the commissioner's political secretary.

But my visit was not complete, and at heart I considered it a failure unless I had met the one man in Iraq who, more than any other individual, held in his clear, untrammelled mind and his sincere, unfaltering will the talisman of Iraq's future. Until then I had not been able to see King Feisal, who had so fascinated the imagination of all western readers. For a newspaper reporter it is inconceivable to cross the 600 miles of arid Syrian Desert and return the same way from Baghdad without meeting its picturesquely king. My friends Miss Alice Kandaleft and Abdallah Hajj, the latter of whom was at the time the second secretary of King Feisal, did their best to facilitate the interview.

The reason of this delay was not any unwillingness on His Majesty's part to grant me the audience. It was just my misfortune that I had hit Baghdad when King Feisal was convalescing from a serious attack of influenza. He was still too weak for any interview, except on very urgent matters. And there was nothing so very urgent about my interview.

At last, however, a few days before my departure, my persistent wish and long patience were rewarded. The day and hour on which I could proceed to the palace and meet His Majesty were entered by the palace secretariat in the visitors' book. But I was gently warned not to discuss politics with His Majesty.

There were no liveried flunkies at the gate of the palace, no royal aides or "yawirs," no signs whatsoever of pomp and crimson grandeur. A word was communicated to Rustum Haydar Bey that I may come in, and I went in.

King Feisal was alone in a spacious room, simply but elegantly furnished. The king was dressed in a tweed suit, of unmistakable English cut, a blue penciled shirt with collar attached, yellow patent leather shoes and pearl spats. A colored silk kerchief dangled from his coat pocket. He was sitting on a lounge smoking a cigarette. He bent his head slightly, as his steel-gray eyes beamed in a wan smile, and waved me to a chair nearby.

I had hardly concluded my flustering salutations and inquiry about his health, when he sailed forth into a chatty conversation. He had already known who I was and what my mission was in Baghdad. But I was not a little surprised that instead of asking me about my impressions of the city and my observations in the countries I had already visited, he was so anxious to know from me about the Syrians in the United States and what they were doing. His delight was obvious when I told him how the Syrians in America had passed the stage of "peddling" and little shops on Washington Street, and have now branched into all the activities and professions open to them in a great, modern state. I told him of the big Syrian business men, of physicians, lawyers and writers who had made a mark for themselves in the life of the American nation, of the interest they are beginning to take in the political life of the people. He was so interested to know about those Arabic-speaking kinsmen of his across the Atlantic Ocean. In my hand I had carried a copy each of my Arabian Nights books which I had inscribed as a present for his son Ghazi, the present King of Iraq. I passed them to His Majesty, and he commented encouragingly on the fine make-up of the books and the beautiful illustrations. And when I told him they were published by one of the greatest publishing houses in America, he expressed his sincere delight.

Half an hour of this pleasant discourse passed like half a minute. His Majesty rose, and it was a sign for me that the interview was over.

AT RANDOM

By A. M.

Impressions of the New England Federation

NEW LONDON after 7 hours of refreshing sea breezes. The Griswold Hotel—gigantic, fashionable. Beautiful water everywhere. Rugged rocks, breaking waves, trees, colorful estates. Through the endless halls of the hotel. Another turn. Down another hall. Temporary leisure. Dinner with about 50 delegates. Lewis A. George, retiring president, officiating. Capable, poised, well-spoken, young, affable. Short, informal speeches. To another hall. An open business meeting. Bed and beautiful Connecticut breezes. Sleep.

Morning. Rustling of leaves. Swishing of waves. Memories of Syria. A gorgeous day. To the dining-room. A formidable New England breakfast. In the lobby. More guests. Milling people. Porters, attendants, Syrians, Lebanese, Palestinians. To the air-field. Arrival of Thomas Moawad Mokarzel, aviator, and Fred Hashem representing a society in Poughkeepsie, N. Y. Joseph S. Hage's lovely home for luncheon. Back to the hotel. In the large hall. Officers and guests on the platform. Najeebee Morad crooning minor melodies. Personable gray-haired Sheikh Nassour delivering his verses with sweeping gestures. A mock sword-duel. More singing. Unbelievably short speeches from the delegates. 5:30. 3-year old Lewis George, Jr. addressing his audience. Mr. George enjoining the guests to be in the banquet hall promptly at 6:15 "American time."

Hurrying. Dressing. To the lobby. Evening gowns. Tuxedos. Laughter, excitement. In the banquet-hall. American guests at the long table. Private parties at small tables. Music. Lines of waitresses. Clicking of silver, china, glasses. Cocktails. Coffee. Short speeches. The governor, mayor, judge. Puns, counsels, jokes. To the dance hall. Dancing and snake marching to young Mitchell Sabagh's music. Amiable atmosphere. Midnight. Moonlight. Music. Romance. To the boat. Sleep. Morning. New York.

Margaret Anglin, famous reader of poetry over the radio, devoted her entire program on Sunday morning, Sept. 10, to the reading of excerpts from Barbara Young's new book "I Go a-Walking."

James M. Talge, a young lad of New England, has had one of his compositions published by a New York firm. The new ballad is in waltz time and is called "Alma."

Jack Barakat, that personable Syrian gentleman of Australian birth, has had a past so eventful that it would put any historical or romantic story to shame. When we can pin Jack down long enough to get the whole story in all its glamorous detail we will tell it to you. Now, Jack is too busy and besides he is still on the top of the ladder.

Joseph S. Ganim, that obliging young Republican committeeman of Brooklyn, found out his hiding place last week and we took a peek at him. Jack was transformed into a Hindu Mahrajah in the "Happy Landing" cast at the WOR studios in New York. Mitzi Green is star of the cast. You will also be interested to know that Jack's magnificent voice adorned the cast of the "Arabesque" sketches featured not long ago over WABC.

MY CARAVAN

Slowly across the desert sand
Moves my lonely caravan—
A train of camels led by me,
Each marked with faith and charity.
So goes my caravan of years
Across the desert sands of time;
Each marked with suffering and with tears
That bring to me sweet grace divine.
Louis Joseph Maloof

And thus ended my first and last interview with one of the most democratic sovereigns the Land between the Two Rivers had ever seen since the days of Harun ar-Rashid.

Never did I realize that that was my last chance to converse with King Feisal. My plans to revisit the East after a short stay in the United States following my return in the winter of 1930 did not materialize. The depression which I thought might last a few months lasted longer than most of us ever contemplated. And death, the respecter of no persons, called King Feisal before his time. I still believe that his heart weakness was to a great extent an after effect of his sickness then.

OUR NEW YORKERS

AND SUBURBANITES

By Ana Bshoof

HENRY HADDAD left a sick bed Sunday to attend the Syramar tournament. It was a treat watching George Balesh imitate Gene Trabulsi sing Ole Man River....George Aboarab, the new champ, went up to the Gap on Thursday and spent two solid days putting around the links before the tournament. George, by the way, first learned his strokes and stance, etc., on a Turkish rug in his garage....Michael Teen turned excavator. Someone thought he might be trying to find Tut-ankhamen's tomb, the way he was digging up those greens....There were more women than men watching that golf tournament for men....Effie Macsoud won the prize that was raffled off but there are some who think it was a frame-up....it was her brother who read out the numbers, and he knew her number, so what?....Phil Lian went to bed with golf sticks in his hands, someone said. He retired at eight o'clock Saturday. George Aboarab went to bed at nine, both sacrificing wine, women and dance for dear old Syramar....All the Syramarians are wondering why George Ferris left early Sunday afternoon for New York....And at the dance, everybody seemed to step out of his and her character. They certainly had a swell time.George Balesh had about six girls hanging around him. With him in the center, under a huge beach umbrella, and the girls grouped around him, they jumped up and down to the tune of Stormy Weather led by Freddy Faris in his temporary role of orchestra leader. I know that some of the girls were the Macsouds and the Milkies....Michael Teen got a booby prize worth getting, three golf balls and—an apple....Joe Gassoun was the best dressed golfer up there. He had on a snappy green gabardine suit....Mike Aboarab was so good he reached the 19th hole with a birdie....Assad Abood tried to use those new fangled rubber sticks....Ky Gabriel seemed to be all wound up. He could not stop jiggling up and down....Richard Macsoud is largely responsible for "the grand time had by all"....John Macsoud was the best one-handed golfer up there.

Autumn moving has started this season with Mr. and Mrs. Luke Nebhan's removal of their can-opener from 181 Remsen Street to 271 Hicks Street. And Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Cyre, nee Mary Ganim, of West Orange moved their toothbrushes to 307 Hicks. Charlie Sayegh moved his oud from 138 to 113 State. And Frank Saker brought his tux from 138 to 115 State.

The P. K. Hittis have moved from their home in Wilton Street in Princeton to a large home formerly occupied by Dean Root of the University at 138 Fitzrandolph Road. It is one of the faculty houses. Faculty houses are pretty hard to get, the members having to wait until one of them is empty and then being offered to occupy it. Mrs. Hitti, being a home-loving woman, has had her eye on it for years.

At the opening of the new 1st A. D. Rep. Clubhouse Joe Sirgany's silver voice, accompanied by his banjo, entertained in the cabaret below and Phil Hanna tap danced smartly and did a good imitation solo of the four Mills Brothers. Ruth Trabulsi also "did her part" and performed with a dance. After that the orchestra had the floor until far into the morning playing dance music.

It won't be long now before Phil Macsoud and Alice Aneed can be seen together without exciting gossip. They were married last Saturday.

The Jolly Rovers are preparing for an NRA dance on October 14 to take place in the St. George Roof Garden. They will have Elie Dantzig and his inaugural Ball Orchestra play for them.

The Junior Misses are planning out their dinner-dance to take place the following week, October 21, in the Italian Village.

But it will be left to the Basilian Club to officially open the gay winter season when they hold their reunion dance in their club rooms in 32nd Street and 4th Avenue. They have already sold tickets enough to warm their hearts.

They say that out in Asbury Park Lyla Mabarak is pointed out with pride by all policemen as the perfect woman driver.

What star salesman, a partner in a leading linen house, lost his first wrestling match and suffered a dislocated shoulder bone.

George Najjar, Ken Zrike, and George Hindy stopped at Salem, Mass., over the week-end before they went to the noted race track at Rockingham Park, Mass., to get some horse sense.

HOW DO YOU LIKE TOUFICK'S IDEA OF A SCIENTIFIC MATE?

Then there is The Fortunate Man who has found his ideal. What a break from him! But do you agree with him about the "usual feminine conceit?"

All the letters printed in this week's issue show evidence of intelligence in our young people. The letters were selected as the three best received this week. But of them the one selected as the best is Emmeline's. The judges believe that her letter represents the "backbone of the people". Emmeline does not ask the impossible or has too high ideals. She represents what almost every girl will insist upon as essential in a good husband. But remember, even though the judges may not agree with the letters you write, they judge them on the merits of originality and sincerity.

My ideal woman must have a sound body; she must have bones, not brittle sticks of phosphate of lime. She must have muscles, not flabby, slender ribbons of empty sarcolemma. She must have blood and not a thin leucocytis ichor.

She must be beautiful. I confess that I don't know what beauty is, because it is both subjective and objective; it depends upon taste and education. But I desire a beauty which abides; a beauty in which the charm of seventeen becomes a real essence of seventy; a beauty which the art of dressing may adorn but never create; a beauty which is not produced by any artificial pose or by any possible bancing of the hair; a beauty which doesn't fade with the passing hour but stays through the heat and burden of the day; a beauty which delights rather than dazes.

I want her to value health and wealth, and to think kindly of honor and of reputation; she must prize knowledge and truth. She must have a good education in science and letters, and must have the higher wisdom which can see the fitness of things and grasp the logic of events. If she speaks Arabic, French and German, or if she knows conics and curves, all is well.

Last but not least, the ideal mate must have culture. True culture is that knowledge of men and affairs which places every problem in Sociology in its true light. Such culture is not incompatible with a broad knowledge of books, nor with a deep insight into art. She must have a mind above petty prejudice and giant bigotry. She must see something in life beyond a ball or a ribbon; she must have wit and judgement; she must possess domestic skill and house-wifely thrift.

It is true that she is infinitely far beyond my reach, but is near in my imagination. Yet, one can find her on a crowded street of a metropolis, on a university campus or on a country lane. She is known as the ideal girl of today.

Cincinnati, O. Toufick

Dear Contest Editor:

When I resign the great advantages afforded a single man I want to feel sure I have done the right thing. Then I hope to find in the wife I choose the essence of all that goes for a happy marriage.

Yes, sir. Like all normal men, I want her charming of face and manner and with enough intelligence to comfort me; the quality of intelligence that lacks, as much as possible, the usual feminine conceit!

When I leave in the early morning to struggle for a modest living, I want to feel anxious to rush back at dusk and find my companion a consoling friend, a loving being, and in her intelligent way show appreciation for the little or much of the fruit of my labor and take a keen interest in all I undertake.

The subject of faithfulness should never be discussed but courageously

understood by her! And with the added attraction of healthy culinary qualifications, a way is well paved for a happy journey together.

The nuptial service should tend to impress upon her the seriousness of her act and help mold a disposition of submissiveness necessary for conubial bliss.

There are other considerations that demand serious thought, but I'm content with the picture above: as evincing the essence of such characteristics she will eventually evolve in an "IDEAL".

The fact is I am courting such a lady and therefore sign my name, N. Y. C. A Fortunate Man.

Dear Editor:

My ideal of a good prospect for a husband is a sober, plodding, intelligent fellow, who is working toward some fixed goal. I would want a husband that I could rely on and who will be a good provider. One who doesn't need to be reformed.

I would pick out a man who is warmhearted, affectionate and overflowing with kindness to the world. In choosing a husband I would also watch his character and pick a man that is congenial.

I would expect faithfulness, courtesy and tenderness from my husband, and at least expect him to give me a sign now and then that he still loves me and doesn't regard me merely as a useful convenience.

I would expect my husband to be a fireside companion and to be willing to spend evenings in his own home with me.

I would also expect companionship from him. I would want to marry to get a cheerful, affectionate, sympathetic chum, who will have the same interests I have, who will like to do the things I like to do and who will enjoy my society as I would his.

And finally, I would expect my husband to deal fairly with me about money. I would expect him to give me an allowance for running the house and for my own personal use, as a matter of square play, because I would be a partner in a matrimonial firm entitled to my share of profits..

Toledo, O. Emmeline.

GOLF CHAMPION



GEORGE ABOARAB UPSETS GOLF VETERANS; WINS TOURNAMENT

THE TOURNAMENT PLAY HELD MANY SURPRISES FOR THE RECORD NUMBER OF PARTICIPANTS AND SPECTATORS WHO ATTENDED THE SIXTH ANNUAL TOURNAMENT OF SYRAMAR HELD LAST WEEK-END

AT THE annual tournament of the Syramar Golf Club held last week-end at the Wolfhollow Club of Delaware Water Gap, George Aboarab made a fine showing and came off the links winner in the sixth annual tournament in one of the most dramatic tournaments yet held by Syramar. He defeated veteran players and winners, particularly George Ferris who for three times had won the tournaments, thus making him permanent possessor of the first trophy. Nat Malouf, who wasn't present this year, had won the other two tournaments.

Eliminates Edward Jacobs

Aboarab eliminated Edward Jacobs, four up and three to go. Next he had George Ferris three up and three to go, Ferris winning the next two. The match was over when Aboarab took the next hole making it two up. In the next match he eliminated Phil Lian five up and four to go. The low net score was won by Richard Macsoud with a score of 91 with a handicap of 16. The low gross score of 88 was made by

Phil Lian.

Winner of the first flight was Ferris Saydah; Runner Up, Fred Faris; and Consolation Winner, Dave Malhame. The second flight was won by W. D. Kadri; Runner Up, George Macsoud; and Consolation, Wadie Beder. Jimmie Assad won the third flight; Abe Lian was Runner Up and George Balish winner of the Consolation prize. The trophy Aboarab won is a beautiful imported silver antique English tray.

Wins Booby Prize

Michael Teen, a beginner at the tired-business man's game, won the booby prize.

A supper dance given by the club took place Saturday night in the Renleigh Hotel, about eighty-five members and friends attending. The dancing lasted until 12.

And while the men were playing golf the ladies played bridge. They also held a tournament that was won by Alexandra Hawawini with Mrs. George Shamer a close second.

Richard Macsoud, president of the club, acted as master of ceremonies throughout the week-end.

Other Participants

The chairman of the committee, Henry Hadad, was assisted in arranging the tournament by Edward Lian, Ferris Saydah, George Ferris and George Mabarak.

Other participants in the tournament were Eugene Trabulsi, Elias and Michael Aboarab, Assad Abood, Richard Malhame, Joe Gassoun, George Tadross, Sam Meena, Jimmy Balesh, William Karsa, Mitchell Hadad and James Dowaliby.

WHAT DO YOU WANT IN YOUR MATE?

WHAT ARE THE QUALIFICATIONS FOR AN IDEAL WIFE? OR HUSBAND?

WRITE A LETTER ON THIS TOPIC TO THE SYRIAN WORLD

The judges will be four persons who are not associated in any way with the paper: an Ideal Husband, an Ideal Wife, a Bachelor, and a Bachelor Girl.

- (1.) Contest closes September 29.
- (2.) Employees in the SYRIAN WORLD or relatives will not participate in the contest.
- (3.) Each letter should not be longer than 250 words. Write on one side of the sheet only. Typewrite it if possible, otherwise write legibly.
- (4.) The three best letters will be published each week, the best of which will receive the weekly prize.
- (5.) Letters must bear names, or pen-names if desired.

The GARDENS of OMAR

By HENRI BORDEAUX
Member of the French Academy

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THE SYRIAN WORLD

From E. P. DUTTON and Co.
The American Publishers

Synopsis:— At the feast of the Cedars a few days before the wedding of Yamile to Khalil Khoury, two handsome strange youths make their appearance. One of them is fascinated by the beauty of Yamile and she in turn is attracted by him. Yamile's father, unaware of this, becomes interested in the stranger's beautiful mare and invites the youths to be his guests. Immediately after Yamile returns to her fiance the engagement jewelry which he had given her. Demanding an explanation the following day, Yamile declares she still loves him but cannot marry him. He senses that she loves the stranger, Omar.

That night Yamile disappears as well as the strange youths. As a result, Khalil Khoury is summoned to hear the verdict which a group of men headed by Yamile's father will pass on her for her violation of the honor code of her people. Khalil Khoury avows Yamile's innocence but the judges decree that she has merited death. Khalil Khoury persists that she should be questioned first. The judges relent and decide that he, with her brother, Boutros, should seek her and bring her to trial.

CHAPTER FOUR THE LAND OF DAKKAR

I COULD, if I had wished, have been the leader of our expedition. Yamile still belonged to me in the eyes of her kinsfolk. Her treachery to her faith and to myself left my position, as her promised husband, untouched. But I felt neither the wish nor the power to take command. The bond between us that our months of betrothal had been powerless to create, her guilty love had now achieved. She desired as I desired—gave herself as I gave: she it was who still reigned over my heart, even though another had won her away from me. For a moment, as I lost her, we had stood face to face, equals at last. Far from hating her, it seemed to me that I alone understood her. I shuddered at her defencelessness, alone, in a far country with a stranger abandoned to the force of a love that sweeps men and women away as a swift torrent carries a dead leaf. I would not cease to watch over her. I saw her again, kissing my hands, as though, despite herself, she had put herself under my protection. Guessing from my own love, what hers must be, I could not but pity her.

Boutros hurried on our preparations.

"You will ride my father's gray mare," he said. "She is the best saddle horse in Bcharre. I will ride the bay mare that these devils left behind. We will take only Elias, my own servant."

"Elias!" I exclaimed in astonishment. "When they have more than a dozen men with them? We can't fight them four to one."

Boutros looked at me in amazement.

"Who is talking of a fight?" he exclaimed.

"Aren't we to take Yamile from them?" I asked in turn.

"Not by force, man," he answered. "The whole Akkar country is Mohammedan, and would be about our ears."

"They have not reached it yet," I argued. "Our horses are swift."

"What about theirs? And with the start we've let them have?"

It was only too true. They were by now hours ahead of us. In vain I insisted that night marches are slow. Dawn comes quickly in August, and once Ehden had been reached (and they must by this time have been miles beyond it), the strangers were safe and could profit by the wretched rivalries that, at that time, divided our people against themselves.

Boutros then exposed his plan. This was to be merely a reconnoitering expedition, and we must be careful to raise no alarm. Once we had discovered where Yamile was being kept, we would return later. There was no question of recapturing her by force. Craft was called for and the plot must be carefully contrived.

"Later!" I echoed, gloomily.

Boutros understood all the horror that word contained for a lover. He turned away his eyes.

"The harm is done now," he said, stoically.

But, for once, I rebelled against his authority. No. The harm was not all done yet. Yamile, mounted beside her lover, was even now fleeing, but she was not yet his. We might catch up with them on the road. With a woman in their party, they would not, I argued, try to reach Akkar in a single march. They would pitch their tent for the night, and if we rode without drawing rein, we would come up with them at supper time.

At the thought of Yamile in the arms of her pagan lover, my brain was filled with images that seemed to set it on fire. My love suddenly turned to hate that tortures—death alone could satisfy. I implored Boutros to hasten—to organize a strong party. I fell at his knees, calling him friend and brother. I knew what an attraction desperate enterprises had for this headstrong youth, and I was not mistaken.

"You are right," he said, as though I had given words to some thought kept secret till now. "We can kill her if need be."

His sister was no longer his sister. My own pity was consumed in the delirium of my hatred and jealousy. In a few minutes that seemed hours to me, he had assembled several companions of his own age, brave and hardy youths who were his partners in hunting and in sports. It is true, our preparations wasted precious time. We could no longer count on overtaking the fugitives except by a night march. To add to my misery, I could easily see that I was become an object of ridicule to the entire village. "A man in prosperity," says one of our proverbs, "is like a tree round which people gather to pluck its fruit. When the harvest is over, it is left alone to wither with heat and dust."

My betrothed had left me to fly with a Mussulman. Never before in the history of Bcharre had such a thing happened. Public opinion, unjust as ever, covered innocent and guilty alike with its contempt. To my surprise, I felt no bitterness at this injustice. I felt even a secret joy at finding myself united to Yamile, even though it were by the contempt of the world.

As is always the case with our people, we left with as great a clatter and tumult as though we were starting on a crusade. Boutros took the

lead, on the bay mare: I followed close at his heels, urging him incessantly to make more speed. Our horses were so swift that often we had to draw rein to let the rest of the cavalcade catch up with us. I now regretted I had suggested so large a party. Perhaps, after all, it would have been better had we fallen on the fugitives, our arms in our hands. I did not value my life more than a straw, and Boutros could be trusted to find a way out of the worst predicament. The sheik had forbidden us to fight upon Mussulman territory, but I could easily depend upon the violence of Boutros to make light of such an order.

From the summit of Kornet-es-Saouda which we now reached, the region through which we had passed lay at our feet. Before us was the vast curve of the sea that begins at Tripoli, to lose itself in the rounded arms of the bay of Akkar. From the beach fertile plains mounted in terraces to the hills. Between them and Lebanon were rocky hills with overhanging summits surrounded by large cultivated fields or narrow valleys through which ran winding streams. Here and there a little huddle of gray roofs, half perceived in some sheltered hollow or lost amid the confusion of colors, told of a village.

Once Ehden had been passed, the bay mare which Boutros was riding turned from the road to follow a bridle path that twisted between pines and dwarf cedars.

"Horses don't follow a scent," I said to my companion. "It is folly to trust ourselves to her head."

"She won't lead us astray," he answered. "She's following the exact way she came. We are going towards Sir."

Sir is a village of Lebanon, at the foot of a high cliff. It is built upon the bank of a torrent which foams from a cleft in the countenance. At our entry, the women who were drawing water or nursing their children fled from the street and bolted the doors of their houses, wretched cubes of stone with a single entry for light and air. The men gathered menacingly at the head of the street as though determined to

bar our passage.

Our comrades called for a halt and insisted on knowing something more of the adventure upon which we were engaged. They had departed lightheartedly, as for a hunt. Now they suddenly perceived the danger to which they were committing themselves. With a sudden transition, only too common among our people, from enthusiasm to panic, they treated us to long speeches upon our folly in penetrating further into a hostile country.

"You forget the wrong done to my family," said Boutros indignantly.

"A private wrong calls only for a private vengeance," was the retort.

"Yes," sneered Boutros. "That was the way you fought against the Druses after the massacre of Deir-el-Kamar. Your ancestors were braver men than you."

"War is war," was the answer. "We are not at war with the Mussulmans."

"Go back then," said Boutros contemptuously. "Go back and guard your sheep and goats. You are not worthy to carry a rifle. I want nothing from you. Be off!"

He was wrong, for the instructions of his father were definite and he was risking not only the safety of his escort but peace and perhaps the future of the whole Maronite race. The fault lay in his youth, always an obstacle to leadership. Every other quality of a great leader was his—decision, audacity, exact vision, and rapid judgment. Had Boutros but stayed in Lebanon, he was destined to have become a great leader, one of a very different stamp from Joseph Karam.

He recognized his error at once, and, as his comrades after a moment of hesitation, turned their horses' heads and rode slowly away, he suddenly spurred his steed and went back to them to beg their pardon for his harsh speech. I have heard since, that after the first generous word they were conquered and offered to come with us and share our fate. It was he who now forbade the sacrifice. Never afterwards did they miss an opportunity to show him their love and devotion.

To Be Continued

AL-HODA TAKES PART IN RALLY

Huge Demonstration in Garden Proves Backing of and Faith in President Roosevelt by Foreign Press and People

MISS JULIA HARFOUSH REPRESENTS SYRIA IN PAGE-ANT OF BEAUTIFUL GIRLS

By a Staff Reporter

THE Arabic daily newspaper, AL-HODA, was one of the foreign language newspapers invited to participate in the foreign language press and radio NRA rally that was held in the gigantic Madison Square Garden Tuesday night. AL-HODA, the only Arabic paper in the membership of the NRA division of the foreign press, was represented by its publisher, S. A. Mokarzel. Rallying to the call of the

foreign press in the city, 10,000 people heard General Hugh S. Johnson's appeal for whole-hearted backing, and his words of appreciation to the foreign press.

The huge rally was the first enormous public demonstration of its kind to support the President's National Recovery Act.

Sitting in a box assigned to AL-HODA, I was thrilled to hear the vigorous speeches of Gen. Johnson, Grover Whalen, head of the New York NRA, and to hear such a conglomeration of brilliant stars that light the stage and radio firmament. Mme. Schumann-Heinck, George M. Cohan, Morton Downey, James Melton, The Street Singer, Roy Atwell, and many others. Major Bowes, the Capitol Impresario, persisted, to the great delight of his intimate audience and Capt. Buncho, the Whitehouse leader with his orchestra was very generous with his marches, and popular songs.

Miss Julia Harfoush, daughter of Said Harfoush of Brooklyn, was one of the beautiful girls, each of whom represented a foreign country.

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PAGE EIGHT

IN AND OUT OF TOWN

Mrs. Anne Badwey and her son and daughter, Cecil and Selma, of Fall River, Mass., spent a few days in New York. They met Mrs. Pogson, Mrs. Badwey's daughter who has come from her home in Santa Domingo City to remain in Fall River until December.

George Zinnie of Abouarab Brothers returned from Atlantic City where he spent six weeks.

Albert Khairalla and fiancee, Alice Saleeby, returned with a group of friends from a two weeks vacation in Mt. Pocono.

Elias Kateb of the firm of George Kateb, Inc., returned from a two weeks vacation in the vacation-land, Bermuda. He is now on his way to Chicago for the Fair.

The Misses Violet and Lillian Habib of Norwalk, Virginia, are the guests of the Misses Odele and Nellie Lutfy of Bay Ridge.

Mrs. Adele Shyab and Betty Shyab, her cousin, of Bay Ridge are back from a three week's trip through the New England States, principally Old Gun Quite near Old Orchard, Maine, where they stayed with their cousins, Mr. and Mrs. Michael Shipe.

The George Daghers have come to town from their summer home in Patchogue, L. I., to their home at 138 Hicks Street. Their daughter, Betty, will enter first year high in Packer's Institute.

Mr. James Abdou of Boston is in New York for a few days on vacation.

Mrs. George Nassif and her little son returned to their home in North Adams, Mass., after a three weeks stay in Brooklyn with Mrs. Nassif's sister, Mrs. Fred Bistany.

Richard Domat of New Kensington, Pa., is returning to his home tomorrow after attending the convention of the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company held this week in New York.

Miss Alice Simon of Brooklyn returned Monday from Bermuda from a three months vacation.

Mrs. Liza Uniss and her daughter, Nedda, are touring the New England states. They attended the convention in New London and expect to go to Boston.

Mrs. M. G. Coury of Columbia Heights, Brooklyn, returned home after a visit of a few weeks with her sister, Mrs. A. Mudarri of Boston.

Returning with her were Mr. A. Mudarri, his daughter and Mrs. Charles Barsa, the former Louise Mudarri.

Youngstown

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Abdo Joseph, 724 Willis Avenue, was the scene of a surprise party held by the Y. S. A. Club in honor of Joe Joseph who recently graduated from Tri State College. Mr. Joseph, incidentally, is the first member of the club to have the distinction of being a college graduate, although the club has several other members attending various colleges.

Mr. Joseph was presented with a leather traveling bag given by the club at the conclusion of the delightful evening.

The Y. S. A. Club held a corn roast for members and their friends Sunday evening, September 10th at Mill Creek Park.

Akron

Memories were revived when the first annual El-Kirby reunion was held at the farm of Mr. and Mrs. Sam Nimir Mokares, W. Richfield, Ohio, Sunday, Sept. 2. Date and place for next meeting have not been determined.

Present from Cleveland, Canton, Youngstown, Toledo and Ravenna were 1000 members and guests.

Wade Haddad was program chairman. Speakers included Roger Hatoum, Akron; H. H. Karam, Canton; Henry Haddad, Cleveland; Elias Karam and Joe Nicola of Canton, and George DeWood, Toledo.

The largest delegation came from Cleveland with Toledo taking second place. Both groups came to the grounds in a procession of autos. Hosts ran forward to greet the guests, singing and waving tree branches, in lieu of palms, reminiscent of Bible times. Ayoub Karam of Toledo preceded his group doing the sword dance to the accompaniment of music and clapping.

Folk-dancing and music entertained the people, and an oriental dinner-dance, prepared by the Akron group, was served out of doors.

Ladies Aid Society of St. George Orthodox Church held its annual picnic at the Mokares farm, Sunday, Sept. 10. Members brought basket lunches. Mrs. Mike George, president, was in charge, assisted by Mesdames Mary Hanna, Nick Ellis, Tufic Haddad, and Sam Sawan.

Out-of-town guests were entertained over Labor Day by Miss Marie Azar, and her brother, Attorney Robert Azar at their home, 214 W. Chestnut St. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Alex Haddad, Cleveland; Mr. and Mrs. Moosa Smith, Youngstown, Miss Adeeb Karam of Toledo and the Misses Boutross of Youngstown.

Mrs. Malaki Haddad of William-antic, Conn., is visiting relatives in Akron.

Mrs. Hanna Haddad of Danbury, Conn., is the guest of her brother, F. G. Naim, 552 Carroll St.

In honor of Mr. and Mrs. Abram Aune of Youngstown, Mr. Fayiz G. Naim, entertained at dinner at the home of his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Haddad, 552 Carroll St., Sunday. Mrs. Aune before her recent marriage was Miss Margaret Abraham of Niles, O. Mr. Naim was best man at the ceremony. Immediate families were guests.

Mr. and Mrs. Aune were entertained in Buffalo, N. Y., over Labor Day week-end at a series of parties given for Mr. and Mrs. George Mattar. Mrs. Mattar was the former Ann Abraham, sister of Mrs. Aune.

Dr. G. Gannon, Eddie Gannon, Fred Alexander, of Detroit, Mich., and Mrs. Eli Abraham of Niles, O., stopped in Akron Sunday en route home following a motor trip.

FORMALLY OPEN NEW CLUBHOUSE

Leader Dagher Presides at Ceremonies of New Clubhouse. Several Prominent Fusion Candidates Participate. Many Young Syrians in Evidence

ROOMS looking more like a luxurious hotel with their tapestry walls and subdued lighting effects in the sixteen story building at 271 Hicks Street, are the new headquarters of the Republican Club 1st Assembly District of Brooklyn. The house had an official housewarming last Monday night when George C. Dagher, leader of the district, and several Republican representatives and fusion candidates met there to celebrate the dedication. The ceremonies were held in the auditorium where several officials and candidates spoke, commenting on the clubhouse and on the coming elections.

But it seemed as though the one room that pleased the many young people present was that in the basement, the cabaret, where later in the evening Leader Dagher led the assemblage for beer, hot dogs and dancing.

Syrians Present

Among the Syrians attending were George Ferris, Miss Emilie Ferris, Assistant State Attorney General, Mr. and Mrs. Eddie Halabi, Dr. H. Rasi, Emily and Ray Halabi, Odell and Nellie Lutfy, Phil Albert, Norma Shaleesh, George Karneeb, George Marrash, Mitchell Auda, Lyla Herro, Anthony Awad, Joe Younes, Joe Roumain, Ernest Homsy, Mrs. V. Z. Shehab, Joseph Jabron, Harry Magdalanie, Esber Najjar, Norman Naj-

jar, Dick Cahil, David Rizcalla, Mr. and Mrs. Luke Nebhan, Delia Nebhan, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Secabe, George Ghiz, Nicholas Ghiz, Vivian Ghiz, A. Naccash, E. Naccash, James Fager, Albert Schaty, William Massad, Mrs. R. Morehead, Bertha, Ida and George Hassoon, Philip Raphael, Peter Geraiger, Richard Geraiger, Peter Tabib, Mary Mardany, Mary Genawy, Susan and Katherine Malooly, George Deicken, Emily Hajjar, John Kirdahy, Elias Serhan, Mrs. Sophie Serhan, Violet and Lillian Haib, Dick Karem, and William McKaba.

Leader Dagher extended a warm invitation to the several hundred gathered there and their friends to go there anytime they wished to spend the evening.

AMERICAN AMBASSADOR, JARDINE, LEAVES EGYPT

Was Popular with Egyptians and Americans Alike

WILLIAM M. Jardine, American Minister Plenipotentiary to Egypt, sailed this week on board S. S. President Monroe to the United States, according to a dispatch to the New York Times from its correspondent in Cairo.

Mr. Jardine was one of the most popular and well-liked American ministers sent to Egypt. He was appointed by former President Hoover because of his agricultural authority. His advice on problems of cotton growing and other agricultural matters was sought by Egyptian officials and private individuals alike.

Was Liked by American Colony

The American colony in Egypt was attached to Mr. Jardine. Before his departure a group of them sent a petition to Washington requesting the Roosevelt administration to keep him in his post.

STAR BASE-BALL TEAM CHOSEN

EXPECT TO PLAY IN CHAMPIONSHIP SERIES OF NATIONALITY GROUP LEAGUE OF CLEVELAND

CLEVELAND, Sept. 6, 1933.—Last Tuesday evening in Michael Caraboolad's home, the all star Syrian team was selected from all players of the Syrian Athletic League which is composed of four teams.

The Athletic League has been asked to select a team to play in the nationality group league for a championship of such groups in the city.

The all star team named runs as follows:

	Position	Team
John Shalala	catcher	Kalill
Ernie Abdow	pitcher	Kalill
Joe Asseff	pitcher	A. B. A.
John Hanna	1st base	Kalill
Halim Mady	2nd base	Ramblers
Joe Lewis	3rd stop	Kalill
B. Murad	3rd base	A. B. A.
Phil Assad	3 center	Gallaghers
Sam Nader	left field	Kalill
Bill Jacobs	center field	Kalill
Moe Nahas	right field	A. B. A.
Mgr. Zig Shaheen		
Asst. E. Sabath		

Second Team

Ted Sahley—c	Gallaghers
E. Sabath—p	A. B. A.
P. Boger—1st	A. B. A.
Ed. Jacobs—2nd	Ramblers
Ed. George—ss	Gallaghers
M. Kalil—1f	A. B. A.
Al. Joseph—cf	A. B. A.
H. Assad—rf	Gallaghers
Ed. Joseph—sc	Kalill
Z. Shaheen—3rd	Kalill

The A. B. A. is the Aitaneet Brotherhood Association.

The Syrian World



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NRA NEWS

GEORGE Massad, of the Massad Mercantile Company, has the distinction of being the first to sign the NRA pledge in Drumright, Okla., according to a local paper, the Drumright Daily Derrick.

The campaign which al-Hoda is waging in support of the NRA is bearing splendid results, writes M. Abdallah of Coatsville, Pa. People there and in other towns and cities throughout the country await al-Hoda anxiously to read its special articles and editorials throwing light on the activities of the National Recovery Act.

Al-Hoda is rallying the Syrians under its banner in time of peace to support Uncle Sam as it did in time of the World War.

Michael N. Abodeely, President of the Syrian-American Federation of New England, received a letter of thanks from A. R. Forbush, chief of the correspondence division of the NRA's headquarters at Washington. The letter was an acknowledgement of the resolution sent by the Federation at its second annual convention at New London which appeared in the last issue of the SYRIAN WORLD. It read:

"At the request of the President we want to acknowledge and thank you for the telegram of September 10. We want you to know how deeply the National Recovery Administration appreciate this splendid pledge of cooperation from the Syrian-American Federation of New England."

EGYPT HAS NO INCOME TAX

Finance Secretary of Egypt, in Radio Talk from Washington, Explains Paradox that Is Egypt. Wishes NRA Success

"EGYPT is the only country that levies no income tax," stated Ahmad Pasha Abdul-Wahhab, over the National Broadcasting Company's network last Monday evening. "Egypt raises her taxes on more stable commodities, such as houses, automobiles and other properties."

Egypt a Paradox

Abdul-Wahhab, Under-Secretary of Finance in the Royal Kingdom of Egypt, explained to his radio audience the paradox that is Egypt. Egypt is a paradox, he said, because it is the connecting link between East and West, because in Cairo, its capital, are streets and buildings dating ages back and others that are very modern. Its international airport, he said, one of the finest in the world, is the home for Dutch, French, Italian and English aircraft.

12½ Million Dirt Farmers in Egypt

He also said that 12½ millions out of Egypt's 15 million population are linked to the soil as the country presents a rich field for agriculture.

"All the world is watching America's efforts to pull out of the depression," declared the Egyptian minister. "Egypt wishes the NRA success, the success which would make world history."

Two Week Strike of Negligee Workers Still Unsettled

STRIKE LEADERS CLAIM SYRIAN NEGLIGEE EMPLOYERS GIVE LOWER WAGES THAN ALL OTHERS IN INDUSTRY

TO ESTABLISH FREE ZONES

Ports in Syria, Upon Request, to Be Free of Duties, Taxes, etc.

THE establishment of free zones in the ports of Syria whereby the manipulation of goods may take place without payment of the duties, taxes, or other customs charges, was authorized by a decree of June 28, it was announced in a report by Consul General H. S. Goold at Beirut.

The usual import duties and other customs charges will be collected on goods withdrawn from the free zones for consumption in Syria. Upon the request of a local port or municipal authority, the free zone will be established by separate decree.

ZAHLE FARMERS FLOCK TO FIGHT PHYLLLOXERA

A MONTH ago Joseph Bey Brady, distinguished leader of Zahle, called together a group of vine-growers to organize themselves against an unseen enemy which threatens to destroy the chief product and chief industry of that beautiful summer resort.

Zahle is noted for its luscious grapes and its celebrated araq. The distilling of the latter is one of the principal industries of the Zahleites who export large quantities of their crystalline intoxicant to all parts of Syria, Egypt, North and South America.

Phylloxera Lurks for Vine-Growers

But an unseen voracious enemy lurks for the Zahleites, threatening to destroy their vineyards and bring ruin to the araq distillers not only in Zahle but in other parts of Buqa' and Lebanon. This enemy which can be seen only under a microscope is the phylloxera, dreaded by all vine growers the world over.

At the war council held in the home of Joseph Bey Brady, Profs. Forrest Crawford and Halim Najjar of the agricultural station at Thalabayah who were present, confirmed the findings of Isa Ubeid, agricultural engineer of Zahle, that the pest which is attacking the Lebanon vine is none else but the destructive phylloxera.

Negligee Employers Discount Charge; Say Pay Good Under Ordinary Conditions, Object to Unionization

WILL SYRIAN WORKERS SUFFER BY JOINING THE UNION?

(By a Staff Reporter)

WITH the negligee workers' strike passing its second week, the strikers are holding out bravely. Negotiations are going on at present between employers and strikers' representatives before Grover Whalen, head of the NRA committee of New York, results of which have not been made public at the writing of this article.

The strike was called on Tuesday before last by the International League of Ladies Garment Workers Union, locals 26 and 10.

Syrian Workers Poorly Paid

At the strikers' headquarters, 23 St. Marks Place, where the two locals and other union groups meet, a SYRIAN WORLD reporter was told by a strike organizer that, "according to our investigation Syrian negligee manufacturers pay lowest wages in the industry, lower even than those of out of town employers."

Cutters, who are classed as skilled labourers, were being paid, according to the same authority, from \$12 to \$17, while in union shops they were receiving from \$40 to \$50. The average wages for ordinary operators, finishers, examiners and pressers was below \$13, and in some instances as low as \$6 or \$5.

Taking Advantage of Blanket Code

The negligee manufacturers have not submitted yet a code of their own to the National Recovery Administration, but have gone under a blanket code covering other women's wear manufacturers. This code provides for a minimum wage of \$13. It is claimed by the strike spokesmen that the Syrian employers intend to keep as close to the minimum as possible, even in the case of skilled workers.

One striker adduced as evidence of this that a well-known Syrian firm, soon after signing the blanket code, issued cards to all operators which read:

"Dear madame, in case you do not produce more work than the previous week your services will no longer be wanted."

Since the strike all negligee manufacturers, including Syrians, have organized a Negligee Manufacturers Association, with Milton Goldberg, head of the Japanese Negligee Company, as President, with headquarters at 105 Madison Avenue. This organization, it was said, was formed primarily to deal collectively with the workers in the future.

Strikers' Demands

At present the striking negligee

workers are demanding a 35 hour week and a minimum wage of \$25 for operators, finishers etc., and \$47 for cutters, on the basis of piece production.

On entering the union hall at 23 St. Marks Place the SYRIAN WORLD reporter had no difficulty in recognizing Syrian workers, mostly women. The hall was cluttered with strikers of all nationalities. As he threaded his way through the lower and upper floors his guide were the bright, black eyes peculiar to the race. Syrian eyes are unmistakable. He was anxious to find from them their own version of the strike, and their own reactions. They seemed a happy, cheerful bunch, as they clustered around little round tables. In one corner on the upper floor was a fruit and cake stand, where strikers could help themselves, but very few availed themselves of that frugal hospitality.

Strikers Deny Coercion

One striker after another interviewed denied they were brought there by coercion, saying they were glad the strike was on. To the question, "How much were you receiving before the strike?", many answered \$12 or \$13 a week.

A rumor that the strike was part of a Red campaign, taking advantage of the NRA and the sympathies of the Federal Government with labourers, was vehemently denied by union officials. M. Falikman, Chairman of the Picket Committee of the Negligee and Underwear Strike, explained that the union calling the strike is a member of the American Federation of Labour, and all talk of Red agitation and Red activities is so much nonsense. It is intended merely to becloud the issue, and scare the strikers away from the union.

Quite a different impression one gains after interviewing the manufacturers, however. This is only natural.

Union Charges Refuted by Syrian Manufacturers

A spokesman of one of the leading Syrian negligee manufacturers denied flatly that Syrian negligee employers gave lowest wages in the industry. He said that barring four or five firms that have made them-

selves notorious for their unfair treatments to workers, the Syrian negligee employers paid, on the average, higher wages than prevail in other similar firms.

The charge of the low pay applies only to the lean years of the industry, during the depression, when the manufacturers were actually losing money, and when they often took on workers as a measure of relief. Syrian cutters in 1929 were being paid from \$40 to \$45, and even in the depression the average was \$35. Furthermore, the Syrian negligee manufacturers have no objection to meet the legitimate demands of the workers, and pay them the union scale of wages. What they object to strongly is unionization of their shops. They are loathe to "take orders from Cohen and Levinsky and others how to conduct our business," and be always at the beck and mercy of union officials.

Independence Treasured by Syrian Manufacturers

One manufacturer interviewed explained that he was always an independent man, even when he was as poor as the poorest of his labourers. He sympathized with the workers, and treated his own employees as sisters and brothers under his charge. When the strike was declared, he said, he took up the demands of the strike committee and analyzed them with his workers, whom he had called together for that purpose. He was willing to comply with all those demands, but urged them for their own good not to join the union.

The Syrian manufacturers fear that once the Syrian workers are unionized, they will find that preference will not be given them when union workers are in demand. If unionization of the Syrian negligee is inevitable, they advise that Syrian strikers should make some provision to be given preference with Syrian employers.

"What is your objection to the unionization of your workers?", we asked a leading manufacturer at 105 Madison Avenue.

Union No D... Good

"One way to answer your question," he replied, "is to tell you there are twenty floors in this building, only two of which are not unionized. On the other eighteen floors the employers unanimously tell you, the union is no d... good."

But we did not interview the workers on the same eighteen floors to find if they too think the union is no d... good.

Syrian Firms Lead

Our own investigation revealed that the Syrian manufacturers of negligee are the foremost in that industry, controlling a great bulk of it. Their combined turn-over a year amounts to \$20,000,000. One firm alone has a yearly turn-over of \$750,000. But the negligee industry is also a seasonal one, lasting from September to December. The rest of the year the negligee manufacturers just manage to make expenses. One source of their fear is that when their workers join the union they will take advantage of this peculiar condition of the industry and time their strikes at the busy season, when the employers will be completely at the mercy of union demands. That is how the present strike was timed, while orders are piling up and manufacturers are frantically trying to fill them before the season is over. Few employers can afford to pile stocks from year to year to defy their striking employees.

Altogether there are about 25 firms engaged in this industry, and only three or four small firms have not been invaded yet by the strike.

THOUSANDS MOURN KING FEISAL AS BODY IS LAID TO FINAL REST

HUGE CROWDS MEET DISPATCH, CARRYING FEISAL'S BODY, AS IT DOCKS IN HAIFA

AMID impressive scenes of mourning, the body of the late King Feisal was lowered into its final resting place in the court of the Iraqi Parliament Building in Baghdad, on Friday, the 15th of the month.

King Ghazi, overwhelmed by sorrow and bearing himself with reserve and dignity, headed a crowd estimated at 100,000 through the streets of the Iraqi capital in a funeral procession that was unequalled in the recent history of that city. Women in black crowded the roofs, trying to gain a last glimpse of their popular monarch. Mourning women accompanied the procession, and dirges were sung throughout the 4 mile procession.

Platoon Bridge Crowded

So great were the crowds that flocked to the cortège of the mourned king, that the Baghdad police had to club many who rushed from the Karkh side of the city to cross the platoon bridge to the other part, Risafa, on the left bank of the Tigris. When the crowds became uncontrollable, the authorities in charge cut the platoon bridge in two, making it impossible for thousands to cross.

Funeral Ceremonies Simple

The funeral ceremonies at the grave were simple. Portions of the Quran were read, and several Imams took part intoning the usual services. At the conclusion ninety-nine guns were fired from the citadel.

The body arrived by plane two days before the scheduled time.

At Haifa, on the preceding day, the new harbor was also crowded to capacity. Many had come from distant parts of Syria and Egypt to witness the arrival of the British cruiser Dispatch carrying the king's body from Brindisi.

Highlanders Form Guard of Honor

As the cruiser steamed into harbor, the British Seaforth Highlanders, in picturesque Scottish uniforms, formed a guard of honor. A band of bagpipes furnished a weird mournful accompaniment. The British High Commissioner, in full uniform, was also present.

The procession from the harbor to the airdome took about two hours. A funeral oration was delivered by the acting president of the Palestine Supreme Moslem Council, in absence of Shaykh Mohammed Amin al-Husseini, who is now with the Moslem delegation touring India and the Far East in the interest of the Moslem University of Jerusalem.

The coffin was placed aboard a British Royal Air Force plane, accompanied by a second machine in which rode former King Ali, King Feisal's brother, and other members of the royal family, as well as Iraqi statesmen and the Iraqi Ambassador to London who had come with the body from Brindisi. Six smaller planes served as an escort of honor.

JOLLY ROVERS WILL DANCE ON OCT. 14

THE Jolly Rovers, a Syrian Athletic club of Brooklyn, are holding a dance on the Hotel St. George Roof on Saturday evening, October 14.

Eli Dantzig and his Inaugural Ball Orchestra, who played for the King and Queen of England and for President Roosevelt's Inaugural Ball, will provide the music which it is promised will last until 2:30 A. M.

NRA PROGRESS SHOWS RESULTS

2,000,000 Idle Restored to Work, First Time Industry Is Under Control

By Olga Elkouri

(Secretary to the Industrial Advisory Board of the National Recovery Administration at Washington and former World Champion Typist.)

SYRIANS who have made their new home in the United States are playing an important part in the great marshalling of American industry under the aegis of the Blue Eagle.

Important traders and merchants since ancient times, the Syrians in America have helped this reputation and have invested millions in mercantile establishments that are recognized as amongst the best in the country. The operation of the National Recovery Administration has received the full cooperation of all Syrian merchants and its rapid progress already has had a profound effect on their business and industry as a whole.

General Johnson Had no Precedent

Few realize that the National Recovery Administration is less than three months old. On June 16 this country began the greatest economic experiment it ever attempted. On that date President Roosevelt signed the National Industrial Recovery Act. The President appointed General Hugh S. Johnson the administrator. About all General Johnson had to launch this vast campaign to end the depression and build a new economic and social order were a desk and a telephone. There were no precedents to guide him. The whole thing was unprecedented.

Now, less than 90 days after, what are the results? More than 2,000,000 unemployed have new jobs.

A total of nearly 14,000,000 men and women are working under agreements insuring them shorter maximum work weeks and minimum rates of pay.

TEN
Child labor has been eliminated throughout American industry. Other unfair and anti-social practices that have resisted solution for a hundred years, have been wiped out by voluntary agreement. Millions of dollars have been added to the daily payrolls.

Sign of Recovery

In New York City alone it is estimated that 150,000 new jobs have been provided by operation of the NRA. Los Angeles reports close to 100,000. Throughout the length and breadth of our land bread lines are breaking up into pay lines. Stores are reporting increased business of from 11 to 32 per cent. Display advertising lineage, regarded as one of the most accurate business barometers, increased 16 per cent in one month.

Permanent Benefits Listed

But remarkable as these results have been, we may anticipate even larger permanent benefits. Increasing payrolls will put increasing numbers of men back to work. Our tremendous industrial machine which, uncontrollable, could produce far more goods than we could buy, can now be throttled down. Buying power will more nearly balance production power. This is the first time in our history that we have been able to exercise such control.

ASK INSURANCE LAWS FOR SYRIA

Foreign Insurance Companies in Syria Draw Money from Country

THE PREDATORY methods of business which prevailed in the Eastern countries under the capitulations have aroused criticism from national quarters in Syria and Lebanon on numerous occasions.

Not long ago al-Ahrar (Beirut) singled out the foreign insurance companies for an editorial demanding the immediate introduction of reforms and precautionary regulations for the protection of national investors.

Money Insured Abroad

"There are numerous insurance companies for life, sickness, accidents and fire in this country," the editorial avers, "but for decades past these companies have never ceased to utilize the money drawn from this country for their own benefits, free of all regulations. No monetary securities are deposited in government banks to guarantee the promises of those companies, and that they will fulfill the terms of their contracts, nor real estate securities under supervision of government. In this respect the contract is deficient, for the laws of the land protect the interests of the insurance companies but not the interests of those who take out the insurance."

No Redress to Insurance

Then al-Ahrar goes on to show that the insurance companies drain the wealth of the country, which they proceed to invest in the different countries where the companies have their central offices. Should one of those companies fail, there is no redress to the native investors. The paper demands immediate reform of this exceptional situation.

SYRIAN-AMERICAN CLUB SPONSORS H. L. DAVIS FOR CLEVELAND MAYOR

A SYRIAN group, working under the auspices of the Syrian-American Club of Cuyahoga County, Ohio, will be represented in a gala All Nations Festival at Puritan Springs Park, Cleveland, endorsing the candidacy of Harry L. Davis, Republican candidate for mayor of that city.

A special feature of this festival will be a barbecue of six oxen. There will be races, fireworks and other entertainments. Prizes will be awarded winners in the different races to be held.

The festival is scheduled for the Sunday falling on October 1.

Nicholas Zlaket is Chairman of the Board of Trustees of the Syrian club, and Abreeza M. Saba Publicity Agent.

SYRIAN MERCHANT BUYS IRIGOYEN'S BUGGY

AN ARAB storekeeper of Buenos Aires, according to a special cable to the New York Times, bought the buggy of Hipolyto Irigoyen, late President of the Argentine Republic, at a public auction held on the ranch of the former deposed president. The Syrian merchant, whose name is not given in the cable and who is called an Arab merchant, paid \$23 for the buggy. He announced that he would erect a special building to house it as a memento and would never use it.

The cable further states that the "Arab merchant" was often befriended by the late ex-president.

CONDUCTS BEER DRINKING MEET

Charlie Soffee in Richmond Gathers Fellows Together for Now Legal Pastime and Contest

(Special Correspondence)

RICHMOND, Va., Sept. 12.—Charlie Soffee who runs his confectionery store in 3000 Idlewood Avenue, invited all the boys who liked good old 3.2 to join in a beer drinking contest. He was kept rushing back and forth supplying enough beer for the fellows to keep them going. Fifteen entered the post-prohibition contest and at the end of 29 minutes one of them, Norman Brown, had drunk fifteen bottles and was declared winner. Even then he wouldn't have balked if the prize were a bottle of beer. He could still say "truly rural" when it was put up to him. There were no signs on him of fifteen bottles of beer which led all to declare that it wasn't intoxicating.

TERRORIST SOCIETY UNCOVERED, PALESTINE

POLICE officials uncovered recently a secret terroristic society with membership drawn mostly from the extremist Zionists known as Revisionists and headed by Jabotinsky. Forty of these terrorists were arrested after a search of their homes. Subsequently 38 were set free on a \$200 bail each, while two were remanded to prison for questioning.

It is declared in some circles that the investigation of terroristic society may throw light on the murder of Dr. Orlzoroff, a Zionist leader of Palestine who advocated better understandings between Zionists and Arabs.

Orlzoroff Trial on

The trial of three suspects of the murder, all Zionists, is now under way in Jaffa. Following the murder, Zionists hastened to declare through their press that the murderer or murderers must have been Arabs. But the doctor's widow has persisted in her testimony that the murderers were Jews, identifying the suspects in court.

SYRIANS START CITY GARDEN

To Make Garden Representative of Gardens of Syria. May Erect Statue of Syrian

(Special Correspondence)

CLEVELAND, Sept. 16.—The city of Cleveland donated to the different nationality groups a section of land on the boulevard facing Gordon Park for the purpose of cultivating flower gardens representative of their different homelands.

The Syrians were fortunate in being one of the groups allotted a section of this land.

Several of the groups have already completed their gardens and have built a statue of some great man of their country.

The Syrians of Cleveland have not completed their plans owing to the fact that the committee has been busy with relief work; but recently they have started to plan their flower garden.

The committee consists of Michael Caraboolad, Nick Zlaket, and Elias Caraboolad.

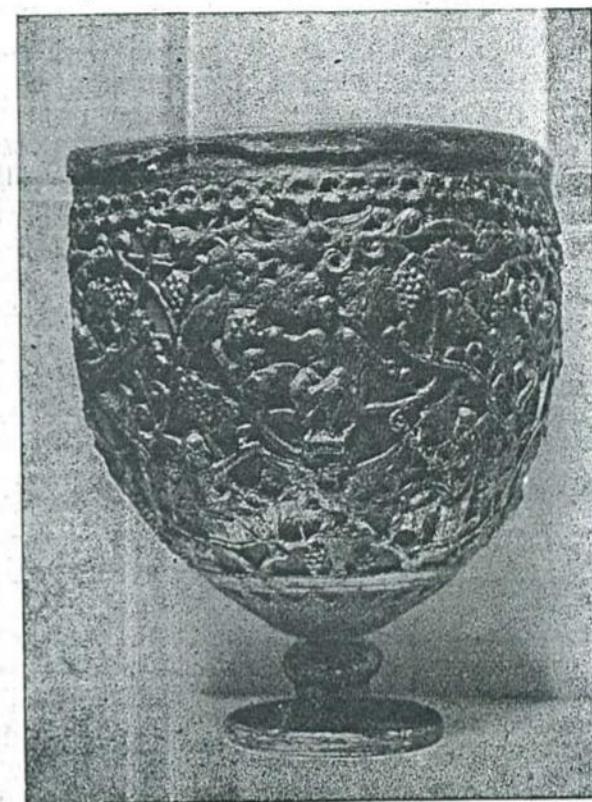
GREAT CHALICE OF ANTIOCH EXHIBITED AT WORLD FAIR

ONE of the most important exhibits at the World's Fair in Chicago is the beautiful Chalice of Antioch exhibited by Fahim Kouchakji, an antique collector and importer of New York. It is awing thousands with the possibility that it may be the cup used by Christ at the Last Supper. The priceless value of the article

are worn down by continual kissing and in places it has been chipped by fanatic souvenir collectors.

Work of Augustan Age

The carving and shape of the chalice indicate that they are unmistakably of the Augustan age, about 50 B.C. to 79 A.D. The carvings may



Famed Chalice

of Antioch
Considered
by Experts
to Be the
Holy
Grail.

cannot be determined, although it is believed by many and proved by experts that it is the original Holy Grail. The chalice has an egg-shaped inner cup in unfinished silver. The outer one is carved with twelve seated symbolic figures in an intricate design and evidently serves as an ornamental protection to the sacred inner cup. Parts of the rim

have been worked by a Roman convert of great skill, after 33 A.D. If it is authentic it would be a relic second only to that of the True Cross.

Mr. Kouchakji is proudly exhibiting this, his most precious possession, with infinite precautions in the Hall of Religion.

DANADISHAH, LEBANESE DOONES, RESTORED HOME FROM EXILE

CITIZENS of Ras Baalbeck, a Christian town near the historic city, are stirred at the return of their veteran enemies the Danadishah of al-Hurmul, the Doones of Lebanon.

This clan of Shiites who settled years back in the rugged fastness of Ras Baalbeck have a long record of feudal murders, plunderings and intimidation of peaceful townsfolk all around them. In the days of the Turks, their forages extended to distant towns of Anti-Lebanon, and merchants had to pay them "tribute" for fear they will hold up their stores or kill their men on the highways of trade. So powerful and fierce were the Danadishah that several expeditions against them failed to subdue them.

Punitive Expeditions Started

Four years ago the French decided to put an end to the outlawish activities of those picturesque marauders. Armed with machine guns and airplanes, the French forces kept up their punitive expedition until the Danadishah submitted, having lost a great many of their notorious figures. The rest were then exiled to Deir az-Zor on the borders of Iraq.

And now the same French Government has decided to restore them to their mountain homes in al-Hurmul. The townspeople of Ras Baal-

beck who have possessions in al-Hurmul do not countenance their return with favor. The Catholic bishops of Baalbeck and Zahle went to Beirut and laid their protests against the return of those peace disturbers.

Migrate to Baalbeck in Fear

Many of the Rasites migrated to Baalbeck, returning only when the French authorities assured them full protection. In particular the Rasites fear the reprisals of the Danadishah for the murder of Ta'aan Dandash, one of their leaders who had killed one of the principal citizens of Ras in cold blood. It is well known that the Danadishah are a revengeful clan and will not rest till they avenge their murdered members.

French Will Conscript and Educate Danadishah

According to a report of al-Fatat, Zahle, the French have planned to conscript the Dandash youths in its army, and send their children under age to orphanages and schools. But withal the Rasites do not feel at ease, and insist on the removal of the whole clan.

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SALLOUM A. MOKARZEL
Editor and Publisher

HABIB I. KATIBAH
Assistant Editor

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THE SYRIAN LABORER HAS HIS DAY

IT MAY be true, as some Syrian employers say, that the Roosevelt government is a "labor administration," and that President Franklin Delano Roosevelt is more socialistic than Ramsey Macdonald.

If that is true, and we would not contest its truth here, it means a break for the huge mass of Americans who have been the proverbial "under-dog." The Syrian laborer in particular should welcome the Roosevelt regime and back the NRA to his utmost ability.

Almost all nationalities, excepting the Syrians, in this country have recognized the labor unions and benefited by them. The Syrian laborer should not be an exception. If labor unionism has its advantages, he is entitled to all the protection and benefits that it will bring him. Like the Jews, Syrians have a degree of clannishness in industry that we do not like to see go without an equivalent social and economic compensation to offset the sacrifice. We commend Syrian employers who give preference to their own countrymen, as long as blue-blooded Americans make distinctions against "foreigners" in employment. It is a self-defensive instinct which may not be right in an ideal democracy, but we are far yet from an ideal democracy here or anywhere else in the world.

When we support the Syrian employees, especially when evidence of gross abuse from employers come to our notice, we make no discrimination against employers. This is our public duty, and we put the welfare of the majority above the welfare of any individual or group of individuals however influen-

tial or formidable.

There is nothing we like better than the continuance of that fraternal spirit between Syrian employers and employees, which we are happy to say does exist in the majority of Syrian industries in this city and other parts of the United States.

We are in hearty approval of a suggestion made by a sensible Syrian employer that should unionization of Syrian workers become inevitable, a provision should be made that Syrian workers have preference of employment with Syrian firms. We pass this suggestion to the striking neglige workers that they may incorporate it in their terms of joining the unions, or, possibly to form a separate contingent within the jurisdiction of the American Federation of Labor. We also urge our Syrian employers to take a more friendly attitude towards the striking Syrian workers and recognize that new times demand new conditions. Let us all, employers and employees stand squarely by our beloved President and work for the fulfillment of the NRA in spirit and letter. If there ever was "a noble experiment," this is the one, and let us not be found among the slackers.

H. I. K.

Readers' Forum

Dear Editor:

LAST evening at the International Institute of the Brooklyn Y.W.C.A. I saw a copy of the SYRIAN WORLD and read your article on the position of the industrial worker in Syrian shops. The girls were very much pleased at your knowledge and interpretation of their difficulties.

It seems to me that you can do more in creating public opinion on labor problems with Syrian employers than any large city daily. Syrian employers will not be on the defensive with you.

I should like to see your paper from time to time and will ask Miss Hajjar of the Institute for it.

Sincerely yours,
Any E. Krueger
Metropolitan Industrial Secretary

AN APPEAL TO YOUNG PEOPLE ON ARABIC LANGUAGE

To the editor:— My interest in the SYRIAN WORLD has incited me to write the following letter to the young Syrian Americans:

Have you ever realized that it is your duty, you, the younger people, to carry on the traditions of the Syrian race for the years to come? If not, do something toward making it your duty.

First get the history of your race which will not only make the background for today but the inspiration for the future children.

Secondly learn the Arabic language. If we can learn Spanish, French, Latin and German in school why can't we learn our native tongue at home. Now is the time to learn it. Don't say as so many young people do, "We're living in America. We wouldn't use it unless we went to Syria." You may not use it in ordinary transactions but if you don't learn it it will die away with our

FROM EAST AND WEST

By H. I. Katibah

A PIPE DREAM

"CALL up Central Station for a pullman reservation on the 5:30 train for Boston," I said to my private secretary before I sat down to my dictaphone. The office of the SYRIAN WORLD on the 87th floor of the Phoenician Towers Building on Broadway and 50th Street was all aflutter that morning. The teletype was clicking furiously, and the cable editor was scanning the rolls that were being brought to him by the office boy from the Associated Press room.

Half a dozen reporters had come early to the city editor's desk to take instructions for their assignments. They were all university graduates versed in the Arabic, Turkish and Persian languages, the pick of the staff. The day before the S. S. Feisal had docked in New York carrying aboard over a dozen of the distinguished public, literary and scientific men and women from Syria, Egypt and Iraq. Among them were such illustrious figures as Abdul-Rahman Sadiq, the foremost Arab historian and scholar whose works had been translated into English, French, German, Hindu, etc., Matta Jurjus, the brilliant playwright who won the Nobel Prize in literature, and whose plays had been produced in London, Paris, Vienna, Berlin and on the theatres of Broadway; Fahim Qadri, the foremost authority on biochemistry in the world and many others.

They had all come to attend the annual convention of the Syrian Society for the Advancement of Learning in the Arabic world.

This society, founded in the early thirties by a group of far-sighted Syrian leaders to advance scholarships to brilliant students in the old homelands, had grown into a formidable organization with a \$10,000,000 foundation. Colleges and libraries in Baghdad, Damascus, Beirut and Cairo were instituted through its able assistance; exploration expeditions were organized under its auspices, and scientific projects were sponsored by it. Rich Syrian merchants had left it substantial bequests, until it had become the richest private foundation of its sort in the whole world.

And these distinguished men had come to attend the convention, scheduled for that year in Boston. Among the speakers were Prof. Hanna Bulus, professor of pathology in the Harvard Medical School; Prof. Salih Salam, the well-known Orientalist of Yale University; and Salim Mansour, President of the Phoenician University of Sao Paulo. Some of the guest

generation. And when language is forgotten nationality may as well be forgotten.

Flint, Mich. Catherine Alex.

ENVIES OUR OPPORTUNITY TO SERVE FELLOW-MEN

To the Editor:

May I say that the addition of Habib Katibah to your staff has not only brought new life to your paper but has made available to every reader the services of a scholar, philosopher, and a great Eastern student.

With Mokarzel in command and Katibah as assistant, THE SYRIAN WORLD should lead our people to greater enlightenment and a much closer unity.

I envy you that great opportunity which is in your hands; an oppor-

speakers who had come from abroad were recipients of scholarships from the S. S. A. L.

And the SYRIAN WORLD which had taken active part in the organization of this great society was particularly interested in the convention. In the art department, lithographic reproductions of the speakers and officers of the society, and of the beautiful convention hall, property of the Syrian-American Society of New England, were being prepared. Special writers were ransacking the "morgue" for write ups, and knots of editors were consulting on the make-up of the special number in which the convention was being covered.

I sat at my desk and sank in a reverie. I smiled as my memory recalled the old conventions of my youthful days. The old wranglings over petty issues have now given way to discussions of serious civic problems of far-reaching consequence. A prominent engineer from Baghdad was scheduled to read a paper in which he advocates an irrigation system which will turn the Syrian Desert into one huge fertile plain. From an advance account of this project which the editors of the SYRIAN WORLD were examining, it is claimed that the project, if carried under a conscription plan, like that of the reforestation project of the late President Roosevelt, will not cost more than \$200,000,000. This sum, he urged, could easily be met by long-term bonds issued by the governments of the two countries, and the rich returns of the project in a few decades will more than repay the costs. Besides, it will solve for all time the vexing problem of the impoverished bedwings, turning all the nomadic tribes of that desert into settled agricultural communities, and giving employment to thousands of idle hands which the recent depression in the industrial centres of the Arabic world had brought to existence.

Then I looked at the program before me, and recalled the screechy moaning that used to pass for Oriental music. At this convention an orchestra of Syrian musicians were going to play a sonata in Ispaham by the gifted composer Nahi Abu-l-Ala, a descendant of an old Egyptian improviser, now almost forgotten....

Suddenly Philip came from the adjoining room, asking me if I had finished my column to set up....

Oh yes, what was I writing then....Here it is....This new brand of tobacco must have turned my head, and set me dreaming....

tunity to serve your fellow-men. Detroit, Mich. Albert Rashid.

TWO SYRIAN STRIKERS ARRESTED ON VIOLENCE

LAST Monday Syrian strike organizers invaded some neglige firms in Brooklyn which had not joined the strike and tried to force their way to the workers. They wanted to "speak" to them, but the employers were of a different mind and a little fracas was the result. Eddy Massaki and James Sawaya were arrested, but the union lawyers secured their release on bail. The invading squad, we learned, was led by Arthur Dibs, one of the organizers of the striking Syrian workers.

OUR NEW YORKERS

By Anna Bshoof

SOME of his employees saw Henry Haddad, walk out of his place the Tuesday of the NRA. "Where are you going sir," they said. "I'm going awalking, my sweet maids," he replied. "I'm going to walk in the NRA parade." But where he really went was to the meeting of the negligee employers in the Hotel McAlpin.

The cooking class again started its season in Bay Ridge. Wednesday saw the girls up at Zrike's house cooking, I don't know what, but maybe Irish rabbits, and Welsh stews. Sally and Elsie McKaba have husbands to practice on, but Violet and Evelyn Zrike and Alex Hawawini can run no danger of being sued for incompatibility or excessive cruelty.

Some of the Syrian firms who marched in the NRA parade were Mabarak Bros., Bardwils, Attiyeh Bros., Mallouks and Shiyebs.

We have among us in Brooklyn lots of amateurs who are good sports and entertain a crowd wherever they happen to be. Little Pearl Nabhan can do a special Arabic dance to her father's banjo playing that will make you sit down. Mr. Nabhan is popular with the younger crowd who gather around him to hear and sing the latest songs. Then there is Marjie Hatem, that tall attractive brunette who has been dieting for the last year until now she is fit to be a model. She plays the piano.

Outside the range of amateurs there is little Gloria Shalhoub, eight years old, who has made her dancing pay. There is a story told about her. Up at the Bridgeport glorified picnic over Labor Day, she was danc-

ing before a large group of people. She wasn't doing what was fully expected of her so one person in the crowd shouted, "Hizi, Hizi." She refused to hizi until someone threw a dollar bill at her feet. She brightened up and did as requested. After that the faster the dollar bills flew the faster she hizied.

During their tour of New Jersey, last Sunday, the Calvaria Tocalo club, including Lewis and Anthony Owen, George and Victor Trad and Joseph Karam stopped at Paterson, Passaic and New Brunswick.

Their first stop was Passaic where they engaged in a football game playing the unbeaten "Passaic Trombones," and losing to the tune of 8 to 2. The game was lost on account of Lewis Owen's famous run of 75 yards—towards the opponents' goal thereby scoring 6 points for the opponents.

His komrads are hoping that Lewis will wear a football uniform and shoes backwards.

Those two Brooklyn brothers are still following their chosen calling, that of acting as the S. J. L.'s boyfriends.

You hear of girls walking home from rides, but did you ever hear of a boy in like predicament? Last week when some fellows were riding in Hempstead, L. I., they missed George Rizk and shading their eyes and looking from the top of the hill over the horizon, they saw a lone horse climbing up the hill, and a little speck in back of it. That was George Ghiz. It's still a mystery.

CONTEST LETTERS

MISCHIEVOUS! says Phillippe

We suppose you never heard anyone say that before about his would be wife. Phillippe wins the prize this week.

Dear Contest Editor:

The requirements I would like in my wife are as brief as this letter. First she must be intelligent, second, she must have what is known as "common sense" and last, but not least, she must love me. I am convinced that I want no angel in the house but a streak of mischief now and then would be appreciated.

Brooklyn, N. Y. Phillippe.

IT'S ALL RIGHT IF WOMEN DRINK IN OWN HOMES

Dear Contest Editor:

The definition of the word, IDEAL, means imaginary, we understand. I say this because we ordinary mortals are marked by the foolish consistency of hobgoblin minds. We plan and say things today that on the morrow we will contradict.

However, I present these brief qualifications for MY IDEAL MATE, and I hope on the morrow I will not be indifferent to them.

1. Good character is important in the choice of my wife.

2. She should not be of the choosy kind for the fond delusion that men will respect her for her "intellect" and admire her for her brains.

3. She should be monogamously minded.

4. She should be on her guard against alcohol in any form, and refuse absolutely to touch intoxicating liquors, at least outside of her own company of a male stranger or mere minded.

home and particularly in the acquaintance; as I believe alcohol is one of the most powerful agents towards the downfall of any young woman and a potent agency in the hands of the seducer.

5. She should realize that the continuance of love depends on the recognition of each other's rights as individuals.

6. She should never conclude that her heart is so badly broken that it cannot be mended.

7. She should know that a clean mind, healthy body and spiritual cleanliness are the three principals to go by, and the greatest assets any young woman can possess and the richest of gifts she can bestow on her man.

Dorchester, Mass.

Michael Stephan

JUST HUMAN

Dear Contest Editor:

EVERY intelligent woman imbued with principles aspires to tangible qualifications in the companion she chooses for her journey through life. Being aware of the fallibility of all humans, it would be folly to exact godly traits—sheer nonsense to demand him of certain dimensions bodily with the face of an Adonis or possessing the fame and wealth of kings.

Let his countenance beam with a cheery, contagious smile, and his mind, intelligent, broad-manifesting character; his word, true and con-

AT RANDOM

By A. M.

I'VE found a new pastime—studying the letters in the "What Do You Want in a Mate" contest. Oh, it's a grand game. You know, each of the contestants thinks that he or she is sounding a new note in this age-old question. But behind the simple and fancy (and I mean too fancy) trimmings the whole thing boils down to one word "companionship."

Who wants beauty of features alone? Practically none of the letters voices this as the main theme, although by most it is considered essential. And of course who wants a paragon of virtue. I don't want you up in arms for that statement. But getting down to real facts—Wouldn't you get tired of having someone so good around the house that even a mild ejaculation would seem profane. A too virtuous person is in a manner dangerous. He can produce two effects upon his associates—either that of inspiring them to righteousness or of inciting them to extreme profanity. The average person is therefore a safer guess. He strikes a happy medium and enables one to form a philosophy for himself without the counter-influence of virtue or vice.

But that is getting away from our subject. We were talking about the letters. Now Toufic's ideal may seem too "highfalutin" to some but it does conform to his own requirements of the girl who would be his logical mate. He is culturally inclined and leans to education and refinement. Therefore, his dream-girl would naturally have to possess these tendencies to be able to appreciate him for what he is and be a compatible companion.

And then there's "A Lady in Waiting" who confesses that her air-castles have been pricked by the pin of reality (and most likely experience). The prince-charming of her teen days seems to have taken a more worldly aspect as she confesses "my dreams of HIM...gradually evaporated and now my desire is for something REAL, something

solving—carrying the ring of weight. Let his heart be loving and generous—with a vision of ME securely imprinted thereon; and his doings, commensurate with dependability and sincerity—pronounced by an urge to accomplish a goal.

Let him incorporate in his traits the duty of providing a comfortable home wherein security and a chumuny feeling of comradeship would lodge; and let him consider an occasional lapse into the romantic, thereby indicating I am still his sweetheart as well as his wife; In the interchange of home discussions, let him gently decide his own without coerced efforts to influence.

There are desires without rhyme or reason and varied shades of opinion, but, thank God, the fundamental traits in a man have somewhat become standard. Oh, ever so much could be said, but let him possess these necessary fundamentals and I will lay me down to sleep in peace feeling confident he will always aim to DO, and do right by me.

I agree, my conception of the IDEAL MAN may not be accepted generally, but to any woman confronted with this discussion and reasoning logically, HER conception becomes a reality—to her.

Brooklyn, N. Y. Just Human.

For contest rules please turn to page 7.

tangible!" Now tangible is a very tangible word. It may mean short, it may mean fat, it may mean anything. But our "Lady in Waiting" has learned from practical experience that "ideal" is a chameleon-like word and that it takes less than disillusionment for it to change its hue. Let the high-school girl sigh and dream of her beau-ideal of Nell Brinkley fame with curly hair and blackened eyes. Time will tell.

Of course there are some people who have hopelessly distorted pictures of their mates-to-be (or not-to-be). Francis wants a meek and humble wife who above all must acknowledge him as lord and master of his house. He seems to be under the impression that a woman's sense of speech was created only to be used in acquiescence with whatever her husband says or does. And further that it is man's sacred duty to force her to abide by this. Francis is sadly lacking in observation if he is still unaware of the fact that woman has rebelled so much against this atrocity that she has broken all bonds and in plain English "loosened her tongue" with a lubricating result. Francis doesn't want a partner. He wants a doormat. And of course doormats are becoming quite scarce, except in the desert where Francis really belongs and where we hope for civilization's sake, he will pitch his tent.

The cynical old bachelor is a hopeless case of pessimism. Someone should tip him off. He seems to think that the modern girl is waiting beyond the corner, contract in one hand, club in the other, prepared to catch her prey and make the result a one-sided institution.

Seriously speaking, does the argument pay? People will continue to fall in love. Compatibility and companionship will lose their attraction as college professor falls in love with chorus girl, brick-layer with school-teacher, etc., etc. Oh, well.

CHURCH YOUTH HONOR PASTOR

AT THEIR annual banquet held Sunday, the 10th, at the Royal Cafe in Front Street, the Lebanon Youth Society of Waterville, Maine, entertained their new pastor, Rev. Philip Nagem, a local boy who had been recalled from Niagara Falls to take over the pastorate. They had attended the 9:30 mass, before the lunch, in St. Joseph's parish.

Rev. Nagem was introduced as the guest of honor and principal speaker. He expressed his happiness at being back in his home town among his own people. He said that the Bishop of Maine had appointed him as permanent pastor of the Syrians of Waterville and of the entire state.

CONN. CLUB JOINS N. E. FEDERATION

TORRINGTON, Conn.—The Syrian American Political Club of this city unanimously voted to join the Syrian American Federation of New England at a special meeting held last Wednesday in its clubrooms.

MINIATURE ARABESQUES

PLATO
(THE DIVINE TEACHER)

PLATO—The first great philosopher in history...the first to found a school of philosophy whose influence has lasted to our present day...an aristocrat who was the devoted pupil and worshiper of humble, poor, bare-footed Socrates.

"The well-spring of European thought," as he is called by one authority, Plato, in a strict sense was also the "well-spring of Arabian" thought, of all critical thought or philosophy.

The Semitic Arabs never produced any great philosopher to compare with Plato or Aristotle, with Aquinas or Kant. They were great psychologists not philosophers, great intuitionists not intellectuals. They developed great systems of ethics and religion, which appealed to the will and feelings of man, not systems of theology which essayed to explain their implications.

It was, therefore, not surprising that when Christianity appeared and won to it the Greco-Roman world, it was principally Plato who was appealed to for the rationalization of Christian teachings and doctrines to the Greek mentality of that time. Platonic ideas became inseparable from Semitic ethics and teachings in the great systems of theology developed by the Church Fathers. Almost all the early Christian theologians had been before their conversion, and sometimes even after their conversion, students of Plato.

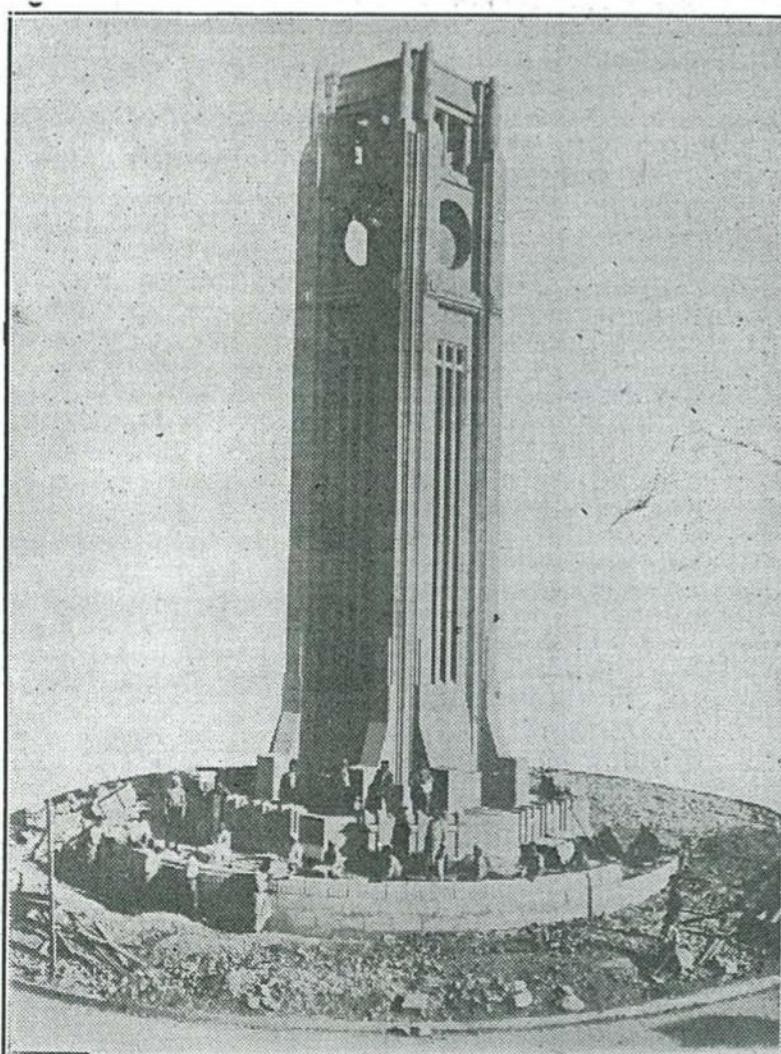
And when the Arabs came in turn with their religion of Islam, the same process was repeated, through the influence of Christian theologians, undoubtedly, and Plato again was summoned to solve the metaphysical tangles of Moslem theology.

Only at the time of the Arabs Aristotle had gained a supreme place, as the greatest realist of all time. The Arabs paid their reverence to Aristotle, but they hardly realized

that the Aristotle they bowed to and called "the First Teacher" was really a Platonized Aristotle. We know that certain works attributed to Aristotle were in fact the works of Neo-Platonists of the fifth and sixth centuries A.D.

Plato was the first great thinker who turned away from the empty speculations about the origin of the universe and devoted his gigantic intellect to solving the problems of life, to reconciling between the apparently arbitrary standards of virtue and beauty, and the innate consciousness that such things must be permanent and of universal value, if they were to have any significance, or if life were to be conceived of as a rational whole. The conflicts between the real and the apparent, the transient and the permanent, the contingent and the necessary occupied the profound intellect of this great pupil of Socrates. It is now admitted that the Socrates that we see through Plato's dialogues was more the subjective projection of Plato himself than an objective picture of the great master.

Plato was born in 427 B.C. and lived to the ripe age of 80. He came of an aristocratic family, related on his mother's side, it was said, to Solon the great Athenian ruler and legislator. He had strong inclination to poetry, but when he heard Socrates discourse, he was so captivated by him that he destroyed his poetic efforts and gave himself wholeheartedly to philosophy. His literary genius, however, could not hide itself. His dialogues today are read as beautiful prose literature unequalled by anything the ancients have left us. The reader is especially urged to read his famous *Apology*, his *Symposium* and his *Republic* as masterpieces of prose as well as great philosophical documents. Plato taught in a grove near a pleasure ground and gymnasium combined, known as Akademia. Hence his followers were called "the Academicians."



The Monument Erected in Beirut by Miguel Abed. The Clock Which It Will Encase Is Second to the Big Ben in London.

DR. DEEN PLAYS DETECTIVE;
MAKES POOR WOMAN RICH

LITTLE CARD IN POCKET OF MISSING MAN UNCOVERES MYSTERY

A LANDLADY'S anxious phone call to Dr. Deen one night four years ago precipitated a drama into the lives of several persons in New York and Syria. And at that moment began the career of the doctor as a humanitarian-detective which lasted four years, ending just two weeks ago. The case took him to the morgue, to Potter's Field, into the courts, waging battles over history, geography and the customs of Lebanon and Syria and the differences in the laws of America and Syria.

The landlady had grown anxious because one of her tenants had not shown up for a week. Finding Dr. Deen's card among his possessions she called him up. Yes, the doctor remembered Sam Mallack and happened to know that he worked as a window cleaner. Well, he would do what he could and let her know. If it hadn't been for this chance coincidence of the finding of the card, Sam's death might have remained unknown till now and his mother may still be wondering why he didn't write.

Calls up Window Cleaning Firm

Dr. Deen called up the window cleaning firm in whose employ Mallack was. They were very sorry, they said, to inform the doctor that Sam had died a week ago when he fell from a building to the ground. The company had no way of locating his family or friends as he moved from his former boarding house and had neglected to inform them of his change of address.

After having been held in the morgue for the specified number of days, his body was buried in Potter's Field. On learning this, Dr. Deen wrote to his brother, Amin, a noted lawyer and poet in Beirut, assigning to him the task of informing the boy's mother back home in el-Shoufiein where the Deen and Mallack families both lived. Then straightway he went about his self-appointed task of trying to get compensation for the poor woman. He went to the morgue and obtained records of the deceased there. He also went to police headquarters and investigated the death certificate and other records. And then the great court battle began, after he had been given power of attorney to act for Mrs. Mallack.

Has to Prove that His Mother Is
Really His Mother

The first battle started in the referee's room in the New York State Building in Center Street between Dr. Deen and the attorneys for the insurance company of the window cleaning firm. In order to insure proper transfer of American money to a foreign country, there was a lot of legal tape to be run through. Four affidavits in particular had to be shown as evidence: (1) Sam's birth certificate. (2) An affidavit showing that Mrs. Mallack was really Sam's mother. (3) Another to show that Sam was her sole support and (4) a certificate of Sam's legal entry with the name of the steamer, etc.

Where Is Syria? Legal Lights Ask

A clash developed between the attorneys as to the status of Syria and Lebanon. Were they independent countries or mandates, were they still under Turkey, Arabia, or what? ...where is Syria? Dr. Deen straightway proceeded to expound in court on the geographical location of Syria. After the brilliant legal minds were convinced on that score they had to be convinced that the birth certificate

was original and authentic. Why did a priest sign the certificate? they asked. Where are the records kept? And so the doctor-turned-attorney had to explain that prior to 1922 no vital statistics were kept by the government in Lebanon. Only the churches and priests could give information on births and deaths. The judge ruled, however, that a satisfactory birth certificate must be shown.

Papers Fly Across Atlantic

So more papers, more proofs, more refusals, more proofs, flew back and forth across the Atlantic between the doctor and his brother and between the consuls. More papers, more proofs, translations of documents, and more expenses on the weak backs of Sam's relatives.

After the question of the birth certificate had been settled in a manner leaving no doubt, (President Dabbas personally stepping in and signing an affidavit before the American Consul) the legal lights wanted to know how come Salih, the boy's name on his birth certificate, had been changed to Sam on his records with the window cleaning company. So Dr. Deen explained patiently and convincingly how Syrians in America changed their names. (If they only knew the half of it.) He cited his own case. He found it more convenient to use the diminutive, Deen rather than Taqi-ud-Din.

Women in Syria Live to Be 100!

Dr. Deen vows that he occasionally shows a temper which he owns, although no one has ever seen signs of it, but he reached the end of his tether when a few more good months were used up in postponements and waiting. "If the distinguished lawyers of the insurance company think they can keep putting off this case until the poor lady dies, (she was 84), and so dispense with paying the money, let me tell you that the women of Syria usually live to be a hundred!" That put the court and witnesses into a fit of laughter.

Efforts Finally Rewarded

Having had enough of this monkey-business, Dr. Deen decided that an end should be put to these mock trials to get down to serious business. He applied for help from a friend of his, Richard Bieber, 401 Broadway, an eminent insurance attorney, and engaged his services. Mr. Bieber went about the matter in a direct way. He studied the history of Syria and Lebanon, learned its laws and plunged into the battle.

The case was won last April with a verdict of \$3700 in favor of Sabah Mallack, mother of Sam or Salih. She is a rich woman now. Computed in Syrian money and Syrian prices she will be able to live very comfortably for the rest of her allotted days.

And Dr. R. T. Deen, the good scout, has nothing to show for his good deed but a pile of papers three feet high when squeezed down.

The GARDENS of OMAR

By HENRI BORDEAUX
Member of the French Academy

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THE SYRIAN WORLD

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Synopsis: Yamile, beautiful girl of Bcharre, Mount Lebanon, is betrothed to Khalil Khoury of the same village. One day two strange youths make an appearance during the Feast of the Cedars and Yamile falls in love with one of them, Omar. She disappears with the strangers that night and as a result is condemned by her people to be brought back and punished. Khalil is commissioned with Yamile's brother, Boutros, to seek her and bring her back. Boutros and Khalil Khoury make their preparations and depart with horses and men. Boutros is still adamant in punishing his sister. They pass Ehden and reach Sir when some of the men demand to know more of the journey. Boutros resents this and is bitter to them but later he relents and gains the respect of the entire party for his leadership. Khalil continues:

We continued our way, alone except for the faithful Elias. We followed the course of the torrent, which, after a short distance, flows into the Nahr-el-Bared river, close to the village of Btermos. Even my sorrow did not altogether prevent me from being struck with the savage beauty of the country through which we were passing, with its abrupt cliffs, the thick foliage of its robust oak trees, the sudden gleam of a turn in our path of some clump of oleanders. Yet this very beauty of the country that was to be her home henceforth. Sometimes, even, in noticing a broken branch of oleander, I fancied that he might have plucked a bouquet of flowers to lay across her saddle.

Evening came upon us in a deep gorge that is called Ouadi Gehannem, or "valley of hell." Our path was overhung with pines and plane trees. Beside it a furious torrent dashed its waters into foam against rocks and boulders. It was one of those beautiful evenings of August that descend upon the parched earth, in a pomp of rose-colored clouds. In the narrow torrent the sunset was reflected like blood.

"Our horses are tired," said Boutros suddenly, breaking a long silence. I begged him to go on.

"They can still walk," I pleaded. "Tomorrow will be too late."

"I can not see the way any longer."

"The bay mare knows it," I said. "Lay the reins on her neck."

"As you will," said the intrepid youth, on whom all danger acted as a challenge.

We had some time ago passed a clearing where trampled grass, scattered bones, and raisin skins gave clear proof that a party had halted to eat. Salma went on slowly, but as confident of her way as a setter that follows a hare. Darkness enveloped us. No sound broke the silence save the monotonous roar of the torrent and the occasional click of a steel horseshoe on rocky ground. The stars seemed to be an infinite distance above our heads, the waning moon had not yet risen.

Yet, blindly as we were advancing, alone in an enemy's country, our only guide the instinct of a beast, my heart was full of a strange bitter pleasure. I was following in Yamile's traces. At each step of my tired mount I drew nearer and nearer to her I loved. There is an intoxication in suffering such as mine,

an unreasoning joy at feeling oneself united to the adored being, not indeed by the bonds of the flesh, but by all that is deepest and most secret in the spirit. In youth the sources of pain and joy are strangely mingled. At twenty years old even sorrow can sing.

"Yamile!" my heart sang now as I rode on. "Yamile! where are you now? Why could you not stay, among your sisters, in the house where the gentle fountain lulled you to sleep night by night? Shall I ever again see your fair hair—that hair which must be damp now with the dews of night—your eyes, blue as the sea, your smooth sun-burnt cheeks, your neck like a tower of ivory, the driven snow of your neck and arms that I trembled even to behold by chance? Is your beauty mine no longer? Alas, is it even any longer your own? Yamile! I am coming to you through the darkness. Yamile! can you not hear me?"

In the country we were now traversing there was neither sight nor sound of human habitation, except the occasional bark, far away, of a house dog. The moon rose, and by its light we perceived the roofs and walls of a village huddled together at the foot of a steep hill. Before the white walls of a small square house the bay mare suddenly checked her pace. My heart gave a leap. We were there. Only these walls separated me from Yamile.

Boutros, with the huntsman's practised eye, was piercing the gloom as though to impress every detail of the position upon his memory, when his mare, to our surprise, threw up her head and began to climb the hill. Halfway up she stopped, and gave a shrill whinny, to which another replied from a mass of buildings at our left. We were outside what seemed to be a large country villa, with terraces overlooking the valley. From the gardens came theplash of fountains. Birds were piping drowsily in the dark trees.

At the neigh from the stables, Boutros stiffened, like a pointer that has found a partridge.

"Which one was that?" I asked in a low voice.

"The other bay," he answered without turning his head. "Omar has put Yamile down here. That means he is going to marry her according to the Mohammedan rite."

The knowledge that Yamile was still safe—that we had not arrived too late, was like a handful of snow laid to fevered lips.

"How can you know?" I asked eagerly.

"I am putting two and two together," answered Boutros. "Salma would not have stopped before the first house if Tadmor, the other horse, had not put down his rider there. Yamile must have mounted Tadmor and the bay the white mare."

He answered with an assurance that left no room for doubt. But we dared not stay long before the sleeping park. The rising moor, the clatter of our horses' feet, would betray us. Boutros spoke to his servant in a low voice.

"You have been to Akkar before, Elias?" he questioned.

"Long ago," said the servant.

"Where are we, then? Do you recognize the place?" The servant looked about him carefully and seemed to consider.

"Soon after Btermes, we passed

a village on our right. Where the dogs were barking. That is Haouara. This village ought to be Chrar."

"How many people are in it?"

"I don't remember very well. Three hundred, perhaps."

"Are they all Mussulmans?"

"There are a few Maronites," said the servant. "Listen," he added after a moment's reflection. "I remember I lodged at the other end of the village, with an old Christian peasant called Yousef Abboud."

"Find them, then," said Boutros.

"We will follow you." The servant now took the head of our little party. Salma at starting struggled with Boutros for her head. It was quite plain that she smelt her stable, and was reluctant to leave it.

A little beyond the main group of houses, Elias drew rein at a wretched hut, half in ruins. He knocked, without obtaining any reply. When a second summons had gone unanswered, he pushed the door open. It yielded, slowly and grudgingly.

"Your old man is dead," said Boutros, impatiently.

Elias stooped from his saddle.

"May God protect you!" he called through the half open door.

This assurance that we were Christians produced its effect. An old man opened the door and welcomed us timidly. He lived alone, he told us. His children had emigrated to America after the massacre, but he had felt himself too old for change of life and climate. His house was poor and filthy, but we had no choice in the matter. After putting up our horses in a small disused stable, we stretched our tired bodies on tattered rugs and fell into deep slumber, so near to and yet so far from the house where Yamile lay sleeping or waking, as God willed, alone, yet guarded by thick walls, solid bolts, and watchful sentinels.

CHAPTER FIVE

UNDER THE VEIL

The next day the old man told us what he knew. The big house, with the trees and gardens, belonged, as we had guessed, to Omar-bey-el-Hussein, who was landlord of the entire village and surrounding country, but who passed only the spring and summer in his villa. In the autumn, he descended the mountain to his palace at Tripoli. Yousef was eloquent on the subject of Omar.

He was, it seemed, the best of landlords, generous and free handed, kind to the peasants, tolerant to the Christians. At Chrar he was popular, even among the Maronites, a great lover of hawking and hunting, and renowned throughout Akkar for his arms, his horses, and his courtesy. More than once Yousef repeated a significant trait. When hunting, Omar would turn his horse to avoid harming the peasant's crop.

"How many women are there in his harem?" asked Boutros roughly.

"One only," was the answer, "He has divorced her recently. His religion gives him the right."

"Recently?" echoed Boutros.

"Only a few days ago. But before he sent Yasmine to Tripoli, he doubled her marriage portion. He gave her all manner of jewels, silk, and carpets. Oh! Omar is a generous prince."

"Well," said Boutros, "your generous prince has carried off my sister Yamile."

A guard seemed to fall over the old man's eyes. Being a Christian, however, he could not pretend indifference.

"Did he take her by force?" he asked dubiously. "To make her his slave?"

"His slave!" exclaimed Boutros angrily. "Do you think the daughter of sheik Rachid-el-Hame could be his concubine? By force or with her consent, what do I care?"

And he explained the sudden halt of our horses before the white house, and the conclusions he had drawn from it.

"Yes," said the old man. "That was the house of Mohamed-bey-el-Yasin. He is an old man. The uncle of Omar. One of his wives, Abla, was Omar's foster mother. Omar lost both his parents when a boy. Truly, if he has entrusted your sister to his mother Abla, it must be that he means to marry her. But, in that case, your sister must be willing."

"We'll soon know that," said Boutros. "How many Maronites are there at Chrar?"

"Only twenty," said the old man. "There are nearly three hundred Mohammedans. We live in peace with them," he added hastily.

"That means we can look for no help here," said Boutros, gloomily.

"None," said the old man. "But you are my guests."

(To Be Continued.)

WHAT DO YOU WANT IN YOUR MATE?

WHAT ARE THE QUALIFICATIONS FOR AN IDEAL WIFE? OR HUSBAND?

WRITE A LETTER ON THIS TOPIC TO THE SYRIAN WORLD
The judges will be four persons who are not associated in any way with the paper: an Ideal Husband, an Ideal Wife, a Bachelor, and a Bachelor Girl.

- (1.) Contest closes September 29.
- (2.) Employees in the SYRIAN WORLD or relatives will not participate in the contest.
- (3.) Each letter should not be longer than 250 words. Write on one side of the sheet only. Typewrite it if possible, otherwise write legibly.
- (4.) The three best letters will be published each week, the best of which will receive the weekly prize.
- (5.) Letters must bear names, or pen-names if desired.

IN AND OUT OF TOWN

After spending two weeks in Bridgeport, Fall River, New Bedford, Fremingham and Boston, Mrs. F. Caram and her daughter, Philly, returned last Sunday to their home in Brooklyn.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Malouf returned to Brooklyn from a two weeks vacation visiting friends and relatives in New England.

Mrs. George Diab returned from a two weeks vacation in the New England states.

Miss Susan Azar of Pittsburgh, Pa., has come to town for the winter. She is continuing her course in design at Pratt's School of Design.

Mr. and Mrs. Z. Hallow of Pittsburgh left New York this morning after a week's stay.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Katen, Mr. and Mrs. F. Naman and Mrs. Victoria Farah returned last week from Chicago where they spent two weeks viewing the Fair.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Macksoud and their daughter returned last week from Milford where they spent the summer.

Mrs. Russell Miller, the former Dorlie Shehab, has just returned from a month's vacation in the Poconos.

Richmond

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Richard Saady of Richmond. Their first baby's name will be Ruth Elizabeth. The proud father is a great hand at making homemade articles and we expect that he is now whittling away on a cradle.

Miss Effie Summers and her sister Elizabeth spent a few days in Norfolk visiting friends.

Charles Kouri of Richmond who was to attend the Mahrajan in Bridgeport and the World's Fair, then return home, seems to be treating himself to an extended vacation. Better come home Charles, or the Madam will be forgetting how to make Syrian bread.

The Lebanon Social Club of Richmond will resume their meetings next week. The club has already made plans to usher in the fall season with a party for the members and immediate families.

Eseffe Shaheen, the strong man at the Ritz Confectionery, was perturbed when a man came into his place of business under the influence of liquor. After downing the man he carried him out and is now nursing a sore back.

Beaumont, Texas

— Eighty-four boys and girls were registered in the public and high schools of this city.

— Philip Saman, a young man of Beaumont, was found in sound health after an absence of five days from his home.

— A baby boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. Jamil Angelo. The mother is enjoying good health, and the baby is of normal weight.

Youngstown

Mrs. Thomas Stephens, 736 Wilson Ave., entertained a group of 35 friends at her home Thursday Sept. 14th at a surprise party in honor of Miss Delia Fares, whose engagement to Mr. George Hanna was announced. Dancing and 500 were the pastimes of the evening. Later a delightful lunch was served. Miss Fares was presented with a shower of gifts.

Toledo

Simplicity marked the wedding of Miss Victoria Joseph and Fred Addis at the Cathedral of St. Francis de Sales Catholic Church Saturday at 10:00 o'clock.

The Rev. Paul K. Malouf officiated in the presence of the immediate families and a group of friends.

The bride looked lovely in her white satin gown fashioned in princess lines and her long veil. Miss Anna Addis, sister to the groom, was the bride's only attendant. Mr. Leo Abdo attended the groom as best man.

Mr. and Mrs. Nicholas Addis were hosts at a wedding breakfast at their home following the church ceremony. A reception was held in the evening.

There is out at Central Catholic High School an enthusiastic young senior who has started a collection. She is Miss Emmeline Geha and her hobby is collecting pictures of students of the different high schools of Toledo with whom she is acquainted.

She takes great pride in her album and exhibits it on every possible occasion. The volume to date contains over three hundred and fifty pictures, most of which depict the smiling countenance of her Central classmates.

She expects to fill a large number of these albums with pictures which she secures from the newspapers of Toledo. Her greatest ambition is to become a photograph collector.

She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. Geha.

Mike Smith of Akron, Ohio is visiting relatives in Toledo, he also attended the Joseph-Addis wedding.

Miss Ivy Simmons has chosen September the 25th as the date for her marriage to Roger Giha, son of Mrs. Freida Giha. The wedding will be at 8 P.M. in the Central Christian Church with Dr. Grant W. Speer officiating.

The Daughters of Phoenicia will present "Everlasting Love," a four act play based on mother love at the Catholic Community House, November the 12th. Abraham Shimmaly is directing the production, and Miss Elizabeth Ammer is chairman of the affair, with a large committee assisting her. There will be an Arabic speech given by Marjory Zouhary, the president of the club. Mrs. Amelia Rayees will also speak. Josephine Sawaya will give a couple of her favorite readings. Alma Ammer will render a song. Tickets are on sale now and can be purchased from any of the club members. The cast of the play is composed entirely of girls.

The Joseph sisters of Scranton, Pa., stopped at the home of their aunt, Mrs. Mike Geha, in Toledo on their way to Detroit to visit the Azar family. Fred Geha, George Abrass, William Zouhary, Mary Geha and Joe Abrass motored to Detroit with them to attend a party in their honor.

Mrs. Charles Ammer with her son, George, and daughter, Alma, left to attend the Worlds Century of Progress in Chicago, Ill. They will be there a week.

Mr and Mrs. John Mickel should be very proud of their family. They are Robert, Virginia, Paul, Elizabeth and George Mickel. Paul is the eldest and he's 14 years old. This young group presented a program of Syrian songs from Station WSPD. The entire family is endowed with singing talent. Elizabeth is always sought to entertain at parties or social affairs, to croon in her "blues" voice all the popular songs of the day.

Of interest to the young folks is the approaching dance to be given at the Toledo Yacht Club by the Gamma Epsilon Psi next month. No date has been set.

Toledo Glimpses

The ideal Syrian girl should have: Anna Giha's hair,....Marjory Zouhary's eyes,....Alma Ammer's complexion,....Jeanette Jamra's nose,....Genevieve Habib's lips,....Elizabeth Farris's smile,....Adele Geha's teeth,....Sylvia Saba's height,....Anna Abdo's form,....Dorothy Geha's legs,....Freida Jamra's hands,....Julia Rafal's personality.

FATHER SERAPHIM COMES TO NEW YORK

REV. Seraphim Nassar, recognized scholar in the Greek Orthodox Church, arrived in New York City on Thursday from Spring Valley, Ill. Father Seraphim was accompanied by the Misses Elizabeth and Sadie Abraham who have charge of the leading store in Spring Valley. The party expects to remain in New York for about two weeks.

DIES OF OLD AGE

SAOUD N. TOBIA died last week Wednesday in her home at 79 Pacific Street, Brooklyn, at the age of 84. Funeral services were held in Our Lady of Lebanon Church, Hicks St., Rev. Mansur Stephen officiating.

She is survived by her sons, David, Tobia, Tony and three daughters, Mary Catherine and Rahab.

SYRIAN DOCTOR WORKS BY CANDLELIGHT

DURING a recent severe storm in Washington D. C., Dr. Louis Jimal, a young Syrian doctor on the Casualty Hospital staff, treated three emergency patients by candlelight when the vicinity of the hospital was plunged into darkness.

He took five stitches in the hand of James Simpson who had smashed a glass door in his home and treated two women who had suffered cuts and bruises when they were struck by a taxicab.

Dr. Jimal is now on leave and is staying at his sister's home, Mrs. Joseph Hage, in New London, Conn.

EMILY HARFOUSH



Brooklyn Girl Who Represented Syria in the Beautiful Girl Pageant at the NRA Rally in Madison Square Garden. It Was Erroneously Stated in Last Week's Issue That Her Sister Julia Was the Representative.

ANTIOCH SYNOD ENDS SESSIONS

Demand Immediate Presence of Archbishop Victor Assaly from United States

(Special Correspondence)

DAMASCUS, August 9—The Antiochian Greek Orthodox Synod ended its sessions officially yesterday with the publication of a report of its activities in the national press.

Among the results achieved in this Synod,

The dissenting bishops of Beirut, Akkar, Aleppo, Hama and Homs approved and confirmed Rt. Rev. Athanasius Kleilah of Damascus as Bishop of Hauran.

Suspend Laymen's Council

Suspension of the old and new laymen's councils of Beirut, and the appointment of a neutral administrative council.

Postponement of decision concerning the change of the eastern calendar and the adoption of the western one until the result of the discussions between the independent Orthodox churches and the League of Nations are known.

Rebaptismal of converts from the Papal churches, Protestants and Monophysites and their anointment with the holy chrism.

The issuance of an Orthodox monthly publication, beginning with January, 1934.

Calling of His Grace Victor Assaly, Archbishop of New York, North America, to appear in Damascus, the patriarchal seat, as soon as possible.

Object to Press Report

In some circles here close to the late developments of the Greek Orthodox situation it is claimed that the Synod report as it appeared in the Arabic press is misleading. The Syrian Eagle of Brooklyn makes special mention of the rebaptismal articles, saying it was merely discussed in the Synod and no action was taken upon it, whereas it appears in the report as though it was a decided matter.

Demands Official Record

Archbishop Victor has replied to the letter asking for his appearance that he must first have the official record of the Synod before he can reply to it.

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BOY OF LEBANESE ORIGIN NOW PREMIER OF COLOMBIA

Dr. Gabriel Tarabay, Lopez' Right-Hand Man, 32, Is Youngest Man to Hold That Office

CAREER OF NEW PREMIER A COLORFUL ONE; WAS LINKED WITH LIBERAL PARTY WHEN STILL A UNIVERSITY STUDENT

THIS IS a Horatio Alger story with all the color and the thrills. It is about a boy of Lebanese origin who rose in the national life of a sister republic of South America to become its present premier.

A digest of the story was in the form of a cable to the Associated Press from Bogota, capital of the Republic of Colombia, which read:

Associate Press Cable

"Gabriel Turbay (Tarabay) took office yesterday (Sept. 22) as Premier of Colombia, the youngest man ever to hold that office. He is 32. Observers considered his appointment as an indication of his cooperation with the presidential candidacy of Alfonso Lopez, Turbay being Lopez' first lieutenant."

Behind this cable lies a gripping story of a young immigrant boy who rose by the dint of his own efforts and native intelligence to one of the highest ranks any country can give its faithful sons.

Parents Come From a Town of "Politicians"

Gabriel's parents came from the picturesque town of Biskintah at the foot of Mt. Sannin. In folk tradition Biskintah is known as "Baladat-l-Abukatiyyeh," or "the Town of Politicians." No wonder Gabriel was born with a silver tongue, and a predilection to the soap box. This native yen stood him well in his early years of political campaigning, and contributed materially to his success.

Tarabay's Career Active

Tarabay himself was born in Colombia. His political career definitely began when he was a student at the Colombia National University in Bogota. There, as so many South American students do, he took active part in national politics. He identified himself with the Liberal Party, and was so successful as an orator and political organizer, that soon after his graduation he was drafted into the Liberal Party of Colombia. Last year he was elected senator on the ticket of that party which was gaining strength and popularity every day. Dr. Tarabay was now recognized as a prominent member of the Colombia Liberal Party, and many were the royal political battles he waged in the Colombia Senate. At one time pistols were drawn between conservatives and liberals following one of his fiery speeches. He is said to be as brave physically as morally.

Decorated by King Albert of Belgium

The present government of Colombia under which Tarabay is serving as Premier is a coalition of Liberals and Conservatives under the presidency of Dr. Oleye Herera. It is more than likely that, in the event the Liberal Party wins the elections in coming February, Tarabay will retain his important position. Two

TURN DOWN SYRIAN UNITY

French Refuse to Hear Plea of Syrian Spokesman at Paris

(Special Correspondence)

BEIRUT—In latest cables from Paris it is reported that Premier Daladier gave an interview to Subhi Bey Barakat, President of the Syrian House of Representatives, and discussed the Syrian situation with him.

Among the demands of the Syrian spokesman were the unity of Syria, excluding Lebanon, and the return of Tripoli as a Syrian port. Both demands were flatly turned down by the French Premier.

Report Caused No Surprise

The report caused no surprise in informed political circles of this city, where failure of Subhi Bey Barakat's mission was predicted beforehand. The French position on the Syrian question is well known, and was contained in a report submitted by the former High Commissioner, M. Henri Ponsot, to the League of Nations about a year ago. In this report M. Ponsot declared that certain sections of Syria, Jabal ad-Duruze, Alawite District and Lebanon expressed their wishes to retain their local autonomy.

Nationalists Refute French Report

The Syrian nationalists refute M. Ponsot's claims for Jabal-ad-Duruze and the Alawite District saying that the pressure of French officials in those districts made a free expression of their people on this subject almost an impossibility. They point to the fact that the "Qanawat Conference" of Druze representatives to pass on the question of Syrian unity were all officials in the employ of the government, and were instructed to vote the way they did.

GIRL STRUCK BY TRUCK

Barbara Jacob, four year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Jacob of Torrington, Conn., was struck by a truck near her home in N. Elm Street. She is suffering from a broken arm.

NEGLIGEE STRIKE OVER GIRLS RETURN TO WORK

Employees Win Minimum Hour and Wage Scale; Employers Glad to Resume Manufacture in Busy Season

NEGLIGEE MANUFACTURERS ASSOCIATION AND UNION ENTER CONTRACT PROTECTING EMPLOYERS AND EMPLOYEES' RIGHTS

(By a Staff Reporter)

THE SNIPPING swish of cutters' machines, the purring noise of sewing machines, the happy chatter of working girls across long tables with silk, satin and rayon cloth, bring again life and gaiety to the negligee district on Madison Avenue and the thirties, where sullen silence and violent disturbances reigned for over two weeks. The negligee workers' strike is over, and all is well again!

First indication that an agreement had been reached between employers and representatives of the union was received by the Syrian press of this city in a wire from the employers' counsel which read:

Wire Tells of Strike End

"An agreement with the union has been reached. Steps are being taken for the immediate return of the workers. A general meeting of the association will be held Monday, September 25, at Vanderbilt Hotel at 3 P.M."

Signed

Negligee Manufacturers Association, Mathew G. Tooran, Counsel.

Over a hundred manufacturers and manufacturers' representatives were present at the appointed meeting in the Far East Garden salon of the Vanderbilt Hotel on the second floor. We recognized among them C. N. Macksoud, Henry and Michell Haddad, George Katab, George Jebaily, Selim Ayoub, Joseph B. Thomas, G. N. Sayegh and others.

Manufacturers Discuss Strike

MOVE TO HONOR
FEISAL MEMORY

Syrian Community in New York Plan Solemn Memorial Meeting

SIMULTANEOUSLY two Syrians in the metropolitan area of New York planned to hold a memorial meeting for the late King Feisal of Iraq. Last Monday the two groups met together and issued a call through the press and circulars for a public meeting representing the community at large to discuss ways and means to make the memorial a grand success.

The public meeting will take place this coming Monday at 8:30 P.M. in the hall of the American-Syrian Federation building, 123 Schermerhorn Street, Brooklyn.

Active Committee Named

An active committee was formed to go on with the work, with a provision to add to itself whomever it finds proper. The officers of the active committee, which has been called "King Feisal Memorial Committee," are S. Baddour, editor of al-Bayan, president; Dr. F. I. Shatara, secretary, and H. Mahmoud, treasurer. H. I. Katibah was appointed corresponding secretary.

At the public meeting it is planned to select a list of distinguished Syrians as honorary vice-presidents, to designate the time and place of the memorial meeting and decide on the speakers etc.

The strike brought about not only the organization of the workers, but of the manufacturers as well. A Negligee Manufacturers Association was formed during the strike, with C. N. Macksoud as president. The meeting of the association at the Vanderbilt Hotel was a necessary step to end the strike formally. The union had demanded that it will enter into contract with the association, and only bona fide members who had paid their dues could get their striking workers back. Checks were being piled before the counsel, Mr. Tooran, at the long table where members of the executive committee of the association took their seats, C. N. Macksoud presiding.

The terms of the contract between the association and the union were

read, practically with no dissension on part of the manufacturers present.

Minimum Hour and Wage Scale

The gist of the contract brought out demands on behalf of the union that a minimum working week of 37½ hours distributed over five working days be established. All extra work is to be compensated for at the usual rate of time and a half. The minimum scale of wages for regular workers who had been in the employ of negligent manufacturers for a certain period of time is as follows:

For markers and cutters \$42, for machine cutters \$33, for stretchers \$23, for operators \$21, for examiners \$16, and for finishers \$15.

Piece Work Rate Established

Piece work shall be adjusted to the ratio of representative workers, not less than 65 cents an hour for operators and 50 cents for pressers and finishers. All workers in employ for four months shall be considered permanent members of the working staff. They may not be fired except for malice or gross negligence. All complaints of workers are to be referred to a committee of employers and employees. In case of disagreement a neutral chairman shall be appointed by both sides. A list of the wage scale and piece work rate must be posted in a conspicuous place in the factory. No minor under 16 may be employed. Damage, except for gross negligence or malice, may not be charged to workers.

Learners Protected

A fair scale for learners was also entered in the contract with a minimum of \$14 a week for those who had been in employment 4 months. If a worker is shifted from one operation to another, credit shall be given her or him for time actually spent on the previous job.

Several of the striking workers returned the same afternoon, but it was reported that some dissenting strikers objected to certain terms of the contract, particularly those referring to minimum wages. The following morning, however, almost all workers had returned, the union guaranteeing to bring back the rest as soon as possible.

Wires and telephone messages by employers were used frantically to recall their striking employees who had not heard of the termination of the strike. Several workers were rushed by taxis to their benches.

"WORKERS SATISFIED," SAYS C. N. MACKSOUAD

"I AM glad to say that there is not a ripple of opposition among the employees in my place," said Mr. C. N. Macksoud today in a statement to the SYRIAN WORLD. "Work was resumed on Wednesday in a spirit of complete satisfaction."

Mr. Macksoud is the president of the Negligee Manufacturers Association and maintains his business at 1 East 33rd Street, New York City. "We had a meeting of employees in our place yesterday to make things clear," he continued. "Our employees are of numerous nationalities and I realized that details could be made clear for them in the home atmosphere of their own business. I told them that I was in sympathy with the basic principles of their union affiliation, and explained to them what we expected their feeling should be towards us as their employers."

SYRIAN NATIONALIST YOUTHS FOLLOW IN STEPS OF NAZIS

Burn Books of Dr. Taha Hussein for Recent Article in Which He Declared Egyptians Were Oppressed by Arabs

PLAN TO BURN BOOKS OF OTHER LIBERAL AUTHORS

SYRIAN nationalist youths of Damascus were incensed at an article which the famous blind Egyptian author and critic, Dr. Taha Hussein, wrote recently in a Cairo newspaper, "Kawkab ash-Sharq," and in which he gave it as his opinion that "Egyptians submitted to various forms of oppression and injustice from Persians, Greeks, Romans and that also came to them from the Arabs."

No sooner had the number in which this particular article appeared in Damascus, according to a report of Aleph-Ba, than youthful extremists of the Syrian nationalist element in that city, passed it to various literary and cultural societies, demanding drastic action.

Take Cue from Nazis

Taking their cue from the Nazis of Germany, the nationalist youths organized a vigorous campaign to burn Dr. Taha Hussein's books, including one on "Literature in Pre-Islamic Times" for which, a few years ago, he was threatened by prosecution by Egyptian reactionaries.

At a gathering of those ardent youths, it was decided to call upon literary and political societies and clubs in Syria, Palestine, Iraq and other parts of the Arabic-speaking world, to follow their example in burning the books of Dr. Taha Hus-

sein, "those already printed and those that might be printed in the future."

Aleph-Ba learned that committees were formed to canvass the bookstores and draw out Dr. Taha Hussein's works and burn them publicly, as forbidden books.

Say Author Attacked "Sanctity of History"

The youthful extremists accuse Dr. Taha Hussein for attacking "the sanctity of history", and claim that the Arab invaders emancipated the Egyptian race from their former oppressors.

It is understood by the Damascene paper that the same policy will be followed in the case of other liberal authors.

This, in most probability, will include the works of such liberals as Abbas Mahmoud al-Aqqad, Salama Musa and Isma'il Bey Mazhar, all Egyptians.

GIVES DINNER FOR CANDIDATE

Organizer of Political Club Gives Dinner for Congressman Running for Mayor

CLEVELAND, Sept. 21.—Twenty-five prominent Syrian professional and business men attended the dinner given by David Caraboolad last night in honor of Congressman Martin L. Sweeney who is also seeking the mayoralty office of this city.

Unlike other similar dinners this affair was strictly non-political. The honorable Mr. Sweeney, when called upon to speak, recalled many past incidents that occurred during the life of Gabriel Caraboolad who, though long deceased, is yet remembered by all who knew him.

Guests Present Include Syrian Ward Leader

Guests present were Fred Zimmerman, James Hurley, Frank Ryan, Rev. M. Komaid, Rev. E. Meena, Joseph Kalil, Joseph Hanna, Dr. H. B. Khuri, F. A. George, Joseph Anter, E. S. Caraboolad, George Amos Bojalad, Joseph Sadie, M. Mishalane, and Thomas Spoth, Seventh Ward Leader, the only Syrian ward leader in the city.

David Caraboolad was previously asked to organize a Sweeney-for-Mayor Club to which he has devoted his undivided attention.

JUNIOR MISSSES TO DANCE A LA ITALIENNE

The Junior Misses Club of Brooklyn, N. Y., will hold a dance in the Italian Village of the Hotel St. George in Brooklyn on Saturday October 21. Frank Scott and his Station WEAF orchestra have been engaged to provide the music.

NRA NEWS

Hon. A. A. Alam, member of the Upper House in the Parliament House of Sydney, Australia, declared at a big gathering in Sydney that President Roosevelt's experiment to solve America's economics was the greatest the world has ever looked upon.

Senator Alam agreed with Hon. William Bruce, Australian representative in the London Economic Conference that the failure of that conference was due to lack of courage and foresight.

The Australian senator is well known to many Syrians in New York and other parts of the States, having visited this country twice. Mrs. Alam is niece of Patriarch Anton Arida.

CHILD OF 6 GIVES BIRTH TO BABY

A DELHI doctor reports in the British Medical Journal the case of an Indian girl giving birth to a baby before attaining the seventh year of age, according to an Associated Press dispatch from London.

The baby weighed four pounds three ounces at birth. Beyond suffering from fright, adds the dispatch, the mother recovered perfectly and was able to nurse the infant for nine months, when it weighed eleven pounds two ounces.

POLITICAL CLUB FORMED IN CLEVELAND

On Friday, September 15, Syrian American Sweeney-for-Mayor Club was organized and the following officers elected: President, David G. Caraboolad; Vice-president, William George; Secretary, James Shalala; Treasurer, Thomas Spoth and Sergeant-at-arms, Joseph Sadie.

EL AWANIS CLUB ELECTS OFFICERS

(Special Correspondence)

BEAUMONT—At a meeting held Tuesday, Sept. 12 in the Y. W. C. A. clubrooms, El Awanis Club of Beaumont, Texas, held their annual elections of officers. Miss Evelyn Kojak, retiring president, was chairman of the meeting and led a discussion of the club's accomplishments of the past year.

Geraldine Farha Elected President

The following officers were elected for the coming year: The Misses Geraldine Farha, president; Annie Shakour, vice-president; Edwidge Ashy, secretary; Georgette Angelo, treasurer; Lillian Sekaly, sergeant-at-arms; and Beatrice Debes was re-elected reporter.

TO DISINFECT IMPORTED CLOTHES

USED clothes entering Syria must be disinfected hereafter, before it is packed into bales, the disinfection of which must be evident from a certificate visaed by a French consul, according to a report of August 11 from Consul General H. S. Goold at Beirut.

This requirement will be made according to an old law that will be more strictly enforced. Disinfection may be carried out either by steam under pressure or by cyanide of mercury.

TWO MORE PAPERS OUT

AL-PHOENICIA, a weekly Syrian newspaper in English, started publication two issues ago in Pittsburgh, Pa. It is in four page form.

The Syrian Light, published monthly in Oklahoma City, Okla., appears half in English and half in Arabic. Mrs. Joe Adwon is the editor and publisher. She is the president of the Ladies Aid Society of that city, and has been very active in working for the progress of Syrian women.

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IN AND OUT OF TOWN

James A. Kadrey of New York is spending a two weeks vacation in Adams, Mass., after completing his college education.

Jamile Kanfoush, the inventor of Kil-Fast, a disinfectant, returned to Syracuse Monday after spending a few days in New York.

Miss Elean Boutress of Kansas City is visiting her sister, Mrs. S. Asoof of Harrison, N. Y.

Miss Esther Atiyeh is starting her first year in Adelphi College.

Ernie Zaloom has gone back to Villanova College.

George and Edward Malhame have also returned to Villanova.

Mr. and Mrs. Mitchel Hadad and their children have returned from the Pocono Mountains where they were spending the summer.

Niazi Katen of the firm of Katen & Katen, Fifth Avenue, New York, has left China and is now in Syria with his sister, Bahiga, who is leaving for America at the end of this month.

Elias Mallouk and his sons, Henry and Leo, and his daughter, Mrs. George Haddad of Cairo, formerly Virginia Mallouk, left Brooklyn this week for the World's Fair in Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. Gabriel Absi gave a party in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Ganim (she is the former Edna Absi) Saturday, September 16. Among the guests were Mr. and Mrs. Elia Khoury, Mr. and Mrs. Anis Khoury, Miss Helen Razook, Mrs. Amy Koury, Mrs. Adele Khoury, Mr. and Mrs. Al Kouri, Mr. and Mrs. Bishara Ganim, the Misses Bessie and Julia Ganim, Mr. and Mrs. Shaker Ganim, Lyla, Eleanor and John Ganim, Mr. and Mrs. T. Doumor, Miss Angel Raphael, Tony Sagbini, and Mr. and Mrs. P. Barone.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Ganim recently returned from a honeymoon trip through Virginia and have opened house in 7414-14th Avenue, Brooklyn.

Mr. and Mrs. Juad Arida held a bridge party last Saturday. The guests were Mr. and Mrs. Dahood Naman, Mr. and Mrs. Elia Khoury, Mr. and Mrs. Bahig Katen, J. Bittar, Miss A. Arida and Miss Nora Haddad.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Macksoud of Brooklyn, N. Y., returned this week from Bermuda where they spent their honeymoon. Mrs. Macksoud is the former Alice Aeed of Brooklyn.

Mr. and Mrs. Miguel Abed of Pueblo, Mexico, and their six children returned to their home Wednesday from New York on the S. S. Morro Castle. They spent several months touring the United States and Canada. A banquet was extended Mr. Abed by the Lebanon League of Progress in the Towers Hotel on Tuesday, September 19, in appreciation of his giving to the city of Beirut a huge handsome Swiss clock to be erected in the centre of the city.

Miss Lily Trabulsi, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Suleiman Trabulsi of Mashgara, Lebanon, arrived in New York last Wednesday on the S. S. Execordia. She will continue her studies in Columbia University. Miss

Trabulsi was graduated from the American School for Girls in Beirut, and the Women's Junior College there, and later taught in Baghdad. She is the sister of Nesib, Selim, Louis and Philip Trabulsi of this city.

The baby daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Philip Shaheen of Richmond, Va., will be christened on Monday in their home. Many guests will be present from many states. S. A. Mokarzel will act as god-father and Mrs. Assad Abood of Brooklyn, as god-mother. They will drive down from New York, accompanied by the Misses Mary and Rose Mokarzel, and will remain there a week.

Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

Michael G. Mitchell, son of Rev. G. Mitchell of St. Mary's Orthodox Church, has resumed his last year of studies at Harvard Law School.

Daniel Sallitt, son of Mr. Casper Sallitt, will complete his studies this year at the Bloomsburg Normal School. Mr. Casper Sallitt is a very active member of the church organizations.

The Social Club of St. Mary's Orthodox Church will meet on Sunday afternoon, 3 o'clock, for reorganization and discussions will take place for the New Membership Drive.

At a recent dinner given by the Knights of Templars, Auxiliary, Miss Jule Johns, daughter of Elias Johns, entertained with several vocal selections. A corsage of roses and sweet peas, was presented to Miss Johns by the Auxiliary.

A banquet will be held in honor of Dr. Joseph K. Driebe at the Hotel Casey under the auspices of the Society of Joseph Bey Karem in Scranton, Pa., Sunday evening October 1, 1933; Dr. Joseph Driebe was recently graduated from Temple University, Philadelphia.

John Thomas, son of Joseph Thomas, and Josephine Coury, daughter of Mrs. Geo. Coury and the late Mr. Geo. Coury were married on Wednesday, September 27, at the home of Jos. Thomas, where a dinner and reception took place. John and Josephine will spend their honeymoon in New York.

Brockton, Mass.

Michael George, of New York, is still in Brockton recovering from injuries received in an automobile accident three weeks ago. He had been riding with Mrs. Peter Asiaf, Miss Mary George, Mr. Joseph Asiaf, and Mr. Thomas Saad, all of Brockton, who suffered minor injuries.

Mrs. Wardee Abdu of Brockton passed away Sept. 14 in the Lucy Hospital where she had been confined during a long illness.

Bolis Asiaf has resumed his studies at the Massachusetts Medicine and Surgery College at Waltham, Mass. Asiaf is a graduate of Tilton Academy of Tilton, N. H., and of the University of Arkansas, graduating in

1932. For three years he was the boxing champion in school in the heavy weight class.

Millet Moses of Brockton was hurt when the wagon he was driving was struck by an automobile.

St. Theresa's Social Club is holding its first dance of the season in Parish Hall Thursday September 28, Buddy Van's Orchestra will furnish the music.

The pastor of the church, Rev. Mareb, is still confined at Carney Hospital in Boston. The priests of surrounding parishes are substituting for him.

Miss Selma Massod of Brockton has entered Portia Law School for her second year in legal studies.

A baby daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. M. Malluf at the Brockton Hospital. A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. George Eunice.

Indianapolis

Sigma Alpha Dramatic Club held a dance at the Syrian American Brotherhood Hall in 208 N. Danielson.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Kastor, Mose Kattern, Mike Joseph and Roger Ajamie motored to Louisville, Ky. to spend a few days with Lahood Carem.

Miss Marie Joseph is visiting in Cairo, Ill.

Dr. and Mrs. Zarick left last Sunday to French Lick to attend a physicians convention being held there. Dr. Andrew Soudah is also attending it.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Farage motored to Utica, Ohio, to visit friends. They will also visit in Fredrick and Gailon, Ohio.

Archbishop Germanos Shahadi of New York City, Metropolite of the Syrian Orthodox Church of North America, was tendered a farewell reception by the Indianapolis Syrian community a week ago Tuesday. He will sail October 1 for Damascus. Rev. John Kaury, pastor of St. George Syrian Church, and members of the congregation spoke. Chants were sung by the archbishop in Arabic, Greek and English. Charles M. Corey was toastmaster.

Youngstown

Misses Mary Betras and Linda Smith have just returned from a month's vacation at Toledo, Ohio, and Flint, Mich.

At Toledo, Ohio, they were guests of Miss Adeeba Karem 613 La Grange Street, and guests of Atty. and Mrs. Joseph Joseph at Flint, Mich. The charming guests were extensively feted by their many friends in both cities.

The christening of George Davis, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Davis, South Avenue, took place Sunday afternoon, September 24, at

St. Maron's Church. The god-mother was Miss Mary Galipand and the god-father, Kelly Alexander.

Msgr. Elias Hayek spent the week of September 17 in retreat at Cleveland, Ohio.

Lahod Yazbek Jr., 409 Kyle St., is spending the week out at his cottage at Craigs Beach, Milton Dam.

Toledo

Mrs. Asme Aftoora, her daughter, Mrs. Haddad, and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Aftoora spent a few days in Toledo visiting relatives after attending the Simmons-Giha wedding.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Tanber, with their son George and nephew Abe are attending the Century of Progress at Chicago, Ill. From there they will visit relatives in Michigan City, Ind.

A baby boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. Mike Hanney; they have three daughters.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Darah will christen their new baby daughter Paulette.

Believe It or Not...but to the amazement of George Abrass the other night while playing contract bridge, he found himself holding thirteen diamonds! Yes, he received the bid for seven. I don't think he has fully recovered yet....

Rehearsals are in full swing for the Daughters of Phoenician play, "Ever-Lasting Love." Almost any night you can find the cast hard at work under the capable direction of Abraham Shimmally.

Mr. and Mrs. Abe Haddad, newlyweds, married in Toledo and honeymooning in Charleston, West Virginia, will make their home on Ontario Street in Toledo.

Mr. and Mrs. George Fakehany entertained Tuesday evening at their Fulton Avenue home in honor of their son George Fakehany Jr. who was graduated last spring from St. John's University and is leaving soon for Chicago where he will attend a medical college.

The Keferian Sisterhood Club is giving a dinner at St. John's Hall, Thursday 6:30, Sept. 28. Mrs. A. H. Jamra is chairman.

HOLD BUNCO- BRIDGE PARTY

THE Lilola Club of Brooklyn held a Bunco-Bridge party last Tuesday evening in their clubrooms, 94 Joralemon Street.

Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Lane were host and hostess.

On the ticket committee were Adele Shahoud, Loretta Ellien, and Joan Aboud. The hostesses were Mabel Aboud, Rose Cassatly, and Nellie Rasi. In charge of the bridge-tables were Matilda Gohosn, Rose Jacobs, and Lily Hajjar.

The social committee consisted of Rose Shahoud, chairman; Mary Janawy, Alice Kaitat, Mary Marany, Nora Najjar, Mary Hilwanie, Helen Aziz, and Louise Jacobs.

The GARDENS of OMAR

By HENRI BORDEAUX
Member of the French Academy

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THE SYRIAN WORLD

From E. P. DUTTON and Co.
The American Publishers

Synopsis: Yamile, beautiful girl of Bcharre, Mount Lebanon, is betrothed to Khalil Khoury of the same village. One day two strange youths make an appearance during the Feast of the Cedars and Yamile falls in love with one of them, Omar. She disappears with the strangers that night and as a result is condemned by her people to be brought back and punished. Khalil is commissioned with Yamile's brother, Boutros, to seek her and bring her back. Boutros and Khalil Khoury make their preparations and depart with horses and men. Boutros is still adamant in punishing his sister. They pass Ehden and reach Sir when some of the men demand to know more of the journey. Boutros represents this and is bitter to them but later he relents and gains the respect of the entire party for his leadership. As they continue the journey in the night they pass a small village. One of the mares stops in front of a small square house and neighs. Boutros deduces that Yamile was being kept in that house. They go to a neighboring hut where dwells an old Christian man, a friend of Elias, a member of the party. They relate to the man the purpose of their visit and are surprised to learn that there are only twenty Maronites in that village against three hundred Mohammedans. Khalil continues:

His words were plain. As long as we were under his roof, he would protect us. Once outside his door, he washed his hands of us. He advised us to stay in hiding, while he went out to gather news. The wedding of Omar would be a great event in this tiny village, with dancing and feasting. The same thought occurred to both of us. It might be possible to carry off Yamile under cover of the popular rejoicing.

The old man limped painfully to the market, and soon returned with fruit, vegetables and a quarter of a lamb. He also brought back precious information. Nothing was being talked of in the market place except the arrival of a strange woman on the previous evening. She rode a horse and had been set down, like a precious charge, at the harem of the worthy Mohammed under the care of his faithful old wife, Abla. As she dismounted, they said, she had felt the eyes of the people upon her, and had drawn a corner of the keffiyeh of Omar across her face, for a veil. Even so, said the market gossip, her beauty shone, resplendent as the moon at night.

I was thunderstruck at that detail of the veil. It told only too plainly the completeness of Yamile's apostasy. Never more would she breathe the open air with hair and cheeks free. I trembled to think that I might even pass her without recognizing her. Boutros, more practical, asked how a marriage, according to the Mussulman rite, would be celebrated.

"All the preparations have been made," said Yousef. "A priest, chosen by the cadi, is at this very moment reciting prayers in the house of Mohammed. When he has finished his invocation to Allah, the representatives of the two families will come before him, their hands joined, and certify that the two young people wish to marry and that the dowry has been accepted."

At the words of the old man Boutros seemed to grow beside himself with fury.

"The two families!" he shouted. "I am here to represent the family of my sister."

The old man seemed to shrink within his robe.

"Mohammed-bey-el-Yasin will act as her father," he faltered.

"I will kill him!" cried Boutros, starting to his feet.

Yousef flung himself at the young man's knees. He struck his breast, uttering the most plaintive cries.

"What are you howling for?" said Boutros, roughly. "Get up!"

"I am weeping," said the old peasant, "for myself and for the Maronites of Char, who will all be massacred. Verily, I see you were sent here for our misfortune."

Boutros laid his hand reassuringly on the old fellah's shoulder.

"I am here," he said, "for no one's misfortune but my own. Come, go on with your story. Mohammed is not the quarry I seek."

The old man rose, and continued his story, timidly.

"After the declaration of the parents, the act of marriage will be signed and sent to the cadi to be registered."

"...and then?"

"Oh!—a feast. Dancing—singing. The pick of the market has been bought already. I have seen the musicians go in with their instruments. Omar does not consider expense."

"But," said Boutros, continuing his interrogatory, "are the bride and groom not asked to their own wedding?"

"Not with these people. In the evening at sunset, there will be a procession to the groom's house. The bride will ride. There will be dances and swords—flutes and tambourines!"

A light leaped into Boutros' eyes.

"Did you say this evening?" he asked.

"Yes, my young master, this very evening. Omar has hurried the ceremony. Perhaps he is fearful, and wishes to place his bride in safety. Then, he is a lover. Lovers are impatient."

Boutros seemed not to hear the hateful words that babbled from the poor wretch's lips. A plan, it was plain, was taking shape in his head.

"This evening—after sunset," he repeated, through his teeth for the third time.

It was as I had guessed. His plan was to await the bridal procession at a spot midway between Mohammed's house and the walls of Omar's garden where Yamile must pass before us—before the very muzzles of our rifles. A difficult point was to discover some spot where we could see without being seen, but in this turmoil of the marriage feast aided us. The entire village had gathered before the house from which, with singing and music, the bride would issue at evening. By making a wide detour, we were able to hide our horses behind a thicket of trees, and leaving Elias in charge, to creep towards the road. A hedge of acanthus, bordering a row of mulberry trees, made a perfect ambush. We lay upon the sun-baked grass, our rifles in our hands, and waited for evening.

We had loaded our rifles with ball, but neither one nor the other had uttered a word. There seemed to be but one thought in our heads. The sentence of death in the house of Hame, uttered while the women

wailed behind closed doors, still rang in my ears. It is true I had gained a reprieve. But this was only that Yamile should be given a chance to prove, by her own actions, that she had been the victim of a ravisher.

And now, in a few hours, covered in the veils that were the symbol of her new faith, she would pass us, a willing victim, a renegade and traitress, toward a house where a bridegroom awaited her, who was the bitter enemy of her religion and her race. What new plan could delay the justice we held in our hands? Both of us were excellent marksmen. To bring down a running buck or gazelle at three or four hundred yards was nothing to either of us. Our work of justice accomplished, it remained only to leap upon our horses and favored by the darkness to lose ourselves in the mountains. Our undertaking was full of risk, it is true, but danger was only an added attraction to Boutros, while the very thought that I incurred it was a solace to my heart.

The sun descended slowly beyond the hills that lay between us and the sea. The earth took on a deep red color, broken only by the green oasis that bordered the river and the dusky clumps of pines and oaks. I remembered how, a few weeks before, I had prayed to that same sun, begging it to melt the snows upon Lebanon, pleading with it to hasten the hour when Yamile should be mine. And now, its relentless course was hastening the hour, not of love but of death. Yamile was doomed. Her executioners awaited her.

To beguile the tedium of waiting and to keep my vengeance warm in my heart, I kept repeating to myself certain details of the old peasant's story. Yesterday, as she dismounted at Mohammed's door, the young girl had taken a corner of Omar's keffiyeh to cover her face. By that very gesture, she cast off her kinsfolk, abandoned herself to her fate, accepted life in a harem, for love of a stranger. What did she know of this man to whom she sacrificed

all? Is there, I wonder still, some secret instinct, that carries us unerringly towards a being, never seen before, but from whom a single glance takes us captive?

Boutros, motionless at my side, seemed half asleep. It was not his custom to worry himself needlessly with thoughts or perplexities. But, under his apparent abstraction, not a sound was lost on his ears. Suddenly he laid a hand on my arm.

"Listen!" he hissed.

I looked. There was not a sign of life on the road. With a motion of his eyes, he drew my attention to the other direction. On a terrace of Omar's house a group of veiled women were gathering and pointing out to one another something we could not yet distinguish. These veiled women, waving their arms excitedly, were haloed with dull gold by the setting sun, whose rim was already touching the crest of the hills. The sound of music, distant, but drawing nearer with every note, fell upon our ears. The plaintive note of hautboys pierced above the dull rumble of drums. A monotonous and languid chant accompanied it. The sun dipped behind the mountains, and as its circumference disappeared, the earth seemed to soak up a dusky red. Against this tragic background the road we were watching was suddenly peopled with a tumultuous cortege—horsemen waving their lances, as they set their horses to full gallop and as suddenly reined them in on their haunches—men on foot, advancing in a slow cadence mingled with rapid, forward bounds, as they beat the blades of their scimitars against metal shields—young girls in couples, their black veils floating above their interlaced bodies, who uttered shrill cries of joy as they danced. I strained my eyes, striving vainly to distinguish, amid all these veiled figures, the woman we sought. I let the butt of my rifle fall from my shoulder, with an exclamation that was half anger and half relief.

(To Be Continued.)

HIS LAST FLIGHT



The late King Feisal I was an enthusiastic aviator. He was influential in creating the Iraq air force, with Iraqi fliers manning them. In this picture his body is shown being lowered into the plane which carried it to Baghdad.

FINDS BEAUTY IN PERSIAN BOOK

IN THE New York American on the 22nd, Joseph Auslander, a feature columnist gives vent to his admiring ecstasy for an ancient Persian book on a table in the home of a friend.

He doesn't know what the book is about, he says, but he knows that such a book must be beautiful! "By all the laws of the Medes and the Persians! The little calligraphic wiggles and hooks and square-topped sigils on the lovely, soft, ivory parchment are as glossy black as when the artist put them there."

But in the next paragraph Auslander outwrits himself with his vivid word-picture of the pictures the book contains.

"Here and there are paintings among the pages. There are cobwebs by green trees in the background and golden thrones and lords and ladies in crimson and gold and blue. Embroidery is painted on their robes and jewels on their hands and arms and throats. And the jewels sparkle, even though they are only pin points of pigment. The faces are those lovely profiles and semi-profiles of Ori-

ental art. Each hair was laid on the head with a separate stroke, and yet there is no distinguishing one touch of the brush from another; all is blended and smoothed into the perfection of light and shadow. It is a strange art. The painted figures are absolutely living—yet they are in no sense realistic.

"There are millions and quintillions of brush strokes.—Here was work for a hand as steady as the most delicate machine, for an eye with an almost microscopic accommodation, for senses of form and color blending which would do justice to a great artist. And all these were necessary to make a book of a family history in Persia a few hundred years ago."

And the author also wonders whether our books, 500 years from now, will produce the same reverence!

And we wonder whether Dr. S. Y. Alkazin is that friend in whose house Auslander saw the book, as the doctor and he became friends when both were students at Harvard over 15 years ago.

FIRST WOMEN PROFESSORS

Appointed in Modern Turkey

FOR the first time in the history of Asia Minor, three Turkish women have been appointed to assistant-professorships in the co-educational university at Istanbul. This action puts them in a direct line to professorships. The three women are scientists, two having studied in France and Germany and the third, Fazile Hanim is a biologist who received her master's degree from Mt. Holyoke College.

This radical step was made by Mustapha Kemal Pasha in his ousting of ninety-six teachers in an effort to westernize the college. A German has been put in charge of the westernization plan and will ask Prof. Albert Einstein to give a series of lectures at the universiy.

TO SHOW VIEWS OF SYRIA AND LEBANON

JOSEPH Matta, a photographer of Detroit, returned a few months ago from an extended trip to the old country where he took movies of its beautiful sceneries, festivals and public gatherings. Among the scenes are the Cedars of Lebanon, the ruins of Baalbeck, Damascus, Zahle, Bcharri, Ehden and many other towns and villages of Lebanon, illustrating village life as it exists today in that picturesque country.

Mr. Matta, who is showing his movies in different cities of the states, is due in New York in two or three weeks.

SYRIAN PRIEST GIVES TALKS IN COSTUME

Last Sunday Rev. Shibley Maloof of Boston gave one of his interesting series of talks on the Syrian Christ at the Franklin M. E. Church. He dresses in native costume and speaks about the home life and cultural background of the people of the Holy Land. Rev. Maloof who was born in Syria, was graduated from the American University of Beirut and came to America in 1910. Here he completed his studies and seminary training at the Harvard Divinity School in 1907. In addition to his pastoral duties, Rev. Maloof teaches Arabic and English.

FRANCE HONORS LEBANESE HERO

FRANCE, represented by Henri Fabert, agent consulaire of Columbus, Ohio, presented to Frank Waikem, Massillon, Ohio, a medal for heroism at a banquet in the home of Joseph T. Elum.

Frank Waikem was gassed in action during the battle of Verdun. He was an enlisted man of Company F, 147th Division. He underwent eight years in a hospital.

Among those present at the banquet were Rev. Dominic J. Sweeney, Thomas R. Korey, Canton, Mayor J. S. Coxey, Msgr. Hayek of Youngstown and Fr. Speridon Massuh of Canton. Nassif Rahi was toastmaster. Richard Abowd, chairman of the evening and of the committee on arrangements, spoke, as did Elias Waikem, Canton, brother of Frank, Richard Joseph, Joseph Mujaid, Canton, and George Elum of Massillon.

William George played the violin and Elias Waikem the oud.

BASILIANS NOW NON-SECTARIAN

The first of a series of dances given by the Basilian Club of Brooklyn, N. Y., was held last Saturday night in the club's rooms on 32nd Street and 4th Avenue, Brooklyn.

The crowd was composed entirely of young people. Bob Hanna and his orchestra played rhythmic music for dancing. Mr. L. E. Secabe, who is one of the principal organizers of the club, acted as master-of-ceremonies and urged all the guests to attend their open meeting which took place last Thursday evening. He stressed the point that the club has changed policy and is now non-sectarian. Anyone who wishes to join may do so regardless of religion or convictions.

Victor Tadross gave some very entertaining impersonations of famous actors and also agreed to sing at the repeated requests of the audience.

CONTEST LETTERS

KINDNESS ESSENTIAL REQUISITE IN THIS WEEK'S PRIZE-WINNING LETTER

Ending Week of the "What Do You Want in a Mate" Contest Brings Galaxy of Letters in Sundry Styles

With a host of letters rushing into The SYRIAN WORLD office at the last moment, the contest, as has been announced, is brought to a close with this issue. This week's prize has been won by the letter submitted by Jessica Johns of Wilkes-Barre, Pa. The final decision of the judges for the grand prize is reserved until next week when the winner and the names of the judges will be announced.

WANTS KINDNESS IN HUSBAND FIRST

Dear Contest Editor:

The first and most essential quality I would consider in a good prospect, is Kindness.

This trait, Kindness, embodies a large portion of the ideals any modern, intelligent woman could wish for, tenderness, courtesy, affection, congeniality etc.

He must have a healthy, athletic body and a cultured mind with a full view of some fixed goal in his work. A man who is fair with a financial allowance for my own personal use, for marriage to me is a serious business of which the partners, man and wife, should deal fairly with one another.

He must be fond of sports, books, and appreciate the greatest and oldest language "Art".

Last but not least, he must be a loving father, fond of his children. Our home shall be the center of our interests both for entertainment or relaxation

Wilkes-Barre, Pa. Jessica Johns.

venture to achieve great and worthy things in life. She must be a natural lover. She must be frank with me at all times. Just as a member in a partnership covenant, I will stand ready at all times to bear any pending loss such as unbearable anguish, disappointment in love, and tiresome mutual affections for each other, as well as share the profits derived from our marriage or happiness. She must learn to wear a domestic smile on her face when I come home from work each day. She must not be too attached to any outside interests that would tend to make her ignore myself, home and family. She must be plainly sensible, not too garrulous or witty, but broach with versatility, if she may, any subjects and occurrences that do not breed prejudice or adversity against anyone. She must love her parents, brothers and sisters; naturally, but more essentially, must be ready to step into her new dress of matrimony without having too many ribbons attached to her gown and her family and relatives. Surely, any fellow could desire such a wife, even if he were not contemplating marriage.

Joseph Anthony.

DOESN'T WANT WITTY WIFE

To the Contest Editor:

My tentative wife must be a likeable little damsel who can read between the lines of the book bearing the title "A Practical and Mediocre Life." She doesn't have to be a dexterous person, but must be gifted with the knowledge of the human, natural, and reverent side of life. She must coincide with me on the fact that money is merely the medium of exchange, and that it could never in reality purchase the pleasures that we intend to seek. She must try to understand my any shortcomings and sincerely endeavor to renovate my lost confidence and encourage me to

DOESN'T WANT A WEAKLING

To the Contest Editor:

My ideal of a husband is a healthy one. He cannot be a drinker. He must love to work,—be energetic. I want to depend on him. He must help his fellow workers.

He should be thrifty but not a miser. I don't want him to be a weakling. He must be able to take it on the chin like a man. He should be a good citizen. He should always be fair in his dealings, whether with me or his other fellow-men. That is all I ask in him and I don't believe I am asking too much.

Margy.

JERE J. CRONIN

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OUR NEW YORKERS

By Anna Bshoof

Lyla Herro is quite a facial expert, they say. She is connected with the firm of Madame Jerbelies' on Madison Avenue.

Alice Saadi has taken a concession in the Sally Gown Shop in 57th Street to sell the beautiful underwear she designs and makes herself. We wish her luck.

Mrs. Mary A. Zraick is giving a party this Saturday night for her son, Edward, who is going to Harvard.

Pretty soon you won't be able to recognize your best girl friend if the epidemic of nose remodeling keeps up. Louise Rabay started it, then Lorraine Mallouk, Marie Abood of Canada and Vivian Zaloom followed suit, all of them with very successful operations. (Make mine a Greek, please!)

The custom still prevails, that of going to Syria for a wife. There is a wealthy New York widower who is now in Syria and expects to come back with a wife. She is a wealthy widow, too.

Salaams should be presented to Saliby Hatem who is one of the only two negligee firms who were not on strike last week. Before the NRA was even thought of the firm was paying good salaries and on a 40 hour week basis. If a new firm like that can do it, why can't the older ones?

Victor (Kate Smith) Nader, the silk-stockings kid is due back in town soon. Phil Hanna is doing the Grover Whalen honors. He's been watching the freight trains come in—wondering what box-car he'll arrive on. The committee has arranged for a Salvation Army Band, also sub-committees consisting of pineapple, tomatoes and rhubarb.

GEORGE (NEVER-DIE) KARNEEB NECKS WITH HORSE! While horse-backing last Sunday in Hempstead State Park, with several of the boys, George thought he would gallop. He got a good start and breezed by the fellows out of sight. Later on they all followed suit. As they rounded the bend, there was Karneeb with both arms tightly around the horse's neck almost off, his foot had slipped out of the stirrup. The horse turned around and told George he was a pain in the neck.

Michel Auda and Eddie Saydah have taken up riding seriously. They bought stunning complete habits.

FERRIS ELECTED COUNCILMAN

GEORGE Ferris, prominent Syrian attorney of this city, was appointed councilman of Harrison, N. Y., on the Republican ticket last night. The office of councilman runs for four years. Under the new law, which goes into effect January 2, with the installation of officers, the town government has changed and will consist of one supervisor and four councilmen.

Last winter, Mr. Ferris was appointed to act on the Water Commission of Rye, N. Y., a committee com-

The fellows are thinking of starting a riding club for girls and boys and have an instructor teach beginners. (Ed. Note: A very good idea.)

Mr. and Mrs. George Mourye of Ft. Hamilton Parkway signed the NRA family code by adding another member to the household, a nine-pound baby boy who is named Denis Neal.

Joseph M. Ferris, attorney and president of the S. A. Fed. was seen, during the strike, coming out of 105 Madison Avenue which houses most of the negligee manufacturers. He must have been kept pretty busy with that kind of a job.

George (Waterpipe) Milkie is negotiating with the famous Dunhill Pipe Co. who are interested in a new pipe he invented. He is one of few Syrians who have inventions patented at Washington, D. C. For those who haven't heard of his patentd waterpipe, it is just like an ordinary pipe except for a wider stem which carries water. It is sanitary and gives a mild smoke. George received an order from the United Cigar Co. for a million pipes but refused because he couldn't make them at their price.

George has a picture cut from a magazine showing Clive Brook smoking his water-pipe, also a letter from the actor commanding the pipe.

Joe (Silver-voice) Sircany, who hails from Scranton and who has taken New York by storm with his Arabic and American songs and his violin, was on his way from an engagement at Danbury, Conn. While riding on the bus he felt the music fever coming on and asked the driver if he couldn't stand a little suffering. The driver asked if he were Italian. Joe said no, but that he often ate spaghetti. So the driver requested "O, Sole Mio." Joe continued playing and pretty soon the whole bus joined in. When they reached New York all the passengers were fagged out but still surviving.

The Misses Josephine and Sylvia Oliver of Astoria, L. I., spent the week-end as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. George Trad. After the Basilian Dance, Saturday night, the group continued dancing till dawn at the Casa Mia. Early Sunday morning they motored to New Brunswick, N. J., where they were the guests of Miss Eva Saad.

Sylvia, one of the sisters, who resembles Ruby Keeler, is expected to take a screen test at the Paramount Studios, L. I. shortly.

posed of three men, but he refused as the office would entail more time than he could afford to spend on it.

Prominent in Politics and Sports

Mr. Ferris has taken an active lead in Syrian affairs of New York, as well as in American politics. At one time he was an elector on the Republican ticket of New York State. He is also a clubman and sportsman, having won last year the first permanent trophy of the Syramar Golf Club.

AT RANDOM

By A. M.

An Open Letter to S. K. A.,
Mount Lebanon—

Dear S.

As usual I am months behind in answering your letter. I have no excuse to offer except the usual American one. "Somehow I could never get to it." Anyway, it's a good alibi although I admit it isn't true. There's something in American air that makes one leave off the things he would do but doesn't have to, and only do the things that bring immediate beneficial results. I suppose that is too philosophical but it's an explanation. On the other hand, if my tastes were wholly Western I could very well leave off excusing my tardiness and expect you to feel favored at getting an answer at all. That's another complex here. They break appointments, fail to keep promises and never think anything of them. They're too busy and the rest of the world has to pay.

But to go on with my letter before I babble too long. My cousin arrived from Syria this week. She came to study for a couple of years. I wish it were possible for me to change places with her and go to Mount Lebanon for the same length of time. I'm sorry in a way that I had a taste of the old country a few years ago because now I can't reconcile myself to staying put here. I'd like to hop over now and then for a vacation, say every summer or even every other summer.

Imagine being with you all again in a little village house sleeping in cool crisp nights under a massive moon and waking as the sun rises between the mountains. Remember how early we used to go to the vineyards and gather the dew-laden grapes and figs and take them home in time to have one of those inimitable mountain breakfasts with

cheeses galore, luscious olives and fresh bread.

Do you still walk around the mountain bend as we used to do when the sun had become less furious. That was a good three-mile walk around those steep cliffs and we almost reached the next village. Remember the picnic we used to have regularly and how we used to ride on the backs of donkeys to the mountain across where we parked under the few trees there.

They had a hog-calling contest here at the World's Fair in Chicago that reminded me of the shepherds in Mount Lebanon calling to their flocks.

And now I've talked enough about myself. When you write tell me more about what you're doing and whether you are still planning to come to America. In such a case, please do not take too seriously what I've said about it. We do love it in a way—for the things it affords us. You will too if you come because I know how much you are interested in education and the arts.

I am sure America will not disappoint you although you will suffer from nostalgia now and then.

Sincerely,
Najla

Fashion Note—

We learn that some of the fall styles in women's dresses are partial to Persian embroidery which is applied on the full length of the sleeves, from shoulder to wrist, and on the ascot tie effect.

A Welcome to the Ranks—

Our sister down the street, The New York Evening Post, has made a new dress according to THE SYRIAN WORLD pattern, with the emphatic assertion that its new size has not made it a "tabloid." Thanks, pard!

"KAWTHAR", LEBANESE BULBUL TAKES EGYPT BY STORM

WAS DISCOVERED BY SAMI SHAWWA, NOW SHE RIVALS UM-KALTHUM

METEOR-LIKE the career of Nina Khayyat has been a sensational success in the field of Arabic music. A few years ago she was an obscure village girl with a golden voice. Now under her stage name of "Kawthar," she packs them up to seating capacities in Cairo, Damascus, Beirut and Jerusalem. Many critics consider her a rival of the nonpareil Um-Kalthum, the Gali Curci of the Egyptian stage.

First Appearance in Cairo

The first appearance of Kawthar was on the stage of the Masonic Temple in Meidan Halim, Cairo, where she captivated the hearts of Arabic music lovers. Since then she has appeared regularly on the Egyptian stage, at the Arabic Exposition of Jerusalem, in Beirut and other places where her fame had preceded her.

Like so many singers of note, and like Um-Kalthum herself, Kawthar was discovered by chance. A few years ago the famous violinist Sami Shawwa was spending a vacation in Lebanon. He heard Nina sing and was immediately struck by the richness and mellowness of her voice.

He predicted a brilliant future for her and invited her to go to Egypt and continue her musical studies there at the hands of Egyptian maestros. By public acclaim she has been called "the bulbul of the Arabs," and thousands now in Egypt and neighboring countries listen to her dulcet notes over the radio, where she broadcasts from Cairo.

FATHER KOMAID'S MOTHER PASSES AWAY IN LEBANON

CLEVELAND.—A requiem mass was held last Sunday for the late Mrs. Barjot Komaid, mother of the Rev. Joseph Komaid of Cleveland, Ohio, who passed away in Lebanon.

Father Komaid himself officiated at the mass, assisted by the Rev. Nimatallah Shamaly. Assisting at the funeral service were Fathers Silwanos Bujawdy, Joseph A. Awwad and Kaiser Faris. The Maronite church of the city was filled to capacity with members of Father Komaid's congregation and others from Cleveland and neighboring cities who shared the priest's sorrow.

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SALLOUM A. MOKARZEL
Editor and PublisherHABIB I. KATIBAH
Assistant Editor

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SHALL IT BE A CONTEST BETWEEN NATIONALISM AND LIBERALISM

THERE IS nothing more disgusting than reactionism in youth. One may have a kindly word, a soft-spoken apology for fogies in their fifties, for old-set gentlemen who cannot keep pace with the progress of time or make a round-about face in their philosophy of life. But what excuse can we conjure for young men who raise their voices in denunciation of liberty of expression, who go out of their way to pick a quarrel with liberalism?

The nationalist youths of Damascus who whipped themselves into frenzy over the books of Dr. Taha Hussein because of supposedly derogatory remarks on the Arab race perhaps have not read their Ibn Khaldun very closely, for he spared not the Arabs in his famous *Prolegomena*. And how would have the great Arab cynic Abu-l-Ala al-Mu'arrif or the irresponsible Abu-n-Nawwas fared at the hands of our Lilliputian nationalists? Both said many things that are not at all complimentary to the Arabs or Islam.

It is indeed tragic that of all the modern nationalist tendencies in the West the deluded youths of Damascus had to pick the Nazi movement for their ideal. We only hope and pray that those youths do not represent the youthful nationalist movement or dominate it by their rough-shod tactics.

The book-burners of Damascus may not be aware of it, but by their act they are making it a contest between nationalism and liberalism; and there are many an honest nationalist who would put his liberalism above his nationalism. For what attraction can nationalism hold

for any intelligent man who finds that he has to put his ideas in a straight jacket and deliver his soul into slavery as a price of his political liberation?

We do not care to discuss here the truth or falsity of Dr. Taha Hussein's views. We are going to assume they are as wrong as Tophet. We still think it is Dr. Taha Hussein's privilege to give them expression in any way, form or manner he chooses. It is nothing short of rank audacity for fresh college and high school youths to pause in this pompous and graceless wise as his critics. They may be sincere nationalists but nobody even expects them to be scholars.

IN THE BEST TRADITIONS OF EASTERN WISDOM

THE SYRIAN WORLD congratulates both employers and employees at the happy termination of the negligee strike. It congratulates them because the strike, any strike, is an abnormal condition which should be avoided as much as possible, bringing loss to contending employers and employees alike. But it especially congratulates them at the splendid spirit of sanity, moderation and cooperation which both sides showed throughout the strike. It is quite a contrast with another strike in the same industry within the memory of many which took place in 1919, when strife and of many and substituted unreasoning bitterness for sweet re- violence blinded the judgement sonableness.

The negligee strike of 1933 would make a fine study for sociologists, as it involved a majority of Syrian employers and employees. It was remarkable, to our minds, for the spirit of practicable idealism which dominated it. There were no radical manifestations on the part of the strikers, no stubborn reactionism on the part of the employers. Both behaved in the best traditions of eastern wisdom in relegating to limbo theoretical considerations and doctrines which are so dangerous because they are so one-sided.

ANOTHER STONE IN THE NOBLE EDIFICE

WHATEVER the cause of delay that prevented officials of the Southern Federation of Syrian Clubs from sending in their story covering the convention in time, the SYRIAN WORLD is glad to publish it. While it is not common journalistic practice to publish a news-story so long after the event, we consider our paper a family organ for all the Syrians who read English in the United States and Canada. We wish, furthermore, to take this opportunity to express our hearty approval of

FROM EAST AND WEST

By H. I. Katibah

CONSERVATIVES ON THE DEFENSIVE

ONE of the chief difficulties in the appraisal of a country's cultural, social status by a stranger is the ubiquitous presence of vestigial growths of the past in its living present. To determine the degree of vitality of those growths is one of the most hazardous tasks of serious students of history. The recrudescence of reactionary nationalism, of autocracy in the guise of fascism or communism in Europe, gives ample food for those who would believe that the progress of mankind is ever upward and forward.

If that is true of countries where the anabatic tendencies and forces have been crystallized in definite institutions, with articulate social and economic technique and traditions, how much more is it of the Ancient Lands where democracy and liberalism are still on the threshold of the formative stage?

The vitality of the past in the East has often been recognized and commended upon by serious and popular writers alike. I was told of a family in Damascus, al-Kuzbaris, who pride themselves over the fact that they have preserved in unbroken transmission the very voice quality and intonations with which al-Mas'udi, a companion of the Prophet, used to read the Quran.

To overemphasize this tenacity of the past in an appraisal of the living East, however, is likely to be as misleading as to underemphasize it. It is to overlook another social phenomenon just as salient and significant, namely the crusading aggressiveness of the modern forces which seek to rush the Ancient Lands in the ranks of progressiveness and democracy. The liberal nationalistic forces of the East often show the

same symptoms of high-handed arrogance, of impatience and ruthless indifference to long-established traditions as the Communism of Russia or the Fascism of Italy and Germany do to the stupid, fumbling tactics of democracy. There was a time when the liberal forces were fighting for their very existence in the Ancient Lands. Now the scales seem to tip the other way, and the conservative forces of the past there are on the defensive for the first time. I was especially impressed by this when Shaykh Rashid Riza of Cairo at one time in 1930 delivered a lecture before a large audience in which he undertook to defend old-fashioned Islam and its social tenets, especially those pertaining to the status of the Moslem woman. On the following day a young Mohammedan writer reported the lecture in al-Ahram in a light, fantastic vein, poking no little fun at the dignified Moslem theologian, to the chagrin of his host of followers. A thing like this would have been inconceivable before the War.

The destiny of the Ancient Lands appears now to lie in the hands of youths who have taken the bit in their mouths and have become intractable and out of control by their elders. So fast has been the pace set by those youths, usually representing respectable and influential families who have lost nothing of their own pride and importance, that often we face the spectacle of sons making light of their venerable fathers, and sages who a generation or two back were considered among the pioneers of liberalism are scoffed at as cold-feated quasi liberals, outdated, outmoded and outdistanced in the march of time.

this federation as of the New England one.

When Syrian leaders of the South of the type of Dr. Haykal Elkourie and Joseph K. David are favorably and pleasantly impressed by the federation at its annual convention in New Orleans, we are but too glad to join in the warm tribute.

The Southern Federation of Syrian Clubs is, indeed, another stone in the noble edifice of our unity in this country, another landmark on the way of our progress.

forerunner of a greater event in which ultimately representatives of all of the Syrian societies in the United States will be gathered to demonstrate their solidarity.

A major role in the success of the convention is due to the admirable work of your editor, Mr. Mokarzel, as toastmaster. We are indeed grateful for the signal honor paid us and for the invaluable advice and counsel rendered by him to our organization.

Joseph S. Hage
Syrian-American Society
New London, Conn.

READERS' FORUM

To the Editor:

Enclosed you will please find articles concerning the recent convention of the Southern Federation of Syrian Clubs held at New Orleans, La., Sept. 3 and 4.

Through a misunderstanding among the members of the board, this delay was regrettably made; only the splendid write-up accorded the N. E. convention in your last issue prompts this immediate story.

Southern Federation of Syrian Clubs.

Kamal Antone,
Member Executive Board,
Port Arthur, Texas.

(These two letters reached our office almost in the same mail pouch. It is a happy coincidence, and we are glad that the SYRIAN WORLD is able to serve both federations in the spirit of public service. N. Editor.)

FEDERATION PERMITS SEMI-POLITICAL CLUBS TO MEMBERSHIP; 13 GOVERNORS SEND WIRES

PLEDGES SUPPORT TO NRA. DR. H. A. ELKOURIE, CHAMPIONS CAUSE. HOUSTON TO BE CENTER OF NEXT CONVENTION

(Editor's Note: Due to some misunderstanding on part of the Federation officials the SYRIAN WORLD did not receive this article in time to publish before now.)

ALTERING its constitution to permit the affiliation of the Syrian organizations which are semi-political in structure, the Southern Federation of Syrian Clubs in their second annual convention held at New Orleans, La., September 3 and 4, is anticipating to enlist several clubs in that category in the immediate future. The

convention was attended by approximately 1200 people mainly from Louisiana, Mississippi, Texas and Alabama, while a proportionate number attended from the more distant states of Florida, Arkansas and Oklahoma.

Re-Elected by Acclamation

H. A. Amuny, Port Arthur, Texas, was re-elected president by acclamation on the first ballot; Albert B. Koorie of New Orleans was elected vice-president. Miss Evelyn Kojak, Beaumont, Texas, was overwhelmingly re-elected to the secretary-treasurship. Other officers elected for the ensuing year included the following members of the executive board: Joseph M. Bowab, chairman; Mary Joseph, Austin, Texas, secretary; Mrs. L. J. Debes, Houston, Texas; A. G. Tawee, Beaumont, and Kamal Antone, Port Arthur.

Houston was selected as the site of the 1934 convention after a thrilling contest with Austin.

Albert Koorie Represents New Orleans Mayor

The convention was called to order at 2:00 P.M. Sunday, September 3, as the national anthem heralded Albert B. Koorie, representative of New Orleans' mayor, T. Semmes Walmsley, who was unexpectedly called to Washington on NRA business. Mr. Koorie welcomed the throng to the city. Joseph M. Bowab, on behalf of the Syrian American

Club of that city, spoke likewise in the name of his host club. Kamal Antone of Port Arthur responded to the welcoming speeches after which the main address of the convention was delivered by M. Rene Delage, Consul of France at New Orleans, which was made in his native tongue. He stressed the friendship of his nation for Syria, declaring that its representatives the world over were the spokesmen of that Phoenician country. Frederick Abide, Greenwood, Miss., responded to the consul in French.

Dr. Elkourie and J. K. David Speak

Enthusiasm ran high when the assembly, by unanimous consent, granted Dr. H. A. Elkourie of Birmingham permission to address it and the privilege of debate. J. K. David, Jacksonville, Fla., attorney, was accorded the same courtesy. Both these prominent southern Syrians declared that they were undecided as to their attitude toward the League but after attending the business sessions gave their whole-hearted approval of the venture and averred that they would report to their clubs

the success of the convention and urge their affiliation.

"If anyone had come to me a year ago and asked me to help organize a federation," said Dr. Elkourie, at the conclusion of the second day's meeting, "I would have told them

that they were out of their minds. Now it's different; this is a pronounced success and I personally espouse the cause of this Federation." "If I can be of any help, don't ask me, command me," he concluded.

The principal address of the convention was delivered Sunday night at the dinner on the roof of the Jung Hotel when Dr. Elkourie spoke on the necessity of a federation agency in this country to safeguard the rights of the Syrian-Americans. The highlight of the entire gathering was reached when telegrams from thirteen governors of the Southern states were read at the dinner. Outstanding among them was the message from Gov. "Alfalfa Bill" Murray of Oklahoma which asserted that the Syrians were among the most respected people in his state and that he numbered among his friends many prominent Oklahoma Syrians.

Dance and Floor Show, Features

A dance and floor show which lasted until 3 A.M. was the entertainment feature of the meeting. This event was preceded by a dance at the Little Club Saturday evening, and a night club affair at Club Forrest capped the program Monday night.

On Labor Day, the second day of the session, a resolution praising the administration and its NRA program was drawn and unanimously adopted. The program of federational activities as recommended by President Amuny for the ensuing year, included the following principles: Personal envoys to enlist membership; issuing a monthly bulletin; issuing a model club constitution to bolster affiliate clubs and to serve as a skeleton for the laws of clubs yet unorganized; and the completion of the federational census, which showed a much greater number of Syrians than the Federal census compiled in the South's principle cities.

Youth was tempted and unmercifully branded as "wild and reckless."

In order to cooperate each generation must learn to understand the other; each must learn to see the other's side of an issue and, above all, both must learn to seek advice in each other. Tolerance and understanding are essential to the success of the whole endeavor.

The purpose of this column has been thusly defined. It is the writer's sincere hope that such a column will become a medium of exchange through both generations will become interested to the extent that they will write to me their thoughts and problems. I shall in turn endeavor to present them in this column for discussion and thus procure the thoughts of others on the same points which are raised.

In the last analysis the success of this column depends upon the interest of the readers of this paper. I can judge their interest only by the number of communications I receive. Suffice it to say that if the number of communications are gratifying, then I shall rest assured that this column has succeeded in its attempt to help fill the breach existing between youth and parent. And above all, everyone who writes me should write frankly and with no fear of expressing his convictions. I write so and I feel that I write from the point of view of one who wants to learn the other side of the story of American life.

NEW MINISTRY FORMED, EGYPT

Dictator Sidqi Pasha Resigns; May Give Place to Another Dictator

A WIRELESS to the New York Times from Alexandria, Egypt, informs that Ismail Sidqi Pasha, the firm dictator who was appointed three years ago by King Fuad to squash the popular Wafid Party, has resigned because of poor health.

The opposition press who have thanked God for deliverance from Sidqi Pasha, however, have little consolation from the personnel of the new ministry. It is ostensibly a coalition ministry, but well-informed students of Egyptian politics know that King Fuad is intent on keeping the reins of the government in his hands.

Two Strong Men in New Ministry

Two of the ministers are said to be "strong and capable non-party men." They are Hasan Sabri Bey, Minister of Finance who is described as "the only member of Parliament ever to raise his voice against the Sidqi Pasha government, and who has revolutionary financial ideas," and Mahmoud Fahmy Qaisi Pasha, Minister of the Interior.

It is felt that while a dictatorship in Egypt has resigned, it may only give place to another dictatorship.

J. K. DAVID SUPPORTS SOUTHERN FEDERATION

Met "Some Very Fine Syrians" at Convention; Wishes Subject of Federation Discussed

THE SOUTHERN Federation of Syrian Clubs that convened in New Orleans on the 3rd and 4th of September has the support of the Jacksonville Syrians, to gather from a letter to the editor of the SYRIAN WORLD.

Joseph K. David, prominent Syrian business and public figure of that city and one of the charter members of the Syrian-American Club of Florida, wrote approvingly of the idea embodied in the Southern Federation. He attended the convention, he said, on his own hook, as the Jacksonville club, which was invited last year and this year to join the federation, is not, at present, in a position to spare the initiation and per capita fees demanded.

Met Very Fine Syrians

"I enjoyed the trip and met some very fine Syrians there," he writes in part, "and participated in some of the discussions, although I was not a delegate."

Mr. David feels that there is need for a well defined program to justify the existence of the federations of Syrian societies that have been and are being organized. He proposes that the Arabic and English Syrian press discuss the question whether we need a federation or federations, what shall be the outstanding objectives of such a federation or federations, and to what extent the movement should be carried.

— BURLINGTON, VERMONT —

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. M. Abdulla of 33 Pine Street last week. He was named Michael, Jr.

Frederick J. Fayette, son of Mr. and Mrs. B. J. Fayette of 81 Maple Street, has left for Cambridge, Mass., where he will resume his studies at the Harvard Law School. He is a graduate of the University of Notre Dame.

AMERICAN LEVANT

COSMOPOLITAN CROSSROADS

By Thomas S. Shiya

(Editor's Note:— Mr. Shiya is a writer of experience, having conducted a column on the youth of today in the Niagara Falls Gazette and the editor of the foreign colony news. With the incorporation of his column, American Levant, in the SYRIAN WORLD, we hope the young readers of our paper will find a medium of expression.)

WE, as children of the Near East immigrant, have unconsciously striven to fit ourselves into a nation founded by the immigrant. We contend that as native-born Americans, we are a part of this nation and we should, as Americans, carry on in American fashion with no regard to our ancestry, our heritage and paying no attention to our parents or their teachings and advice. Our answer to them is always—when in Rome, do as the Romans do—and we suggest they apply it in America. Our parents shake their heads and we go merrily on our way; the feeling is mutual in that neither can understand the other.

The lack of understanding between parent and child is, in all

probabilities, the key to the situation at this point. It exists not only among the Syrian people but among every immigrant people. And as a result, we find a younger generation drifting speedily towards a stage of chaos to be identified by its multiple cross concepts of what they, the same generation, believe American life to reflect. In other words we find at these crossroads a nation whose younger generation is cosmopolitan not only in that they are the children of immigrants of all nations but a nation whose same younger generation is building up a new America by putting together a mass of concepts that they have gathered from school and street with no leadership or definite direction to guide them in the process.

Thus youth was left to his own devices to solve his own problems. The result has been a revolt against the accepted customs and concepts of the older generation. The older folks began to criticize Youth as a wild generation, a generation finding pleasure and stimulant in jazz and gin, in speed and lawlessness. Yet the very generation which criticized us so harshly was the party at fault. They made no effort to understand us; they advised us with a series of don'ts and never bothered to tell us why; they allowed their money-mad fellowmen to exploit Youth with their high-pressure advertising of commercial amusements and sexy literature and movies. And

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DYNAMITE GREEK-ORTHODOX CHURCH IN DETROIT

COREY TO HANG; DENIED REPRIEVE BY COURT IN DOUBLE MURDER

EFFORTS BY DEFENSE ATTORNEYS TO PROVE INSANITY AND INTOXICATION FUTILE. ALL MEANS OF ESCAPE TRIED, UNSUCCESSFUL

CHARLESTON, W. Va., Oct. 3.—The death sentence on Joe Corey, who was sentenced to hang for the murder of Mrs. Katherine Ghiz on July 11, 1932, still holds and was reaffirmed by the state supreme court today. He will be hanged as soon as the supreme court's decision is received by Judge Henry K. Black of the intermediate court at Kanawha.

Sentenced on June 23

Corey was sentenced to hang June 23 but was granted two reprieves by Governor Kump during the review of his case by the supreme court. An appeal to the governor for commutation of the death sentence from hanging to life imprisonment was denied.

Corey, a fruit merchant, killed Mrs. Katherine Ghiz and his wife, Mrs. Ada Corey, in Saleem Haddad's confectionery store. He was tried and sentenced only for the murder of Mrs. Ghiz.

Defense appeals that he was insane and intoxicated at the time of the killing were both unsuccessful.

The supreme court, in its verdict, concluded:

Trial Was Fair and Regular

"A painstaking examination of the record and consideration of the points of error raised by the able counsel for the defendant convince us that any errors that may have crept into the trial were inconsequential, that the defendant was regularly and fairly tried, and there is no judicial reason why the judgment of the trial court should be disturbed;

"Therefore we affirm the judgment of the circuit court and the trial court."

DR. DEEN'S BROTHER DIES OF FEVER IN P. I.

FOUAD T. DEEN, brother of Dr. Rashid T. Deen of New York City, died last week in Cotapato, Philippine Islands, of malignant fever after only two days illness. His body was taken to Sebu on the Islands where a large funeral was held for him, attended by the governor and other officials.

Mr. Deen was 37 years old. He is survived by his wife, Maysi, and three children.

NRA NEWS

Dispatch from Syrian-American Club in Tucson, Arizona

ALL Syrians in the State of Arizona, the baby state of the nation, have signed President Roosevelt's Recovery Program, the NRA, 100%. Every Syrian merchant in the state has fully cooperated.

(Continued on page 2.)

(Special Correspondence)

DETROIT, Oct. 2.—At eight P. M. last Saturday a great explosion wrecked the Greek Orthodox Church of St. George in Grand Boulevard of this city.

CANDIDATES AIR POLITICAL VIEWS BEFORE SYRIANS

Syrians of Cleveland Come to the Front and Take Active Part in City Politics

CLEVELAND, Ohio, Oct. 4.—The three major Syrian political clubs of this city have been offering a different diversion for Syrians in their bid for votes in the coming election.

The Syrian American Club started the ball rolling with a huge mass meeting for the candidate supported by that organization, Harry L. Davis. About five hundred people attended the affair and listened to the former governor talk on why he should run the city for the next two years. The presiding chairman of the meeting was Nicholas Zlaket, political representative of the Syrian American Club and also vice-president in the League of Republican Clubs of Cuyahoga County. Mr. Zlaket was as warmly received by the audience to whom he is well known as though he were the candidate.

Sweeney Sounds Views

The next political mass meeting was held by the newly formed Syrian-Sweeney for Mayor Club, of which David Caraboolad is president. Mr. Caraboolad also acted as presiding chairman at this affair, which is believed to have been the largest Syrian mass meeting yet sponsored in this city, although held at the same quarters at which the previous meeting was held, the rooms were much too small for the crowd of over eight hundred people jamming the hall, that sought to hear Congressman Martin L. Sweeney, hurl his accusations against the present regime.

Mayor Defends Record

On Sunday, October 1, at the headquarters of the Syrian American Democratic Club, Syrians again jammed the hall to the tune of about seven hundred to hear the present mayor, Ray T. Miller, defend his past record against the accusations of his two opponents.

This year makes its finale, finding the Syrians coming to the front and articulately demanding the rights granted them in their franchise as citizens of this great community. This year, too, finds them as active a group of citizens as any other individual nationality group regardless of size. Until November 7 many former friends will be severed because of political differences.

Flocking to the place of the explosion, Archimandrite Antony Bashir, pastor, and several of his parishioners, found the edifice in flames and ruins. The basement, windows and walls were destroyed, and the loss is estimated at several thousands of dollars.

Explosion Planned

As soon as the fire subsided, a preliminary examination by fire and police officials revealed that the explosion was the result of several sticks of dynamite placed in the basement. The officials hold that the explosion was planned, the work of one or ones who hold a grudge or malice against the church or its pastor. Investigations are still being carried on, as all the Syrian community here discuss the explosion and its possible causes with animated interest.

The church which was singled out for this act of vandalism is said to be uninsured against such a catastrophe.

MUSICIANS FORM INSTITUTE

Syrian Singers and Instrumentalists Organize Institute of Arabic Music, With Union Regulations

A MEETING of Syrian musicians, singers and instrumentalists, was held on Tuesday night of this week in the home of Habib Ska, Brooklyn, in which plans were formulated for the organization of an "Institute of Arabic Music."

The meeting was the outcome of previous discussions and furtive attempts to safeguard the rights of the Syrian music artists and entertainers in this country. Lack of organization and rivalry had brought the Syrian musicians to a sorry state of affairs, resulting in poor pay and sometimes in no pay at all for the struggling Syrian artists.

The new institute will not only work for the enhancement of Arabic music, through exchange of ideas and encouragement of musical talent, but will also serve as a guild or union, protecting the rights of the musicians and unifying arrangements for concerts. If the institute idea takes hold, Syrian clubs and societies in the future will apply directly to the institute for entertainers, and the institute in turn will assign the arts and fix the rates that should be paid. A pool fund will also be created to take care of musicians when out of work.

The meeting at Mr. Ska's home resulted in the election of the following officers: Elia Maday, poet and editor, president; Naim Karakand, vice-president, Petro Trabulsi, secretary, and Khalil Sayigh, treasurer.

A provision is made for musicians out of town to join the institute.

Lebanese Apprehensive

What the agenda and the outcome of this conference will be, is still a closed secret; but Lebanese nationalists already express the fear that one of the first objectives of the coming conference will be to maneuver the inclusion of Lebanon, or at least parts of the aggrandised Lebanon that were annexed after the

FRENCH AMBASSADOR VISITS MOROCCAN VILLAGE AT FAIR

JULIA TAWEEEL ENTERTAINS DIPLOMATIC PARTY

By N. S. Salamie

CHICAGO, Ill., Oct. 3.—Andre de Laboulaye, French ambassador to the United States, was greeted with a salute of 19 guns, a military review by United States army Troops from Camp John Whistler, and a full diplomatic reception when he visited the Century of Progress Exposition this week. Accompanied by Madame

Laboulaye, Rene Weiller, French consul general in Chicago, and distinguished Americans of French descent, the Ambassador made a tour of the Fair grounds, and expressed appreciation of the Exposition.

Following the formal reception in the Court of Honor Ambassador Laboulaye was greeted by President Rufus C. Dawes of the Fair in the Administration building, where the party signed the "Golden Book," the volume reserved for the signature of distinguished guests, and visiting dignitaries.

The diplomatic party were guests of Resident Manager Jack Benabou, and Haj Ahmed el-Abdi, Moroccan commissioner to the Fair, at the Moroccan village. Ambassador Laboulaye was served coffee and refreshments in the Moroccan manner, and was given the signal honor of a special show staged for his benefit.

Julia Taweeel Pleases

Julia Taweeel, Lebanese dancer, who has been attracting unusual attention with her dances of the Near East, for the first time at the Fair staged her special dance for the diplomatic party. The ambassador personally thanked Miss Taweeel for her performance. Later M. Benabou conducted the party on an inspection tour of the village, in which the members of the party expressed great interest.

Following a general tour of the grounds as guests of the Fair officials Ambassador Laboulaye expressed a desire to visit the Oriental village. The entire party spent the remainder of the evening in that concession, paying particular attention to the exhibits of art and handicraft. The next morning the entire party left for New York, after expressing their thanks to the Fair officials, and complimenting them on the beauties of the Exposition.

COACHES BUILT FOR SYRIAN DESERT TRAVEL

TWO desert caravan coaches for travel across the Syrian Desert between Damascus and Baghdad are being constructed by the Marmon-Herrington Company of the United States.

Each bus has a thirty-six passenger seating capacity and the coach and driver's car are run on 10 wheels. Each coach is insulated to withstand desert temperatures and is ventilated by means of two air intakes on the roof which can be closed in rainy weather. Another feature of the coach is the buffet compartment with a built-in ice box filled from the outside and equipped with copper cooling coils for drinking water as well as a space for fifty imperial quarts of beverages and shelves for other provisions. The buses will be run by the Nairn Transport Company, Ltd.

NO IDLENESS IN EGYPT, BUT DIRE POVERTY

Says Its Visiting Under-Secretary of Finance, Ahmed Abdul-Wahhab Pasha

(By a Staff Reporter)

A FEW hours before sailing back to Egypt, Abdul-Wahhab Pasha, Under-Secretary of Finance for the Land of the Nile, summed his views to a representative of the SYRIAN WORLD on the silent economic revolution that is being carried on in this country under the NRA banner and the leadership of President Franklin D. Roosevelt.

Considered the greatest financial authority in Egypt, and a permanent official in the Egyptian ministry of finance, Abdul-Wahhab Pasha, averred his surprise and his satisfaction at the manner the economic recovery is being accomplished in this vast land. But he said its application to a country like Egypt, with its peculiar conditions and problems, is almost an impossibility.

Met Recovery Officials

Certain phases of the movement could be adopted to advantage, and His Excellency is going back to Egypt with many valuable ideas and suggestions in his head, gained by his contacts and interviews with almost all the principal figures of the NRA movement, including Gen. Johnson, Ikes, Roper, Wallace and Henry Morgenthau Jr.

NRA Principles Sound

"The principle of the NRA is sound," Abdul-Wahhab Pasha said in his interview, "especially after the failure of the International Economic Conference in London, and when the only other alternative was for each country to look after its own and take the necessary internal measures for its own revival."

The Egyptian official pointed out that among the many differences between the economic situation here and in Egypt, the latter has practically no unemployment problem. Being predominantly an agricultural country, the great majority of its population live and work on the farm. But those same Egyptian peasants, fellahin, who suffer no actual want, are usually up to their necks in debt to private and governmental banks. Dire poverty, not want, is the paramount economic problem which the Egyptian Government must strain all its energies to solve. Otherwise, the majority of

APOLOGIES EXCHANGED AT SYRIAN MASS MEETING

MAYOR PACIFIES MAN PUNCHED IN THE NOSE AT RALLY

(Copied From the Cleveland Plain Dealer)

CLEVELAND, O., Oct. 4.—Mayor Ray T. Miller played the role of peacemaker in a turbulent melee, in which a questioner received a bloody nose and his wife was jostled, at a meeting last night sponsored by the Syrian-American Democratic Club in the Sachsenheim Club, 1400 E. 55th Street. The man who was punched had challenged Miller's statement that his administration had cut water rates.

"That's a lie," the man shouted. "My bills have gone up 40 per cent."

Before he could say more half a dozen men pulled him down amid cries of "throw him out" from the crowd of about 700. Fists flew as the group attempted to eject the questioner and his wife, while women ran for doors to escape the impending crush in the tightly-jammed hall.

Miller Is Peacemaker

Above the din Miller tried vainly, for a while, to restore order. It took nearly seven minutes for the disturbance to subside, efforts of two priests, officers of the club and members of Miller's party proving of little avail.

Finally a band struck up a lively tune and, except for occasional cries of "He doesn't belong here anyway" and "Throw him out," comparative order was restored without the man and his wife being ejected.

Miller then said: "I am very sorry that any person who wanted to ask a question here should have been denied his right to do so. At any meeting of mine anybody—whether friend or foe—has the right to ask questions. I apologize to the gentleman for the treatment he has received."

Shouts of "That's right" and "That's fair enough" were heard. Miller then invited the objector to the platform, saying: "Ask whatever question you want to and I'll answer it."

The man began by saying that he hadn't anything against Miller personally.

"He's a mighty fine man, a mighty fine man," he told the crowd, which had become quite attentive. "But the city sends me a water bill every three months instead of every six as they used to and my bills have gone up 40 per cent. I can show you the figures."

"Never Raised Rate"

"I have never raised the water rates," Miller said, standing close to the man who had raised the question. "In fact, I have lowered them twice, and the cuts amount to between 18 per cent. and 36 per cent., depending on how much water is used. It is true that we have changed the billings from twice a year to four times. We did that to give consumers a chance to know of leaks more often than they did under the old system. It has worked out to prove a saving for the consumer."

It was not clear that the man was wholly convinced, but he was plainly pacified. He thanked Miller for answering his question, shook hands warmly and accepted a seat on the platform while the mayor finished his speech.

In closing, Miller again apologized to the man "for what has happened here tonight." The mayor suggested that the assailants likewise apologize, and a few did.

A request for "an apology face to face by the man who gave me a sock on the nose" was made by the questioner as he walked out of the hall. He said his name was William Bozich, 5123 Luther Avenue N. E.

WAILERS CLASH AT FUNERAL

18 Wounded, Three Dangerously

A PROMINENT man of Sharon, Lebanon, died last month. According to the prescribed funeral customs still current in some parts of Lebanon, delegations from neighboring towns participated in the wailing and funeral services. Among the wailers were two groups, one of the Sayigh and one of the Banna families, each claiming priority in honor and public ceremonies over the other. Soon an argument arose over who of the two wailing groups should walk before the other in the funeral procession.

Argument Leads to Clashes

In spite of the solemn rites for the dead the argument waxed hot and led to physical clashes between the wailers. Sticks and daggers were drawn, as the two groups attacked each other. The funeral and the dead were forgotten, as 18 fell wounded in the resulting fracas, three seriously injured. The funeral procession was stopped to carry the dead victims to the nearest hospital.

The local authorities were immediately notified, and several of the participants in the quarrel were arrested and placed in prison awaiting trial.

LEADERS AT LOSS

(Continued from page 1.)

War, in the Syrian unity.

A new orientation of Syrian politics in Damascus is noticed in the trend of many leaders towards a dictatorial form of government. These leaders have become convinced, it is averred by close students of the Syrian situation, of the futility of the parliamentarian form of government, so long as parliaments and ministers, at the present stage of political development, are mere tools in the hands of the French, and a cumbersome burden to the Syrian taxpayer. If no immediate change of French policy is in view, then at least a one-man government like the present one of Lebanon, would at least have the advantage of being easier to bear.

Hope Is Not Lost

But hope for the consummation of the French-Syrian treaty, and the substitution of a responsible Syrian government for direct French rule under parliamentarian guises has not been given up completely by the Syrian nationalists.

The Syrian nationalists of Damascus are at a loss, it is true, but they still entertain a glimmer of hope in the advent of M. Martel, trusting that he will carry in his portfolio new plans and new hopes for Syria.

(Continued on page 3.)

KING FEISAL WAS FRIEND OF HIGHER EDUCATION FOR WOMEN

IN LAST INTERVIEW DECLARED THAT WOMAN EDUCATION WILL SOLVE ALL HER PROBLEMS, WAS HIS GREATEST HOPE FOR IRAQ

IN A LAST interview given by King Feisal of Iraq, the Arab monarch is revealed as a friend of higher education for women in his country. The interview was granted to Betty Ross in London and appeared in the Sunday American magazine, October 1.

Starting his interview with the thesis that "the ignorant woman cannot make her husband happy," the late King Feisal told of his earnest efforts to enhance the status of women in Iraq through higher education. The Iraqi woman, he declared, should shoulder her responsibilities like man. He continued:

New School Buildings Constantly Rising

"That is why my country is stressing education for women. Every year a few new school buildings are put up, while old ones are enlarged and modernized. Even the villages have elementary schools and now village girls, for the first time in their lives, are taught religion, Arabic, arithmetic, history, geography and handwork. English is taught in the fifth year."

Not only elementary education, open to all alike, is now accessible to women in Iraq, but high-school and college education also is encouraged, although house work and its manifold duties are in urgent demand of the modern Moslem woman. King Feisal declared in his interview that at present there are ten Iraqi girls taking up education in various colleges and universities abroad.

Political Participation by Women Premature

To a question by the interviewer whether King Feisal held any objection to women participating in politics, he replied that it was "a bit premature."

"We have not yet arrived at this point," he said, "we are engaged in helping the young people themselves—still boys and girls—to have a good education. After that we will throw open to women the doors for higher education and consider them for Parliament and public careers. That time is still a bit ahead of us—but a shining goal!"

The late King Feisal discoursed on the paramount question of happiness, and in his home-spun philosophy he asserted that happiness for both men and women centered in the home. "When a woman works outside the home it is not to find happiness there but to earn her living," he wisely pointed out. "Man always works outside, but must look for his happiness in the house, not in his place of business."

Veil Problems Solved by Education

Like many other reformers of the modern East, King Feisal held that the problem of the veil among Moslem women would be automatically solved by education.

"So long as they are not well educated," he averred, "Eastern women have no desire to unveil. Liberty comes with education." Unveiling will come of its own accord asking, King Feisal said in reply to a question by the interviewer if His Majesty will allow women to throw off the veil.

"Already," said the Arab king in way of illustration, "many women of good family appear without veil. Many are wives of ministers

and other prominent men, but no word of protest is ever heard." "It is all a matter of personal liberty," he continued, "all dealing with woman's own happiness. You cannot create a nation if the women are ignorant. Their education will solve everything. They are my greatest hope."

A. K. Hitti Gives Banquet to Archbishop Mubarak

A. K. Hitti, of the well known steamship agency of A. K. Hitti and Company, tendered a banquet at his home in Shumlan, Lebanon, in honor of Archbishop Ignatius Mubarak, sometimes called "the Gandhi of Lebanon."

The Archbishop of Beirut for the Maronite Church was on a diocesan visit to the district of Shuf, where Mr. Hitti spends a great deal of his time on his extended business trip to the Near East. Edward and Gloria, Mr. Hitti's little children, are also in Lebanon with their father. They attend the boarding school of Suk-ul-Gharb run by their uncle Habib Hitti.

Among the guests were Hon. Michael Zakkour, former representative in the dissolved Lebanon Parliament, Tewfik Shartuni, Selim Thomey, also of New York now on vacation in Lebanon, Najib Jabir and Alexander Bustany, editor of Lisan-ul-Hal. Many of the immediate members of the Hitti family were also present.

His Eminence Archbishop Mubarak gave an after dinner speech in which he praised the Hitti family which has produced distinguished scholars, physicians and men of public service.

NO IDLENESS IN EGYPT

(Continued from page 2.)

farms will be foreclosed and will pass out from the hands of the peasants.

In the past years, under the premiership of Sidqi Pasha, the Egyptian Government made certain arrangements in the hope that conditions would improve. Instead, conditions have grown worse, and the prices of cotton dropped considerably, following in the wake of American cotton. New arrangements are now being contemplated, and Abdul-Wahhab Pasha believes that in spite of the capitulatory rights enjoyed by foreign private banks, it will not be difficult to conclude satisfactory terms with them that will spare the farms of the Egyptian fellahin. It is to the advantage of the bankers themselves, His Excellency pointed out, to come to new terms by amicable arrangements.

New Ministry Leaves Him in the Dark

He could not be more explicit, for the overthrow of the Sidqi ministry has left him, so to speak, in the dark. Abdul-Wahhab Pasha does not know his new minister of finance, Hasan Sabri Bey, except on the floor of the Egyptian Parliament. He could give no opinion on the future

JESUITS CELEBRATE 100TH ANNIVERSARY OF MISSION

ERECT MONUMENT IN BAKFAYYAH WHERE THEY LANDED ONE HUNDRED YEARS AGO IN LEBANON

(Special Correspondence)

BEIRUT.—A three-day celebration, commemorating the centenary anniversary of the Jesuit mission in Lebanon and Syria, was held on the 12-14 inclusive of last month in the little town of Bakfayyah, overlooking the sea, where the Jesuit missionaries first set foot on Syrian soil.

A hundred years ago from the 12th of last month two Jesuit fathers and one friar landed in Bakfayyah, then the seat of the Christian Emirate of Billam under the rule of Emir Haydar. With money granted them by the Emir himself, they bought lands from the Antoinite Order and founded the first Jesuit monastery of the Lady of Redemption.

Jesuits Grow in Influence

Since then the Jesuits have grown in number and influence until today they are among the most influential missionary groups in the whole East. About thirty years after their landing, the Jesuit missionaries founded the St. Joseph College in Beirut, later becoming the St. Joseph University, and the Jesuit press known as the Catholic Press in the same city.

More than any other missionary or native scholars in Syria, the Jesuits contributed substantially to the revival of interest in Arabic classics and scholarship. Under the indefatigable leadership of Father Louis Chehko, the Catholic Press produced one edition after another of almost forgotten Arabic books, based on collated MSS. which the Jesuit padre collected from distant parts of the Islamic world.

Jesuits Possess Valuable Library

Today the library of St. Joseph University boasts of one of the richest collections of Arabic MSS. in the world. When the World War broke out, the American University of Beirut took over this valuable collection and kept it till after the war,

policy to be taken by the new minister.

It was the first visit of the astute Egyptian financial authority to the United States. Staying in the new Waldorf-Astoria, one of the most modern and most luxuriously appointed hotels in the country, and within a stone's throw from the largest building in the world, Abdul-Wahhab Pasha had no difficulty in illustrating his impressions of America. He characterized America as "the country of comfort," and said there is no country in the world that can even rival it for the opportunities and conveniences it affords its inhabitants. He was also impressed by the geniality and hospitality of the American people, and their love for foreigners.

Abdul-Wahhab Pasha is a man of medium size in the forties, to judge from his youthful looks, fair in complexion and hair, with blue grayish eyes, clean shaven and immaculately dressed, like most Egyptians of his class. In the foyer of the hotel he could pass for an American businessman, and we were about to page him, not able to recognize him, had it not been for an Egyptian student, with the true Egyptian complexion and features, who happened to be standing by and through whom we were led to identify him.

In commemoration of their missionary activities in Syria and Lebanon, the Jesuits erected in Bakfayyah a Crucifix of rose granite with a border of white stone. The monument fittingly faces the Mediterranean Sea and the famous tower of "Our Lady of Harisa." Father Chanteur, head of the Jesuit Mission in Syria and Lebanon, His Eminence Fediano Gennini, Papal Nuncio to Syria and Lebanon, local officials and many prominent citizens and representatives of the civil and religious authorities, attended.

The memorial Crucifix bears the simple inscription 1833-1933. The figure of the Crucified, in bronze, measures about two meters in height.

HONOR SINGER

A GROUP of Arabic music lovers in New York and Brooklyn will hold a benefit concert for Wadie Baghadi, well-known Syrian singer, on the 13th of the month. The concert will be held in the hall of the American Syrian Federation, 123 Schermerhorn Street, Brooklyn. Among those taking part in the concert will be Joseph Selwan, Khalil Sayigh, Zaki Braids, Naim Karakand, Sam Rounieh, Joseph Sirghani, Tewfik Barham, Tewfik Mabayid and others.

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SALLOUM A. MOKARZEL
Editor and Publisher
HABIB I. KATIBAH
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THE "DISAPPEARING" SYRIAN VILLAGES

A LITTLE clipping sent in by a solicitous reader, has set our minds in an editorial direction. The clipping, which is in the form of a dispatch from Paris, follows:

"Paris, Oct. 1.—Disappearing villages are a curious but understandable phenomenon in Syria. The Syrians are principally of nomadic type. Their villages on the average consist only of a (few) families each. Thus it becomes easy for them to move in accordance with the climate and the state of the foraging grounds.

"The party of tax collectors which returned to Aleppo declared they found only wolves dodging through the deserted roadways of scores of empty villages, according to reports from the Syrian capital."

* * * *

The reader asks us to clear this mystery for him, and we may add, it is a mystery to us too, had it not been that we are not altogether unaware of the sinister motives which prompted, we believe, the editorial "padding" of the simple and "understandable" news. If the "padding" came from the Paris source, as we think it probably did, then it is another pernicious propaganda seeking to portray the Syrians as backward and uncivilized people who cannot as yet be trusted with their independence. If it comes from the home office it is a somewhat excusable show of ignorance in these days when all American papers are so engrossed in the all-important race of the two national baseball leagues.

Otherwise how can anybody who knows Syria even the tourist way, or who has had a modicum and obvious piece of in-

cum of general and biblical historical information swallow such an editorial pill as this, "The Syrians are principally of the nomad type"?

The nomadic population of Syria, i.e. in semi-settled communities on the eastern borders of Syria, cannot be more than 5 per cent., probably much less than that, of the whole population of Syria. Beyond these borders roam the true Arab nomads, the bedwins, who belong not to Syria, but to the Syrian Desert, and who are mostly of the Rivala, Wuld Ali, Beni Sakhr, Adwan and Bishr tribes. In northern Syria, to which the dispatch refers, dwell remnants of ancient Arameans and infiltrations of modern Kurds. These are not nomads, and their occupation is mostly agriculture. They live mostly in clusters of conical shaped mud dwellings that look like the tepees of American Indians and have been aptly described as "bee-hive villages." Most probably the dispatch refers to them. Undoubtedly the inhabitants of these villages, measured by the standard of modern civilization, are backward. Some of these villages are but a few miles away from the city of Aleppo, and several of them extend over the fertile plain between Aleppo and Homs to the south. The whole population of these villages would hardly fill one quarter of the city of Aleppo.

Nomads pulling out their tents and stealing away hardly make news. But between the lines of the quoted dispatch one may read a pathetic report, which is not at all complimentary to the French or to the native governments under their control in the mandated area. For humble as these villages are, one can readily understand that their dwellers would exhaust every possible means before deserting them for lack of food or because of unbearable taxes. Like a boomerang, the dispatch bounds back to its source, indicating not that the Syrians are backward, but that those who have taken charge of their affairs are lacking a great deal in civic efficiency and political foresight.

THE MUSICAL INSTITUTE.

MUSICIANS, like writers and artists in general, are a helpless lot. Absorption in their art and a dreamy nature that seems to be incompatible with a practical trend of mind, put them at disadvantage with their more worldly fellow men. There is a curious aversion in the white collar class to organization and unionization. They value their individual liberty and idiosyncrasies to such an extent that they often submit silently to injustice rather than give up their citadel of individualism.

Let us hope that the newly created Institute of Arabic Mu-

FROM EAST AND WEST

By H. I. Katibah

THE HUMBUG OF "SELF-EXPRESSION"

A CRITICISM of democracy which has often been made is that while it postulates that every man is born free and equal it does mighty little to regulate such freedom or guarantee such equality. Thus it annuls and negates its own premises, and paves its own hell with the flagstones of its good intentions.

The trouble with this fundamental thesis of democracy is that it is only partially true, and half-truths, as well-known, are worse than full lies, for a full lie will repulse you from it, while a half-truth may mislead you and bring you to your own destruction.

Men are free to certain extents, and they are only potentially equal, if equal at all. These statements will become almost self-evident to any one who accords them the reflection they deserve. A social worker can survey a city square of slum tenements and predict, on basis of figures and records, and with almost mathematical accuracy how many of those twenty years hence will be paupers, how many drunkard bums, how many criminals and how many, or rather, how few will make good in the world. This is not predestination, and I am not an opponent of free-will. But human beings are a strange and mysterious combination. In our earthly life, about which alone we may predicate with any knowledge or certainty, we are composed of a soul and a body, one belonging to the realm of the spirit and freedom, the other belonging to the realm of matter, and subject to the inexorable laws which govern all matter. That is why we appear to be free yet bound, aspiring beyond our earthbound existence, yet, like a kite in a child's hand, being ever pulled earthward.

Because democracy has not learned these truths, because it has not philosophically realized both the limits and possibilities of human potentialities, it has given birth to a queer breed of ideas and doctrines that are sometimes frightening, often grotesque and ridiculous.

The humbug of "self-expression" is one of them. A few decades ago,

when America was emerging from its adolescent age a word must have passed the rounds that self-expression is the alpha and omega of democracy, that a man or woman who does not express one's self is playing hookey from the school of democracy. It was a kind of self-compensation for the raw deals industrial democracy was handing its victims right and left. If only one is "kidded" into the belief that he was giving expression to his self by penning a few lines of doggerel poetry, a piffle hash that passes for an essay or a short story, a graceless, meaningless carving in stone or formation in clay that may be remotely mistaken for sculpture, one may go home happy though hungry.

Self-expression, as it prevails today in our state of democracy, is only a make-shift for an orderly society that will seek out talent and develop it. And by the same token, that will suppress mediocrity and put it in its humble place. It may be cruel to tell a hopeless writer that he or she better take up a different activity, but it is more cruel to cut the chances of good writers by unfair competition with the mediocre ones. It may be a lese majeste against democracy to deny self-expression to a struggling artist, who is struggling mainly because he has nothing to express, but it is nothing short of treason to discourage an inspired one by granting both "equality" of treatment. Before democracy can be at all successful and efficient in a human way, in this business of self-expression, it has to learn also to be stern with those who seek to express themselves at the cost of the rest of suffering humanity.

For when you come to think of it, it is not self-expression as such that we are in need of, but the expression of whatever is worth expressing. As it is self-expression is carried out so haphazardly, so disorderly that it has become a fad and a humbug. And in this chaos that the present state of self-expression has brought about, many a true self remains expressless, many that should not be heard at all fill the air with their nonsense.

sic will not prove a hamper to the free flow of musical genius among our Syrian musicians. More than that, we hope it will open to them new and fresh avenues of musical inspiration.

We note with pleasure that among the Institute founders is a man like Petro Trabulsi who is a composer well versed in the technique of western music. We believe that at present the crying need of Arabic music is for technique and the introduction of variety in composition. The Institute can accomplish a great deal if it will start something of a musical school, a school that will coordinate the subtle genius of Arabic melody and lyricism with the needed musical technique. Perhaps a valuable suggestion on the part of this paper is for the members of the embryonic institute to get in touch as soon as possible with the well organized and powerful Institute

of Cairo. Sami Bey Shawwa could admirably act as a medium for this contact.

Readers' Forum

Dear Editor:

I was totally ignorant of the existence of such a periodical as the one you publish until I casually happened on it while visiting Mr. Kimaïd this summer. Upon pursuing it, I was highly imbued with the information which it rendered. I should highly commend you on this venture and the zeal which you manifest in undertaking it. No doubt, many of the younger Syrians, whether of American-born or products of the old soil, are thoroughly appreciative of your valiant efforts and that may be sufficient compensation.

Sincerely yours,
Eli M. Abraham
University of Notre Dame

Dear Editor:

After seeing Miss Emily Harfoush's picture in your weekly, I

A LITTLE ARABIAN NIGHT

THE AWARD OF AVARICE

(IN ISLAMIC traditions and theology, Jesus, known to the Arabs as 'Isa, stands supreme among the "prophets," and ranks only next to their own "Messenger" Mohammed. Many of the beliefs and doctrines held by orthodox and unorthodox Christians are also held and revered by Moslems. And many of the traditional accounts and sayings of Christ which were rejected by the Christian Church were taken over by Moslem theologians and traditionalists and accepted as "Gospel truth." The collection of such uncanonical accounts were known as "apocrypha," and often they contain gems of truth and wisdom. The following story, current in Islamic literature and quoted by the famous Moslem theologian Abu-Hamid al-Ghazali, of the 11th century, is so impressive in its homely beauty, so simple and impressive that it could conceivably have come as a parable from the lips of the Lord Himself.)

Editor.

It is related that our Lord Isa, on His be peace, traveling on foot from one town to another, was accompanied on the road by a certain man, a stranger. When it was noon-time, they came upon a spring of water and sat down to rest. They were hungry, but had no provisions save three dry loaves of bread which our Lord Isa had carried with him. He gave his companion one, ate one himself, and said: "We will leave the third loaf to the first hungry person we meet on the road." Then Isa laid his head on a stone and went to sleep for a short nap.

In the meantime, his companion, who did not fancy the division which our Lord made, being an avaricious fellow, ate the third loaf.

When Isa woke up he missed the loaf and asked, Who ate it. The companion said he did not know, denying that he ate it.

Thereupon Isa piled three heaps of stone and prayed God to turn them into gold. And lo, and behold! to the surprise of the man, they were instantly turned into three heaps of gold. And our Lord said:

"Behold, one of these heaps is yours, one is mine, and one, for the

person who ate the third loaf."

At this the companion, tempted by the lustrous treasure before him, confessed that it was he who ate the third loaf.

Isa looked at him reproachfully and said: "It seems to me you are infatuated with the love of gold, and I will leave you my heap besides."

Saying this, our Lord Isa left the man behind and went on his way alone.

But the avaricious man had hardly sat in front of the heaps of gold, admiring them and wondering how he could carry them home, when suddenly there appeared two highway robbers, fully armed, who threatened to kill him unless he gave them each an equal share of the gold. The man had no other choice but to yield.

But as each tried to lift his heap of gold, he found it too heavy to move. So consulting among themselves they decided that one of them, the former companion of Isa, would go to the nearest town, buy some food and hire three donkeys to carry the gold thereon.

But as the man had disappeared in the distance, the robbers conspired between themselves that when their partner came back they would eat their fill, load the gold on the donkeys and then kill the third man, taking his gold for themselves.

The third partner, in turn, as he was walking toward the nearest town, made up his own mind to poison the food which he was going to bring back for his two partners, and when they drop dead would lead their donkeys, loaded with the gold, to his own home.

And thus it happened that when Isa's companion returned his partners ate of the poisoned food. And after they had loaded the donkeys and they were started on their way, the two robbers pounced on the third man and killed him. But they had not gone very far when the poison had taken effect on them, and they, too, dropped dead by the road.

As for the donkeys, each went, loaded with gold, to its owner's home.

READERS' FORUM
(Continued)

would suggest that you run a Syrian girl beauty contest for the benefit of Syrians everywhere. I don't mean a material contest but this could be done by publishing pictures with a description of the girls. The one meeting with the physical and character requirements would be the winner. This could be winner in name only or a small cup of some kind could be given. What about it?

Also, do you have any persons who write or are interested in any of the technical fields and would like to correspond on the matter. I would be glad to do so.

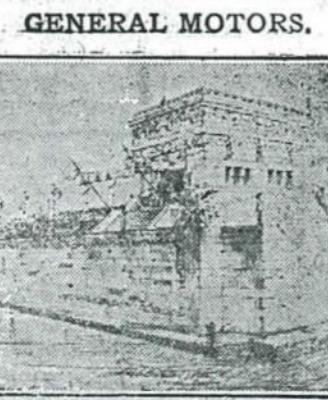
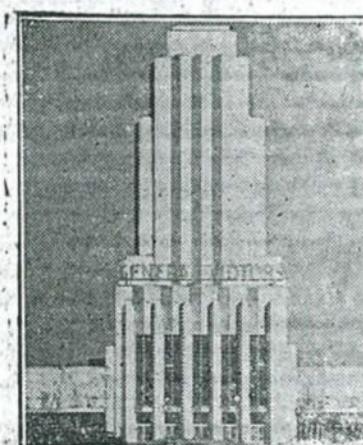
Sincerely,
Phoenician.

(What do our readers say to these suggestions?— Ed.)

To the Editor:

I received copies of the SYRIAN WORLD. I shall do what I can to promote interest in your paper in this community. Personally, I have enjoyed reading it a great deal.

Michael J. Batal
Lawrence, Mass.



AT RANDOM

By A. M.

IN THE Yom Kippur services held in Carnegie Hall last Friday evening, Dr. Stephen Wise, rabbi of the Free Synagogue, gave a stirring speech on religion in general. Dr. Wise is a masterful speaker. His magnificent deep and ringing voice, whether in Yiddish or in English, has prompted many to call him "the greatest speaker in America."

I had not heard Dr. Wise speak at length until that evening. Last year I heard him debate and speak a few times on the Indian question which cause he espoused but not until last Friday was I convinced of his supreme oratory. A magnificent command of the English language and a magnetic personality—these combined with his sane judgment and reasoning have won him esteem among his own people and among the masses of other nationalities which have been drawn to him.

The services were marked by austere simplicity. Three long-backed chairs and a pulpit were set on the stage the entire front length of which was covered with a solid row of fresh flowers and greens. The hall was filled with a capacity audience, mostly young men and women and some middle-aged people, all very modern looking. It was interesting to note that the strictly orthodox Jews were not in attendance. Dr. Wise's congregation consists mostly of reformed Jews. Yet one fails to understand how anyone can escape the force of his reasoning power and the sense of peace that his talks inspire.

The prime consideration of any house of God, I think, should be the choice of its minister, its priest, or its rabbi, based on his ability to inspire his audience into constructive thinking. Rites are impressive and sometimes necessary elements but by repetition are taken too much for granted. But a forceful speaker,

commenting on current topics of human interest, psychologically done, has the world at his fingertips, so to speak.

Another interesting phase of the Atonement Day services at Carnegie Hall was the special prayer book that each synagogue member had in hand. Dr. Wise read a verse and the congregation responded in English. Prayers were said in unison in Yiddish. A quartet of voices and an organ joined together for the hymns that smacked of diverse religions.

A New Book of Kahlil Gibran

Barbara Young, literary executor of Kahlil Gibran, has announced that his "The Garden of the Prophet" will be published on November 3 by Knopf of New York. At the time of the author's death this Ms. was incomplete but it has been arranged by Miss Young to conform with the plan Gibran had in mind before his premature death. After the 15th of October Miss Young will come to New York from her home in Lakewood, Ohio to give several lectures and readings from Gibran's new book.

An Editor's Pastime

Hearing Arabic music issue from the front end of the office, I looked up and found H. I. K., head in typewriter, hands black, and fingers tugging at something, all the while humming plaintive tunes with a wild look in his eyes.

"Getting inspiration?" I ventured, not knowing the escapade of the elusive ribbon.

"Humming," he replied, with a vigorous pull at the ribbon, "is the best antidote for cussing."

HIGH LIGHTS OF FEISAL'S LIFE

WAS born in at-Taif, Hijaz, May 20, 1883.

In 1904 married his cousin Princess Hazimah, of whom he had three daughters and a son, Prince Ghazi, the present King of Iraq, who was born in Mecca, 1912.

In 1893 Emir Feisal accompanied his father, the late King Hussein, to Constantinople, where he studied. Returned to Hijaz in 1909, after his father was appointed by Sultan Abdul-Hamid Sharif of Mecca.

In 1913, Emir Feisal was elected to the Ottoman Parliament as representative of Jiddah.

When the World War was declared Emir Feisal was in Mecca. He led the Arab armies levied by his father. In 1915 he was appointed lieutenant-governor of Syria under Jamal Pasha.

In the following year he fled to Hijaz to lead the Arab revolution against the Turks.

On March 11, 1920, Emir Feisal was proclaimed King over Syria.

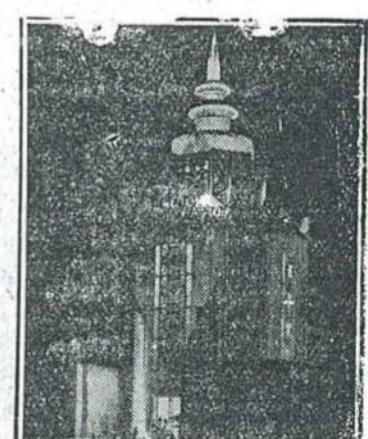
On July 14 of the same year his forces met defeat at the hands of the French forces under Gen.

Gouraud, ending his short reign in Damascus.

On February 24, 1930, signed treaty of arbitration and amity with King Ibn Su'oud.

On June 30 of the same year signed treaty of amity and alliance with Great Britain by which British mandatory rights in Iraq were formally renounced.

On September 8, 1933, King Feisal passed away in Berne, Switzerland.



ILLINOIS HOST BLDG.

TARIFF DISCORD MAY CLOSE SYRIAN MARKET TO EGYPT

DECLINE IN SYRIAN CONFECTIONERY TRADE LEADS TO BOYCOTTING EGYPTIAN SUGAR

THE PRESENT discord on the tariff between the Egyptian Government and the French Mandatory, has led already to a dwindling market in Egyptian exports to Syria and Lebanon, according to an article in *al-Moqattam*, Cairo.

These two countries are described as among the best markets for Egyptian products in the whole Near East.

In the year 1932 Syria and Lebanon imported Egyptian cereals, vegetables and cotton to the amount of 287,639 E.L., or over \$12,000,000. Of this Egyptian rice, Rashidi, consumed in the two mandated countries alone amounted to over 150,000 E.L. Corresponding to this Egypt imported fruits and agricultural products in general from these countries to the amount of 180,151 E.L., making a balance of 107,488 E.L. in favor of Egypt.

Balance in Favor of Egypt

This balance now is threatened seriously, owing to the obvious fact that European markets, which are just as near and often more easily accessible to Syria and Lebanon are on constant watch for the Syrian trade.

al-Moqattam article points out that Syrian merchants often preferred Egyptian products out of a neighborly feeling and a sense of nationalism. But such sentiments may not stand the pressure of economic rivalry from other markets when a spirit

of reciprocity is lacking on one side or the other. Thus, it is argued, Egyptian rice sells higher than Genoan rice, although the latter is just as good if not better. Similarly Egyptian sugar is not any better than sugar produced in France, Java, or Czechoslovakia and sold in the Syrian markets at lower prices.

One reason, for instance, why Syrian confectioners bought Egyptian sugar instead of French or Javanese, was the lively trade which those confectioners enjoyed in the Egyptian markets on Moslem festivals. Especially is this true of dried apricot spreads known as "qamr-id-din," which is consumed in large quantities by Moslems in Egypt in the month of Ramadan. This product, it is believed, is very effective in slackening the thirst of the faithful fasters in the Moslem fast month. Now, along with other products, qamr-id-din suffers as a consequence of raising the Egyptian tariffs on Syrian goods. So also does baqlawa, burma and other toothsome delicacies manufactured by the confectioners of Beirut, Damascus and Tripoli. As a result, the incentive to buy Egyptian sugar also suffers.

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF MARCH 3rd, 1933.

Of The SYRIAN WORLD published weekly,
at NEW YORK, N. Y., for Oct. 1, 1933,
State of NEW YORK

County of NEW YORK, SS

Before me, a Notary Public in and for the State and County aforesaid, personally appeared S. A. Mokarzel, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the editor of the *Syrian World* and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily paper, the circulation), etc., of the aforesaid publication, for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of March 3rd, 1933, embodied in section 337, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are:

Publisher: Salloum A. Mokarzel, 55 Washington St., N. Y. City,
Editor: Salloum A. Mokarzel, 55 Washington St., N. Y. City,
Managing Editor: H. I. Katibah, 55 Washington St., N. Y. City,
Business Managers: Salloum A. Mokarzel, 55 Washington St., N. Y. City,

2. That the owner is: (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding one per cent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a firm, company, or other unincorporated concern, its name and address, as well as those of each individual member, must be given.)

Salloum A. Mokarzel, 55 Washington St., N. Y. City.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: (If there are none, so state.)

NONE

4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholder and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest direct or indirect in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

5. That the average number of copies of each issue of this publication sold or distributed, through the mails or otherwise, to paid subscribers during the twelve months preceding the date shown above is 200.

Salloum A. Mokarzel
Sworn to and subscribed before me this 2nd day of Oct., 1933.
[Seal]

SAID BULOUS

(My commission expires March 30, 1935)

Form 3526.—Ed. 1924.

OUR NEW YORKERS

By Anna Bshoof

George (Champ) Aboarab is taking up bridge as his indoor sport for the coming hibernation season. Another favorite pastime of George's is the checker-board system which he invites incoming salesmen to indulge with him in the store.

King Solomon, heavyweight ex-champ of South and Central America and our foremost boxer has been working on the Daily News staff as inspector of dealers. The King was once runner-up for World's championship. Fought Sharkey twice. Won once and lost once on decision both times. Never knocked out or knocked down.

Joseph (silver-voiced) Sircany, left Wednesday to visit his mother in Scranton, Pa.

Johnny Elkoutrie of Cranford, N. J., has resumed his studies at Seton Hall, Brooklyn. Joe Haddad of the same village has gone back to St. John's in Brooklyn.

It won't be long now before Nora Massad and Antoon Magdalane will sign the "I Do" code in Brooklyn. The bells are being polished for October 28.

George (Paganini) Khoury of Cranford, N. J., tinkered the knocker at his uncle's home, Joseph Rizk, for a few days last week in Brooklyn.

St. Nicholas Young Men's Club are in a huddle. They are preparing for a play which will be held in December. All the members will have a hand in it. I wonder what part they're holding for Philip (Mayor of Atlantic Avenue) Albert.

Fatalla Naman and Anastasia Naman of Bay Ridge will tie the knot soon.

Emil Couri and Caroline Absey did the Houdini act last week and eloped. (Don Cupid is slinging a lot of arrows in Bay Ridge, what?)

Dear Anna Bshoof:

I bought H. I. Katibah's brand of tobacco yesterday and lo and behold, I dreamed of you. In the peace of the night I boarded my autogiro and through a cloud of smoke rings flew over the skyscraper tops to the roof of the "Phoenician Building", landing beautifully on one of the terraces. It was on the 82nd floor so I decided to start my inspection tour right from the top down. I went through the window. There he was, hair held up-wise by a rubber-band, pipe in mouth, eyes gazing in the distance and fingers gripping tensely at the typewriter keys. Above him were a row of modernistic shelves lined with cans of tobacco and a whole rack of pipes of various shape and color. On the floor were ten or twelve big waste-paper baskets, empty, but the floor was covered with crumpled and discarded sheets. On one nail hung his coat, on another his necktie, on a third his collar, on a fourth, oh my goodness! Of course the hangers were empty.

As I started to speak the pipe exploded and when the smoke vanished there he was, still smoking, still thinking, still writing. Oh the wonderful spirit of genius that knows nor time nor surcease from the turmoil of the world!

Brooklyn, N. Y. Arfes Leka

WILKES-BARRE GIRL WINS \$5.00 PRIZE FOR BEST CONTEST LETTER

THE \$5.00 final prize for the best letter submitted on the question "What Do You Want in a Mate," has been awarded to MISS JESSICA JOHNS, of Wilkes-Barre, Pa., whose ideal and

presentation are, in the opinion of the judges, the best of all the sundry contributions submitted. Good luck, Miss Johns! And may your image materialize in the very near future as we trust it will for all our young hopefuls.

Judges Representative

The jury that issued the verdict in this all-absorbing question, studying intently and understandingly the views presented (and we have a sneaky suspicion they learned a few things) was composed of the following:

Dr. S. Y. Alkazin, dentist and poet.

Miss Emmeline Ferris, lawyer.

Mr. E. J. Audi, merchant.

Mrs. Lieza Uniss, housewife.

The prize-winning letter follows:

The first and most essential quality I would consider in a good

prospect, is Kindness.

This trait, Kindness, embodies a large portion of the ideals any modern, intelligent woman could wish for, tenderness, courtesy, affection, congeniality etc.

He must have a healthy, athletic body and a cultured mind with a full view of some fixed goal in his work. A man who is fair with a financial allowance for my own personal use, for marriage to me is a serious business of which the partners, man and wife, should deal fairly with one another.

He must be fond of sports, books, and appreciate the greatest and oldest language "Art".

Last but not least, he must be a loving father, fond of his children. Our home shall be the center of our interests both for entertainment or relaxation

Wilkes-Barre, Pa. Jessica Johns.

ANOTHER CONTEST ON A SIMILAR POPULAR QUESTION
WILL BE ANNOUNCED IN THE COMING ISSUES. WATCH "THE
SYRIAN WORLD" IF YOU WANT TO WIN THE BIGGER PRIZES
THAT WILL BE OFFERED.

The GARDENS of OMAR

By HENRI BORDEAUX
Member of the French Academy

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THE SYRIAN WORLD

From E. P. DUTTON and Co.
The American Publishers

Synopsis: Yamile, beautiful girl of Bcharre, Mount Lebanon, is betrothed to Khalil Khoury of the same village. One day two strangers make an appearance during the Feast of the Cedars and Yamile falls in love with one of them, Omar. She disappears with the strangers that night and as a result is condemned by her people to be brought back for trial for violation of their honor code. Khalil is commissioned with her brother Boutros to seek her and bring her back. They make preparations and start out. They came upon a small village. One of the mares neighs in front of a small hut and Boutros suspects that that is the dwelling of Omar. They seek an old Christian friend of one of the party who lives in the village. He warns them of the danger of vengeance in the village where the majority are Mohammedans. The old man goes to the market place that day to seek information. He returns and relates that the gossip is about Yamile and how the people had seen her take part of Omar's keffiyeh to veil her face, thus renouncing her faith. The party sets out that night and hide themselves in bushes near the main road where the bridal party will enter the village.

Boutros, who was better acquainted with Arab customs, seemed to understand.

"Not yet!" he whispered.

The vanguard of the procession had by now reached us. Indeed a horseman rode so straight upon us that the heels of his horse brushed the hedge behind which we lay in hiding. We were in deadly danger. Elias, at our back, was having hard work to hold in our horses. Excited by the tumult that reached their ears, they stamped and pawed the ground.

At last she appeared. Even at this moment, with the bullet in my rifle barrel that was to reach her heart, I asked pardon for the wrong done her beauty in dreaming that, veiled or unveiled, I could confuse her with any other.

She was mounted upon the white mare which Omar had brought with him to Bcharre. She sat her mount proudly, slim and straight as some virgin heroine. Her face was covered and the izzar, a long white shawl with deep silvery flanks of her horse, in long graceful folds that failed to hide the perfect proportions of her slim body. Beneath the veil that covered her face I imagined the pale amber of her smooth cheeks, the great eyes, deep blue with the mystery of the sea, all the perfection of that human flower that had budded and bloomed under my careless eyes. I even sought her hands, the hands that I had warmed within my own on a day when the roads were covered with snow.

Boutros whipped his rifle to his shoulder. With a motion of my free hand I thrust up its barrel. He turned sharply, then, as though understanding, bent his head.

"You are right," he murmured. "It should be you."

He imagined that what I demanded was my prior claim as Yamile's executioner. He yielded her to me as a hunter; out of politeness, concedes to the guest shooting on his land a quail or partridge that both have sighted. It was me she had betrayed. To me belonged the right of vengeance. Boutros was of that

race of men for whom, once their minds are made up, neither complexities nor uncertainties exist. Even today I do not know whether they should be pitied or envied. He was true blood brother to Yamile. He could slay as she could love, without scruple, without a moment's hesitation. I drew my rifle to my shoulder.

There was a light whinny at our backs. It came from the mare of Rachid-el-Hame, which had been lent me because it was the fleetest in the sheik's stables. Perhaps, with keener perceptions that are given dumb animals, she guessed that the hand which had so often fondled her head and fed her sweetmeats was near. What I am certain of is that Yamile knew, and that, knowing, she offered herself to death. As though she had spoken the words, I divined her thought.

"What is death when one loves?" I lowered my rifle. She was the last in the cavalcade, and when she had passed, the road was empty before our faces.

"Why did you not fire?" Boutros asked.

"Your father ordered us to bring her back alive," I answered shortly.

To my amazement he neither reproached me nor questioned me further.

"Seizing her in this village is out of the question," he said, as he slung his rifle over his shoulder. "We'll try later, at Tripoli. Come! don't let us lose an instant. She may have seen us."

Our flight was uninterrupted. Throughout the long ride by night, the vision that had passed before my eyes never once ceased to torture my heart. I saw the white bride, with music and dancing around her, climbing the hilly road that led to the house of her spouse. While I fled like a thief in the night, the tender lover took off, one by one, to the last, the veils of the beloved. Why had I not killed her? I kept asking myself. What would it profit me, once this night of love was past, to seize her and carry her home from Tripoli? Yet, all the time, in the profoundest depths of my being, in recesses I had never yet explored, ran a fierce and secret joy—or, at least, a pain that was joy's brother. With the thunderbolt in my hand I had spared her. Her love was no greater than my sorrow.

CHAPTER SIX THE HAWKING PARTY

OUR reception by Rachid-el-Hame was a stormy one. As Boutros made his report, clear and minute in every detail, the sheik's face reddened and the veins on his forehead swelled as though he were on the verge of a stroke. When he knew beyond doubt that his daughter had accepted the Mohammedan rite, and that she had passed before our eyes, covered in a white veil and surrounded by music and flowers towards her infidel bridegroom's house, he sprang to his feet, in such an agony of shame that we believed he was about to tear his long garments in his affliction. He towered above us, with his great height, his long black beard, his eyes swollen from the tears he was too proud to shed, for all the world like one of those patriarchs of the Old Testament who did not hesitate for a moment to shed blood

for the glory of Jehovah. He had all the majesty of a high priest standing in front of a violated sanctuary, with tunic and ephod, tiara and gold-woven girdle, fine linen and tunic of twice-dyed purple, calling down vengeance from Heaven for his violated sanctuary. His anger burst forth like a flood when the dam gives way.

"Why did you not kill her," he cried, "before she was sullied? Why did you suffer her to cross the threshold of the infidel? You had her before your rifle barrels, like a jackal—a wolf. Why did you not fire? You are cowards both, unworthy of the honor I bestowed on you in charging you with avenging our disgrace." Boutros might well have answered that the fault was mine, that it was I who spared Yamile. But, true soldier that he was, he would not betray a comrade. He checked with an imperious sign the confession that was on my lips.

"You bade us bring her back alive," he said, sullenly.

"Since she is guilty, I would rather have her dead," answered the sheik.

I trembled at the terrible edict. I was more wronged than he, yet I had had pity. Was I of another—a weaker generation?

"Bring her back!" he cried again to his son, "I will kill her myself since your hand is too feeble to do justice!"

"It cannot be done in Akkar," Boutros protested stubbornly. "It would mean the massacre of every Christian there. At Tripoli, it is different."

"At Tripoli?" echoed the sheik.

"Omar goes there every autumn," Boutros explained, "and spends the entire winter in the city. We may, perhaps, find a way to get through the harem guards."

The sheik bowed his head in thought for a few moments.

"I will wait," he decided, "since delay is necessary. But the apostate must die."

I hazarded a word.

"It was Omar who seduced her," I said. "He is the guiltier. If I offer you the blood of Omar...."

The relentless father shook his head.

"You are wrong," he said. "Omar has not denied his faith, Omar has not disgraced his race. The sin of my daughter cries to heaven. It can be expiated only here. What does our proverb say? 'Water can wash the stains from a garment, but not the sin from the heart of a sinner.'"

With these terrible words he

left us alone together—Boutros downcast as a soldier who has merited the reprimand of his superior, myself aghast at such a revelation of paternal authority. From the next room we could hear the cries of the women. They wept, they seemed to plead against the rigorous sentence. Then a brief command from the father cut short their cries.

Days ran into weeks, and weeks into months. Boutros kept his own counsel and I refrained from questioning him. On the other hand I became the object of a positive persecution at the hands of the vicar of Bcharre, who by all means in his power, sought to force his daughter upon me. They even enlisted my mother in their service. They little suspected it was she who kept my devotion to the fugitive at white heat. For she was a daily visitor to Meriem, the wife of Rachid-el-Hame. The poor mother had fallen into a decline, and spoke unceasingly of her absent daughter. My own health began to suffer. I would spend hours, stupidly gazing down the road that led to Eliden, and beyond Eliden to Akkar—the road down which my beloved had passed from me forever. Often I found Mountaha employed on the same hopeless task, and my heart warmed to her because she shared my grief. But I have wondered since whether what the girl watched for was not, perhaps, the red caftan of the other horseman, whom she had seen on the fatal day of the Transfiguration. Passion is contagious. Was the priest after all wise in his generation when he demanded an exemplary chastisement upon Yamile, for the sake of other Maronite maidens?

(To Be Continued.)

PONTIFICAL MASS BY BISHOP SOPHRANIUS

ANNOUNCING that he had come from Los Angeles, his former diocese, to supervise over the Greek Orthodox Church of New York, Bishop Sophronius Bishara held a pontifical mass last Sunday at St. George Church, 861 Fourth Avenue, Brooklyn.

The mass was in celebration of the Elevation of the Cross.

BIRTHS AND DEATHS IN BEIRUT

According to a government report the number of deaths for the month of August in the city of Beirut reached 122 and that of births 114.

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IN AND OUT OF TOWN

Mr. and Mrs. George Coury and their sons, Francis and Michel of Bay Ridge, are moving to Cumberland, Md., where Mrs. Coury is a graduate nurse of the hospital there. They intend to open an exclusive linen shop. This Sunday their friends are giving them a farewell dinner at their home in Brooklyn.

Mr. A. A. Haddad of Brooklyn, N. Y., former editor of *as-Sayeh*, left for Pittsburgh, Pa., on Wednesday, October 4, for an extended business trip. Mr. Haddad will represent the SYRIAN WORLD and AL-HODA in Pittsburgh and vicinity.

Miss Melvina Joseph of Shreveport, La., who had come up north to attend the Mahrajan in Bridgeport, Conn., has been visiting relatives in Danbury, Conn., and New Bedford, Mass., and is now the guest of her cousin, Miss Najeebee Morad of Boston for an indefinite stay.

Mr. and Mrs. Milhem Barrood, of New Brunswick, N. J., and their son, David, returned to their home after a stay of a few days in New York City.

Mr. and Mrs. Nadra Haddad of Brooklyn, N. Y. gave a party for their son, Robert, on Sunday, October 1, on the occasion of his 3rd birthday. Among those celebrating were: Andrew Haddad, Lyla and Najla Haddad, Herbert Trabulsi, Lyla, Gladys and Edward Arida, Mr. and Mrs. N. Arida, Mrs. B. Trabulsi, Mr. and Mrs. Juad Arida, Miss Nora Haddad, Aref Haddad, Abdul-Karim and Abdul-Masih Haddad, Miss Hafeeza Orfaly, Miss Zahra Khoury and Alex. Yazji.

Mr. and Mrs. Baseem Trabulsi of Bay Ridge tendered a party at their home in honor of their son, Herbert, who was 3 years old on Monday, October 2.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Lian and their family of Brooklyn, N. Y. returned from their summer home in East Hampton, L. I.

New London

Elias N. Nahas, son of Mr. and Mrs. Naser E. Nahas, entered Wesleyan University in Middletown, Conn.

David and Mitchel Massad of this city and Bodi Hage, now residing in Fall River, Mass., have entered Providence College in R. I.

William Hazam, brother of Prof. John J. Hazam, of Norwich, Conn., has entered the senior class in Columbia University, New York City.

Jennie Kalil is leaving this week for a 3-week motor tour through Canada, Niagara Falls and Washington, D. C.

Eugene Kalil has entered Columbia University in New York City.

Sally A. Ganem, formerly of New London, has come here for the winter months after an extended stay in Hartford, Waterbury, Bristol, New Haven and Brooklyn, N. Y.

Cleveland

The Young Syrian American Club and their friends danced at Swiss Hall a week ago Saturday night. Henry George and his royal Bengals furnished the music. The band is composed mainly of Syrians. This is their second year.

Saba's new store on 89th and Hough was overcrowded after the dance as all the dancers trooped over to drink it dry of beer, then on to other places.

The Syrians are sharply divided politically in this city. If about fifty more Syrians get into City Hall, neither the Democrats nor Republicans will have much of a say.

A week ago Sunday night witnessed the largest assemblage of Syrians to hear a political speaker in the history of Syrians in Cleveland. Many could not get in the hall. They were the Syrian Republicans of Cleveland, sponsored by the Syrian American Club.

Last week-end found all the insurgent Syrian Democrats listening to their candidate for mayor at the same place, sponsored by David Caraboolad.

Freddy Caraboolad of New York is visiting his Bolivar Road friends on a business trip to this city.

The Syrian Junior Leaguers held a social at the downtown Y. W. C. A. a week ago Sunday. Another success, it is certain. They have nothing in red ink in their books.

Worcester, Mass.

Albert J. Kaneb, son of Mr. and Mrs. Hana Kaneb, passed the Mass. Bar Examination last week. Mr. Kaneb is a graduate of Clark University of '29 and of Harvard Law School of '33.

Our Lady of Mercy Church held a dance last week in St. John's gym, the proceeds of which went towards the construction fund of the church. The committee was composed of: Mrs. Mary Assad, chairman; Patsy George, Rose Agby, Helen Sarkis, Paul Dahdah and Joseph Sarkis.

David Narsif was appointed director of the unemployment enrollment in Litchfield.

Mrs. Louie Hazzard is spending a few days in Danbury visiting her daughter Ida.

A democratic rally was held at the Syrian hall on September 27 under the auspices of the Syrian Political Club. William Malham, president, was chairman and the speakers included several democratic nominees for city offices. About 150 attended.

A "sheep" picnic was held at the hemlocks by the American Syrian Society on Sunday, September 24. There was a good show-out. George Theeb entertained on the mujwiz while many joined the line for the debke. Whist was also on the bill of fare.

JUNIOR LEAGUE TO OPEN SEASON

The Syrian Junior League will open its season with a formal dance for members only in the Towers Grill, Brooklyn, on October 14. Lou Sandow's "Aces of Rhythm" will supply the music. The dance committee, headed by Miss Rosemary Teen, has arranged for feature dancers and specialty numbers.

This dance will mark the fifth anniversary of the League, and the two former presidents, Miss Adele Mack-soud and Miss Selma Milkie, will make brief reports of the work accomplished in that time.

Miss Helen Naufal, the newly elected president, announces that the league's next affair will be a subscription dance on Thanksgiving Eve. As usual, the proceeds of all League affairs will be used for charity.

SYRIANS MAKE SHOWING IN WORCESTER PARADE

(Special Correspondence)

WORCESTER, Mass.—Because of the tireless efforts of Michael Dowd and Albert J. Kaneb, and the generosity of the members of the Syrian American Association, the Syrians of this city made a gala showing last week in the parade, the biggest the city has ever witnessed.

The occasion was the dedication of the new memorial auditorium honoring those who gave their lives in the World War. The Syrians participated with a beautiful float representing the tomb of the unknown soldier, an idea conceived by Dr. Raft Antoun, vice-president of the Association.

On the walls of the new edifice are inscribed the names of two of Worcester's own boys, George Beyrouthy and Toby Nejaimy, who lost their lives in the War.

Tucson Club Marks Third Year; Elects Officers

TUCSON, Arizona, Oct. 4.—The Syrian-American Club of this city celebrated its third anniversary last week by a banquet held in its club-rooms.

A new set of officers was elected at the same meeting for the coming year. Joseph Maseeh, president; Hanan Thomas, vice-president; Hanna Bohemia, Treasurer; Jacob Schebabie, secretary; Hanna Mabarak, sergeant-at-arms and Edward Aboud, counsellor-at-law.

The Syrian-American Club is a non-partisan club, catering to no particular sect or party and maintaining an open treasury to help the needy.

The Ladies Division of the Syrian-American Club held a meeting also to plan a series of programs and entertainments for the coming winter season.

MRS. ASHI DIES IN NIAGARA FALLS

Niagara Falls, Ont.—Mrs. Sada Ashi, 67 years old, widow of Abraham Ashi, died on September 27 at the home of her daughter, Mrs. H. Faiad, in this city. She is survived by two sons, Joseph Ashi of Washington D. C., who was a member of Company E. 108th infantry in Niagara Falls, N. Y., George Ashi and a daughter, Mrs. H. Faiad.

YOUNG PEOPLE'S CLUB OPENS SEASON IN BKLYN

The first meeting of this season of the Young People's Club of Brooklyn, was held last Friday evening, Sept. 29, at the home of Jerry Toméy. Various affairs of the club were discussed and monthly socials were planned. They also decided to hold the coming meetings at the homes of the members. Mr. Kareem Saleeb, president of the club, invited them to his home for this evening's meeting.

PROF. MALTI PAYS A VISIT TO CITY

PROF. Michael Malti of Cornell University paid a short visit to New York City on the afternoon of last Tuesday.

Mr. Malti is the author of a book on physical mathematics called "Electric Circuit Analysis" which has been adopted as a text-book in 12 different colleges and universities of the United States. He is now engaged on a companion book, "Magnetic Circuit Analysis" which will be published by John Wiley and Sons, publishers of scientific books in New York, who also published his first book in 1930.

ABODEEELY BACKFIELD IN BOSTON U. TEAM

Worcester, Mass.—George Abodeely, son of N. Abodeely of this city, has been elected chairman of all social activities at Boston University's training Quarters at Weston. George, because of his speed and exceptional ability has been shifted from center position to a backfield berth this year on the B. U. Varsity. He is following in the footsteps of his brother, Michael, lawyer of this city, who was all-eastern at B. U. a decade ago.

DR. BISHARA ON THE RADIO

HAPPINESS of marriage was the subject of a sermon delivered by Dr. K. A. Bishara on the radio last Sunday. The station from which Dr. Bishara broadcast was WFOX, kilocycle 1400, in Brooklyn. He was assisted in the service by Naim Simon who chanted a psalm in Arabic, the composition of Archbishop Jermianos Farhat, one of the early pioneers of Arabic renaissance, assisted on the violin by Sam Roumeh. Others who assisted in the singing were Misses Mary Khalaf, Nedda Uniss and Helen Uniss.

On the following day, Monday, our neighbor, Miraat ul-Gharb, took offense in a front page article at the doctor for digressing in his sermon on the duty of the clergy to marry, thus attacking an established canon of the Catholic and Greek Orthodox churches.

FIRST DANCE OF DETROIT CLUB

The St. Maron Ladies Society of Detroit, held their first dance this fall in St. Maron Hall, October 1. The spacious hall upstairs was used as a beer garden where the young couples sat drinking while others were on the floor dancing.

Syrian dancing took place downstairs, debke, singing, and the playing of the oud. It turned out to be a huge success, the crowds pleading for more like it.

The Syrian World



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NEW YORK, OCTOBER 13, 1933.

ABDO HILWANI FINDS SON LOST SINCE WARTIME

ABDO HILWANI, grocer in 180 Atlantic Avenue, Brooklyn, has reason to rejoice and give thanks. His prodigal son, lost during the World War in Homs, Syria, has been found and returned to his folks in that city.

The exultant father, however, will not kill the fattened calf until his son enters the United States and he will have a chance to embrace him and kiss him.

Report Featured in New York Times

The report of this youngster who was carried by a bedwin caravan passing through Qattinah village, a few miles west of Homs, became feature news in all the American papers of New York. It came too late for publication in last week's issue of the SYRIAN WORLD.

As it was reported, Thomas Hilwani, then a little boy, strayed from his home and was carried by the bedwins. He lived in the Syrian Desert among the bedwin tribes till lately, when a French force reclaimed him to his folks.

Father Not Sure His Son Was Slave

The happy father corroborated the report, but he would not vouch for the statement appearing in the American press that his son was carried away as a slave by the bedwins. When interviewed by a SYRIAN WORLD reporter he declared that he could not tell whether the boy was carried away, or whether he strayed of his own voluntary will with the bedwin caravan. All that matters to him now is that his son is back again in his home in Homs with his grandmother, uncles and aunts. The father said he will exhaust every effort to bring his son over to this country.

SOME LIMIT!

RICHMOND, Va., Oct. 3.— Jovial, good-hearted N. J. Sanyour who runs a confectionery store in this city, was asked for something to eat by a youth who entered his store. Sanyour asked him if he wanted another.

"I haven't eaten for two days," answered the youth.

"How many can you eat," asked Sanyour.

"Twenty. And if I fail, I'll scrub your floor." Therewith he sat down and devoured eighteen and a half sandwiches and two cups of coffee. He asked for the scrub brush, while putting the half of the nineteenth in his pocket.

"That's alright," said Sanyour. "You won't have to scrub, and here's the other sandwich."

The youth asked for a glass of water and was gone.

FATHER ASMAR DIES, DETROIT

Studied in Rome, Priest in Detroit Over Fifteen Years

A WIRE to Mr. S. A. Mokarzel from Detroit announces the death on Thursday, at 2 P.M. of Father Elias Asmar. Two days previously, his sister, Mrs. Paul Saad of Brooklyn, received word that her brother was seriously ill in Detroit.

Father Asmar, who was Pastor of St. Maron Church of that city, studied at the Maronite Patriarchal Seminary in Rome, to which he had been sent by the famous Archbishop Joseph Dib. From Rome Father Asmar came to New Haven, Conn. He moved to Detroit over 15 years ago, and had served that large diocese until his death.

Funeral services will be held in St. Maron Church on Monday, October 16.

TURKISH WOMEN SHOW PROGRESS

Feminist Union in Istanbul Spurns Politics for Social Service and Education of Public

THE FLABBY, languishing, clinging-vine type of Turkish women is fast giving way to the collegiate feminist with short skirts, lively step and a keen interest in the world about her.

An Egyptian correspondent, writing to his paper in Cairo about a visit he paid to the headquarters of the Feminist Union in Istanbul (the former Constantinople), finds the modern Turkish women forging ahead in all the branches and activities of social service. They are leading the modern women of the Near East, and giving their Moslem sisters, veiled and unveiled, a living example what the Moslem woman can do when emancipated from the thralldom of the harem and the restrictions of the purdah life.

Sponsor Free Lectures

Among other things, the Turkish Feminist Union has sponsored instructive lectures open to the public of Istanbul, with musical entertainment contributed free by leading musicians of the Turkish metropolis.

Said Samihah Ra'ouf Hanum, one of the active members of the Union, in her interview with the Egyptian correspondent:

"We are planning to open a house in Istanbul for the needy women students who come from the country, and who find themselves unable to continue their studies. Here they will find shelter, food, and something to keep them partly occupied."

Take Especial Interest in Orphans

The Union takes special interest in orphan girls, and among their wards last year was a diploma graduate who had been studying for the

PALESTINE FUTURE DARK

SAYS GENERAL MOTORS DISTRIBUTOR FOR PALESTINE AND TRANSJORDANIA. PICTURES ZIONISM AS REAL DANGER TO PALESTINIAN PEASANT

AMONG the many whom the World Fair of Chicago has attracted to this country for the first time were Mr. and Mrs. Suleiman Tannous of Jaffa. Mr. Tannous, who is the general distributor of General Motors for all Palestine and Transjordania, turned out to be a former classmate of Dr. F. I. Shatara and belongs to the pre-war vintage of the American University of Beirut.

In the Edison Hotel on 47th Street, west of Broadway, Mr. Tannous spoke of many things, of his impressions of America, of his business engagements and the places he anticipates to visit. We were fortunate to catch him two hours before he was going to take the train to Chicago, to see the Fair, of course. For Mr. Tannous, we had discovered when we were introduced by our friend Dr. Shatara, had valuable information about Palestine, and we were anxious to give our readers the benefit of his knowledge and experience.

Automobiles Replacing Donkeys

About the first question that would come to any reporter's mind interviewing a big automobile and truck man from Palestine is to ask him how many horseless vehicles are there in that ancient land of horse, mule and donkey. And we ran true to type and started our interview with that question.

The reply was encouraging to tires and automobile parts salesman, but not to lovers of pastoral, biblical Palestine.

For today there are 3000 motor cars in running condition in Palestine, and about 500 in Transjordania. In Jerusalem alone there are 1500, although one wonders how those honking disturbers of the peace can make their turns through some of the billowy, narrow lanes within the walls of the city. At any rate, take it from Mr. Tannous, the Chevrolet, the Ford and the Chrysler are replacing the horse, the donkey and the mule, to say nothing of the camel who had philosophically resigned himself to his fate since the advent of the railway. There are between 600 and 800 cars sold every year in Palestine, and the General Motors, says their general distributor, cop 50% of the trade. The Chevrolet alone has 35% of the total. Even between the little villages, where until recent times life had not materially changed since Christ walked with His Disciples by the shores of Galilee, the modern Palestinian peasants are finding it cheaper, and much quicker to take a bus than to ride a donkey.

Automobiles Indicative of Prosperity

The automobile industry is a good industrial thermometer for any country. Automobile sales have always increased in days of prosperity and decreased in times of depression. Does this apply to Palestine?

Mr. Tannous, who has visited in the course of his business every little hamlet in Palestine and Transjordania, nodded with an enigmatic smile.

Palestine, he replied, has not suffered from the depression. "In the first place," he explained, "Pale-

(Continued on page 2.)

LEBANESE GIRL BECOMES SULTANA OF TURKESTAN

PRINCE ABDUL-KARIM, GRANDSON OF SULTAN ABDUL-HAMID, FALLS IN LOVE WITH QAZZI GIRL OF JUNAH, EVENTUALLY PLACED ON THRONE OF TURKESTAN

THE GOOD citizens of Damascus always looked back to get a lingering look when a certain aristocratic looking, unassuming young man of romantic mien and carriage passed by. For in spite of all his efforts to hide his identity and lead a retiring life almost everybody who is not a perfect dandy or a perfect stranger knew Prince Abdul-Karim, the son of Prince Selim and grandson of Abdul-Hamid the notorious red Sultan of the former Ottoman Empire.

Comes of Ancient Lineage

If his famous lineage, extending over a thousand years into the past, was not enough to make him a public character and an object of curious gaze and interest to every former subject of his grandfather, the notoriety which he brought on himself in the Arabic press throughout the world made his escape from public notice almost an impossibility.

Some readers may recall that on March 4, 1924, the Turkish nationalists under Mustafa Kemal Pasha al-Ghazi, abolished the Ottoman sultanate and expatriated all members of the Ottoman reigning family. They were given only a few days to settle their affairs, dispose of their personal properties and seek outside the borders of present Turkey new homes for themselves. Many descendants of Abdul-Hamid, Abdul-Majid, and other branches of the royal Ottoman family chose to live in Syria and Lebanon where Moslem sympathizers received them hospitably. Among these was Prince Selim, senior member of the royal family and son of Sultan Abdul-Hamid. With his personal property turned into cash, said to be over \$5,000,000, he settled in the beautiful town of Junah, a natural harbor on the foot of the sloping hill of Harisa, midway between Jubail, the ancient Byblos, and Beirut.

Romantic Associations of Byblos

Perhaps the ancient memories and associations of Byblos, dedicated from immemorial days to Adonis, the god of love, had something to do with it, or perhaps the romantic blood that coursed in his veins and that made his ancestors pick their harems from the choicest Circassian, Greek, Armenian and Syrian beauties, or simply because it was springtime and his fancy just turned that way, Prince Abdul-Karim fell in love with a Christian girl, daughter of Bishara Qazzi, a notable and well-to-do citizen of Junah. And she reciprocated his love.

It was another instance illustrating the romantic theme that runs through Henri Bordeaux' fiction, now appearing serially in the SYRIAN WORLD. Only Prince Abdul-Karim's romance was on a much grander scale, commensurate with the Prince's ancestry and the subsequent developments of that romance.

Parents Up in Air

Both the girl's and the Prince's families were up in the air about this unexpected infatuation. The girl's because the young man was of a different faith, a Moslem, and the Prince's because the girl was a commoner.

But love will have its way, especially in the sanctuary of Adonis, and in spite of all frantic efforts, threats and persecutions, the couple were married, the young bride embracing Is-

lam, and both moved to Damascus to feather their little love nest. Prince Selim disinherited his son, and the girl's parents refused to recognize her, and tried to forget her.

That is what every citizen of Damascus, Junah, Beirut and other parts of Syria and Lebanon knew. It provided the Arabic press with a sensational material of gossip for several weeks. That was in the spring of 1926.

Now turn the pages of seven years, seven years of poverty, struggle and privations. The Prince's income now cut off, the two lived on a small income from a Waqf trust provided by pious Moslems. In the meantime a son was born to them, an heir without a kingdom. The prince began to

(Continued on page 6.)

PALESTINE FUTURE DARK

(Continued from page 1.)

tinian business men are very conservative; they do not gamble with their capital, and most of their transactions are on the basis of cash. Then we have the infiltration of money from Zionists, which kept business going and money circulating in the hands of the people."

But...It Is a Deceiving Prosperity

But..., and here the enigma began to clear up, this prosperity is only a prosperity of appearances. It is like the cat in the Arabic proverb which licks the file. The money that comes to Palestine from the Zionists is mostly in the form of purchase money for choice lands that are gradually passing out from the hands of Palestinian peasants never to return to them again. The land price in time is spent and the poor peasant remains sans land and sans money.

Wadi-I-Hawarith Incident

A good instance of this, Mr. Tannous pointed out, is the celebrated case of "Wadi-I-Hawarith", a fertile plain of land between Jaffa and Tulkarm, suitable for the lucrative orange growing. About seven or eight years ago this vast tract of land, which was the property of an absentee land owner of Beirut by the name of Tayyan, was secretly sold to Zionist agents for a fat price. Suddenly the settlers, Arab nomads who had tilled this property for more than eighty years, found themselves without land, facing eviction orders from the Palestine court. They were driven out by force, about 600 of them altogether, and now they have been dependent on voluntary contributions from Arab nationalists and sympathizers from Palestine and neighboring countries.

The British Government which supported the Zionists in this sale, now proposes to settle the Wadi-I-Hawarith Arabs in another tract of land in Bisan, not as extensive and inferior in quality. It is fit only for cereal planting, and not sufficient to support the evicted population.

THE LEBANON REPUBLIC A HISTORIC SKETCH

TO MANY readers of the SYRIAN WORLD Lebanon is a name replete with romance, traditions and racial memories. Even those who are not of Lebanon origin cannot but thrill to the mention of this name which has such close associations with the history,

ancient and recent, of the bordering countries of Syria, Palestine and Egypt. The ruins of Jubail (Byblos of the Greeks) revealed relations between Lebanon and Egypt from the 14th and 15th centuries B. C.

The Bible tells of Hiram, King of the Sidonians, lending his men and resources for the building of Solomon's temple of the cedars of Lebanon. The biblical prophets found in the "glory of Lebanon" and the grandeur of its cedars fitting symbols and reminders of Jehovah's power and everlasting rule.

Lebanon Led in Revival

Coming to very recent days, it is well known that among the first pioneers in the revival of Arabic literature were Christian Lebanese such as Butrus Karameh, the court poet of Emir Bashir ash-Shihabi, Nasif al-Yaziji, Butrus Bustany, the author of the first Arabic dictionary, and the founder of the first national secular school for boys and girls, Ahmed Faris ash-Shidyaq, and many others. Some of those Lebanese literateurs fled Turkish oppression to Egypt and were greatly influential in laying the foundations of the Egyptian literary and scientific renaissance. Among those were men like Suleiman Bustany, translator of Homer's Iliad from the original Greek to Arabic verse, Ya'qub Sarrouf, founder of al-Muqtataf, the first scientific Magazine in Arabic, Dr. Shibli Shmayyil, another pioneer of the Arabic scientific movement, Bishara Taqla, founder of al-Ahram daily and others.

Between the Dawn and Noonday

Between those two periods, the dawn of history and its noonday, we hear very little of Lebanon that is not of local value and interest. The Phoenicians and their exploits are familiar to most English readers. It cannot be that Lebanon kept to itself all this time, and its normal relations with Syria, Palestine and

more distant parts must have been not unlike the normal relations of all little countries within one large geographic unit. Yet Lebanon had its natural boundaries which kept it separate and intact, kept it somewhat aloof from the tides of invasions and racial movements swirling around it. This relative isolation developed strong local loyalties and traditions among the populations of Lebanon, mostly Semitic descendants of the old Phoenicians. We hear of the "Maradites" (giants) coming to the help of the Byzantines when Mu'awiyah invaded Constantinople in the third decade of the Islamic era. The Maradites were the ancestors of the present Maronites. In the days of the Crusades the same Maronites sided with the Franks against the Moslems, a natural step at a time when nationalism as we know it today had no existence, and when national loyalty often was identical with the religious one. A third time Lebanon came to the help of a Christian power against their Moslem neighbors was at the occasion of the Napoleonic invasion of the East.

The religious and sentimental attachment of Lebanon to France, the present mandatory over Syria and Lebanon, is the natural outcome of generations of tradition. There are many national leaders in Lebanon today who believe in a policy of friendly relations and economic understanding with the rest of the Arabic world, but insist no political unity be even attempted before all fear of religious persecution by the majority it removed beyond the shadow of a doubt. This can be accomplished only when a true and effective separation is made between church and state, when a modern civil law takes the place of the religious, canonical law. Today, for reasons that have not been made clear, Syria, which adopted a thoroughly modern constitution, has a provision requiring the President to

(Continued on page 6.)

Palestine is an agricultural country, and no amount of concerted effort can transform it into an industrial one. It lacks the two elements essential for industry on any large scale, iron and coal. And electrical power, developed from waterfalls is still at a higher rate in Jerusalem, and 18 c. for industrial purposes.

The recent exposition in Palestine, which was a phenomenal success, only proved, in the words of Mr. Tannous, the industrial poverty of Palestine itself. It helped, however, such countries as Syria and Iraq which are sister states. Mr. Tannous told of a thriving firm which manufactured woolen blankets. Over 1000 of this firm's blankets were sold at the exposition in the first week, and orders had to be rushed for more.

Dead Sea Project Still Embryonic

We asked Mr. Tannous about the bruted project of the Dead Sea, which, the whole world was told some few years ago, contains a wealth in mineral products exceeding the whole wealth of the United States put together. He said that the project is still in the embryonic stage, and that so far only Jewish labour

is employed by the Zionist owners of the project, headed by Alfred Mond, rich Jewish chemical manufacturer of England who was recently knighted.

Ray of Hope

The only ray of hope held out by our Palestinian visitor is for the Palestinians and their friends to organize a huge trust to buy lands from needy Palestinian farmers and keep those lands in the hands of nationals. He believes the trust formed recently for the Islamic University of Jerusalem is a good beginning in that direction. A Moslem delegation, headed by the Mufti Mohammed Amin al-Husseini, is already soliciting contributions from India and other Moslem countries to endow the University with Palestinian lands bought and converted into a waqf, inalienable property deeded to the University.

With an eye to industry and commercial developments, the thing that impressed Mr. Tannous more than anything else in this country was the chain stores, and the manipulation of business in America on a huge scale.

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SALLOUM A. MOKARZEL
Editor and Publisher
HABIB I. KATIBAH
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A RARE OPPORTUNITY FOR ART LOVERS

IF WE had dictatorial authority over the citizens of this great metropolis, we would order every mother's son of them, from the banker to the teamster and from the university professor to the hobo stretching his full length on a bench in Bryant Park, to hie them thither to the Metropolitan Museum of Art and spend at least two hours in Section 6 D of the second floor.

To many of American friends, this would be one cursory and convincing object lesson in studying the spirit of the East about which they know so little; to our Syrian compatriots it is a sacred duty, a tribute of adoration and homage to a painstaking and self-effacing genius which has so richly enhanced the heritage we so glibly call ours.

For on that particular floor in that great temple of art in the heart of the bustling city of industry, he who would, freely and in an atmosphere of dignified courtesy, could feast his eyes on the greatest treasures of Eastern art ever brought together in this country.

Rare pieces of Persian miniatures and ancient illuminated manuscripts of matchless calligraphy, for which little fortunes were paid, are placed on exhibition to the New York public and their guests from other parts of the States.

We cannot urge our Syrian fellow citizens too strongly not to miss this wonderful treat. We will be greatly disappointed if any of our personal friends should say three months from now that they were sorry they did not visit the exhibition or knew nothing about it. We hope the article in this issue of the SYRIAN WORLD, faintly attempting to describe the collection, will arouse enough interest in all our readers to go and see for themselves what no human pen could convey of the rich blending of color and delicate design in each and every one of the 200 pieces exhibited.

The exhibition which opened the Tuesday of this week will last till the 7th of January.

THE SULTANA OF JUNAH

OUR hearty respects and congratulations to the Sultana of Turkestan, the erstwhile humble girl of Junah. We really do not

know whether her royal husband will make a good sultan or not, whether, as a price for his regal ambition he has not placed his will and conscience in mortgage with the diplomatic Japanese. We know very little about the political crazy quilt of Turkestan and the relations of the Chinese and Japanese to the destiny of its peoples.

But is it not a pity that to all our ignorance of these matters we have to add our ignorance of the first name of our Lebanese queen? And isn't it a shame that we have no word from the consort of Sultan Abdul-Karim telling us how she received the news in Damascus, and what she plans to do when she reaches the capital of Turkestan; whether her parents have forgiven her and given her their blessings, now that her matrimonial choice has been justified, and the pauper Prince has landed on a throne in a distant land?

For all this ignorance we plead innocent. All we know, as Will Rogers says, is what we read in the newspapers. And it is our fortune and misfortune that we have to depend for so much of our out-of-the-way news and features on the Arabic press.

But honestly and seriously, isn't it time some of our Arabic newspapers opened their eyes a little and saw what is going on in the world of journalism outside? Isn't it time they learned some of the elementary lessons of simple journalistic reporting? Why, we had to call the queen's kinsman in Brooklyn to find out her father's name!

FRIENDS OF THE SYRIAN WORLD

THE ARMY of the SYRIAN WORLD is growing fast, but it has not grown too fast or too big to make us rest on our laurels and take the world with philosophic equanimity. In fact the SYRIAN WORLD is still in need of the enthusiastic loyalty and full support of every one of its friends.

And who are the friends of the SYRIAN WORLD? They are the ones who would not only talk about "our traditions" and listen to others talk about them ad nauseum, but those who would like to feel and understand those traditions, who would expect and would be disappointed if they do not get first hand knowledge of those traditions through rich experience, study and discriminating judgement. They have no whimpering apology to give, no undue inferiority or superiority complexes, but a healthy spirit of self-confidence and composure, who wish to do their work unnoticed and undisturbed by the raucus noise of their neighbors, and who would like to see others do the same and thus avoid themselves. They are American citizens of good standing who are neither too anxious to be americanized and assimilated, nor stand aloof from the marching flood of humanity which is struggling forward towards the light and towards liberty. When they do go in with the crowd, however, they do not wish to lose their identity and become an indistinguishable part of a homogeneous whole. They believe they have something definite withal to contribute to the common heritage of this country, and would insist on giving it, or at least retaining it for themselves, as they would equally insist on considering the best and most precious traditions of America their own.

Does a paper with such a sane and clean-cut policy please you? Are you of those wise ones who would not throw their money away but would insist on excellent service, accurate news and instructive articles? Then subscribe to the SYRIAN WORLD and get your friends to join our large fraternity of readers.

FROM EAST AND WEST

By H. I. Katibah

THE INDUSTRIAL INVASION OF THE ANCIENT LANDS

(This article will appear in the October issue of the "World Trade Review.")

AMONG the disturbing elements that are changing the whole course of evolution in the East, the industrial invasion is, perhaps, the most disturbing and foreboding. It carries with it an attitude of mind which, if not checked and balanced by other influences, may easily bring destruction to ancient cultures with beautiful and lasting contributions to world civilization.

The only consolation in this gloomy outlook is that leaders of thought and action in the East are themselves aware of this danger and apprehensive of the consequences of an invasion which they court and dread at the same time.

Like nationalism in general, the roots of modern industrialism in the countries of the Near East extend several decades into the past. Like nationalism, too, it was accelerated beyond expectation by the psychological impetus of the war and post-war developments.

Perhaps it may be a necessary precaution to say here that by a modern industrialism we mean the introduction of modern machinery, modern ways and means of efficient mass production. It means the substitution of steam and electricity, whenever possible, for human energy. For in the older, more ordinary sense of the word, it need hardly be recalled that those countries were industrialized centuries before Europe began to lisp its alphabet. We know, for instance, that our gauze came originally from Gaza, our muslin from Mosul, our damask from Damascus and our tabby silk was named after a Baghadide weaver a thousand years ago. Even today, a friend of mine tells me, Damascus may be considered the most industrial city in the world. He pointed out that it is the only city in which the manufacture of a single article is carried out through all its processes by one man. But such an industrialism that corresponds with the guild age of Europe has been in perfect harmony with the leisurely, individualistic, somewhat introspective and practically spiritual culture which has become associated in our minds with most countries of the Near East. Modern industrialism is something else.

The advance in modern industrialism in that part of the world may be illustrated by a few instances. In Damascus today at Bab-Sharqi, outside the ancient wall of the city where they still point to you the window from which St. Paul was let down in a basket to escape, there still stands the dilapidated remains of a factory, with its tall chimney sticking out through the ruins. I saw the ruins on my recent trip, and I know how they came to be there.

After the restoration of the Ottoman constitution a wave of patriotism overtook the countries of the now defunct empire. A group of Damascenes came together and formed a company for the manufacture of glass. But only a few months had passed before they began to quarrel among themselves who the president should be. And the whole project was abandoned on that account. Today scores of industries in Damascus are run on the basis of corporation. There is a successful leather factory, a recent cement plant, and many weaving mills, with looms run by electricity instead of human hands.

A vivid illustration is the phenomenal rise and prosperity of "Banque Misr," the native Egyptian bank of Cairo. Founded in the spring of 1920 by a few individuals with faith and economic foresight, the first operating capital did not exceed 80,000 E. L., approximately \$400,000. European cynics predicted that the money would hardly be sufficient for the salaries of officials. But today "Banque Misr" is a solid financial institution to contend with. Its capital and investments run into tens of millions; it has branches in all the big cities of Egypt, as well as in Syria and Lebanon. Besides it has sponsored several economic projects successfully.

Whatever the outcome, whatever the social problems raised from the penetration of modern industrialism into the Ancient Lands, there can be no doubt and no escape of its advent and of its invasion. The question is not what can we do to stem it, for it will not be stemmed, but what shall we do to turn it from a social curse to a social bless-

ISLAMIC ART EXHIBITION

FOR LOVERS of the matchless harmonies in colors and the exquisite in decorative arts, there is a rich spread, exctatic banquet, awaiting them now at the Metropolitan Museum of Art on Fifth Avenue and 83rd St. From October 10 to January 7, 1934, the Museum authorities are holding a unique exhibition of Islamic Miniature Painting and Book Illumination, said to be the greatest ever held in this country, and one of the greatest and richest in the world. Some of the entries are priceless gems of calligraphy from the 9th century A. D., while others coming from the 14th, 15th and subsequent centuries are representative examples of Persian, Hindu, Mongolian and Turkish painting and illumination. Altogether, the collection would be a sultan's ransom, and per-

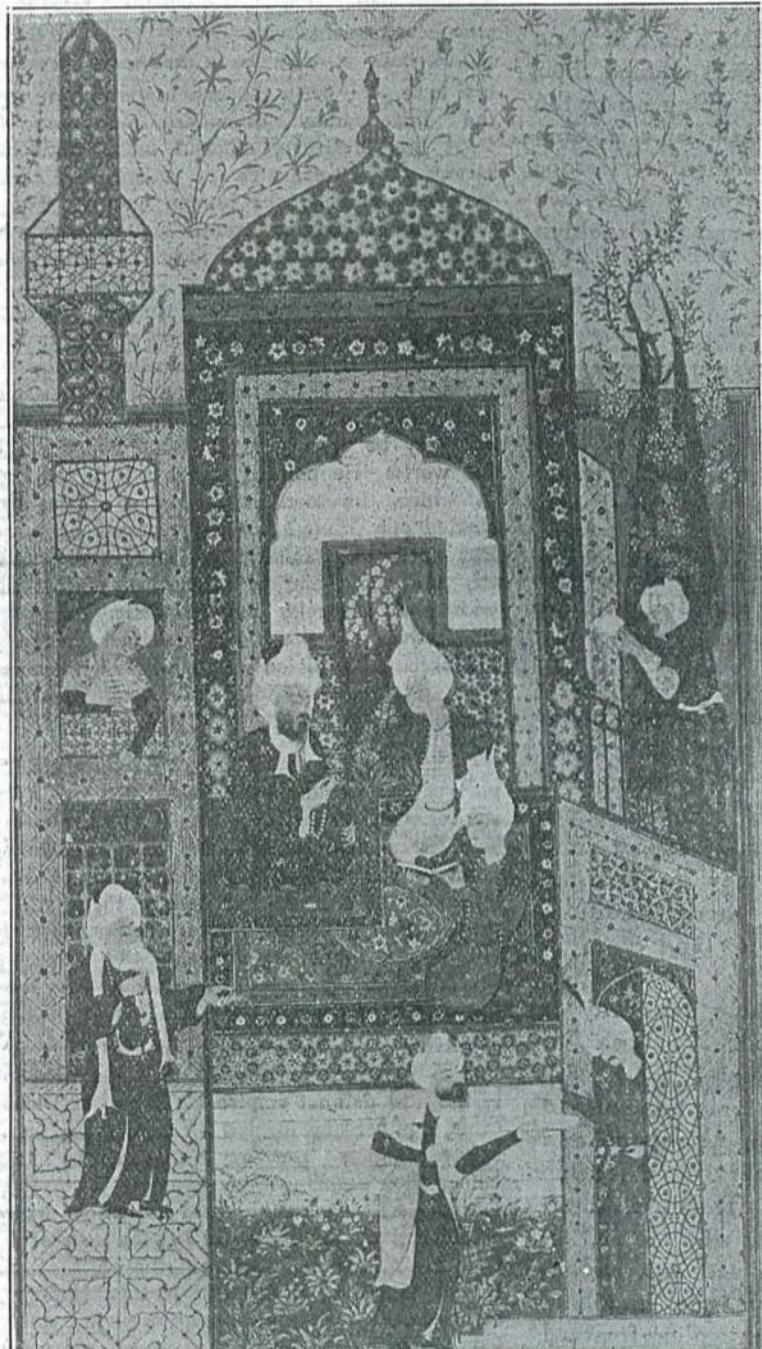
ing ever presented in America."

Persian miniature painting stands in a class by itself, with its peculiar technique, precise execution and fidelity to detail, its rich colorings, fresh and brilliant today as when the hands of the masters dropped the brush five hundred years or more ago.

The small size of the miniature may lead one to overlook the subtle wizardry of the gifted artist, the vivid colors and delicate and exquisite creation. But lovers of the beautiful can spend as long a time studying one of those miniatures as on a Raphael or a Rembrandt painting of heroic size, held spell-bound by the thousand and one little details, as by the general effect of the whole.

The earliest examples of Islamic art thrived in Mesopotamia in the ninth century, excavated

A SCENE FROM THE COLORFUL PAST



Courtesy of the Metropolitan Museum of Art.

A Page from An Illustrated Ms. of Sa'di's "Bustan." Persian, Safavid School, c. 1520 A. D. The scene is that of a school Master with two pupils, with variations on borders.

haps not a single Islamic ruler ever had in his possession as much a variety and as valuable as now placed for the free inspection of art lovers of this rich metropolis.

Writing in the New York American, Malcolm Vaughan calls this exhibit "an event long to be remembered as one of the finest exhibitions ever held by the Metropolitan and quite the most distinguished display of Persian and Near Eastern paint-

at Quseir Amra and Samarra. They show a decided Sassanian influence, as well as Eastern Hellenic or Byzantine one. But the subsequent centuries of invasions and racial movements across the stage of Islamic history, and which proved so disasterous to Islamic political dominance and unity, proved a blessing in disguise to Islamic art. It infused it with Seljuk, Mongolian and Hindu influences which brought the miniature art to newer

heights and rounded out the technique of the miniature, culminating in the paintings of Bihzad of the Herat school in the fifteenth century. Bihzad was called "the marvel of his age", and his art still represents the peak of miniature painting.

Thus to the delicate taste of color blending representing the Persian strain, was now added the impressionistic touch of the Chinese, and the landscape effect of the Hindu.

The Mongol invaders of the eastern Islamic empire were great patrons of art, and under the magnificent rule of their Khans, Chinghiz, Hulagu and those who followed them, art prospered. Hulagu was said to have possessed a library at Maragha which contained books from all the conquered countries, some very beautifully and richly illuminated; and to the courts of the Mongolian rulers in Tabriz, Maragha, Sultanieh, and Baghdad artists flocked to execute orders for paintings, mural decorations and book illuminations for their rich and powerful patrons. Most of the miniatures at the Metropolitan Museum depict court scenes, hunting and other scenes of life. The miniature reproduced in this article is taken from a popular Persian book, Sa'di's "Bustan," an illustration, showing a teacher and two pupils in the centre with other variations on the borders. Other books which proved fertile fields for the florid imagination of Islamic painters were the famous "Shah-Namah," an epic of Persian kings, Bildpah's "Fables", known to Arab readers under the title of Kalilah wa Dimnah, the Maqamat of al-Hariri and certain bestiaries popular in Islamic literature.

The prohibition of the reproduction of human and animal figures was a great deterrent to Islamic art, but not strong enough to stifle the genius of Islamic artists, especially those of Persian, Seljuk or Mongolian origin who embraced Islam. Even under the Arab rulers of Baghdad, painting of human and animal figures was encouraged. Al-Mu'tasim who ruled in the 9th century was a generous patron of such art. But the pious Moslems who strictly followed the proscriptions of their religion found in calligraphy a satisfying compensation, and the pages of the Quran itself were illuminated by successive generations of artists who lavished on it all their pent-up passion and infinite patience for decorative artistry. Some of the most exquisite examples of Islamic illuminations, both in the older Kufic and later cursive styles of letters, are included in the Metropolitan loan.

ART TREASURES BROUGHT TO U. S. FROM DAMASCUS

Scion of Famous Damascene Family Exhibits Relics in America

GEORGE Asfar, young member of the well known firm of Asfar and Sarkis in Damascus, has come to America again with beautiful Eastern objects d'art to show to the American people.

Mr. Asfar was interviewed in his temporary show place at 3 E. 56th Street, New York City, just a block away from the showrooms of Kouchakji Bros., possessors of the reputed Holy Chalice. Himself a student of archeology, Mr. Asfar said that valuable finds are studied in detail by members of the firm and that often they are kept months and months until a thorough research has revealed their true history and value.

"Eastern antiquities are appreciated more outside of their countries," he said. "This is partially due to the fact that there is no custom in Syria on valuable objects and therefore they are sold so reasonably that their value is in a sense depreciated. But in foreign countries, where ninety-nine per cent. of our business is carried on, the customs duties and transportation expenses necessitate a high price."

Among the objects brought over on this trip were sections of finely carved walls and ceiling of different shades of wood that once adorned the home of a wealthy Damascene ages ago; rugs of infinitely fine silk-like texture; little coffee stools, made of tiny chips of wood and mother-of-pearl; brasses of all sizes and shapes, wondrously wrought with colored stone and silver, and other valuable pieces far too beautiful to begin to describe.

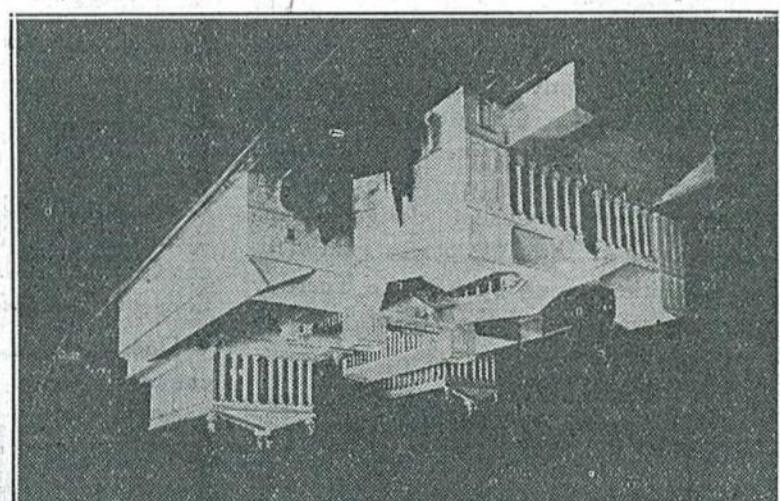
Mr. Asfar is a graduate of St. Joseph Jesuit University of Beirut and studied art in the Louvre and in the Metropolitan Museum of Art.

REPLICAS BY J. DEBS SHOWN

Rockefeller Center to Exhibit Reproduction of Temples of Baalbeck

THE LARGE scale miniature of the famous temples of Baalbeck as reproduced by Jean Debs, the late Lebanese sculptor, will soon be on view to the public in the R. C. A. Building in Rockefeller Center, Radio City. The reproductions, 24 ft. by 15, about one fiftieth of the size of the originals, were brought to this country by Mme. Debs a few months ago. They were on exposition in the Colonial Exhibition in Paris in 1931

(Continued on page 6.)



The Temples of Baalbeck as Restored by J. Debs.

SHAWWA TO GIVE CONCERT

BEFORE starting on his tour of the States and Mexico, Sami Shawwa will give his only Brooklyn concert in the Brooklyn Academy of Music Sunday evening, September 22, at 8 o'clock. He will play several original selections composed especially for the occasion and never presented before.

Among those who will participate in the concert are Najeebe Morad, Joseph Silwan, Antoun Abdelahad. Instrumentalists contributing are Toufic Barham, oud, F. Abyad, oud, Abraham Mussada, violin, Semam Hajjan, harp.

SULTANA OF TURKESTAN (Continued from page 2.)

find that his little income was not sufficient for the growing family. He bade his wife Godspeed and started on a tour of Arabia, soliciting funds from Arab princes and rich merchants who still retained tender sentiments of loyalty and devotion to the grandson of the Prince of all the Believers. With a handsome sum he returned to Damascus, but that, too, was spent in the course of time, and young Prince Abdul-Karim was again scratching his head for other sources of income. Finally he decided on a wild venture. He made up his mind to take a long trip to India and distant Moslem climes. Again he parted with his wife and son, and providing for their livelihood from the Waqf trust, he traveled to India. Once in a while he sent his wife a letter with a little check enclosed. Otherwise, the people of Damascus heard nothing about the prince and his adventure, until.... and here the romance of Prince Abdul-Karim nears its grand climax.

Less than a month ago the people of Damascus read in their morning papers an account taken from a newspaper published in Turkestan. The account ran something like this:

Japanese Schemes Place Prince on Throne

The people of Turkestan have at last succeeded in throwing off the yoke of Chinese domination. Assisted by the Japanese, who were scheming to extend their sphere of influence into Turkestan, the aspiring Prince Abdul-Karim was sent for by Japanese statesmen and diplomats in Tokio. After long negotiations Prince Abdul-Karim accepted the proposal of the Japanese premier to establish a Moslem kingdom in Turkestan with help of Japanese money and arms. An army of thirty-thousand Turkestanis was organized

SEEK DRUG GANGS BY AIR

THE EGYPTIAN Government has purchased ten airplanes for the purpose of wiping drug-smuggling in Egypt which heretofore has been widely prevalent and so clever as to escape detection, according to the Literary Digest of October 7. The pilots will carry wireless equipment to keep in touch with headquarters and once spotted, the drug caravans on the desert will have small chance of escape. Egypt is one of the principal centers of this illicit trade and the government is determined to wipe it out.

About a year ago, one of the caravan gangs taking hashish over the desert from Syria through Palestine and Sinai to Suez, was broken up with conviction of sixteen of its members who are spending five years in jail. But the traffic is so profitable that there are always others reckless enough to take their place.

under Prince Abdul-Karim's leadership, invaded Turkestan and drove the Chinese before them. When comparative peace was restored to Turkestan, Prince Abdul-Karim was proclaimed Sultan of Turkestan and placed upon its ancient throne.

Sultana Awaits Word

And now the former Qazzi girl of Junah is awaiting direct word from her husband, so that with the help of Damascene couturieres and drapers, the Sultana of Turkestan, the former Christian girl of Junah could start on her royal journey to the capital of her far-off kingdom....

Brooklyn Kinsman Knows Little About Sultana

A telephone call to Ibrahim Azzi (an Americanized form of Qazzi) who lives in Brooklyn, 135 Windsor Pl., elicited no definite information on the Lebanese Sultana, except that she is a first cousin of his father. No, he does not know her maiden name, which curiously enough does not appear in the Arabic press account, but Mr. Azzi was sure of her identity and that she married the grandson of Sultan Abdul-Hamid, but about her becoming the Sultana of Turkestan, well, that is at present just newspaper talk....Just the same, we hope it is true.

LEBANON REPUBLIC (Continued from page 2.)

be of the Islamic faith. Some Lebanese leaders suggested that Lebanon retaliate by amending its constitution so that only a Christian may be elected President of the Lebanon Republic. Others, notably S.

ATTENTION!

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IS THAT SO!

By Jay S.

That the linen, negligee and underwear, businesses are controlled by the Syrians....

That cigarette smoking was started in Syria....

It is said that the first cigarette was made by a Syrian soldier in the Turkish army resisting the siege of Acre under Napoleon Bonaparte. This soldier had lost his pipe and was "dying for a smoke." So he took some tobacco and wrapped it in the thin paper of the cartridge wrapping, and that's how the first cigarette made its debut....

That Selma Milkie never said no to a favor when asked....

That a perfect mate for a man or woman is not alive....

That Adima-Rose (Jabron's Shop) is one of the leading millinery establishments on Park Avenue located in the exclusive Hotel Delmonico....

That John Macsoud is the champion one arm golfer among the Syrians....

That John N. Boojamra of Bklyn, who is employed by Davega, designed the aerial on the tallest bldg in the world—Empire State....

That the bath mat you step on after leaving your tub and sold at your leading dept stores is made by Dick (penthouse) Cahill....

That John Mallo of Akron, O., won the title of Ohio's strongest man by lifting 716 lbs. in A. A. U. championship meet at the L. B. Harrison Club in Cincinnati....

That Daisy Amoury was the first Syrian girl to make a solo flight....

That Emmeline Ferris is the first Syrian girl in the U. S. to become an esst. State Attny. General.—She is employed by N. Y. State....

That John (personality) Haywood of the N. Y. State Dept of Labor is No. 1 on the list for State Inspector....

That Phil (pharmacist) Daher of Dover, N. J., has a license for N. J. & N. Y. states in which he may practice....

That the Basilian Club of Bklyn is non-sectarian now....

That the Syrians outside of N. Y. C. are more hospitable than the ones in....

That Ted (Aboussleman) Black was called by Rudy Valley "one of the best boys in our profession"....

That the most noted street in the U. S. among the Syrians is Washington St....

That Bob Hanna is one of our youngest orchestra leaders....

That if you didn't register last week you won't be able to vote Election Day—Oh!....

That Joe (baseball) Haddad, attending St. John College, N. Y., led in batting with an average of 432 in the college league of the metropolitan area.....

That the camel riders baseball club refuse to sign up for the hot stove league....

That they serve the best waffles in the country at Zarou's Hotel on 44th St., Bklyn....

That Frank (late) Saker will be on time for the Jolly Rovers' NRA Dance, Oct. 14.....

That Adele Macsoud is not afraid of the "big bad wolf"....

That this column will continue next week—

Hope you like it.

A. Mokarzel, advocated a different attitude, claiming that Lebanon should give an example in tolerance to other states of the Near East.

Before the War, Lebanon enjoyed a large measure of autonomy guaranteed by seven signatory powers; but it was also sheared of some districts such as Buqa', Tripoli, Sidon, Tyre etc., within its natural boundaries.

When the Allied forces occupied Syria and Lebanon, and the French mandate was established over them, Gen. Gouraud, First French High Commissioner, declared Lebanon an independent state on Sept. 1, 1920, restoring to it its ceded districts. On May 23, 1926, M. Henri Jouvenal, who was appointed High Commissioner after the Syrian revolution, declared Lebanon a republic, with a republican constitution. Hon. Charles Dabbas, who now rules with enlarged powers under an order suspending the constitution, was elected first President.

The present boundaries of Lebanon extend southward to the borders of Palestine, eastward to a few miles north of Tripoli, and westward to the lapping waves of the Mediterranean Sea. According to the present political divisions Syria proper has no outlet to the sea.

An official estimate of 1929 gives the population of the Lebanon Republic as 862,618, of which 342,388 were Christians and 292,247 Moslems, Sunnis and Shiites, and Druze.

Beirut, a city of about 200,000, and the largest port on the Syrian littoral, is the capital of Lebanon. Next

in importance and population come Tripoli, Sidon, Tyre and Zahle in their respective orders. Of these Zahle was the largest city in Lebanon before the War.

Silk, olive oil, soap, oranges, grapes and wine are among the most important products of Lebanon shipped abroad. At present some native industries have thrived in Lebanon—weaving, cement and brick products, made possible by production of electric power from the steep descent of rivers and waterfalls in that mountainous country. Of these the power plant of Qadisha is the most important supplying cheap power and light to all northern Lebanon, including Tripoli.

BAALBEK REPLICA SHOWN (Continued from page 3.)

during which M. Debs died. His wife is carrying on the work of showing the replicas of these eighteen century old ruins as they appeared originally. The models, which required three years' work by Jean Debs, are based on the findings of the German expedition to Baalbeck.

The SYRIAN WORLD, on August 4, printed the full story of these models, on Mme. Debs' arrival in this country.

The models, made of wood and plaster of paris, will be shown in an empty store on the main floor of the building.

Mme. Debs, an American born woman, is the former Mabel Abalan, of Jersey City, N. J.

AMERICAN LEVANT

By Thomas S. Shiya

THE FEDERATION OF
SYRIAN YOUTH

IN THE initial contribution to this column I stated that the lack of complete understanding between the elder immigrant and the American-born Syrian was rapidly undermining our youth in this country. In the same breath, I voiced the hope that this column would become a medium through which each generation would air its thoughts in an effort to understand each other's problems and outlook on related subjects. However, this suggestion is not the only means of attaining such an end.

The greatest amount of progress made towards this end is in the formation of clubs and federations.

Group Versus Individual.

To comprehend fully the deeper aspects of organization among ourselves, we must see the present and future good of this movement through the eyes of the past. In attempting this, I take a middle class American city for an example, a city whose Syrian colony is almost typical, if not entirely so, of others in the United States.

In this particular city, the Syrian immigrants gained a decided foothold in business and minor industry. Each individual Syrian was influential in his own rights among his business associates of every nationality. The Syrian name in the city was known only through contacts made by each individual Syrian with other citizens of the same city. Often people knew one or two Syrians but had no idea of the many others also obsessed with the thought of his own personal influence and his every action and thought was centered about himself as an individual with no regard to the Syrian colony as a whole.

It is true that he associated with his fellow country-men in a sort of close knit society but here, he stopped leaving well enough alone. The furthest he progressed in this instance was a colony movement towards building a Syrian Maronite or Orthodox church. What resulted was almost a double life for the individual—truly cosmopolitan in the American sense of the word, in business and strictly individual and nationalistic in society.

Youth Into The Limelight.

A new and startling element forged itself into the smug picture of Syrian colony life. A rising generation of American-born youth caused a transition that the elder generation attempted to stem with time-worn teachings, customs and beliefs that reeked of the ancient, and wreaked havoc among youth. Thus arose the intense intolerance of youth gone "haywire". The inevitable clash between the philosophy and custom of the East and the speed and material gain of the West.

The paternal Syrian turned to the parish priest for aid in stemming the tide of surging inobedience only to find this individual far from capable to cope with a new dilemma, the first definite generation that arose from the world's melting pot. The priest often could not speak English well enough to be understood by the younger Syrians. The problem of youth grew and parent and priest were hopelessly lost without a bond of union with the children and sorely lacking a common ground to meet each other.

Out of this dilemma a gleam of light flickered. Among the younger generation were one or two who found a key to enjoyable association with their elders. They had learned to take them into their confidence by discussing their thoughts without restriction and in frankness. This mode of frank talk permeated the one organization of elders that had lasted any length of time. The next step was the enlisting into the ranks of this club several young men. The immediate result was disappointing to both elements but the ultimate result is slowly coming to light.

The Clash of New and Old.

Within a month after the young men were enrolled into the club, an unconscious battle began for the leadership of every project begun by the organization. Youth with its ideas gained from associations in school and in American organizations fought with a generation which still insisted upon thinking and acting in terms of thirty years past. Gradually the two elements divided themselves into distinct camps of activity which led to the withdrawal of the younger group from the club.

At this writing there is a movement afoot to reorganize the young generation into a club by itself but so affiliated with the senior organization

AT RANDOM

By A. M.

The Culinary "Art" of Mme. Elkhoury

There's no getting away from the fact that an artist is an artist wherever he is. In this instance it is the case of Mme. Elkhoury, creator of the original designs for precious stones that glitter in her Little Shop of T. Azeel on Fifth Avenue. Whether in the little shop surrounded by famous jewels or whether on Mme. Elkhoury's beautiful farm in Mamaroneck among the rustic elements you will be fascinated by her romantic weaving of the beautiful in word and effect.

On Sundays when you and I are turning on our pillows Mme. Elkhoury is out in the garden picking okra, or squash, or heads of red cabbages. And now listen how the esthetic touch of Mme. Elkhoury transforms this ordinary basket of vegetables into an artistic result that Midas himself could not have produced. The deep red cabbage leaves and tiny yellow squashes are stuffed a la Syrienne and set to cook slowly.

Out on the lawn a glass-top table is set with soft green china on embroidered orange doilies. Everywhere the sun glitters happily on this colorful scene below. The cabbage leaves, that have become a light purple are placed on the individual plates beside two of the little squashes that have been covered with deep red tomato sauce. On the side fresh leaves of green mint are arranged—and there you are—witnessing a creation that only an artist could conceive. (And was it good!)

The Evangelism of Culture

The following are excerpts from the talk delivered by Barbara Young, noted American poet and literary executor of the late Kahlil Gibran at the Second Parliament of the World Fellowship of Faiths in Chicago on September 14, before 1500 people. An inspiring address through and through, it is regrettable that it cannot be quoted in its entirety.

"What is Truth?" a Roman governor asked a young Syrian carpenter in the beginning of the first century. And the young Syrian carpenter made no answer. Truth is not to be defined, rather to be apprehended with that divine immeasurable consciousness which is man's profoundest being. Truth has nothing to do with facts or faith, nor belief nor creed nor religion. These are but the circumstantial and ineffectual formulae of humankind struggling toward truth. All creed like all criticism is individual. Truth is cosmic, changeless in change; it is that segment of the basic eternal principle of the which the few mighty among human born have been accorded a vision.

There is a masterly book called "The Prophet"; the author called it "the little black book." Of this book Woodrow Wilson said, "It is to my mind the greatest book that has been written in any language since the New Testament." In this book Kahlil Gibran had given to an old priest to say these words: "Speak to us of religion." And the young Almustafa, the prophet, replies: Is not religion all deeds and all reflections and that which is neither deed nor reflection, but a wonder and a surprise springing in the soul, even when the hands hew the stone or tend the loom?....This is the culture, the evangel of my dream. It is not the economic shrewdness that must bring the world into a balanced relationship with life. It is not mechanics nor militarism that shall refresh us,....We have departed too far from essential wisdom and goodness, from essential culture.

Universities of culture—not in great buildings, but in the very fabric of the industrial and intellectual and spiritual life of all lands.

Out from an ancient place, an olden day
Rings a good promise and a covenant.

"Prove me now herewith, saith the Lord of Hosts,
If I will not open you the windows of Heaven
And pour you out a blessing." Shall we not
prove him?

that projects may be undertaken with the cooperation of both groups. In this lies the essence of success for the future of the Syrian people in this particular city, and I believe, in all America.

I dare prophesy of a time in the near future when all immigrant people in America will be united in the same endeavor. This gigantic work is possible only if the present young generation of all peoples here become conscious of the need for this unification of all.

OUR NEW YORKERS

By Anna Bshoof

Among the crashes were Eddie Sahadi and Emil

Reminiscent: The First Junior League dance at McAlpin Hotel with Teddy Black (quite unknown then as a musician) playing a sax in the orchestra.. Faris.... Strolling along Shore Road on a beautiful summer afternoon and bumping into Alice Saadi, Shehabs, Edith Koury, Alex Reachi, Nesib Kalaaf, Dr. Alkazin etc. Not all together of course.... Playing murder at Zrikes with most of the boys forgetting it's just a game and lots of them committing suicide.... Albert Jacobs acting as unofficial master of ceremonies at one of the dances and quite good at it too.... The First Junior League Play with Josephine Ayoub as the heroine and John Macsoud as the hero and a chorus of girls of which the only ones I can remember were Najla Macsoud, Selwa Kiami and Helen Naufel.... Those who were in it and claimed they were just atmosphere (maybe they were right at that) were Al and Eddie Jacobs, Lyla Mabarak, Al Zrike, Victor Hamati, etc.... Joe Ganem pepping up a picnic in Jersey, ask Joe he'll remember, maybe?.... Eddie Saydah and Victor Hamati trying to go up the Empire State Building at 3 o'clock in the morning not succeeding they started to chase a balloon up Fifth Ave. (cute dears).... The second Junior League play called The First Year with Adele and John Macsoud in the leads and which was also their first year of married life; Nedda Uniss and Madeline Maloof had supporting roles which they played with extraordinary ability.... Staying at Kitty Saliba's with George Saliba sending us into Hysterics with his very funny dry humor.... Emil Faris going back into circulation after a minor operation, poor boy was never quite the same after that operation.... A party at Prof. Alex Maloof's studio with all the family in the evening's entertainment. Talented, eh what?.... A depression party down somebody's cellar which ended with every body jumping rope.... The last Junior Misses dance at the Village which was quite a success. Henry Shaheen is the crooner.... Watching Eddie Mirhige grinning and waiting for him to stop but he never does. My gosh doesn't he ever get tired... George Ayoub sitting quiet all night and never saying a word, then all of a sudden comes out with a remark that sends us rolling on the floor.... Adele Shehab working as a stenographer for the C. R. C. Law List Co. But now my dears she's secretary to the President.... Michel Owen going horse back riding at Atlantic Highlands—The ride cost him exactly fifteen dollars—go to Michel for details.

Arthur McKaba of drug store fame, has opened a new drug store-luncheonette adjoining the S. A. Federation Club bldg., one of the nicest in town. It's opposite the new Central courthouse. The McKaba now have three.

Those who will attend the Junior Misses dance, Oct. 21, are in for a treat. The Spanish dance team, Joe and Olga, will entertain the group with tango and Rhumba specialties.

George Ghiz, chiropodist of Brooklyn was confined in the Cumberland Hospital for a week.

Willy Massad has increased his host of friends, and his wallet and bankbook, sugar-bowls stocking and swell-up mattresses with four winners out of last week. On the horses paid 88 and 70 for a 2.00 ticket. It got so that the merchants on the Avenue closed their stores at 2 P. M. and gathered around the meeting place. (They call him Mr. Massad now.) Jockey John Gilbert is now riding at Laurel, Md.

Shall we not cry aloud, "Our years are sand,
Our wisdom as the dust, and we have blundered
Boasting, into a wilderness of nettles?"
Shall we not now prove God, who have so sorely
Proven our own humanity in vain?
Two sparrows for a farthing, and not one
Falls down unnoticed. O, away with fears—
Away with harkening to learned fools
Who have not learned the truth. God is not
mocked—
Not in this world, and heaven is here, is now.
The word is Love. None other shall suffice.
There be ten men in Nineveh who know.
O Brothers, why not ten times ten thousand men—
And all the desert blooming as the rose?—

Barbara Young

The GARDENS of OMAR

By HENRI BORDEAUX
Member of the French Academy

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THE SYRIAN WORLD

From E. P. DUTTON and Co.
The American Publishers

Synopsis: Yamile, beautiful girl of Bcharre, Mount Lebanon, is betrothed to Khalil Khoury of the same village. One day two strangers visit them during the feast of the Cedars and Yamile falls in love with one of them, Omar. She disappears that night with the strangers and as a result is condemned to be brought back for trial for her violation of the honor of her people. Khalil is commissioned to seek her with her brother, Boutros.

They locate the dwelling of Omar in a small village where the majority of people are Mohammedans. They stay with an old man, a Christian and a friend of one of the party who obtains secret information for them. On the eve of the wedding Khalil and Boutros ambush themselves along the main road. They spy Yamile, veiled, and mounted on a white mare. Boutros' impulse is to kill his sister but Khalil stays his rifle and advises him that it would be better for them to capture her alive. They return home and are severely reproached by their townsmen. In reply they tell them of their plans to seek her at Tripoli, Omar's winter home. Khalil is still obsessed by the love of Yamile as the days drag into months.

One morning Boutros entered my room.

"She has been at Tripoli for a month," he said brusquely. It was the first time that Yamile had been referred to between us since the day of our empty-handed return.

"How do you know?" I asked.

"Through Yousef," he answered. "You remember the old peasant at Chrar. I arranged with him that we should be let know."

"Tripoli is a big city," I objected. "It is three cities in one. How are we to find the house?"

"We will have a guide," he answered darkly.

"...who will betray us."

"My guide cannot speak," he said, with a short laugh.

Everything left me but the insane desire to behold Yamile again.

"When do we start, Boutros?" I asked, impatiently.

"When my mother is dead," he said through his teeth.

"She is not ill?" I faltered.

He gave me a strange look.

"Yamile has broken her heart. Have you seen nothing?"

I knew it well. I was even expecting from day to day the news of her agony. Yet she lingered through the winter. Perhaps she guessed what was waiting on her death—knew that the life that was ebbing from her daily was the sole protection left her child. She fought for it as she would have fought when Yamile was an infant at her breast.

The day after she had been laid to rest in the cemetery of Bcharre, upon the slopes of the sacred mountain of Kadischa, we mounted our horses, taking with us this time not only the faithful Elias, but, Tannous, another servant, to look after our baggage. At Ehden we left the road that leads to Tripoli and plunged into the forest. I was amazed at the abrupt change of route, but Boutros only patted the crest of the bay mare.

"She will take us," he said, "as she did before."

"As far as Chrar. But after....?"

"Was she not foaled in Omar's

stable?" said Boutros. "And when Omar goes from Akkar to Tripoli, doesn't he take his horses with him?"

"That is true."

"Very well, then. Salma will recognize the way and not stop till we reached Omar's door."

And he added a grim proverb that was often on his lips. "Never lend your gun, your horse, nor your wife."

Once again, under the pale sunlight of the early spring we saw the pines and cedars, the Arab villages, the steep cliffs and thickets of oleanders, the foaming torrent at the bottom of the Valley of Hell. What was I doing again in these places, each one of which was poisoned with bitter memories? I had seen them last under the burning sun of August. Seven months have passed, seven months during which Yamile had slept in Omar's arms, while I night by night wrapped myself in my suffering as in a stifling coverlet which I could not throw off to taste the coolness of the night. Why did I hug my suffering to my heart? Is there no flower that blooms in gardens, no fruit that grows in orchards whose perfume and whose savor can kill regret? Vainly I thought of Soufia, of Mountaha, the gentle and loving little sister of my faithless bride, of all the young girls with whom I had danced the dabke so gaily, and not one of whom I knew but was ready to console my bitterness. Their images drifted and swirled round the image of my beloved, like fleshless phantoms, round the image of her, whose eyes, whose lips, whose arms beckoned me on. "Thine image is in my brain," says one of our poems, "thy name on my lips, and thy home is in my heart. How then, canst thou ever be absent from me?" I no longer deceived myself. I knew well that I was riding through the night by Boutros' side, not like him, to strike and punish but for this alone—to see my faithless bride once again. With no illusions—without hope, I bound my whole life to that one divine moment.

We left the narrow gorge formed by the rocky sides of the Valley of Hell, and descended into a wide and fertile plain where the wheat and maize were already two feet above the soil. A little group of horsemen, not more than a score in all, followed by servants on foot, were riding their horses backward and forward before us.

The eyes of Boutros, that ardent hunter, lit up as he perceived them.

"A hawking party," he said enviously.

As we came upon the party, the sport had just commenced. The dogs, their noses to the ground, ran here and there among the bushes and green crops. The riders followed closely, carrying the little hooded birds of prey on their wrists. No sooner had one of the hounds flushed a covey of quail, than the hunter unhooded his falcon and flung it, with all his might, as though it were a stone, in the direction of the quarry. The little ball of feathers rose into the air, spread its wings as it fell, hovered a moment, swooped on its prey and bore it, limp and disheveled, to the ground. The hunters, dismounting, plucked beak and claws from the hapless victim, flung the quivering body into a large sack, and placed the falcon on their wide-brimmed hats.

A knot of peasants at work in their fields watched the trampling of their crops with mute dismay. I remembered the words of Yousef, on the merciful Omar. We soon assured ourselves he was not of the party. We recognized Abdulrajak, the cavalier in red, clearly enough.

As I watched this little tragedy of the fields, the quail vainly flying from death, the falcon singling out his victim to plunge a cruel beak into its snowy breast, a sudden disgust at our mission came over me. Were we less cruel, who rode on the track of a victim as helpless and who would suffer, oh so much more? Was I to watch Yamile flying before us in the same terror of death and as vainly? I looked at my com-

panion. His face was flushed with the excitement of the chase, his eyes, dancing, following every detail of the unequal contest in the air. No scruple, no remorse threw its shadow for a moment on his soul, so frank, so simple, and yet so brutal in its simplicity. For a moment the desire seized me to part with him for ever, to ride back alone to Bcharre. But I looked around me, and, far away on the left, I saw the white terraces of the house where Yamile's bridegroom had waited for her on the night of her ill-omened marriage. The fury of a love, hopeless and betrayed, hardened my heart afresh.

(To be continued.)

MONA LISA

By Thomas Asa.

1.

Sweet face, unbend thy freighted brow
Of all its light of otherdays;
Unlock thy time-chilled lips that thou
May clear the wisdom of the gaze,
That held the world with its fond spell.

'Tis not the beauty of thy face
That thrilled the sigh this lengthened while;
Nor yet thy head's supernal grace,—
But the magic of that frozen smile,
Its meaning only thy stilled heart can tell.

2.

Thy limpid eyes unused to weep,
The Parian cheeks unkown to tears;
The languor of an endless sleep
Has lulled the burden of thy fears
Within the silence of thy heart.

Thy faultless brow reveals no shame,
No gravid vestige of unrest;
No shadow of an earthly name
Could touch thy chase immobile breast;
But what secrets could thy lips impart?

LILOLA CLUB INSTALLS OFFICERS

THE LILOLA Club of Brooklyn installed its new officers on Tuesday, October 10, with its usual candlelight ceremony. The honored guests of the evening were Dr. J. H. Melish, pastor of the Holy Trinity Church of Brooklyn, and Mrs. Melish. Mrs. Lieza Uniss and Mrs. N. Saleeby were in charge of the arrangements.

Rose Jacobs to Preside at Dinner

The new officers are: Matilda Gohson, president; Rose Shahood, vice-president; Adele Shahood, treasurer; Nellie Rassi, secretary; Rose Casatly, chairman of the social committee; Muriel Subt, chairman of the publicity committee, and Rose Jacobs re-elected council representative in the Y. W. C. A., who was elected chairman of the dinner to be given for the girls of the Business and Industrial Teams of the Finance Division of the Y. W. C. A.

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IN AND OUT OF TOWN

The Misses Violet and Lillian Habib of Norwalk, Va., are visiting the Misses Adele and Nellie Lutfy of Bay Ridge.

Dr. and Mrs. Edmond Sassin and their two months old baby of St. Louis, Mo., are in town for a few weeks. Dr. Sassin is taking advanced courses in neurology at Columbia University.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Hamid of Worcester, Mass., are in the city for a few days before leaving for Binghamton, N. Y.

James and George Nasser of San Francisco, Cal., returned last week for home after a few weeks stay here on business. They stayed with their cousin, Mr. Sabah Nasrallah.

Mrs. Sam Aziz, the former Evelyn Nasrallah, and her baby son, Joseph, of Canada are in New York on a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. Nasrallah of Brooklyn.

Mr. and Mrs. Aziz Tanous of Lawrence, L. I., left Thursday on their annual tour of the southern states. They will remain about a month. Last week-end they drove down to Atlantic City with Mrs. N. A. Mokarzel.

Miss Catherine Fayette and Miss Mary Alafat have returned from Saratoga Springs where they attended the wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Hannah.

A large gathering of friends attended a farewell party given by Mrs. S. Allen of Pearl Street, in honor of her daughter and family, Mrs. S. Spire, Madeline and Raymond, of Detroit, who have been visiting here for the past month. Dancing and refreshments were enjoyed by all.

Mrs. T. K. Maloof of Brooklyn returned last Sunday from Milford, Pa., where she spent a week.

The editor of the SYRIAN WORLD, S. A. Mokarzel, Mrs. Assad Abood and the Misses Mary and Rose Mokarzel returned last week from Richmond, Va., where they spent a few days. Mrs. Abood acted as the godmother of the baby daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Philip Shaheen of Richmond and Mr. Mokarzel was the god-father of the baby who was christened a week ago last Monday in St. Benedict's Church by the Rev. Cornelius.

Among other out of towners who attended the christening in Richmond were Mrs. A. Fahd and her son, Nave Fahd, of Bayonne, N. J.

SHADOURI-ALLEN

Miss Josephine Shadouri, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. B. P. Shadouri of Brook Street, Barre, Vt., became the bride of Nelson Allen of North Street, Burlington, at St. Monica's Church, Sept. 27th.

The bride was attended by her sister, Mrs. A. Corey and Mr. Allen was attended by Mr. George Younes, brother-in-law of the bride.

Youngstown

Miss Mary Galip became the bride of Mr. Rizk S. Nohra Thursday, October 5, at a beautiful ceremony at St. Maron's Church. The bride was given in marriage by her father Mr. George Galip. The attendants were Mrs. Monhom Simon, and Mr. Sliman Joseph. The petite bride made a beautiful picture in a white satin gown with a lace bodice and tulle veil, carrying a bridal bouquet. The matron of honor wore green satin with matching accessories. A reception was held for 500 guests, including many out-of-town people from Cincinnati, Cleveland, Columbus and Dayton, Ohio, Chautauqua, N. Y., Pittsburgh, Sharon, New Castle and Farrel, Pa., and surrounding towns.

Mr. Eness Jim with his daughter and son, Sadie and Sammy of Cincinnati, were the guests of Mr. Lahod Yazbek and family for the past week.

The Y. S. A. Club held its regular meeting Tuesday evening, October 10, to complete plans for their annual masquerade dance which opens their social season. The dance will be held at Wickliffe Manor, Saturday October 15, with Bill Dugan and his orchestra playing. New members admitted into the club included Miss Sally Yazbek, Miss Ann Nakley, Miss Agnes Khoury and Peter Joseph. Mrs. Sam Ackers of Chautauqua, N. Y., was guest at the meeting.

Toledo

The following new officers of the Hi-Hat sorority were installed recently at a dinner dance; Olga Haddad, president; Edna Ansara, vice-president; Josephine Sawaya, secretary; Florence Shames, treasurer; sergeant-at-arms. Miss Florence Shames was hostess to the members and their guests recently in her home in celebration of the first anniversary of the sorority. Thirty couples attended the party which was arranged by Miss Abrass and Miss Linda Saba. The sorority is planning a card party at the Riverside Shelter House for October 21st.

Over three hundred attended the dinner given by the Keferian Sisterhood Club of Toledo at St. John's hall Thursday evening October 5th at 6:30. Mrs. A. H. Jamra was chairman of the affair assisted by a large committee. A. H. Jamra was toastmaster. Speeches were given Mr. Klotz, running for mayor, Mr. Shoky Rayess, and Postmaster General Huntsman. Mrs. George Jamra gave a few vocal solos and Miss Jeanette Jamra played several piano selections. The proceeds of this dinner are to go toward the building of the Syrian Community Hall on Huron Street.

The Gamma Epsilon Psi sorority will give a dance at the Park Roe Town Club, November 4th. Ray Humphrey and his serenaders will play from 9:00 to 1:00. The committee in charge of the affair consists of Rose Farris, Alice Genite, Emily Elias and Alma Ammer.

A card party, sponsored by the Society of the Annunciation of the Blessed Virgin Mary, was given Saturday night, October 7, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Nick Addis. Proceeds will go to the church.

"Syrian Day" will be given Nov. 13, at the Y.W.C.A., sponsored by the Syrian Women's Welfare Club with the aid of all the other Syrian clubs of the city. An Oriental dinner will begin the affair followed by a play and later an exhibition.

Miss Beulah Geha, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. Geha, was honored with a birthday dinner Saturday night October the 7th at her home, followed by a theater party, at the RKO Rivoli.

A regular meeting of the Daughters of Phoenicia was held Tuesday evening October the 10th, with Mary Haddad and Marie Anthony acting as hostesses. A masquerade party was planned for the members and their friends, to be held at the home of Marie Margy.

Dr. Philip Salamone Ph.D., of La Crosse, Wis., and who is now doing missionary work at Danbury, Conn., and vicinity paid a visit to old friends in Toledo, Ohio. He stayed at the home of Mr. and Mrs. David Addis.

We have in our midst, here in Toledo, a very talented young girl with her fortune in her fingers. She is Miss Adele Genite...and can that girl play the piano, just hum any tune that comes to your mind and she'll play it—just like that, what I mean she's good, very very good!

Mr. and Mrs. Abe Haddad of Charleston, W. Va., recently came to Toledo to reside. They have furnished a lovely little home in North Toledo, 1320 Ontario. Mr. Haddad is a promising young attorney.

Miss Anna Giha, Mrs. Jess Giha and Mrs. George Abde of Toledo motored to Cleveland last week to attend a bridge party. (One of them should have brought home the prize.)

MENARD-HANDY

Miss Louise Menard, daughter of Mrs. Menard of 148 W. Main Street, Newport, Vt., became the bride of Thomas Handy, son of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Handy of Burlington and Newport, in an early morning wedding at St. Mary's Church, Sept. 27th.

The bride was attended by her sister, Miss Rachael Menard, and Richard Cody, brother-in-law of the groom, attending as best man.

Receptions for the young couple lasted for a week at the home of the groom's parents, 84 King Street, Burlington.

FOUND DEAD IN BED

Michael Mamare, 68, was found last Monday dead in his bed in his home in Main Street, Winsted, Conn. He was born in Syria and came to Winsted 40 years ago, residing there ever since.

He leaves his wife, Mrs. Ruth Mamare of Brooklyn, and two sons, Joseph of Winsted and Simon of Schenectady, N. Y.

STROKE PROVES FATAL TO MRS. MARY ZAHHAR

Mrs. Mary Zahhar, Brooklyn, died on Thursday of a stroke and hemorrhage of the brain in St. Peter's Hospital, Henry and Warren Sts., where she had been a patient for a week.

The body will be in Cronin Funeral Parlors, Atlantic and Henry St., today and tomorrow. On Sunday morning her body will be taken to York, Pa., for funeral services and interment.

Mrs. Zahhar leaves three sons and a daughter, Joseph Anthony Nisr, of a former marriage, Batavia, N. Y.; Abdalla, Buffalo, George and Mrs. S. Shehab, both of Brooklyn.

Returns After Two Years in Syria

After two years spent in Syria, Miss Nabiha Jabbour of Jacksonville, Fla., returned last Sunday on the S. S. Byron. She is now staying with Mr. and Mrs. Khalil Khoury of South Brooklyn and family. Miss Jabbour is a cousin of Mrs. Khoury.

Parents Announce Engagement

Mr. and Mrs. Francis Shashaty of Prospect Park announced the engagement of their daughter, Ann, to George Faris Nassour, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Nasry Nassour, 194 Clinton Street, Brooklyn, at a reception at their home last Saturday night. Archimandrite Paul Sanki, pastor of Virgin Mary's R. C. Church, Clinton Street, gave the couple his blessings. This Saturday evening Mr. and Mrs. Nassour will hold a reception at their home for the young couple.

WORCESTER SOCIETIES ELECT OFFICERS

Attorney Made New President

WORCESTER, Mass.—The Syrian American Society of this city marked the close of its fiscal year on Tuesday, October 3, with the election of new officers as follows: Walter Moosa, president; Louis Ghiz, vice-president; Joseph Lian, treasurer; Nazie Moore, recording secretary, and George Haddad, financial secretary.

LADIES AUXILIARY RETAINS PRESIDENT

The Ladies Auxiliary of the Syrian American Society held its election the following evening, Wednesday, October 4, with the following results: Julia Forzley, re-elected president; Mary Dowd, vice-president; Eva Assad, secretary; Mrs. Taft Antoun, treasurer; Adele Kouri, financial secretary.

Other elections were: Mrs. Joseph Haddad, chairman of the program committee; Mrs. John Beyrouty, chairman of the social committee; Martha Abdella, Anna Forzley and Selwa Aramony on the publicity committee; Mary Dowd, chairman of the membership committee with May Lian, Mrs. C. D. Salih, Mrs. Louis Ghiz, Mrs. M. B. Abufaris, and Mrs. Samuel Carey, Eva Nassif and Edna Ghiz on the financial committee.

BOOST STATE FAIR

Addie and James Kannon of Goldsboro, N. C., were again requested to sing over station WPTP in Raleigh October 4 in which they represented Wayne Co. boosting the State Fair which started on the 9th.

The Syrian World



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PALESTINE RIOTS NABBED IN BUD

Moghannam, Former American
Resident, Among Police
Casualties; Plan New
Parade

THE MUCH bruited troubles that were expected to break out in Jerusalem on the unlucky Friday, the 13th of October, in protest against wholesale Jewish immigration to Palestine, resulted only in the injury of 12, five of whom were policemen and the rest nationals.

Among those injured were Auni Bey Abdul-Hadi, Jamal al-Husseini, Ya'qub Farraj and Moghannam Moghannam. The latter is a graduate of the Brooklyn Law School and had seen service in the United States army in the World War. He is married to a Brooklyn born woman, the former Mathilde Tu'mah, and both have many friends in the States. The others mentioned are all leading figures in the Arab nationalist movement opposed to Zionism.

Parade Started From Holy Enclosure

The parade, which had received a great deal of publicity in the American press, started with a group of 2000 from the Haram enclosure where the Mosque of Aqsa, one of the three holiest spots to all Moslems, is located. The paraders issued out from the western gate into the narrow streets of Jerusalem singing patriotic songs. Outside hundreds of full-armed British police and soldiers were ready for the mad scramble to disperse the crowd. When the paraders tried to force their way through the line of the British force, the British Bobbies pled their sticks and a riot followed. The Arab leaders, according to dispatches to the press from Jerusalem, formed a bodyguard around the venerable and aged President of the Arab Executive Council, Musa Kazim Pasha al-Husseini, who escaped injury.

800 Women Head Parade

An unusual feature of the parade was the sight of 800 women, of the most distinguished Moslem and Christian families of Jerusalem, at the vanguard lifting their voices in patriotic songs.

On the following day Jerusalem resumed its state of peace and quiet, but it was rumored on good authority that the nationals are not through yet. It was said that another parade was being planned for the 27th of October.

Other casualties were reported in different parts of the city, none of them serious, and many arrests were made.

KING FUAD REPLIES TO SHAWWA'S GREETINGS

ON THE anniversary of Fuad I, King of Egypt's ascent on the throne, Sami Bey Shawwa sent his majesty a cable of greetings from New York. A few days ago Shawwa Bey received a cable from the major domo of Ras ut-Teen palace, Alexandria, acknowledging the greetings and conveying his majesty's thanks.

THE SYRIAN WORLD CHANGES HANDS

A CHANGE in the ownership and management of the SYRIAN WORLD which has long been contemplated now takes effect, and it is with a great deal of satisfaction that I express the conviction that the change is bound to be for the best.

Ever since I had to assume the duties of editing and managing the daily Arabic paper AL-HODA following the death of my late brother, its founder, I have had cumulative problems with which to contend. These problems, however, were not permitted to swerve me from prosecuting the original purpose for which I established the SYRIAN WORLD in 1926, and its publication was resumed in newspaper form six months ago.

In now relinquishing the ownership of the SYRIAN WORLD I have every assurance that its original purpose will continue to be served with the same devotion and along the same high standard in evidence heretofore. Henceforth its destiny will be guided by three former capable assistants who had been actively associated with it in some capacity or other throughout its career. Mr. H. I. Katibah, was on its editorial staff during the first year of its publication in magazine form, and has been acting editor since the resumption of its publication in its present newspaper form. The Misses Mary and Alice Mokarzel have both been connected with it in various editorial and managerial capacities over a period of years. And these three associates so highly qualified in ability and experience are the ones who should rightly fall heirs to the SYRIAN WORLD and into whose hands I feel I can safely entrust its destiny.

This transfer of ownership by no means terminates my sentimental interest in the publication to which I had given my best efforts ever since its inception, and in entrusting its destiny into the hands of its present owners I have every confidence that with their devotion, ability and training they will perpetuate the worthy traditions characterizing the career of the SYRIAN WORLD.

Salloum A. Mokarzel.

LEBANESE CIRCUS ACTRESS OF WASHINGTON STREET DIES

Marie Bayroo appeared with Buffalo Bill, Barnum and Bailey,
Toured Europe 1902-1904

FUNERAL HELD IN ST. JOSEPH MARONITE CHURCH FEW DOORS AWAY

IN A LITTLE tenement house in 75 Washington Street, one of the truly colorful figures of our early immigration days passed away on Sunday the 17th of the month. She was a familiar figure, petite and blonde, with rosy cheeks that did not betray her 55 years of age. But few of the present generation Syrians on this street that can no more lay claim to Syrian monopoly, even remotely guessed the eventful life of this quiet lady in the anti-climax of her career.

A press notice describing her feat read:

Broke World's Record Whirling

Miss Marie Bayroo broke the world's record for whirling before an audience of New York newspaper

representatives at Madison Square

Garden on April 9, 1905. On that

occasion she whirled continuously

for 32 minutes, making 2240 revolutions.

On April 1 of the following

year Marie broke her previous record, also at the Madison Square Garden,

whirling 37½ minutes and making

2599 revolutions. This remarkable

feat was heralded all over the globe.

A few days later Marie was presented

with a handsome gold medal by the

press staff of Barnum and Bailey

Circus. During the whirling, Marie

was said to do with apparent ease

a lot of things: eat, talk, sing, read

which seem impossible to perform.

Performed With Buffalo Bill

As early as 1898 Marie appeared with John Robinson, then the following three years she was booked with

Ringling Bros. From 1902 to 1904

the Bayroo troupe toured Europe,

and again Marie was the main at-

traction. Returning from their trip

the Lebanese troupe were booked by

(Continued on page 2.)

GOLDEN JUBILEE OF PATRIARCH CYRIL IX

THE JOYOUS ringing of church bells, the processions of festive celebrants and the beribboned and decorated triumphal arches announced to the city of Zahle, Lebanon on Sunday the 24 of last month the golden jubilee of His Beatitude Cyril IX, Patriarch of Antioch, Jerusalem and Alexandria and the rest of the Orient for the Greek Catholics.

The pontifical mass held in the morning was both impressive and festive. The Patriarch himself officiated assisted by several bishops and priests from Lebanon and Syria.

PRIEST, 75, LEAVES FOR LEBANON AFTER SERVICE OF 22 YEARS IN OHIO

LAST week end Mons. Tobia Dahdah, Maronite priest of Cincinnati, Ohio, came to New York and was the guest of Mons. Francis Wakim.

Mons. Dahdah, who is a venerable old man of 75, is returning to his hometown in Lebanon after serving his community and diocese in Cincinnati twenty-two consecutive years. He was well loved by the whole community, and had it not been for his advanced age and his express desire to spend the rest of his years in peace and quiet among the familiar and beautiful scenes of his early life, his congregation would not have parted with him, according to a tribute appearing in al-Hoda.

PLAN ANOTHER SERVICE FOR FEISAL

According to an account in the Syrian press, another memorial service is planned for his late majesty, King Feisal of Iraq in the near future. The committee in charge is headed by S. Baddour, editor of al-Bayan, Dr. Lewis G. Aide, Andrew Nicola, and Nazmy Adhamy. The program committee is announced as consisting of Rashid Eada, Dr. R. T. Deen, Dr. Aide, Selim Ayoub, Mr. Nicola, John Hanash, and Dr. Habib Awad, and the financial committee of Selim Ayoub, Ali Ismael and Nasri Hajjar.

PROMINENT LAWRENCE RESIDENT DIES

The Syrian colony of Lawrence, Mass., lost one of its prominent citizens in the death of Mrs. George Wakim Kafoury on October 13.

Funeral services were held Monday at which Archbishop Germanos Shehadi officiated, assisted by Rt. Rev. Basil Kerbawy and Rt. Rev. Solomon Fernany, both of Boston. A large crowd of mourners attended from New York, Montreal, West Virginia and neighboring New England towns.

SON OFFICIATES AT FUNERAL

George Y. Salloum, the aged father of Rt. Rev. Irenius Ayoub, Washington, D. C., died in his home in Lake Andes, South Dakota, on Sunday, October 15. Services for the deceased were held in St. George Orthodox Church in Washington by his son.

RIHANI SUGGESTED AS IRAQ ADVISER

MOHAMMED Is'af an-Nashashibi, an admirer of Ameen Rihani, published an open letter in an Arabic Palestinian paper calling upon the famous Lebanese writer and traveler to leave his hometown and assume his role of leadership in the Arabic national movement.

"Your stay where you are (Freike)," declares an-Nashashibi in his open letter, "is an affront to your Arab nationalism. Your place is one of two cities, to which there is no third, either in Riad or Baghdad, and Baghdad is more preferable to the Arabs of today, for there the edifice of Arab nationalism is being built up by its constructive builders."

The writer represents the Iraqites as calling out:

"Where is the wise man of the Arabs? Where is their guide? Where is the messenger of liberty and thought? Where is Ameen Rihani?"

LEAGUE HOLDS CLOSED DANCE

Plan Bridge on Election Eve. Also Dance, Thanksgiving Eve.

The opening closed invitation dance of the Syrian Junior League of Brooklyn was even more successful than former years. It was held in the Grille of the Towers Hotel, Brooklyn, last Saturday.

Miss Rosemary Teen was chairman of the committee on arrangements. Assisting her were the Misses Najla Macsoud and Selma Milkie.

Tables were arranged around the room. Only the club members were present and their escorts. Not as large a stag line was present as usual.

The lucky number dance was won by Mr. and Mrs. John Shahood. They had the floor all to themselves while they were required to dance a foxtrot and a tango, despite their protests.

The League is holding a bridge in the Towers Hotel Election Eve, Nov. 6. Mrs. Albert Sotel is chairman of the committee.

A subscription dance to take place Thanksgiving Eve, will be planned by Nedda Uniss who is in charge.

JOLLY ROVERS SUCCESSFUL

First Big Affair of This Young Club

About 400 young people attended the Jolly Rovers dance held last Saturday evening in the Hotel St. George, Brooklyn. Eli Dantzig and his inaugural Ball Orchestra supplied the music.

The Jolly Rovers are a young club, having been in existence hardly a year, yet they manage to hold quite successful affairs.

LEBANESE ACTRESS (Continued from page 1.)

Barnum and Bailey for three successive years, 1905-1907. In the following year we find Marie performing with Buffalo Bill, from 1909 to 1913 with the 101 Ranch.

The funeral services for the former Lebanese circus performer took place in St. Joseph Maronite Church only a few steps away from her last home. Many of the old timers on Washington Street were present at the funeral, and many also who did not know the little lady from Zahle nor the days of her popularity and transient glory.

GREEK-CATHOLICS OF SYRIA RESENT PAPAL INTERFERENCE

Appointment of Bishop Maximus Sayigh Over Beirut Causes Strong Wave of Protest in Beirut, Tyre and Other Parts of Syria

GREEK CATHOLICS CONSIDER STEP AN INFRINGEMENT ON TRADITIONAL PREROGATIVES OF THEIR ANCIENT CHURCH

(Special Correspondence)

BEIRUT, September 24.—The Greek Catholic community of Beirut is in turmoil and confusion today, as a result of a papal bull appointing Bishop Maximus Sayigh of Tyre as Archbishop of Beirut. A bitter controversy has risen over the Vatican's "right" to appoint a bishop in the ancient Syrian diocese of the Greek Catholic Church in violation of its age-old traditions and over the head of its Patriarch.

Historic Precedent in 1818

Those who take His Holiness' side point to a historic precedent when the Pope in 1818, 113 years ago, took a similar step and appointed a bishop over the Greek Catholics of Aleppo. Furthermore, they claim, no Catholic church of any description has any right to protest the Pope's policy, as he is canonically recognized as the supreme and direct head of all the Catholic dioceses all over the world. The ancient privilege of the Greek Catholic church of Syria, they argue, is a concession which may be withdrawn if His Holiness saw fit to do so.

Patriarch Moghabghab in Predicament

But these arguments have had little effect on the aroused and infuriated Catholic laymen of Beirut, Tyre and other parts of Lebanon and Syria, as messages of protest have poured upon their patriarch Cyril Moghabghab from every side. It is said that the Patriarch is in an embarrassing predicament. A letter sent by him to the Vatican by airplane, failed to stay the appointment of which he had previous knowledge.

The protest has already assumed serious proportions. One result was the resignation of the Greek Catholic Laymen Council in a body. Not only that but a general call to boycott the church services has been sounded in Beirut and Tyre simultaneously, and is expected to be followed by other Greek Catholic communities in Syria and Lebanon.

Delegation Protests to High Commissariat

A delegation composed of Henry Mishaqah, Jibrail Khabbaz, all prominent Catholics of Beirut, proceeded to the High Commissariat and lodged their protests, declaring that the autonomy of the Greek Catholic Church of Syria was a religious-legal status recognized by the Ottoman Empire

HIT BY AUTOMOBILE LIES IN HOSPITAL

MISS Angele Zahr-ul-Ban, a young woman who came to this country five years ago from Damascus and who lives in 360 Henry Street, Brooklyn, was hit by an auto Monday morning.

Miss Zahr-ul-Ban was crossing Jeralamon Street at Henry, on her way to work, when a car which was said to have crossed before the green light was turned on, hit her. She suffered a skull fracture, but inquiry at the Long Island College Hospital revealed that she is doing well.

PRESIDENT CHARLES DABBAS REPLIES TO ABOUSSLEMAN

LEBANON'S heavy taxes, which supplied the Arabic press in Lebanon and abroad with a lively topic for several months, was the subject of a correspondence between Michael Aboussleman, special writer for al-Hoda, and His Excellency Charles Dabbas, President of the Lebanon Republic.

Mr. Aboussleman wrote the President for a direct expression of his view on the general situation in Lebanon and particularly on the heavy taxes which have caused so much protest from the burdened citizens of Lebanon, giving rise to a peaceful revolt headed by Bishop Ignatius Mubarak.

Taxes Not so Heavy as Painted

In his reply to Aboussleman's letter, President Charles Dabbas declared that conditions in Lebanon far from being as dark as they have been painted are better than in the majority of countries abroad suffering the consequences of a world depression. He pointed out that the taxes complained of in Lebanon are not so onerous as imagined, or as prevail in most civilized countries. However, they have been unified and their collection has been systematized. President Dabbas further spoke of plans still under study whereby present taxes will be reduced from 15 to 25% from what they are at present.

DIES OF HEART TROUBLE

Mrs. Marjory Haddad died of heart trouble October 10 in her home in Iselin, N. J. She is survived by her husband, Naseeb and three children.

TO BE VT. MOTH KILLER

Philip Francis of Torrington, Conn., leaves for Vermont this coming week. He will be employed by the government there as a moth killer.

SON NOT FOUND IN TIME FOR FUNERAL

The funeral of Shaker Shaheen of Torrington, Conn., was held a week ago Wednesday morning. High mass was solemnized by Rev. Paul Aberizk assisted by Mons. Louis Zouain who sang the funeral chants in his exceptionally musical voice. The occasion was especially heart-rending to relatives and friends because all their efforts to locate Shaker Shaheen's son, James Shaheen, who is in New York City, were fruitless. Burial took place in St. Francis cemetery.

SURPRISE PARTY GIVEN ON 22ND BIRTHDAY

A successful surprise party was given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. B. Trad in honor of their son, Victor's 22nd birthday.

An exhibition tango dance was offered by that smooth Spanish dance team known as Joe and Olga.

Credit goes to Mrs. Josephine Dieb and Miss Josephine Oliver for their careful planning and cooperation in making the party a great success.

Among the out-of-town guests were Mr. and Mrs. T. Dummitt, Vincent Dummitt, and Wity Ice of Hartford, Conn., and the Misses Eva and Victoria Saad and William Saad of New Brunswick, N. J.

THE BOSTON Syrians a few days ago showed their appreciation of folk poetry, so dear to the hearts of the Lebanese and Syrian old-timers, by honoring a recognized and gifted folk poet, Shaykh Nassour Abraham, of their city.

Priests, doctors, business men and others attended a mass meeting to honor the Lebanese improviser from Kafri-Kiddi. There were several speakers on the program, among them Father Basil Khirbawy, Father Gabriel Birro and Father Suleiman Firneini. Dr. Nasim Khoury presided over the meeting, and Miss Najeebe Morad sang.

HOW PRODIGAL SON WAS FOUND

Letter From Abdo Hilwani's Nephew in Homs Tells a Touching and Ungarnished Story

(The following letter received a few days ago by Abdo Hilwani, grocer at 180 Atlantic Avenue, Brooklyn, tells a simple and touching story of how the Syrian prodigal son was lost and found. It varies little in essentials from the reports that appeared in the American and Syrian presses of this country, and from the version given in last issue of the SYRIAN WORLD. The letter, dated September 19, appeared in 'al-Hoda' for October 7, and is translated here by special courtesy of that paper.—Ed.)

"My dear uncle:

"Greetings and respects. We write you now as we had written you before, with hearts overflowing with joy. For verily it cannot be otherwise since we found your beloved son Thomas. It was indeed a day of indescribable rejoicing and festivity when he returned to us. He is now staying with us, and we bought him new clothes, and all that he requires. Have no concern about him, for he is like one of our own children.

"As to how we found your beloved son, we repeat here what we had written you before, in case our previous letter was lost. It happened this way: At the request of the Armenians, the French Government made a census of those of them who were carried away by the Bedwines since the War and had not been restored yet. When this was done it was found there were 250 such Armenians and many Syrians, Homites and others among them. They brought them along with the Armenians, and behold your son Thomas was among these.

"We were convinced of his identity, for he knew his own name, his father's and the names of all his relatives, and that he is of Homs. He said that he was not enabled to come before because the Bedwines will not let him out of their sight. Besides he was far away near Najd, and did not know the way back should he have decided to run away. But no sooner had he set foot in Homs than he began to inquire of Abdo Hilwani, saying, 'I am his son.' And when we saw him we recognized him all that he was verily your son, even before he told us so.

"Then he began to remind us of things he saw and knew when he was a little child: how he was lost, what his grandmother used to do. He described to us the Rabahiyah house and what it contained, even the tree that was in the midst of the yard, until all doubt about him was completely removed from our minds. And when the schoolmaster Niman Naddaf arrived your son recognized him and reminded him how he (your son) used to run away from school, and other matters.

"We pray God that He may bring you and your son together in the best of health. He gives you his respects and kisses your hand, his mother's and his grandmother's."

Homs, September 19, 1933.

HAVE HAY RIDE

The Syrian Junior League held a Hay Ride last Sunday which started from the Y. W. C. A., Toledo, at 4:30 P. M. to which each girl invited an escort. A truck loaded with hay was rented for the occasion. At the end of the ride a wiener roast was held. About 80 young people were present. After that hayride, most of them will be properly dressed for the next one.

BOYS AND GIRLS!

WOULD YOU LIKE A HANDSOME NEW BICYCLE?

Whether you win or not you will receive 50 cents on every subscription you send in. The boy or girl securing the greatest number of subscriptions will receive the brand new standard two-wheel bicycle.

All you have to do is to get as many subscriptions as possible of "THE SYRIAN WORLD." It is very simple we assure you. In making a preliminary test campaign in several vicinities we found that 90 out of a hundred Syrians want "THE SYRIAN WORLD" and subscribe immediately once they are approached. But they need someone like you to do the approaching. And now with the Christmas season coming on they will want to make gift subscriptions. Ask them for them and you get the credit.

READ THE FOLLOWING RULES AND START IN NOW! WIN THE BICYCLE FOR CHRISTMAS!

RULES

1. Subscribers' names, plus the check or money order must be sent in on blanks which we will furnish you.
2. Contest closes midnight December 15.
3. Those on the staff of the SYRIAN WORLD and their relatives are not eligible.
4. In case of a tie duplicate awards will be given.

WRITE NOW FOR YOUR BLANKS AND A HEAD-START!

Names of Leading Contestants Will Be Published From Week to Week.

ETHIOPIAN EMPRESS AT JERUSALEM



With her royal entourage and retinue of civil and religious dignitaries, Her Majesty Menen, Empress of Ethiopia, made an impressive and picturesque pilgrimage to Jerusalem. She was accompanied, among others, by the Ethiopian foreign minister, her two sons, a daughter and several princes and princesses of the Ethiopian royal family.

In Jerusalem she was the guest of the Ethiopian consulate. And her first official act at landing on the soil of the Holy Land was to visit the Church of the Sepulchre.

The picture shown here was taken on board ship as the Empress passed the Suez Canal. Appearing with the Empress from left to right are: Archbishop Cyril of Ethiopia, Bishop Marcus, a lady-at-waiting and Bishop Asnosios.

VOGUE SHOPPING SERVICE

For the convenience of Syrians who live out-of-town, we extend the services of this agency that is a Syrian firm. It deals individually with its customers who wish the best for the least.

Our shoppers have expert knowledge of merchandise and good taste. They obtain for you merchandise at reasonable prices.

We deal in any kind of merchandise, from furniture to cosmetics, particularly wearing apparel.

Put your order in now and it will be filled immediately.

140 East 56th Street
New York, N. Y.

AITENEET CLUB HOLDS POLITICAL MEETING

About 300 persons attended the meeting of the Aiteneet Brotherhood in their clubrooms in Atlantic Ave., Brooklyn, last Friday evening. The meeting was opened by Dr. A. Abdallah. Edward Lian also spoke.

The Independent Democratic candidate for office of sheriff of Brooklyn, Frank Quayle, and William Mann, candidate for district attorney, Brooklyn, addressed the meeting.

MEETING FOR BEER LICENSEES

Louis Ganem, President of the Litchfield Co. Chapter, Torrington, Conn., held an open meeting, Sunday morning to which every beer licensee was invited to attend. Formation of a retail beer, wine and liquor merchants association was discussed.

HONOR SHAWWA IN PATERSON

Mayor and Other Prominent Citizens Present

SAMI Shawwa was the guest of honor a week ago Tuesday night at a banquet tendered him by the Syrian American Citizen Club of Paterson, N. J., of which he is honorary member, in the society's club-rooms in 405 Main Street. Guests of honor included Mayor John V. Hinckle, Paterson; Assemblyman Ernest Scheidemann and Harry L. Schoen, member of general assembly. Many Syrians from New York also attended.

After the speeches, the famous violinist gave a number of selections, among them some of his own composition.

THE SYRIAN WORLD

Established 1926

Published Weekly

55 Washington Street, New York, N. Y.
Telephone: WHitehall 4-3593HABIB I. KATIBAH
Editor and PublisherMARY MOKARZEL
Business Manager

SUBSCRIPTION

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OBJECTIVES OF THE SYRIAN WORLD

1. Unity through diversity; tolerance through mutual respect, and freedom of expression at all times and for all.
2. The preservation of the best in our racial traditions and culture, not through reiteration of wish but through study and first-hand contact.
3. A healthy and constructive Americanism that has something to give for what it takes.
4. For the old homelands, emancipation from bigotry, ignorance and social oppression, as well as political emancipation and economic autonomy.
5. For all our readers, a wide variety of news, instructive and entertaining features, impartial and fearless editorials.

Entered as Second Class Matter May 8, 1933 at the Post Office at New York, N. Y., Under the Act of March 3, 1879.

Vol. VII, No. 25.

Oct. 20, 1933.

AN EXPRESSION OF FAITH

LOOKING backward with satisfaction, looking forward with hope, we press on towards a goal that gains in appeal and fascination for us the more uncertain and challenging it appears.

The new step we have taken, the new responsibility we have assumed in a project that has been so dear to us, means only one thing: that we pin our wholehearted faith on the fundamentally sound and fine mettle of our actual and potential army of subscribers and readers. If this were only "another" paper published in English for the second-generation Syrians we would not have associated ourselves with it in the first place. It is only because we sincerely believe it is the best and worthiest, and in the long run the most profitable, that we venture our all on its ultimate success.

Nor is this venture a mere gamble. We know whereof we speak, we know it with the certainty that comes from long experience and extensive traveling that light and irresponsible as the young folks of our race seem to be, there lies deep in their bosoms an undying spark of magnanimity and idealism that would rise to noble heights of expression when approached the right way. We refuse to believe that they will be satisfied with a newspaper that concentrates its effort of appeal to them on light gossip, trashy innuendo, provincial loyalty and petty flattery. We firmly believe there are a tremendously large number of high-minded youngsters among us in this country who would insist on just such clean and sane ideals of journalism as the SYRIAN WORLD has valiantly tried to put before them all these years of its existence.

That there are also a large number who

neither want nor appreciate such a paper, we are also perfectly aware. But we believe their number is relatively small, and consequently it is a short-sighted policy to count on their support in the long run. The best of practice is that which is based on the best and soundest of theory. This has been so amply illustrated in ancient and contemporary history that it should now become a truism, were it for the amazing blindness and stupidity of so-called "practical people." One of our most successful Syrian writers in this country, one that proved so practically shrewd and level-headed, was an incorrigible dreamer.

This does not mean, however, that we will neglect the legitimately light and entertaining side of a newspaper. We will undoubtedly have that, enough of it to enliven a weekly newspaper of the size and popular appeal of the SYRIAN WORLD. We will even include healthy, tantalizing gossip which will not bite or leave a stain of bitterness and resentment behind it. This can and has been done by all respectable newspapers that appeal to the man in the street, but not to the man in the gutter.

Above all the SYRIAN WORLD has no desire nor inclination for "proselytizing" or "preaching." It has been and will remain an open forum for exchange of opinions. We do not intend to impose our own particular views on our readers, nor allow others to do so at their expense, unless such views are presented at their own responsibility and with the common good in mind. In the news columns, as far as it is humanly possible, we will exclude, as we have consistently done before, all editorial "padding" that will color the news one way or the other. We respect the political, religious and cultural status quo of our different groups of readers and reflect them as fairly as possible in the news. If a large number of them call themselves Lebanese, and object to their being called Syrians, that is their business, not ours. It is our business as newspaper men to report them as such if they insist on being so reported. We are not here to realign their political divisions. But in our own column, and those of our colleagues, we will assume the same measure of freedom and respect that we afford our contributors and informers.

In other words, we will follow the long-tried and accepted norms and standards of good journalism as it is reflected today in the best newspapers of this country. Our long training as a reporter, special writer and special correspondent with three of the best and most progressive newspapers in the United States is sufficient guarantee that we are fully acquainted with the spirit and the manner in which decent and constructive journalism is run. We do not come as amateurs who will practice on our long-suffering fellow citizens, practically asking them to put up with our fumbling attempts because of racial kinship. Rather we come to them bringing the fruits of long years of study and experience in the field of our choosing.

As we said before, and we repeat it here, our readers are entitled to correct as lies in us, and fair treatment of the news in the editorial page. If we did not believe we have something to give them in these respects, we would call ourselves intruders on our profession and unduly imposing on our reading public.

The best traditions of the SYRIAN WORLD, in its magazine and newspaper forms, will not suffer a whit with the transfer of ownership and management. The present editor considers it a privilege and an

honor to have been associated with Mr. S. A. Mokarzel in the first year of its founding in 1926 as a monthly magazine, and from the time it was published separately as a weekly newspaper. The ideals for which Mr. Mokarzel has stood in the SYRIAN WORLD are also ours. It was to Mr. Mokarzel's eternal credit that he was the first to sound the clarion call among our second-generation Syrians for unity, for the federation of their different societies and clubs in one nationwide organization. This grand enterprise that is now being actually realized before our eyes was the theme of many of his editorials on the pages of the SYRIAN WORLD long before anybody ever dreamt of it.

Mr. Mokarzel is one of our truly pioneering journalists. Not only it was due to his foresight and long experience in American journalism, that the Syrian newspapers in this country and abroad now use the linotype, but many of the journalistic innovations and improvements, now accepted as matter-of-fact, are his own introduction. It was, furthermore, Mr. Mokarzel who first saw the need of preserving the old Syrian culture and inculcating it in our American-born youth. The SYRIAN WORLD indeed was founded with this urgent and timely service in view. Now many repeat and make capital of the fruitful ideas which he was the first to sound and give intelligent expression.

We are happy to assure our readers that Mr. Mokarzel has not completely severed his relations with the SYRIAN WORLD. He will always remain our senior counsellor, and we will avail ourselves of his ripe knowledge and rich experience as a journalist, a scholar and a man of affairs.

There remains a confidential word, a sincere appeal, to our faithful readers, those who have kept us company all these years and those who have come to us at the eleventh hour. It is this:

Ultimately the success and progress of the SYRIAN WORLD will depend on you, on you not collectively and abstractly, but on YOU and YOU, Mr., Miss and Mrs. subscriber. If you have enjoyed the benefits and mental recreation of this paper, if it has meant something to you, then will you see to it that you will get us at least one subscriber each to join our growing family? We cannot impress upon you too much the seriousness and necessity of this appeal. We urge every one of you to constitute himself or herself a member of our campaign committee to increase our subscription list. Do not say "let somebody else do it." For if every one says the same thing nobody will do it.

Let us all put our shoulders to the wheel and make one splendid effort to see the SYRIAN WORLD on the top. The SYRIAN WORLD has stood for worthwhile ideals, for the preservation of the best in the Syrian race and culture. Let us, let you and me, help it keep up its noble service.

H. I. Katibah.

ORIENTALIA

WHEN Mani, the founder of the Manichean heresy of dualism, made his appearance and called people to his new teachings the courtiers and advisers of Sapor, the son of Azdisheer, Sassanide king of Persia, counseled him to kill the heretic.

"No," wisely retorted the king. "If I kill him the common people will follow him the more, saying, 'A mighty king has killed a holy ascetic.' I will first challenge him to a debate, and if I silence him with argument, then will I kill him."

IS THAT SO!

By Jay S.

That the Steven girls, Sally & Norma of Ft. Ham Pky. are very seldom seen without their Essex Coupe. That the Bishara girls got rid of a headache last week when they sold their car.—(Rolls Royce) That Dr. R. T. Deen is one of our most popular after-dinner speakers. That Geo. (Bridge) Milkie is one of the best after-dinner walkers.

* * * * *

That Floyd (Auctioneer) Holway is back in town. He will resume his old position. (N. Y. U.) That Michael (TNT) Malouf is also back after a strenuous summer in Asbury Park.

* * * * *

That the melodious voices you heard over WFOX recently was not the Duncan sisters but Helen & Nedda Uniss. That Muriel Subt and Lila Herro of Park Slope made their debut on the bridle path out at Hempstead State Park, L. I.

* * * * *

That Thanksgiving this year falls on the last day of Nov. That you don't have to speak Italian to attend the Junior Misses dance to be given at the Italian Village, Hotel St. George, Oct. 21.

* * * * *

That you don't have to own a meat store to be a butcher.—Joe (Hospitable) Romain bid a diamond ... down three. (We all make mistakes.) That the name of Mitchell Auda's hoss... was NRA.

* * * * *

That Phil (Mills Bros.) Hanna makes prints of your leading stars at Warner Bros. That Thomas (Sergeant) Milan is not singing Sonny Boy any more....

* * * * *

That Gladys (Helen Wills) Jabara is one of our leading tennis players... entered Central Park Tourn. recently. That the three Saffire sisters of Niagara Falls are good musicians.

* * * * *

That the one-eyed Connells, Geo. Coury & Billy Samara, waited a long time before they crashed the Jolly Rovers Dance.

* * * * *

That Monte Khoury's green cadillac is often found parked in front of the home of Jesse Awad on Shore Road. (It won't be long now.)

From the Sidelines of the S. J. L. Invitation Dance.

First Quarter

The incognito gentleman with the sun-glasses (Uncle Elmer hair-cut) was none other than Umpy (Blondes Preferred) Haddad.... Walter (Sour Whiskey Preferred) Haddad.... Walter out in Prince Albert style.... Helen (Pres. of the J. L.) Naufal played her part perfecta mente.... Rosemary Teen making sure that everyone was enjoying himself.... Geo. (Personality) Tadross claims he is a charter member of the bachelor club. (Get busy, girls.) Monroe Naufal talking baby talk to Najla M... It works....

Second Quarter

Nabiha Brady, Houghton, Mich., member of the J. L. arrived with the Awads, Eliz. & Anth... A prominent out-of-town Dr. brought his sister.... Daisy Amoury & brother Sal. were the last to arrive.... Geo. (Champ) Aboarab insisted on calling a certain young lady by her sister's name all evening. (How many? Geo.) D'Jever noticing how much M. L. M. resembles that Come-Up-and-See-Me-Sometime-Gal.

Between the Halves

The winner of the Elim. Dance signed a contract to do shorts for the B. V. D. studios, Nome Alaska.... Joe Ganim taking a straw vote of the mayoralty campaign.... Eddie (Yale) Saydah making a 200 yd. run down the sidelines with a highball.... Although the J. L. had no brides or engaged couples to honor at their opening dance, we noticed five couples quite gaga about each other....

OUR NEW YORKERS

By Anna Bshoof

They tell me that at the J. R. Dance Joe Younes kept awake all night, and they are wondering what took Harry Majdalany and Al George away so early.

* * * * *

At the J. L. dance were many stunning gowns. Lillian Haddad's was spectacular. A black velvet, circular skirt with train that she held up while dancing, epaulets of ostrich feathers, and to top it all a capelet of mink.

* * * * *

Strange, that at the Junior League dance not a single corsage did I notice. Also, not a single flower was on the coffin of Mary Bayrooty, who, at one time, and whose family once was very wealthy. Two widely opposed occasions, yet significant.

* * * * *

A lovely new home is the apartment of Mr. and Mrs. Souhail Hermos in 90-8th Avenue, Brooklyn. And charming also as host and hostess are its young occupants, the newly wed couple. She is the former Olga Mussawir, whose sister, Sally, gave them the baby upright piano. It has the loveliest tone. Ask to hear it sometime.

* * * * *

Fred Arida has added golf to his long list of sports. He and Habib Merhige have received bids from Westchester Country Club. Really, come up and play them some time.

* * * * *

Vivian Zaloom returned to Marymount College to continue her studies.

* * * * *

There is a girl I know, poor thing, whose mother thinks a dance is some place like a marriage mart. Every time the girl returns from one the mother asks her all about the boys she danced with, etc. and is pretty disappointed and chagrined when her daughter assures her that none of them proposed or acted serious about her.

* * * * *

The fair half of a young couple who have been married only a few months is now much happier since they got a little dog. Her husband used to stay out until all hours of the night but now he comes home early to play with the dog.

* * * * *

Geo. Decambra of Clinton, the husband of Victoria (Naccash) Decambra is resting comfortably after an attack of double pneumonia.

* * * * *

Louis Hackim and Richard Esaha, the Weber & Fields of the Syrians, just returned from Scranton, Pa. They were claimed by a host of friends.

* * * * *

one, a pharmacist, a lawyer, 2 merchants and a salesman... the girls of course—J. L.ers.

Third Quarter

It looked like previous years with the former Florence Jabara, now Mrs. Najib Khairallah, present. Lyla Mabarak wondered if she locked her Chevy.... Nedda Uniss making sure she was not going to drown while her brother Ed. was around. (former life guard at St. Geo. pool.)

Fourth Quarter

Eddie (Rasputin) Shamas making his usual round..sampling drinks..Joe (Drugstore) Saidy, runner up in the contest refused a dance with Mickey Mouse.... Dick (Penthouse) Cahill taking it all on the five yard line.... Najla Macksoud refused to take a penalty of ten yards for holding (a highball).... The gate crashers were Emil Ferris, Geo. Attiye, & Al Khoury.... It ended with the referee blowing Home Sweet Home at 2:30 a.m. The most spectacular play of the evening was made by Nicholas Macksoud when he filled the empty glasses.... Final Score. Girls: 0 Boys: 0.... Your announcer, Jay S. broadcasting from the fifty yard line of the Towers Hotel through the courtesy of the SYRIAN WORLD National Hook-Up. Tune in for the big event Nov. 29. Thanks. Eve. which will be the subs. dance of the S. J. L.

* * * * *

Now I know why the boys are taking their football seriously after hearing that song, "You Have to Be a Football Hero to Win a Beautiful Girl." (Buy me a football, Ma!)

AT RANDOM

By A. M.

Famous French Artist Born in Syria.

PAUL COZE, the well-known artist and traveler of France, has come to America on special assignment for the French publication, *L'Illustration*.

M. Coze, who was born in Beirut, Syria, 30 years ago, was educated in Egypt and France and early started the painting of animals. Of especial interest to him are the American Indians, whose manners and customs he studied for six years on an Indian reservation. The results, written in collaboration with Rene Thevenin, won for the youthful authors the French Academy prize.

M. Coze is also noted for his invention of the "geometric movies" which projects on the screen a mathematical and moving picturization of a musical composition.

These days he divides his time between sketching the rodeo in Madison Square Garden, picking American women to portray for his "American Beauties" gallery to be exhibited in Paris this winter, and studying the life and customs of the American cowboy for a contemplated book. Also a novel based on his experiences on a recent expedition made in northern Canada with his wife, the former Miss de la Loge d'Ausson, daughter of the Count de la Loge.

More Egyptian Finds Brought to Brooklyn Museum.

The new Egyptian Hall in the Brooklyn Museum will receive more valuable Egyptian relics, dating from before 1000 B.C., it was announced last week by Professor Jean Capart, Belgian Egyptologist and advisory curator of the Museum who was invited last year to supervise the work on the Egyptian section. The rare finds were unearthed at Tell-el-Amarna, the site of the heretic Pharaoh Akhenaten's capital.

Persians "Colorists by the Grace of God."

The Islamic Exhibition at the Metropolitan Museum, which has occupied the front stage in American art events this season, is the subject of a series of radio talks conducted by Huger Elliott of the Museum. The talks are given over station WOR at 12:30 P. M. on Saturdays.

Last week Mr. Elliott spoke on the Persian display and of the natural artistic instincts of the ancient Persian painters whom he described as "colorists by the grace of God." The "poetic quality" of their tones and subjects, he stated, "were surpassed only perhaps by the Chinese."

Next week Mr. Elliott will devote his talk to the Egyptian phase of the exhibit.

"Beasts of Burden" and the 20th Century Limited.

Prof. Hazam was describing his experiences at the World's Fair, of his encounter with the old Tunisian snake-charmer and his manifold musical family, of his tour of inspection with "native Tripolitans" in the Italian display of a Tripoli village built in a huge airplane and finally at his wonder at the General Motors Building where automobiles are made to order in less than two hours. "Tsk, tsk, my goodness!" ejaculated one of his listeners, "and in Syria they take a month to make a saddle!"

Georgia Boy Enters Seminary in New York.

Louis A. Maloof, 19-year old boy of Rome, Georgia, left last week for a seminary in up-state New York where he will study for the priesthood. Louis, who has been in New York City for the last few months, is also a poet. He has been cast in many Biblical plays because of his Christ-like features.

Magnanimous Faith and a Little Girl.

They tell this as one of the inimitable anecdotes of Khalil Gibran:

A little Lebanese village was afflicted with a severe drought and the natives, turning to the mercy of Allah, besought each other to meet in the open and pray to Him for release of a bountiful rain. At the appointed hour they gathered together, the fearful and the faithful, but a little girl whose faith was so strong, believed in the reward of Allah and brought her umbrella with her.

AMERICAN LEVANT

By Thomas S. Shiya

THE DILEMMA OF INTERMARRIAGE

YOUTH declares it possible and a condition of the immediate future; the immigrant parent invariably protests its increase. The march of time only adds to the intensity of the arguments of both factions. The decisive answer is yet to come.

Parents Contend That—

Parents seem to contend that intermarriage is in direct violation of racial heritage and the social code. The latter term is a general way to name collectively customs, laws and other institutions of a people. I shall examine the Syrian code by inspecting in a general manner the arguments presented in my presence by my friends and associates among Syrians in opposition to intermarriage. (Mind you, this is a discussion, and I neither voice my opinions nor hint an answer for—frankly—I am as bewildered by the many sides of the issue as any of you. I will not commit myself—yet!)

One argument raised frequently is that of temperament. Our temperament is decidedly different from that of the Nordic while somewhat closer to that of the Latin. We see and evaluate material things in life differently from an Englishman or a Swiss, an Italian or a German. Another is that of food. We are used to Arabic food and we will find it hard to accustom ourselves to other foods in complete surrender. We differ on our attitudes towards children, dress, religion, and, above all, relations.

Relations—

The latter is as serious a problem as any I have heard offered. The other arguments are obvious in their contents to us. This one in particular is worth more of our interest. Each of us can probably name at least one case where a couple intermarrying have been severely handicapped in their disagreements as to their affiliations with the families of man or wife. There seem to be no common grounds upon which the two families of the couple may meet. Every known barrier except their residence in America separates them from each other. The result is quite often a series of misunderstandings, and—"she said this about what we eat" and "he said that about how we talk." Sly remarks are ever stirring the air about the ears of the couple and separation is not an unusual end.

But Youth Declares That—

But youth contends, and hotly declares at times, that America is a nation of all peoples with intermarriage as inevitable. Let us check his arguments. The much joked-at argument,—love has no barriers—becomes a serious one. Youth points to case after case where this phenomenon of love has broken down all resistance and every barrier.

What of temperament? The new American is developing a temperament of his own. It is only natural that this nation of nations develop a youth with a medically different outlook on life. Mass production, mass education and mass everything else has seen to this.

The answer to the problem of dress is much simpler. The American custom of dress has overshadowed all others. The answer to the problem of children is somewhat sarcastic but quite to the point, from the view point of youth. If the in-laws remain at home attending to their affairs, the intermarrying couples have innumerable American institutions to turn to for aid and advice on parenthood. As for religion, the answer is generally the same. Since all religions have the one and same being in mind and the same ultimate goal, then sect and denomination have but a minor effect on the final outcome of one's spiritual life. The answer to relations and in-laws is nearly as abrupt as another. If they were to remain at home and allow the couple to face the world in their own way, the problem would be easily solved.

Youth finally sums up his arguments and declares that the America of the future will embody a fusion of all that the immigrant peoples had brought to America plus all that would be added to the new advances made by them in America. Such a fusion will be facilitated by intermarriage. Meanwhile, intermarriage itself is facilitated by the ever increasing number of contacts made by the present-day children of immigrant parents, in schools, theatres, parties, churches, and even in jails. Youth challenges you to think it over!

Have I assumed too much in writing with a personal element? Judging from letters I received in answer to my column in American newspapers, I have not. I await your answers with interest.

Address communications to: Mr. Shiya,
Niagara Falls News-Tribune,
Cataga Island, Niagara Falls, N. Y.

ATTENTION!

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ARMENIAN KATHOLICOS
RECEIVE LEBANESE
HONOR

THE "Order of Merit" of the Lebanese Government has been conferred on Sahag II, Katholicos of the Armenian Church in Syria and head of the Near East Foundation School at Antilyas, near Beirut, according to word just received at the Foundation headquarters in New York.

The award was presented to the Katholicos by His Excellency, Charles Dabbas, President of the Lebanese Republic, on a recent visit to the School and indicates Syrian appreciation of the fact that the School is fulfilling the purpose of its establishment, namely the preparation of priests and teachers to work with their exiled people in the interests of establishing racial peace in a country which has shown them a generous hospitality and which has a highly heterogeneous population.

Sahag II, who is eighty-four years old, was formerly the ecclesiastical leader of his people in Anatolia, being for many years Katholicos of the ancient See of Gis. He came to Syria ten years ago, an impoverished refugee like some 800,000 other Armenians who streamed into Lebanon from Asia Minor during the deportations of the Christian Minorities in 1922-3.

PALESTINIAN BANDIT
SURRENDERS

MAHMOUD Abu-Daula, notorious bandit who had terrorized Janin, Qalqiliyah and the countryside of Jaffa, Palestine, surrendered himself to local government officers in Qalqiliyah, according to "Filistin."

A sigh of relief went up from thousands of the peaceful citizens who had suffered from his acts of violence and depredation. Abu-Daula belonged to a powerful band of brigandage under the leadership of Abu-Jaldah, who is still at large. According to some newspaper accounts, it is believed that the two brigands fell out, and that out of revenge and spite, Abu-Daula surrendered himself that he may lead government officers to the hiding place of his former companion.

MEMORIAL SERVICE
TO FEISAL

Dr. F. I. Shatara will preside at the memorial services in honor of His Late Majesty, King Feisal of Iraq, in the auditorium of the Roe-rich Museum, 103rd Street and Riverside Drive, New York City, this Sunday afternoon at 4:30.

Sami Shawwa will render two violin solos at the beginning and end of the meeting, one the Call to Prayer and a special composition dedicated to the late king.

Among the speakers will be Matta Akrawy, Shaker el-Assi, W. C. Bagley, Alice Kandaleft and John H. Finely. Nasib Arida and Elia D. Maday will give Arabic poems.

DIES AFTER ILLNESS

Shaker Shaheen, 59, of Torrington, Conn., died last Monday after an illness of nine months. He was removed to a hospital two weeks ago.

The deceased was born in Syria but has been a resident of Torrington for nearly 30 years, most of which period he was engaged as a dry goods salesman.

Surviving are his wife, Khatun, a son, James, in New York City and a son, daughter and four grandchildren in Syria.

RADIO ARTISTS CELEBRATE

Last Sunday evening a dinner and concert was held for the benefit of the Syrian radio artists in the Towers Hotel, Brooklyn. Several of them participated vocally or with instruments. Among those present were Naim Karakand, Jamile Matouk, Artaoun Abdalahad, Wadie Bagdady, George Zarbatany, Toufic Mbyad and Joseph Beylooney.

RECEPTION FOR SINGER

A concert and reception will be held on Saturday, the 28th, in honor of Jamile Matouk, popular Syrian singer and dancer, in Hotel McAlpin, New York City.

WHERE THE SYRIAN
WORLD CAN BE BOUGHT

THE SYRIAN WORLD will be on sale in Brooklyn at the following places:

Hatem Grocery Store,
156 Atlantic Avenue.

Kirshy and Shattahy Bros.,
156 Atlantic Avenue.

Pyramid Restaurant,
185 Atlantic Avenue.

M. Michaels Stationary Store,
154 Atlantic Avenue.

A Zarr Stationary Store,
311 Henry Street.

AGENTS FOR THE SYRIAN WORLD
ARE WANTED AT ONCE IN DETROIT, BOSTON, LAWRENCE, LOS ANGELES, DANBURY, AND IN EVERY CITY OR TOWN WHERE SYRIANS LIVE IN LARGE COMMUNITIES. FOR DETAILS COMMUNICATE WITH THE OFFICE OF THE SYRIAN WORLD.

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The GARDENS of OMAR

By HENRI BORDEAUX
Member of the French Academy

Exclusive Serial Rights Secured by
THE SYRIAN WORLD

From E. P. DUTTON and Co.
The American Publishers

Synopsis: Yamile, beautiful girl of Bcharre, Mount Lebanon, is betrothed to Khalil Khoury of the same village. One day during the feast of the Cedars two strangers appear and Yamile falls in love with one of them, Omar. She disappears that night with them and as result is condemned to be brought back to her people for trial and punishment. Her brother Boutros and Khalil Khoury are commissioned to seek her. They locate her in the Mohammedan village of Omar's and on the eve of the wedding Boutros and Khalil alter their plans to seize her that night and return to Bcharre. They make plans to seek her in a few months time when she would have gone to Tripoli with her husband for the winter months. In the meantime Yamile's mother dies of grief for her faithless daughter. Finally Boutros and Khalil start out again.

CHAPTER SEVEN IN THE GARDEN OF OMAR

AFTER watching the hunt awhile, we rode slowly, to the house of Yousef. Again he offered us his meager hospitality, but grudgingly and with a reluctance that was only too clear. The poor old peasant, under whose eyes such horrible tragedies had passed, asked only leave to finish his days in peace. His unwilling complicity in our designs filled him with terrors that Boutros seemed to take a cruel delight in heightening. When we asked him to describe for us the exact situation of Omar's house in Tripoli, he made a thousand excuses. He had been only once in the city, to see his family off for America; he was an old man, his memory was bad, he could give us no particulars.

"No matter," said my companion, with a wave of his hand. "My mare is cleverer than you. I have only to lay the bridle on her neck and she will take me there."

Next morning, at breakfast, I asked our host if there were no way of visiting the house on the hill. A strange desire had got hold of me. I longed to see the place where Omar and Yamile had spent their honeymoon. With that self-deception which the mind uses to find pretexts for a shameful action, I even told myself that the sight would harden my resolution, would rouse in me afresh those infernal forces which drive a man to kill the thing he loved. Old Yousef, as I had expected, broke out into a torrent of terrified objections, but as I insisted, gave away. He asked me if I was fond of flowers. If so, it might be possible, he thought, to cajole the gardener.

"Visitors come from miles around to admire Omar's gardens," he said.

Boutros too protested impatiently. He thought it a crazy idea. "What good will do us?" he queried. "It will only attract attention. And it will be so much time lost."

He looked at me fixedly and something he saw in my face made him suddenly cease his objections.

Omar-bey-el-Hussein was a wealthy landlord and his house was worthy of his rank. The terraces on which buildings rose, commanded, tier on tier, a view of the entire valley. Below them was a vast garden, separated from the fields by a ditch and a row of shade trees. The bushes and thickets of trees had been planted with the most consummate art. Silver poplars, cypresses, and plane trees formed groves and alleys full of shadow and mystery.

Around the marble basins of the fountains ran a riot of roses, pink and cream, pale daffodils, lilies and purple iris. Red hibiscus and the flaming yellow of Persian lilies made vivid splashes of color against the sombre hedges of lignum vitae. The air was loaded with the intoxicating perfume of the spring and vocal with theplash and murmur of fountains. If I had come here seeking to taste the full bitterness of my grief, I had indeed chosen well. Everywhere I found the trace of Yamile. She had inhaled the perfume of these roses. She had leaned over these fountains. Their marble basins had sent her back the reflection of her long-lashed blue eyes, the smooth oval of her amber cheeks, the coral of her lips. Only through grief could I now taste my love. I drank deep of its poisoned waters.

Yousef had introduced me to the head gardener as a fellow enthusiast, and my flattery of his work soon loosened his tongue. Doubtless, I suggested, the ladies of the harem often strolled through these magnificent gardens.

"Ladies?", he replied, with a little smile. "There is only one."

I feigned surprise.

"Is Omar not rich enough to keep many wives?"

"The master asks only one," was the answer. "She is a Christian whom he brought here from some country far away and has converted to our faith."

"Do you know her name?"

"Her name is Beauty," was the strange answer.

My lips trembled as I repeated the word.

"Have you seen her?"

"No man has ever seen her except the bridegroom," said the gardener. "But women are fond of talking. They say that when she dismounted the first evening at the house of Mohamed-bey-el-Yasin she was not yet veiled, and that her beauty was so great that the eyes of the people fell before it. I tell you what they say. Naturally I was not there."

I was silent a moment, dazzled, in turn, by the vision his words recalled. But I was too infatuated to cut short the conversation that tortured me.

"Does she never come in the garden?" I asked.

"Every evening towards sunset," said the gardener. "Everyone must leave the garden. On no pretext whatever, may a man enter then. It is the hour which he has chosen to walk in it with her."

In a vision no detail of which was spared me, I saw her leaning on his shoulder, the veil stripped from the face which none could look upon without lowering their eyes. Mechanically I went on:

"I suppose he is not often at Chrar. He is said to love hunting passionately."

"He has given up hunting."

"And his horses?"

"He has given up riding."

I went on with the comedy.

"He was so fond of travel," I went on, heedless of the suspicions my words might arouse.

"He used to ride to Damascus, into the desert—to Palmyra."

His desires are over."

"No man can say that."

"It is true of this one. Listen! His desire was Yamile, and he was hers. When one loves, the world vanishes. And we, the gardeners and servants

of his palace, the poor peasants in his fields, love them both all the better because they love one another so greatly."

"The happiness of others!" I scoffed. I wonder he did not guess the fury and jealousy that lay behind the words. But he was an old man. He laid his hand on my arm, and spoke with all the sententiousness of our East.

"It is still happiness. Young man, learn to enjoy the happiness of others. It is surer than one's own."

Boutros drew me aside. He was exasperated at the delay. It was already too late to start that night for Tripoli. My imprudence was risking the entire plan.

"You are killing yourself," he said. "For you these flowers are poison."

I looked him straight between the eyes.

"For me and for others, too," I answered. "Perhaps I am poisoning my weapons."

He shrugged his shoulders.

"As you will," he replied, with that strange docility that always came upon him when he saw death in my eyes.

Yousef could not conceal his vexation when we told him we would spend the night in his cottage. We disarmed his anger with kind words and also with a handful of gold which we left carelessly on a table and which he took, tactfully and

without any useless thanks, when we were not looking. After a generous supper, Boutros, who could not be idle a moment, busied himself laying traps for foxes round the old peasant's chicken coops, and I slipped out into the fields.

My plan was simple. I was going back to Omar's pleasure. There are no garden walls in the East, and once I had climbed the ditch I glided under the protecting shadow of the trees. I knew I was risking my life. Even when the master has gone and the harem is empty it is death for a stranger to be found in the grounds of such a palace. But danger meant nothing to me. If I were killed, what better place could I choose to die? I listened a moment for the bark of a watchdog, but either they were shut up in their kennels, or more likely, had been lent to Abdulrajak for the hunt which we had witnessed in the afternoon.

The gardens slept under the feeble light of a crescent moon. In the west a faint after-glow lingered on the horizon. The stars seemed to hang suspended from a velvety firmament, or to float at an infinite depth in the water of the marble basins. The murmur of the fountains, the scent of the sleeping flowers seemed stronger and more pungent for the encompassing stillness.

(To be continued.)

to the energetic Father Aide, pastor of the Maronite community in that city.

COMMUNISTS THROW BOMB ON GERMAN CONSULATE IN BEIRUT

(Special Correspondence)

BEIRUT—At half-past ten on the eve of Saturday, September 23, the dwellers in the residential section of the city in the neighborhood of "as-Sana" were startled by the heavy detonation of a bomb explosion. The explosion came from the direction of the Industrial School, after which the section was named. It was soon learned that the bomb was intended to demolish the German consulate, but it only fell in the garden causing terrific noise but little damage.

On the wall surrounding the consulate the culprits had stuck a red banner inscribed with these words in Arabic: "Down with Hitler, down with the German Nazis!" It is believed that communists, of whom a large number of Lebanese and Syrians are now counted as followers, are guilty of this outrage.

NEW PARISH HOUSE IN FALL RIVER, MASS.

The public-spirited Maronite community of Fall River, Mass., who three years ago consecrated their new church of St. Anthony, had an occasion for a double celebration this year. Their rebuilt and renovated parish house was recently opened officially for inspection.

Much credit both for the church and for the parish house is given

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THE SYRIAN WORLD

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PAGE EIGHT

IN AND OUT OF TOWN

Mrs. S. A. Mosalem of 86th Street, Brooklyn, has returned from a two weeks visit to the Century of Progress Exposition in Chicago.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Albert Shohfi of Miami, Fla., on October 9. He was named Albert Essa Shohfi.

Nicholas Akras of St. Augustine, Fla., and Nagy Akras of Daytona Beach are in New York on a visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Hanna arrived in New York on October 5 from Ramala on the S. S. Augustus. The bride is the former Badea Jabron. The young couple expect to make their home in Newark, N. J.

Mr. and Mrs. Abdel-Halem Abood, Mr. and Mrs. Hatem Abood and their families have returned from Belmar, N. J., where they spent the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Rizk, Brooklyn, are now touring the New England states on a combined business and pleasure trip.

Mr. and Mrs. George Haddad of Toledo, Ohio, will leave next month for an extended trip to Europe. Mrs. Haddad's mother and sisters live in Syria where they will also visit.

Mme. Marie el-Khoury of New York City, left on Thursday on the 20th Century Limited for Chicago to visit the World's Fair.

Torrington, Conn.

A daughter, Joan Mary, was born Wednesday morning, Oct. 11, to Mr. and Mrs. Francis Carlin of Waterbury, formerly of Torrington.

Miss Adele Thomas of New Haven is visiting her cousin Miss Wadia Mekdici for a few weeks.

Mr. Joseph Matta was in Torrington Sunday showing a moving picture of different interesting parts of Syria.

David Narsiff has been elected assistant manager of the Federal unemployment agency in Litchfield Co.

NIGHT HAWKS HOLD OYSTER ROAST

The Night Hawks Club of Richmond, Va., held an Oyster Roast at Seven Pines, Tuesday midnight, October 17. These Hawks meet after business hours, which is Midnight and have the distinction of holding more meetings than all the other clubs in the city combined. The active members are Joe Shaar, Najiib Sanyour, Joe Nakouzi, Faris Haboush, George Oley, Joe Habib, Arthur Oley and Louis Haboush.

NAMAN-HAJJAR WEDDING

Miss Athena Hajjar and Naoum Naman were married in the home of the groom's cousin, Fathallah Naman, last Saturday. The matron of honor was Mrs. Fathallah Naman, sister of the bride; the best man was David Naman, cousin of the groom. Arch. Paul Sanki officiated. After the wedding the young couple left for their honeymoon in Atlantic City.

Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

Miss Mary A. Johns entertained Miss Julia Solomen of Meyers, N. Y. and George Moses of Ithaca, on Monday evening October 2. Miss Solomen and Mr. Moses were married in Ithaca on October first, and are spending a few days in Wilkes-Barre, Pa. Among those present at the reception were, Jimmy Solomen, brother of the bride; Mary Johns from Brownsville, Pa., and Richard Esahak, from Patterson, N. J.

Miss Christine Mitchell, daughter of Rev. Mitchell of St. Mary's Orthodox Church, entertained at a dinner given in honor of guests from Niagara Falls, and Canada. Miss Rose Hannah, and Miss Rose Martin were among the guests attending.

Geo. Solomen has resumed his studies at W. & J. College, Washington, Penna. He is studying law.

St. Mary's Syrian Social Club met Sunday night, October 15, 1933, in the church hall where a reception was held. Miss Celia Saba was re-elected president at the election of officers last week.

Richmond

Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Kouri and Miss Elizabeth Kouri, Richmond, Va., were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Isaac in Hopewell who were entertaining in honor of Mrs. Isaac's sisters whom they all had not seen for over twenty years.

Mrs. Joe Habib of Richmond is visiting her son and daughter-in-law Mr. and Mrs. Mike Habib in Greenville, N. C.

Frank Oley motored with friends to Washington, D. C., where they stayed with Joe Sheehi and Salem Shummae.

COLORFUL FALL DANCE

The annual fall dance of the Young Syrian American Club of Youngstown, Ohio, proved to be a great success, Saturday, October 14, at beautiful Wickliffe Manor. Colorful leaves and lanterns were used to portray the spirit of the annual season, while one hundred couples danced to the music of Bill Dugan's Orchestra from nine to no o'clock. About twenty-five couples were present from Akron, Ohio and New Castle, Pa. Refreshments were served during intermission.

HAMWAY-MANSOUR WEDDING

Brockton, Mass., Oct. 13.—Miss Katra Hamway, and Shikri Mansour were married Sunday, October 8, at the bridegroom's home in Brockton, Mass. Mrs. Farjallah Abraham, the groom's sister, was matron of honor and Abdallah Hamway, brother of the bride, was best man. Archimandrite Solomon Fernany officiated. After the wedding the couple left for New York on their honeymoon.

Joseph Sallitt, brother of Casper Sallitt, died on October 12, 1933, at 12 P. M. Funeral services were held at 3 P. M. from the St. Mary's Orthodox Church, on October 14.

Michal Solomen, who is attending Bucknell Jr. College, has been elected Business Manager of his class.

Cleveland

Mrs. George Ellis of Detroit, formerly Miss Minnie Otto, is visiting her relatives in Cleveland, and expects to remain three weeks.

Mrs. Ruth Caraboolad gave a dinner in honor of Mrs. Minnie Ellis last week. The Young Matrons Club gave a surprise Baby Shower last week in her honor.

Miss Victoria Fadel of Gary, Ind., is a guest of Miss Edna Kassouf.

Miss Selma Bojad, Cleveland Opera singer, now in New York, was operated upon for appendicitis last week.

MISS ZAHRAH MARRIES RADIO ANNOUNCER

Miss Rose Zahran, 199 Clinton Street, Brooklyn, is being married this evening, Friday, at 5:30 to John J. Reid, broadcasting announcer of station WINS in St. Paul's Cathedral, Court and Congress Streets. The maid-of-honor will be the bride's sister, Miss Alice Zahran; and the best man, the groom's brother, Mr. Harold Reid.

After a honeymoon in Chicago the young couple will make their home in Jackson Heights, New York City.

HUNDREDS AT WEDDING RECEPTION

Youngstown, Ohio, Oct. 18.—The marriage of Miss Delia Fares, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Sab Fares, South Avenue, to Mr. George Hanna, son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Hanna, was solemnized at 1:30 P. M. Thursday, October 12, at St. Maron's Church with Msgr. Elias Hayek officiating. The service was witnessed by a large group of relatives and friends of the young people. As the bridal party entered the church, the "Bridal Chorus" from Lohengrin was played by Mrs. E. Sadie. The bride was very beautiful in a becoming gown of white satin and lace in the modish princess style, with a long veil of lace arranged in cap effect and caught at the back with orange blossoms. She carried a bouquet of white roses and lilies of the valley. Mrs. Michael Coury, her matron of honor, wore a flowered chiffon frock with matching accessories and carried an arm bouquet of yellow roses. Mr. Monhom Simon served Mr. Hanna as best man. Following the wedding a reception was held for about three hundred guests.

CONSCRIPTION IN IRAQ

Popular national sentiment in Iraq has risen high in demand of a law for compulsory military service. An immediate incentive for this demand, it is reported, was the recent Assyrian uprisings.

MRS. FERRIS HEADS NICKEL CAMPAIGN

Campaign for Maternity Center Has Posts Throughout the Borough

GIVE Nickels to Make Motherhood Safe is the slogan of the Brooklyn Maternity Center Association in its annual Nickel Campaign which was inaugurated with a tea and reception at the Neighborhood Club, 104 Clark Street, Brooklyn, at which Dr. Barton Cooke Hirst, LL.D., F. A. C. S., of the University of Pennsylvania, noted authority on obstetrics, and Raymond V. Ingersoll, a charter member of the Association's Business Advisory Board, were the speakers.

That many thousand nickels are needed to carry on the Association's educational work with expectant mothers is made evident by the fact that 44,022 babies were born in Brooklyn in 1932, more than in any other borough in the nation.

Over two thousand miniature laundry bags were received in this morning's mail by friends of the Association with a plea to fill them with coins and return to the Association's headquarters, 117 South Oxford Street.

Mrs. Joseph W. Ferris is Chairman of the Campaign.

ENTERTAIN ENGAGED COUPLE

Mr. and Mrs. Leo Assatty gave a dinner last Sunday evening in honor of Miss Clair Mackoud and Theodore Assatty who are engaged to be married. Among the guests present were Mr. and Mrs. C. N. Mackoud of Ridgewood, N. J., Dr. Najeeb Barbour, Mr. and Mrs. Najeeb Zrake, Miss Selma Assatty and Mr. and Mrs. William Assatty.

The young couple expect to be married around Christmas time.

DINNER PARTY FOR HANNAS

Mr. and Mrs. David A. Hanna were honored at a dinner in the home of Leo Rabahy, last Friday. Among the guests were Khalil Hanna, Juad Arida, Leo Rabahy, John Matouk, Mr. and Mrs. Naseeb Arida, Emily Nanie, Nora Haddad, Lian Rabahy, Jr., the Misses Bilamia, Wadea and Emily Rabahy, all of Brooklyn; Joe Asis and A. Bafdasar of Detroit, and Joseph Saah of Cleveland.

FRED SCOTT'S ORCHESTRA AT DANCE

Playing for the Junior Misses Dance tomorrow evening in the St. George Hotel will be Fred Scott and his WEAF boys. There will be entertainment between dances. The committee on arrangements include, Mary Daas, chairman, Erminia Candido, Emeline Khoury, Emily Kowkabany, and Virginia Nader, and Josephine Daas, president, Julia Khoury, secretary-treasurer, ex-officio.

Shawwa Concert Sunday In Academy of Music

Sami Shawwa, Egyptian violinist, will give his only Brooklyn concert this Sunday evening at 8 P. M. in the Brooklyn Academy of Music. Prof. Shawwa will be assisted by a supporting orchestra said to represent the finest Arabic talent in America.

The Syrian World



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FEISAL SERVICE WELL-ATTENDED

Late Arab King Eulogized as National Hero and Champion of Women Education

EXTOLLED as a national hero, as a champion of women, as a conservative and constructive diplomat, as a "gentleman every inch a king," the late King Feisal of Iraq was eulogized last Sunday afternoon in prose and verse, in the Arabic and English tongues.

The Feisal Memorial service, held in the auditorium of the Roerich Museum, 103rd Street and Riverside Drive, Manhattan, was acclaimed by many as the most notable and successful Syrian affair in New York in many years. The hall which holds about 700 people was full to overflowing. Three rows deep late comers who could find no seats stood on the orchestra and balcony floors.

Service Opened With Quran Reading

The service appropriately opened with a reading from the Quran in the proper intonation. Dr. F. I. Shatara, presiding, presented the speakers in turn.

Matta Akrawy, principal of the Iraq Normal School for Boys and a close friend of the late king, pictured Feisal as the "father of his country," and prophesied that history will accord him the same place in relation to Iraq that Washington occupies in the history of the United States. Mr. Akrawy spoke somewhat at length on the Arab national movement and the role that Feisal played in it during and after the World War. He said that King Feisal steered Iraq through its turbulent days between two conflicting courses; that of extreme nationalism and that of British imperialism. His was a grave task which he carried out with skill and vision.

Praised by Nationalists

Miss Alice Kandaleft, principal of the Iraq Normal School for Girls, and like Mr. Akrawy now pursuing higher education at Columbia University, spoke intimately and feelingly of King Feisal as a friend of the Iraqui women. She quoted the late king reminiscently as saying once that if he were not a king he would choose to be a teacher, and said that he actually enrolled with the minister of education as one of the teachers.

A significant point was brought out in the service. It was that the Arab national movement of today is neither interested nor does it desire to revive the old Islamic glory of bygone ages; but that it seeks to adjust itself to modern problems and modern conditions. This came from a young man who is considered a leader among the youthful generation of Arab nationalists, Shakir al-Aasi of Damascus who is majoring in economics in Columbia University. Mr. Aasi stressed the fact that in the Arab nationalist movement at present the religious element is waning, and that more attention is being paid to such matters as liberal education.

(Continued on page 2.)

SYRIAN KILLS FATHER OF SIX IN W. VIRGINIA

WEIRTON, W. Va., Oct. 25.—

Ali Mohammed, 45, stated by a W. Va. paper to be an Arab, although believed to be a Syrian, shot and killed his landlord, George Plomarites, last Thursday because, he said, he was obsessed by the fear that the Plomarites family "haunted him."

Mohammed moved to Weirton three months ago from Pittsburgh, Pa., and was employed in the Weirton steel mill. After the shooting, he went out of the house and begged a ride from a passing motorist to the local police headquarters where he surrendered himself and expressed the desire to "die, too."

"Haunted" on Trip

Mohammed had gone on a trip to New York, Pittsburgh and points in Ohio about two months ago, returning last Wednesday. On Thursday when he did not go to work, Rosen Deyli, also a Syrian, called on him. Mohammed appeared upset and told Deyli that he was convinced that the whole Plomarites family, which includes six children, had haunted him during the entire trip besetting him with trouble at every turn. He threatened to kill the entire family but Deyli pleaded with him in vain.

Scalds Peacemaker

Mohammed then suddenly whipped out a revolver and fired a shot at Deyli but the shot went wild. Deyli persisted and tried to force Mohammed out of the house but, Mohammed, seizing a pot of boiling water, threw it at the would-be peacemaker, scalding him painfully. Running out of the room, Mohammed met his landlord on the stairway and fired three shots at him, killing him instantly.

Smuggled Into America

At the police headquarters, Mohammed, his dark eyes blazing although outwardly calm, told the police that he wanted to avenge himself for being haunted.

Mohammed has been in America for several years. He is not a citizen and admitted to the police that he was smuggled into the country. He is not married.

The confessed slayer was removed to the Hancock County Jail at New Cumberland.

PLAN MEMORIAL FOR LEBANESE KNIGHT

BEIRUT.—A movement is afoot to honor the memory of the famous Lebanese knight Abu-Samra Ghani, who displayed great feats of physical strength and knighthood in the days of Emir Bashir ash-Shihabi. The memorial, it is planned, will take the form of a full-size statue to be erected in Bkasin, the hometown of the Lebanese hero.

EHDEN LIGHTED BY ELECTRICITY

BEIRUT.—The Lebanese Government has approved a project for the lighting of Ehden by electricity from the Qadisha Light and Power Company.

DAGHER PROPHECY AGAINST MCKEE COMES TRUE NOW

Almost a Year Ago Syrian Leader Warned That McKee Would Leave Republicans Holding the Bag

CALLS LA GUARDIA PROGRESSIVE, NOT RADICAL

IN THE din of the battle for the mayoralty of New York City, our Syrian political leader, George C. Dagher, Republican leader of the 1st Assembly District, rises as a prophet who's "I told you so," has come literally true. He is pointed out as the first Republican leader of prominence to utter a warning prophecy to the party against hastily accepting Joseph V. McKee to run on the fusion ticket for mayor as long as November of last year.

Reporting his warning the Brooklyn Daily Eagle then wrote:

"Openly hinting that the Acting Mayor's blast against the Tiger last Wednesday night before the State Chamber of Commerce might have been a 'Tammany trick,' Dagher warned the G. O. P. bosses in the city to follow a hands-off policy on McKee until they are assured that he means business.

McKee's Flare a "Tammany Trick"

"The leader of the strong downtown Brooklyn district definitely indicated that he was not at all convinced that McKee's flareup was a bid for the mayoralty nomination on a fusion ticket and declared that if the city Republicans insist on putting all their eggs in the McKee basket they are liable to be caught 'holding the bag.'

Expanding on this statement Mr. Dagher then told the Republican leaders: "I want to know if McKee has courage enough to go through with this thing, or is it just a smoke screen on his part that he wants the nomination, and after he has it to run out on us. We might just as well look around and find a better candidate and build him up. We will find out next year that we are better off that way."

And now, as every one knows, Mr. Dagher's prophetic words have come true. Fiorella La Guardia is candidate for mayor under the fusion nomination, and Mr. Dagher's friends are congratulating him that his political prophecy came true in a remarkably accurate manner.

Dagher Out For La Guardia

Mr. Dagher is out to see La Guardia win the election, and he knows the candidate personally.

"I am confident Mr. La Guardia will win the elections," he declared recently, "and he is getting stronger every day."

To the charge that La Guardia is a "Red" or "radical," Mr. Dagher replies that La Guardia is not a radical but a progressive.

"Some of the policies adopted by the present administration," he pointed out, "were regarded radical 10 or 20 years ago, just as Mr. La Guardia was regarded radical then. He always goes to the roots of things, and that's what a radical really is. Today Mr. La Guardia's ideas are no longer regarded as radical but progressive."

HAMID, MIRTH PURVEYOR, MAKES GOOD ON BROADWAY

SUPPLIES RINGLING BROS., BARNUM AND BAILEY AND LUNA PARK WITH ATTRACTIONS; TURNED N. C. STATE FAIR FROM FAILURE TO SUCCESS

ADD another name to the Syrian Who Is Who in this country. This time it is the name of one who has brought more mirth and merriment into the hearts of depressed, weary citizens of this country than, perhaps, any other man on the world's great White Way.

George A. Hamid who deals in "general amusements," and whose office is on the 15th floor of Bond Building at 1560 Broadway, the very center of the theatrical district of Manhattan, is one who literally and figuratively climbed the ladder of success rung by rung. Considered today the biggest provider of outdoor attractions for parks, fairs, circuses and impromptu affairs, he entered the game as a little boy. He has been since 1907 in the show business and has grown with it. Today he supplies Luna Park, of Coney Island fame, Steel Park in Atlantic City, considered the greatest outdoor amusement place in the world, Ringling Bros. and Barnum and Bailey, with all attractions that are not provided by these great companies themselves. Since 1920 George Hamid has been in the booking business.

Was an Acrobat Himself

Before that he was an actor himself, an acrobat who used to hold ten men, and occasionally ran a show of his own. He remembered Marie Bayrooty and played with her in her Buffalo Bill engagements.

George Hamid, who is in his early forties, came to this country as a little boy in 1906. A cousin of his, Ameen Abou-Hamid brought him over from Brummana, Lebanon. Ameen was one of the pioneers of the show business in this country. He had a troupe, and played with Buffalo Bill and others. George learned acrobatics at his cousin's hands, and the following year we see him perform to the enthralled crowds. The name "Hamid" or Abou-Hamid is a sobriquet, the real family name being B'aqlini, but the nickname stuck and has become a trade-name in the show business.

This is all news to many Syrians in this country who may not have

FEISAL MEMORIAL

(Continued from page 1.)

democracy, industrialism and kindred questions.

Prof. Bagley Pays Tribute

Another speaker, Prof. W. C. Bagley of Columbia, praised Feisal as a "soft-spoken, high-minded gentleman who had within him large reserves of power." Prof. Bagley was a member of the educational committee headed by Prof. Paul Munroe, also of Columbia, which was called to Iraq to make a special study of the educational system of that country. He surprised the audience by the remark that the late King Feisal anticipated almost all the education problems raised by the committee and showed remarkable grasp of the educational needs of Iraq.

Poetic eulogy was paid by two illustrious poets of the Syrian community of the city, Nasib Arida and Elia D. Maday, as well as by Dr. K. A. Bishara, pastor of the Syrian Protestant church of Brooklyn, who also gave the dismissal. A beautiful tribute was also given the late king by a Moslem lad, Nuri Mohideen, son of Ali Mohideen of New Jersey, who

even remotely guessed of the existence of a great showman among their number. But the news of interest to the general reader is an achieve-

SHOWMAN



George A. Hamid, Head of Outdoor Amusements Booking Concern, Considered to Be the Largest of Its Kind in the World.

ment of very recent date, October 9-14, in which George A. Hamid played the hero's part and had the lion's share.

It is well known that every state holds a number of fairs every year, with a "state fair" that takes in all the local fairs, and at which the winning exhibits of the local fairs are shown. The state fair is often referred to as the "show window" of the state.

Won Bid for N. C. State Fair

Now for a number of years the state of North Carolina has held state fairs and lost money on them. The state built extensive fair grounds at Raleigh, costing \$500,000, but for

ccmpared Feisal to the Prophet Mohammed as a reviver of Arab nationalism.

Sami Shawwa Gives Selections

Sami Bey Shawwa gave two recitals, his famous call to prayer at the opening of the service, which proved very impressive and fitting, and another selection dedicated by the famous Syrian violinist to his late majesty.

The main address was delivered by John H. Finley, associate editor of the New York Times, who spoke of Feisal's achievements in the Arab revolution, and the great assistance he gave in the Allied drive to Col. Lawrence and General Allenby.

President Sends Message

Numerous telegrams and cables were received by the committee in charge, notably one by King Ghazi of Iraq, son of the late king, another by Emir Abdallah of Transjordan, brother of King Feisal, and a third by President F. D. Roosevelt, through Secretary of State Cordell Hull. The President's message was a tender and reminiscent tribute in which he gave his impressions of the late king when the President was attending the Versailles Conference under the Wilson administration.

ARABS FAVORED CLAIM ZIONISTS

QUOTE NATIONAL PAPER IN PROOF OF CLAIM

ISSUANCE of only 5,500 labor immigration certificates by the British Palestine Government has been met by strong Zionist resentment, according to a wireless to the New York Times.

Zionists allege that the government has capitulated to Arab agitation against Jewish immigration, and that the action will be interpreted in the Arab press as a victory for incitement in their anti-Zionist campaign.

Zionists quote "Falastin" as saying that Sir Arthur Wauchop, British High Commissioner of Palestine, declared at a reception given him by Moslem notables of Nablus that steps were being taken to check legal Jewish immigration.

ADLY, EGYPTIAN STATESMAN, DIES

Cousin of King Fuad Was Moderate Nationalist

A WIRELESS cable to the New York Times announces the death in Paris of Adly Yeghen Pasha, Egyptian statesman and cousin of King Fuad I. His death followed an operation at the time of his visit to that capital. He was 68 years at his death, having spent practically half a century of it in Egyptian politics.

Coming from a prominent Egyptian family of Turkish origin, Adly Pasha was known as a moderate political leader. He assumed the premiership of Egypt on several occasions when the British found themselves at deadlock with the Wafdist followers of Sa'd Zaghloul Pasha.

Came to Premiership in 1921

The first time Adly Pasha assumed that post was in March of 1921, but

(Continued on page 3.)

five years since it had gone in the red. This year the North Carolina legislature refused to appropriate money for the state fair. Governor Ehringhaus then turned the fair to open bids of private enterprisers. Among the 18 bids submitted, George A. Hamid's was the most satisfactory. To make it appear that the state had interest in the bid, Senator Joyner of Halifax County was associated with George Hamid in the project.

"They practically drafted me," was the way Mr. Hamid himself put it when we went to get the story from him at his office.

Well, the upshot of the matter was that George A. Hamid made a huge success of his adventure. After

paying all the expenses and his own commission, he turned over to the North Carolina treasury \$18,000 in profits. The North Carolina State Fair was acclaimed the greatest of its size in the United States.

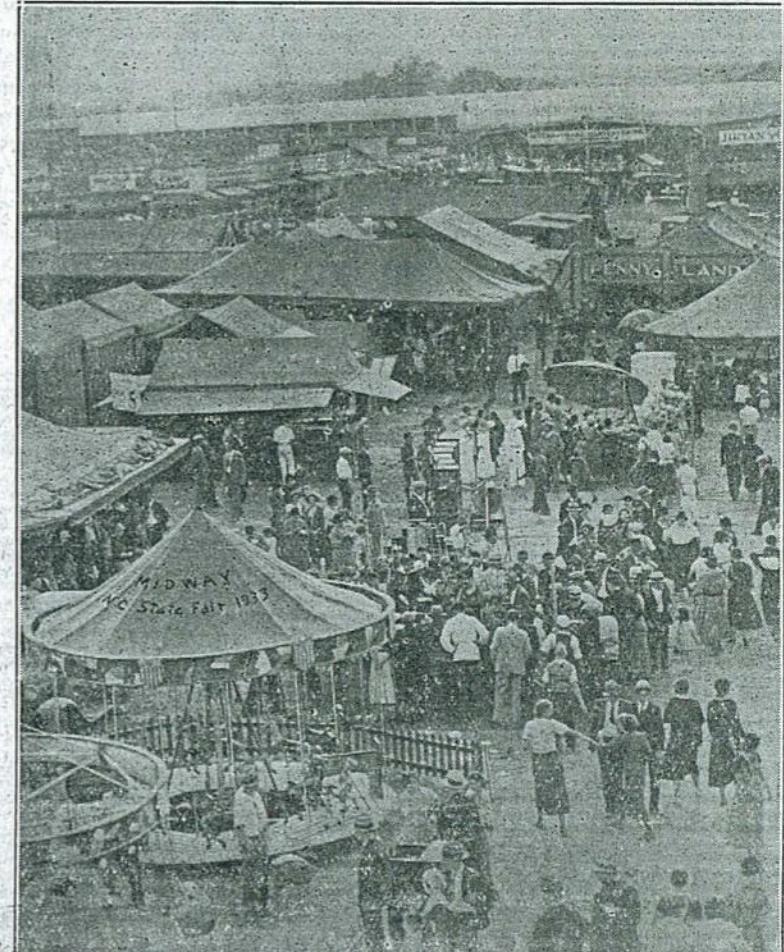
Won Confidence of Carolinians

At first the North Carolina people were somewhat antagonistic. They objected to a "Yankee" from New York, going over and showing them a few tricks about publicity and ballyhoo they never had known before. On one day he had more people attend the fair than in a whole week on previous years. He made up and published a country newspaper especially for the fair which ran as long as the fair lasted, and broadcast all the news and attractions in "Yankee fashion."

The "News and Observer" of Raleigh, a paper published by Josephus Daniels, former secretary of the Navy in the Wilson administration, was always opposed to the state fair and wrote editorials to this effect. But this year, Mr. Hamid told us, he came out for it.

And so George A. Hamid of Brummana, who holds office in Manhattan, showed the Southerners of North Carolina how to run a state fair!

STATE FAIR OF NORTH CAROLINA



Festive Crowds at the North Carolina State Fair of 1933, August 9 to 14, Promoted by the Syrian Showman, George A. Hamid.

FOLKLORE

ON A hard wintery day, when all plants had gone to sleep and not a blade of grass or a stray grain could be found anywhere, two field mice met, lean and hungry.

Said one of the mice to his companion: "Alas, where can we turn for some food, I haven't had a nibble in two days." The other also sighed and said, "Neither have I, and I am faint with hunger myself." As the two walked together sniffing for some hidden treasure left perchance by a careless ant, the first mouse suddenly beamed with joy. Turning to his companion, he said:

"Now I know where we can have enough to fill our empty stomachs! See you thither that cleft in the rock? It is a saint's mazar (shrine), and the pious worshipers always leave libations of olive oil for the saint from time to time. We will go there and lick of the oil to our hearts' content."

The other mouse conceded the idea was truly brilliant, indeed an inspiration. And so the two proceeded to the shrine.

But when they got there they found the crevice through which the oil was poured for the saint so narrow that their heads could not possibly be squeezed in, contrive as hard as they could.

Now, it happened that one of the mice, the one who had the brilliant idea, had a long tail while the other had his tail cut short through some misadventure or rascality. So the first mouse, turning his back to the shrine, inserted his tail in the crevice, applied it to his mouth and sucked off the oil. The other one, who naturally could not do the same, eyed his companion with envious eyes. Then he began to remonstrate with him, saying: "Verily it is a shame and a sin to steal the saint's oil."

Whereupon the first mouse, without stopping, turned to his envious companion and said:

"It is not because of your moral sense but because of the shortness of your tail, you stumped-tail one!"

And the mouse's remark became a proverb current in all Syria to the present day.

ANTIQUERIES!

1. Why is the Orontes River called "al-Aasi"?
2. What's the highest peak in the Lebanon Mountain?
3. Why is Mt. Hermon so called?
4. Which is the most ancient city in the world in point of continuous existence?
5. Why were the ancient conquerors so anxious to annex Lebanon to their kingdoms?

(Try first, and answer these questions to yourself, then turn to page seven to see if you are correct.)

TURKEY - SYRIA AGREEMENT ENDED

BFIRUT.— The customs agreement between Syria and Turkey, extended from January, 1933, has ended through refusal of the Turkish Government to accord Syria favorable terms.

ZAHLE SOCIETY PLAN DINNER

Toledo, Oct. 16.— The Zahle Society of Toledo held their regular meeting Sunday night, October 15, in the home of George Abde. Plans were made for a dinner to be held for the members and their families at the Commodore Perry Hotel.

SHAWA CONCERT PACKS ACADEMY

Orchestra Pit and Three Balconies Crowded to Capacity to Hear Shawwa and Other Prominent Musicians

SAMI SHAWWA'S only concert in New York broke all records for attendance in Syrian concerts. The Brooklyn Academy of Music was crowded last Sunday night. Sami Shawwa, the famous Syrian violinist, who was born in Aleppo, and who is one of the founders of and professor at the Egyptian Conservatory of Music, presented several new compositions. His music is refined, consummating some good features of European technique, yet remaining distinctly Arabic. At times, his selection was so sweet and faint that he drew prolonged ahs from his audience who resembled it to celestial refrains, so delicate was it.

Local Talent Displayed

Assisting him were an orchestra composed of prominent local musicians and singers. The string orchestra included Toufic Barham, oud; Naim Karacand, violin; Fathalla Abyad, oud; Abraham Mussadi, violin; George Dalal, tambourine; and Mike Hamway, the derbeke.

Joseph Silwan, one of the most popular Arabic singers in New York, sang several selections. Two young Boston people also contributed to the evening's entertainment. Miss Najeebee Morad and Antoun Abdalah proved to be great successes. They are both very young yet very popular singers.

The Academy was packed to capacity. The orchestra pit was filled with people in glittering evening clothes. At first the two balconies were opened but later the third one had to be placed at the disposal of the audience, so large was the record attendance.

Selim Ayoub Presided

Selim Ayoub first presided as master-of-ceremonies but a little later in the evening turned over the task to Kareem Sanduk who provided enough laughter for the audience with his witty remarks.

Dr. F. I. Shatara was later introduced by the master-of-ceremonies. He in turn presented two candidates running for office in Brooklyn, Frank Baker, for borough president, and Frank Quaille, for sheriff. Both men gave short addresses lauding the Syrian people and promising them good results if they unite and pull together.

Petro Trabulsi Appears With Pupils

A sympathetic feature of the concert was a separate appearance, apart from the concert proper, of Petro Trabulsi and four of his pupils. The curtain rose and showed Sami Shawwa with his arms around Trabulsi. The master-of-ceremonies read a statement of Shawwa promising to help materially and morally the former's Musical School, as he believed Petro to be a talented musician. The students and their teacher then played a composition of Petro Trabulsi that elicited enthusiastic applause.

Shawwa's next concert on his itinerary of the States will be in Providence, R. I.

MASONIC CONGRESS PLANNED FOR SYRIA

DAMASCUS.— Steps have been taken by the Masonic lodges of Damascus to hold a Masonic congress somewhere in Syria in which all Masonic lodges in Syria will be represented.

BOYS AND GIRLS!

WOULD YOU LIKE A HANDSOME NEW BICYCLE

Whether you win or not you will receive 50 cents on every subscription you send in. The boy or girl securing the greatest number of subscriptions will receive the brand new standard two-wheel bicycle.

All you have to do is to get as many subscriptions as possible of "THE SYRIAN WORLD." It is very simple, we assure you. In making a preliminary test campaign in several vicinities we found that 90 out of a hundred Syrians want "THE SYRIAN WORLD" and subscribe immediately once they are approached. But they need someone like you to do the approaching. And now with the Christmas season coming on they will want to make gift subscriptions. Ask them for them and you get the credit.

READ THE FOLLOWING RULES AND START IN NOW! WIN THE BICYCLE FOR CHRISTMAS!

RULES

1. Subscribers' names, plus the check or money order must be sent in on blanks which we will furnish you.
2. Contest closes midnight December 15.
3. Those on the staff of the SYRIAN WORLD and their relatives are not eligible.
4. In case of a tie duplicate awards will be given.

SEES PALESTINE MEDICO CAPITAL

Prof. Halberstetter, World Famous Medical Authority, Already Established in Jerusalem

MRS. DAVID Greenberg, Zionist leader, returning recently from a trip to Palestine, envisaged that country as the future medical capital of the world, according to an interview which appeared recently in the New York World-Telegram.

Mrs. Greenberg is national vice-president and chairman of the Zionist Committee of Hadassah, the women's Zionist organization chiefly interested in medical work in Palestine. She was a delegate to the recent Zionist Congress in Prague and will give her report before the nineteenth annual convention of Hadassah, which opened last Sunday at Palmer House, Chicago.

Irene Kuhn, staff writer for the World-Telegram, quotes Mrs. Greenberg as saying:

German Physicians Flock to Palestine

"As early as March several physicians who were apprehensive about the 'New Germany' began to drift into the office of Hadassah. As threatened anti-Semitic measures became actualities inquiries poured in. World-famous specialists sought information concerning the possibilities of establishing themselves in Palestine.

"It became apparent that increased facilities would have to be created at Hadassah Hospital in Jerusalem for the advanced scientific and medical work which these specialists were prepared to do."

This, according to Mrs. Greenberg, has made the building of a University Hospital and Medical School in the Hebrew University a matter of necessity. The project will be launched at the Chicago convention by Mrs. Edward Jacobs, former national president of Hadassah, and Dr. Nathan Ratnoff, chairman of the American Jewish Physicians' Committee.

ADLY YEGHEN

(Continued from page 2.)

his premiership did not last the year. Again in 1926 and 1929 he was called to the supreme political post. At no time, however, did he command a majority in the Parliament or among the Egyptian voters. Like Tharwat Pasha, who died about five years ago, Adly Pasha was a stop-gap statesman put up through British influence to break the power of the nationalists. But his role of mediation was futile. At one time in his first premiership a great rioting took place in Alexandria in which 37 were killed and 151 wounded, as a result of a clash between his followers and those of Sa'd Zaghloul.

Credited With Political Acumen

Adly Pasha was credited with great political acumen, and was one of Egypt's ablest statesmen. In the last three months of 1929, when Mahmoud Pasha had to resign his premiership and the Wafdistes were called to power, Adly Pasha was made premier during the ensuing elections. His conduct of his high office was exemplary, showing strict impartiality to the clashing parties, and allowing no government interference with the ballot or illegal practices at the polls.

SORORITY TO HOLD DANCES

Toledo, Oct. 16.— Many young folks are anxiously waiting for the informal dance to be given by the Gamma Epsilon Psi Sorority at the Park Roe Towne Club on November 4th. Many out of town guests are expected from Detroit, Grand Rapids, Mich. and perhaps from Cleveland.

FANCY EXHIBIT IN DAHER'S BOAT

DOVER, N. J., Oct. 25.— With Tom Milan as solo passenger, Capt. Petrone, Lake Hopatcong speed devil, piloted Eddie Dahir's speed boat in a fancy-driving demonstration before several hundred people last Sunday noon at Lake Hopatcong.

Later a party composed of Frank Saker, Tom Milan, Mike Malouf, and Prof. A. Mouriello of N. Y. U., circled the 45 mile shore of the Lake on a pleasure trip.

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OBJECTIVES OF THE SYRIAN WORLD

1. Unity through diversity.
2. Preservation of Syrian culture and traditions.
3. An Americanism that shares the best it has.
4. For the old homelands emancipation from bigotry, ignorance and social oppression.
5. Variety of news, instructive features and fair editorials.

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Oct. 27, 1933.

TWO SUCCESSFUL AFFAIRS

THE FEISAL memorial service and the Shawwa concert, both falling on the same day, the afternoon and evening of last Sunday respectively, are worthy of comment for more than one reason. Both may be said to have been successful beyond the expectations of those who sponsored them. The hall freely donated by the Roerich Museum authorities through the efforts of Mme. Marie el-Khoury, proved too small for the crowds that came from all parts of Brooklyn and New York, some even from New Jersey and Boston. The Opera House of the Brooklyn Academy of Music, which holds upward of 1500, was packed to capacity to listen to the Orpheus of Arabic music and his talented assistants.

It is another proof of the contention which we have shared with many, that if you give people something worthwhile they will respond to it with alacrity and enthusiasm. The Syrian community of New York is entirely too heavily burdened with useless and semi-useless affairs, which seem to have no particular object in view except to get together and have a good time. When, therefore, they flock in large numbers to a memorial service or a musical concert of the classical sort at which there is no other attraction save the love of art for art's sake, then Allah be praised that we have not lost our sense of values, and more so, that we have not lost patience and struck against all social affairs without discrimination.

DAGHER AMONG THE PROPHETS

THE USUAL explanation of the famous biblical saying, "Is Saul also among the prophets?" makes it appear as though the honor of prophecy was beyond the capacity or aspiration of Saul. But the context suggests a different interpretation. For the text immediately preceding and following makes the people who saw him prophesying appear shocked at his ecstatic performance. "What

is this that is come unto the son of Kish?" they ask in surprise. And someone replies rather sarcastically, "Who is their father?"

Many of us Syrians in this country look at the politicians as the neighbors of the Kishite looked at the prophets of their day. There is a smack of disrepute, a taint of sin and folly associated in our minds with everything political.

Perhaps it is because of our unpleasant memories of politics in the old world, perhaps it is due to our mystical trend of mind that turns away from the common squabbles and meaningless wranglings of politics as practised in this country. At any rate we are shy of politics, or have done so until very recently.

But if politics is not so dignified, if it is not a profession which attracts the best of citizens and brings out the best in our nature, it is usually so because the best of citizens do not feel the call of its prophecy, and the best in our nature is not dedicated to its service. Prophecy in the times of Saul had fallen from its lofty ideal, and had come to stand for dervish antics of ecstatic contortions and dancing. But when a Samuel enlisted in the ranks of the prophets, when an Amos came from Tekoa to deliver his fiery message in Bethel, prophecy came to its legitimate place as a high calling of leadership among bewildered men. The same is true of politics today. When despicable chiselers and greedy grafters flock to politics for what it can bring them, then politics surely will suffer and be held in contempt. Far from driving good capable and honest citizens from politics, however, this sad situation should constitute itself a challenge for them not only to enter politics but to storm it, occupy its citadel and drive the petty crowd of social parasites away from its grounds.

Indeed Dagher is doing a good service to the Syrians in New York when he shows them that one may safely enter the den of politics without having his head bitten off. He has ventured where they have faltered and hesitated; he has fought while they stood at the lines admiring or criticising. Regardless of his particular political convictions, and in spite of the fact that he is a district leader in a large community of which the Syrians are only a fraction, his is a good example for other Syrians of his calibre and preparation to follow. He is a prophet who need not be ashamed of his prophetship.

SALIM, NOT BISHARA, DJOUNIE, NOT JUNAH!

THANKS to our good neighbor al-Hoda we are able now to give our readers the correct "dope" on the Sultana of Turkestan. A correspondent of that paper, Mr. Antoine Kimaid of Buffalo, N. Y., writes that, having read the article on the former Christian girl who was married to the grandson of Sultan Abdul-Hamid, he wishes to give the correct details neglected in the Arabic press reports. He turned out to be a former classmate of the new Sultana, and knows her family very well. Her name, he informs, is Rosette, and she is the daughter of Salim, not Bishara, Qazzi. He adds that she is an intelligent girl, tall and handsome, with chestnut hair.

It now remains for some one in position of authority to tell us whether the former Christian girl did actually become the Sultana of Turkestan, or whether this is another hoax on the reading public. We trust the report is true, not only for romance's sake, but also for the sake and good reputation of journalism in our beloved East.

(Continued on page 5.)

FROM EAST AND WEST

By H. I. Katibah
ENTHUSIASM

COMING back from a political meeting to which a large number of my fellow Syrians were called and few responded, I fell talking to a charming young lady who had been to the same meeting. The din of the subway cut our conversation and made it sound like the sententious column of our peppy columnist Jay S.

The young lady was wondering why "we Syrians" do not take interest in public affairs; why we seem to lack enthusiasm over a number of things that occupy the whole-hearted attention of the polyglot nationalities that constitute our fair city.

I said it was probably because our ancestors were ascetics.... And the increasing crescendo of the subway noise left my companion puzzled, for it was impossible to make nice distinctions and carry out a social, philosophical discussion under such conditions.

Let me, therefore, explain here what I mean. For it is a vital question and touches so many phases of our social life at a vulnerable point.

The essence of asceticism is not the desertion of society, the giving up of the soul to solitude and meditation; it is not the life of privation and self-denial. All these are circumstantial aspects or expressions of asceticism. For your ascetic may very well live in the heart of Broadway and yet remain an ascetic, as much so as in a cave or a hermitage on top of a solitary hill. The essence of asceticism is the turning away from the contingent and mundane to the essential and spiritual. It is the attitude of mind which finds it so easy to exclaim, "Is there any sense to it, is it necessary, does it deserve my attention, is it indispensable?" And once you adopt this attitude of mind it is not difficult to see how the founts of enthusiasm dry up in the soul, how its budding exuberance is nipped before it has a sporting chance to sprout and grow.

For if you carry the matter far enough, what is essential in life, and what could not be dispensed with? It was a dervish, about whom the story is related that, wishing to dispense with all that could possibly be dispensed with, he led a very simple life, with only one shirt, one gown, and traveling in the wilderness, seeking food from nature. He carried with him a staff and a little wooden bowl with which to drink. One day, he watched a shepherd cupping his hands and drinking at a spring. The dervish, throwing away his wooden bowl, said: If the shepherd can do without a bowl so can I.

But such an attitude of mind, it is obvious to see, cannot be very conducive either to organization or to enthusiasm. It is, indeed, the very nemesis of enthusiasm, the withering canker that bores into all earthly enterprise, all community activities and all progress. The assiduous pursuit of the spiritual may very well lead not only to mundane decadence and stagnation, but to spiritual atrophy itself. Verily the road to the essential may lead into the very Nirvana of annihilation, to that mergence with the universal in which all distinctions are blurred, all values equalized, all significance obliterated.

The word enthusiasm comes from the Greek "enthousiasmos", which means the infusing of the divine (theos) in the human individual. But the word had its origin among a people who audaciously believed that gods could mingle with men, and their spirits could infuse our mundane natures and could transmute our human endeavors to heights of divine achievements. Instead of ignoring and negating aspects of our earthly life because they are not divine, they who would have enthusiasm, they who would succeed in their steep ascent of life, bring down the fire of the divine, even at the risk of crucifixion on a rock, and having their vitals gnawed by the vultures of envy, discouragement and dangers.

Searching for a quotation to use in this column, I turned by chance to my Standard Dictionary where I found this explanation: "Against the hindrances of the world, nothing great and good can be carried without a certain fervor, intensity, and vehemence; these joined with faith, courage and hopefulness make enthusiasm."

And there you have the secret, and that is why so many of us lack enthusiasm!

SIYANS MARCH IN NRA PARADE

Hundreds in Parade Carry Flags; Get Great Applause. Section of Girls Carrying Flags.

Akron, Ohio.—

THE SYRIAN community of this city gave one hundred per cent. support to the NRA. Several Syrian and Lebanese societies were represented in the brilliant parade which took place on the afternoon of Columbus Day. These included the Syrian American Athletic Club the Syrian American Social Club, St. George Greek Orthodox Society, the Society of Ointment-Bearers, Ladies' Auxiliary of St. George Orthodox Society, the Maronite Society, and the Ladies' Auxiliary of St. Anthony Maronite Society. A steering committee for the Syrian groups was composed of Jalil Assaf, president; Mrs. Rose Rayes, secretary; Mrs. Mountaha Hadid, and Alexander Hamid, acting members. The committee was very successful in the achievement of its plans, as shown in the splendid display the Syrians made in the parade.

The Syrian paraders occupied the eighth section in the line due, it is said, to the efforts of Mrs. Rayes who is chief secretary to the county clerk. The Syrian section was preceded by a band of fifty-two members followed by two banner bearers, one holding the American and the other the Lebanese flags. A huge placard on which the words, in large letters, were printed "We Do Our Share. Syrians of Akron."

After that came a section of Syrian girls wearing white hats and carrying NRA flags. A feature of the Syrian parade was a huge American flag borne by more than forty persons.

The Syrian paraders were applauded enthusiastically by the spectators.

N. MORAD TO SING IN WORCESTER

Worcester, Mass., Oct. 23.—A concert for the benefit of Our Lady of Redemption Church in this city will be held Sunday, October 29. Miss Najeebee Morad will render several selections. Assisting her will be Philip Suleiman, violinist and Anthony Suleiman, oud.

AGED MOTHER DIES ABROAD

Uniontown, Pa., Oct. 20.—Alexander Joseph Mondaleck and his brothers received the news of the death of their mother in Mujaidal, Lebanon, at the age of eighty.

DIES OF PNEUMONIA

Alexander Jacob of New Kensington Pa., passed away on October 21st after being stricken with pneumonia. He came here from Kureibie about fifteen years ago.

ATTENTION!

Good Advice From Father To His Children

No doubt you have tried all kinds of Rheumatic remedies. Now Try

FATHER SALIBA'S REMEDY

And notice the difference Quick relief for all kinds of

RHEUMATISM

Chronic nervous arthritis, neuralgia, sciatica, inflammatory liver complaints, jaundice, biliousness, dyspepsia, indigestion and sick headache.

Should Always Be Kept On Hand

PREPARED AT

1221 N. Nineteenth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Price of one bottle, \$1.25, of six bottles \$6.00; add postal charge.

HONORED FOR SERVICES TO S. A. UNITY

New London, Conn., Oct. 20, 1933.— Elias Nahas, secretary of the Syrian American Society, was honored for his services to that organization at a banquet held Saturday evening, October 14, in the home of Abalan Khoury in Connecticut Avenue.

Mr. Nahas welcomed the guests and expressed his appreciation in a short talk.

Among the guests who attended were: Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Sabagh, Mr. and Mrs. Dmitri Sitty, Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Maloof, Elias Moukousha, N. J. Nahas, Massoud Farhat, Joseph Hage, Joseph Sufuty, Thomas Bouhakle, Mrs. Joseph Abousamra of Fall River, Mass., R. Beiruti and Joseph Steir.

CHINA AND JAPAN MEET AT FORUM DINNER

CHIH Meng, associate director of the China Institute, and George Yamakawa, member of the New York State bar and formerly in the Japanese foreign service, will have a friendly clash at a dinner to be given by the Foreign Affairs Forum on October 31st, at 7:00 P. M., in the Old London Restaurant, 130 W. 42nd Street, New York, according to an announcement by Miss Catherine Sedgwick, executive secretary of the forum.

EDITOR IMPRISONED AND FINED

BEIRUT.—Following the death of King Feisal, al-Ahrar (Beirut) published an article in which it warned against plots being engineered against Iraq. The ministry of the interior considered the article inciting, condemning the editor to three months in prison and a fine of \$250. The government action was resented by many as an infringement on the freedom of the press.

F. SAADI ELECTED PRESIDENT

Hartford, Conn., Oct. 20.—At the annual elections of the Lebanese Club held recently, the following were elected: F. Saadi, president; Joseph David, vice-president; Miss Mary Nimnum, treasurer, and Miss Julia Yammin, secretary.

LEBANESE CLUB ELECTS OFFICERS

Providence, R. I., Oct. 20.—At a recent meeting of the Lebanese Brotherhood of this city the following officers were elected: Francis Isaac, president; Mike Thomas, vice-president; N. Joseph Jubire, treasurer; Louis L. Zaire, secretary, and M. Bedeway, Joseph Suleiman, S. N. Suleiman, Shukri S. Aad, Anthony Francis and Nasri Obdou, board of directors.

THE WANDERING KHEDIVE SEEKS SYRIAN THRONE

AGAIN the Arabic press repeats the name of Abbas Hilmi, former Khedive of Egypt who was dethroned by the British at the opening of the World War. This time the wandering Khedive is said to have renewed his efforts before the French government at Paris to seek the Syrian throne in the event Syria is given an independent status, like Iraq.

Former approaches by the same Khedive, who now lives in Switzerland, were repudiated by Syrian nationalists.

PALESTINE COURT FEES ORDINANCE

The Chief Justice in Palestine, with the approval of the High Commissioner, may by order fix the fees and percentages to be taken in the civil courts.

The Supreme Moslem Council, with the approval of the High Commissioner, may fix the fees in the Moslem courts, according to a recent issue of the Palestine Gazette.

PROPAGANDA FOR HIJAZ

AT A reception given to Fuad Bey Hamza, commissioner of foreign affairs in the Kingdom of Ibn Su'oud, in Damascus, Rashid al-Muweilhi, Arab nationalist, called King Ibn Su'oud a sovereign who "built his kingdom by his own hands and did not receive his kingship as a gift from a foreigner." He called upon Arabs in Syria and other parts to "sacrifice," and urged them to go to Hijaz where their services are keenly needed.

Egyptian Prince To WED N. Y. WOMAN

INTERNATIONAL News Service cables from London that Mrs. Kate Steven Hofer of New York will be wedded to Prince Ibrahim Fazil of Egypt in November.

The Egyptian prince is a cousin of King Fuad and son of the late Baroness Marthe de Carnap of Naples, Italy.

CHILDREN IN ABUNDANCE AT SOCIAL

BROCKTON, Mass., Oct. 25.—The Lebanon American National Club held a Ladies Night on October 15 in the hall of Foresters of America. Wives and children were present, especially children, having the time of their lives. Gifts were donated such as Turkish coffee cups and Turkish coffee pot. A beautiful mahogany desk was given by the wives of the members.

In a talk, Peter Asiab, president, thanked the women for their gift and praised them for their unity which he hoped would continue. Antoin Khoury then gave an address in Arabic in which he also hoped the cooperation between the members of the club and their womenfolk would continue.

Two musicians from Pawtucket, R. I., Habeeb Maksoud and Naklee Simon entertained with several selections.

Later all the guests adjourned to the club rooms.

Judge Moses H. Grossman



Indorsed by leading Democrats, Republicans and Independents, Judge Moses H. Grossman is considered a very able lawyer and a distinguished member of the bar for nearly 40 years. He is recognized as an enemy of gangsters and an advocate of arbitration. He is the founder of American Arbitration Society and one of the founders of the Jefferson Memorial Foundation. Judge Grossman's campaign to fill the vacancy left by the late Max S. Levine as a Judge of the Court of General Sessions has the endorsement of such eminent public men as former Governor Alfred E. Smith, Hon. Charles L. Guy, former Justice of the Supreme Court of the State of New York, James W. Garfield, August Heckscher, Henry Goddard Leach and others.

LEBANESE IN SENEGAL OPPRESSED

BEIRUT.—Numerous petitions to the French High Commissariat in Beirut have been received from Lebanese citizens complaining of persecution and oppression by the Senegalese authorities and asking for French protection.

WHERE THE SYRIAN WORLD CAN BE BOUGHT

THE SYRIAN WORLD will be on sale in Brooklyn at the following places:

Hatem Grocery Store, 156 Atlantic Avenue.

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The GARDENS of OMAR

By HENRI BORDEAUX
Member of the French Academy

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THE SYRIAN WORLD

From E. P. DUTTON and Co.
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Synopsis: Yamile, beautiful girl of Bcharre, Mount Lebanon, is betrothed to Khalil Khoury of the same village. One day during the feast of the Cedars two strangers appear and Yamile falls in love with one of them, Omar. She disappears that night with them and as a result is condemned to be brought back to her people for trial and punished. Her brother Boutros and Khalil Khoury are commissioned to seek her. They locate her in the Mohammedan village of Omar's and on the eve of the wedding Boutros and Khalil alter their plans to seize her that night and return to Bcharre. They make plans to seek her in a few months' time when she would have gone to Tripoli with her husband for the winter months. In the meantime Yamile's mother dies of grief for her faithless daughter. Finally Boutros and Khalil start out again. They return to the village where Omar and Yamile had spent their honeymoon to seek more information about them. Khalil goes to Omar's estate to loose his imagination in the beautiful gardens where Yamile had walked.

CHAPTER EIGHT AT TRIPOLI

EARLY next morning we left Chrar for Tripoli, the goal of our journey.

Outside a small door, set in a deep porch, the mare stopped, whinnied, and plunged her nose into the basin of a small fountain where it was quite evident she had slaked her thirst before.

"We've found the place," said Boutros grimly.

The crowd whose business our cavalcade had disturbed clustered curiously about us. Boutros called to an old man who was putting his pots and pans out of danger.

"Is this the house of Abdulrajak-bey-el-Osman, of Akkar?" he demanded.

The old man knelt and spread his arms as if to implore forgiveness for his ignorance.

"I don't know," he said, with a furtive look from under his eyes.

A tall Arab, draped in a camel-skin cloak of dirty white, whose green turban proclaimed him a *haj*, or one who has accomplished the holy pilgrimage to Mecca, pushed the crowd back with his staff and took it upon himself to inform us.

"No, my young lord," said he. "This is the house of Omar-bey-el-Hussein. I know him. I am from Akkar myself. But I also know where the other lives," he added, placing his hand on Salma's bridle, "and will take you there."

Boutros shook off his hand.

"You need not trouble," he said in a harsh voice. "I will find it myself."

"You will never find it," said the *haj*, officially. "It is in the upper town."

"I tell you, I will find it myself," said Boutros, making his mare rear to keep back the crowd.

Rachid-el-Hame had given us not only a large sum of money ("Gold is the best messenger," says one of our proverbs), but also a letter of introduction to a wealthy merchant of Tripoli with whom he dealt in live stock. This Adib-Saade received us hospitably in his splendid mansion at el-Mina, which offered an agreeable mixture of European architecture with Arab colonnades

and arches. The windows of my room gave upon the port and I spent long hours watching the busy shipping in the harbor, lost in unhappy reveries as the black sails made a fretted pattern against the setting sun, or fancying that in the deep blue sea takes for a few moments after it has dipped below the horizon, I saw the hue of Yamile's eyes.

The hospitality of our host knew no bounds. He placed his house at our disposal for as long as we cared to remain. But we were careful to give him no inkling of our plan. He would, we knew well, have sent us back to our native mountains without a moment's hesitation had a suspicion of it crossed his mind. The massacres of Zahle and Deir-el-Kamar were a recent and bitter memory. Every one dreaded lest the embers of the fire that had ravaged all Lebanon should be lighted up afresh. Besides, political troubles are always the ruin of business. To carry off the wife of a great Mohammedan noble from the center of Tripoli would have seemed to him not only a rash, but a criminal, undertaking. He believed our story—that we had come to learn something of export business, and perhaps to amuse ourselves discreetly in the places of ill resort that may be found in every sea-port.

"How are the little love affairs going, young gentlemen?" he was fond of asking at dinner, eager for amusing stories and with the self-satisfied air of a man who knows vice, but has learnt its lessons without ruining his reputation or fortune.

We only smiled at his questions. With us love was a chaster, a more tragic affair.

The plan of Boutros demanded time. It was necessary to become thoroughly acquainted with the city, as also with the customs of Omar's household, the number of his servants and where they slept, the apartment reserved for the women. To help him in his design, he bought a consignment of silks which had come from Damascus by way of Beirut, and hired an empty shop that happened to be on lease not far from the arched doorway. He adopted Mohammedan dress, even to the turban. But he refused to allow me near his shop.

"You are too self-conscious," he explained. "Anybody can guess you are in love."

"What am I to do then?" I asked deeply disappointed. I could have

ANSWERS

1. The name "Aasi" means contrary or rebellious and was given to the Orontes River because it is the only river in Syria flowing from south to north, or as some say, away from Mecca.
2. Zahr ul-Qaizb (as near as it can be transliterated) which is 10,018 ft. by barometric measurement. It lies in the northern section.
3. Mt. Hermon was so called because it was considered a holy mountain. The word in Hebrew means "set aside" or "sacred". Our Arabic word "haram" is cognate.
4. Damascus.
5. To have access to its tall pines for ship-building.

spent long days so happily, within sight of the walls behind which Yamile dwelt.

"I'll need you later," was all my determined comrade would promise.

For days I wandered aimlessly through the three towns.

CHAPTER IX THE FALCON AND THE QUAIL

WE were alone in the house at el-Mina. Adib Saade, our host, had been called away on business. After dinner, Boutros ordered a nargile from a servant, and having taken a few puffs, looked me between the eyes.

"To-morrow!" he said tersely.

Like every man who has suffered from suspense I was thunderstruck at the suddenness with which my suspense was brought to an end.

"To-morrow?" I repeated in surprise.

"That is what I said," my comrade answered, inhaling the scented smoke, with a smile at my wide open eyes. "To-morrow we take back my sister. Everything is arranged—the place, the time, the horses—" He was silent a moment, then added grimly,—"and the load."

Early next morning I went with Boutros to reconnoiter the ground. He knew nothing of my nightly visits to the terrace and I did not show him the tomb behind which I had hidden. But his practised eye perceived it at once.

"We shall be in perfect safety there," he said, proud of his discovery. "Up to the very moment."

"Suppose she does not come?" I whispered to Boutros.

"Rahil shall pay dearly!" he rejoined between his teeth.

A little knot of women left the city gate and advanced towards us. I had already noted that Yamile was not among them when Boutros whispered in my ear:

"How are we to tell her under these damned masks?"

"Here she comes!" I whispered back.

She came indeed but along another path, followed by the faithless Rahil. As she walked, with the light proud step of a huntress, the light silk robe she wore blew backwards, revealing lines as pure and gracious as those which sculptors of old carved in marble. She held her head and bust high, like the Bedwin girls who carry pitchers from the well. Even to see her move, a sort of joy awoke in me.

"Are you quite sure?" Boutros asked uneasily. Yet he had eyes that when he hunted, could perceive antelope or mountain sheep at distances that would be believed incredible. My

her design was to reach the gate of the citadel and seek refuge among the sentries whom our money had bought, she turned and doubled like a hare. Suddenly, when Boutros was within a few feet of her, his panting breath almost on her cheek, she stopped, spun round on her heel and faced him.

only answer was her name.

"Yamile!" I murmured.

And I was silent, awaiting his signal. The sun had nearly disappeared. The dusk was descending. Omar, I thought to myself, must already have started on his way home.

The return of Omar! That is what I read now on Yamile's unveiled face. Her companions, having laid their veils aside, laughed and frolicked like so many school girls, or, squatting on the grass, passed bags of pastry and candies from hand to hand. She took no part in their games, but sat apart, her arms crossed upon her breast as though to still the beating of her expectant heart. This child of sixteen had upon her face an expression of the utmost gravity. She was absorbed in her love-like a nun in her mystical religion. Her features, her eyes, her cheeks, her long slender hands seemed to disseminate a kind of luminous aura. All the images that had obsessed me in the gardens of Chrar disappeared before this one. Yamile at the height of her felicity, waiting confidently while Omar, from whom she had been separated for the first time, spurs to her side.

I was still lost in contemplation when Boutros, his face convulsed with fury and uttering a terrible cry, leapt from his hiding place. I could not move. My feet seemed fastened to the ground. What followed was brief and terrible. The Arab women, suddenly aroused from their security, and little accustomed to rapid movement, veiled themselves instinctively and hobbled away among the tombs like frightened bats, uttering shrill cries of terror. Rahil stood for a moment, rigid with horror at Boutros' insane act. But when she looked around and saw the terrible Elias bounding towards her over the rocks, she too followed the others in their panic-stricken flight. In less time than it takes to tell, the cemetery was empty save for Yamile and her brother, the bird of prey and his victim. Accustomed from childhood to running and climbing, the girl could have given even her athletic brother a hard task to catch her. But either because the veil which she had hurriedly thrown over her head impeded her sight, or because

(To be continued.)

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THE SYRIAN WORLD

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PAGE EIGHT

NEWLYWEDS TO LEAVE FOR EAST

Married in Little Church Around the Corner in Quiet Wedding

IN THE most interesting wedding that has taken place for some time, Josephine Ayoob, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Ayoob of 9th Street, Brooklyn, was married to Fred Lutfy, son of Joseph Lutfy of Hasbrouck Heights, N. J., last Saturday morning, at 10 A. M. in the Little Church Around the Corner, Manhattan.

Bride and Groom Childhood Friends

Miss Ayoob and Mr. Lutfy were childhood friends. Five years ago Mr. Lutfy went to China for his firm, Mabarak Bros., and returned only three weeks ago. The wedding was a complete surprise to everyone, including many close friends.

Only the immediate family were present at the ceremony. The bride wore a brown-wine colored velvet suit with a Russian Fez to match. Miss Ayoob is one of the most prominent and beautiful girls in Brooklyn. She was graduated from the Brooklyn Heights Seminary where she was usually given leading parts in the plays presented by that finishing school for girls. She was also the heroine in the first play given by the Syrian Junior League of Brooklyn, "The Green Mat," in 1930.

Will Leave for China

The matron of honor at the wedding was Mrs. Ky. Gabriel, the former Najla Shehab, the bride's cousin; and the best man was George Ayoob, the bride's brother. The couple spent a few days in New Jersey. On Sunday they will leave for China where they will remain three years, Mr. Lutfy having renewed his contract with his firm.

On last Tuesday evening a dinner party was given them by Mrs. Gabriel in her home in Tenafly, N. J.

Mr. Richard Ayoob, the bride's father, is one of the recognized modern poets of the Arabic language; a member of ar-Rabitat al-Qalamiyah, a literary society which was very influential in reviving Arabic literature in this country.

NEDDA UNISS HEADS DANCE TO BE HELD THANKSGIVING EVE

NEDDA Uniss heads the committee on arrangements in charge of the Thanksgiving Eve Dance to be held by the New York Syrian Junior League. Others on the committee are Alice Hamrah, Louise Mussawir, Lillian Haddad, Lyla Mabarak, Alice Shohfi, Maude Aboarab, Marie Bacchini and Elizabeth Awad.

The dance will be held November 29 in the Towers Hotel main ballroom.

9 SAMÍ SHAWWA BEGINS TOUR

On the afternoon of this coming Sunday, October 29, Sami Shawwa will begin his concert tour with a recital in Pawtucket, R. I., under the auspices of the Aleppian Charitable Society in the High School Auditorium, Exchange Street. A huge crowd from Pawtucket, Providence, Central Falls, and neighboring communities are expected to attend.

MASTER OF MELODIES



Ted Black, orchestra leader and arranger, who will be featured with his N. B. C. orchestra in Salzman's fashionable new night club, the Cafe Loyale, in New York City, which is having its gala opening tomorrow night. His Syrian orchestra was a regular broadcasting feature over station WJZ from the Village Barn last year, will again be heard over the same network beginning next week. He is the son of Mrs. Elias Aboussleman of Brooklyn, N. Y. and is considered by his colleagues as one of the best in his profession.

HONEYMOON IN NEW YORK

ROCKTON, Mass.—Miss Katherine Stephen (Hsmway) and Chikry Mansur, both of this city, were united in marriage last Sunday afternoon at the home of the groom. Attendants were Mrs. Mary George and Abdulla Hsmway.

The bride was attired in white satin with veil caught with orange blossoms. The matron-of-honor wore a peach colored gown.

A reception was held afterwards at which guests from Boston and other cities attended. After a short wedding trip in New York the couple will make their home in Brockton.

MASS. NEWLYWEDS IN NEW YORK

LAWRENCE, Mass.—Adele Harb, daughter of Paul Harb of Haverhill, Mass., was married last Sunday to Nicholas Said Coory in St. Anthony's Church, Lawrence.

The couple are honeymooning in New York and will make their home in Lawrence.

JOE AND OLGA AT MISSES' DANCE

The team of Joe and Olga who are feature dancers at the Cuban Club in Hotel Almanac and the Hotel Monterrey were the main attraction at the dance given by the Junior Misses' Club in Brooklyn last Saturday night in the Italian Village, Hotel St. George. They were generous with their dance numbers and rendered encore after encore.

200 Attend Dance

About 200 people attended the dance. Fred Scott and his WEAF Orchestra supplied the music for the dancing.

The committee on arrangements for the dance was composed of the following members of the club: Mary Daas, chairman; Erminia Candido, Emeline Khoury, Emily Kowkabany, and Virginia Nader; also Josephine Daas, president, and Julia Khoury, secretary-treasurer, ex-officio.

MARRIED A MONTH AGO

Miss Caroline T. Absi, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. D. Absi, and Mr. Amile Louis Kouri, son of Mrs. Adele Checri Kouri, were married Saturday, September 30 in Our Lady of Lebanon, Hicks Street, Brooklyn, with only the immediate families present.

After the wedding, a reception at the groom's home was held. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Absi, Mrs. Kouri, Mr. and Mrs. Elia Khoury, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Ganim, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Kouri, Miss Matilda and Laurence Absi.

The young couple are now making their home at 1819-83rd Street, Brooklyn.

It was erroneously reported to this paper in a former issue that the young couple had eloped. We take this opportunity to correct the former report.

PLAYS ON SYRIAN RADIO PROGRAM

Sami Shawwa was the guest artist over station WBBC, Brooklyn, last Saturday night, at 8:30 P.M. The Syrian orchestra, a regular feature of that hour, accompanied him.

Najeebee Morad also was presented. Each gave one selection.

PRESIDENT OF SENIOR CLASS

TOLEDO, Ohio, Oct. 20.—Joseph Fakihany, son of Paul Fakihany, assistant superintendent of the police bureau of identification, has been elected president of the senior class in St. John's University. Fakihany will enter Loyola University next year to study medicine.

He is captain of this year's basketball team at St. John's and was a star on the football team in previous years. He was the choice of Toledo newspaper sports editors in 1929 as left end on the all-city high school football team.

DINNER FOR NEWLYWEDS

Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Jabara of Bay Ridge held a dinner in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Antoine Massabke of Montreal in their home in Brooklyn Tuesday evening. Members of the family and intimate friends were present. Mrs. Massabke is a niece of Mrs. Jabara.

IS THAT SO! (Continued from page 5.)

Tidbits.—

We are wondering whether Nellie Merhige has received her betrothal ring.... that Adma (Adna-Rose Shop) Jabron models her own hats... I'd advise you to watch for the date of the S. J. L. play....

* * * With Jay S. Wandering and Wondering.

Strolling along the Parkside saw Margaret Dahrouge looking the last word in sports clothes—wondering why we don't see her at the dances. Then along came Maude Aboarab in her brand new Ford—she is dividing her time between Asbury Park and Brooklyn these days.... Here comes dapper Paul Sarkis with his little lady love—wondering when they plan walking down the aisle to the tune of Lohengrin.... Louis Rabay looking very pert in her new re-trousse escorted by Joseph (Zoo Zoo) Faris.... Turned the corner and wondered if I would have been welcome at the luncheon and bridge party given by the Macsoud sisters in honor of Mrs. Najib Khairallah.... Down a little further met a member of the

SOCIALS

Mr. and Mrs. Antoine Massabke of Montreal, Canada, are here for an indefinite stay. They are staying at the Mayfair Hotel. Mrs. Massabke is the former Mary Kaydough of Brooklyn. Several parties are planned for them. Mrs. Elias Aboarab is among those who will entertain them. She is honoring them with a large party on Hallowe'en.

Mr. Michel Atta of Montreal, Canada, has been here on a visit and returned with Mr. Badie Katen of Brooklyn October 21.

Mrs. Charles Unice and her little son left New York after several months' stay here, for her home in Houston, Texas. While here she was with her sisters, Mrs. Said Lian and Miss Rosemary Teen.

A baby girl was born to Mr. and Mrs. Fares M. Barka of Brooklyn, Wednesday, October 18.

Mrs. Theresa Massad of New London has returned after spending a week in Providence, R. I.

Toledo

A "Tabula" feast was held Tuesday at the home of Mrs. Mary Shimmaly honoring Mrs. A. Joseph of Scranton, Pa. Among the guests were Mrs. Charles Abrass, Mrs. Jim Shimmaly, Mrs. Abe Geha, Mrs. Sam Tarsha, Mrs. Joseph Shimmaly, Mrs. Mike Geha; also the Misses Beulah and Dorothy Geha. With Mrs. Joseph on her trip to Toledo is her son, Abraham. From Toledo they will motor to Detroit.

Miss Emily Corey, daughter of Mrs. G. A. Corey of Charleston, W. Va., visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Haddad of Toledo.

The Syrian Women's Welfare Club of Toledo gave a card party Saturday night, October 21st at the home of Mrs. Peter Boulas. The proceeds went to the club treasury to be used for charity.

Pete (Sheik) Marelia is being entertained royally by William (Wild) Zouhary since he has been in Toledo. They have something in common, both being wrestlers. On November 1 Pete is driving back to Philadelphia.

S. J. L. who asked me to keep their Thanksgiving Eve dance in mind.... Crossed the river and listened to a group of men discussing the uncanny luck of the woman who joined them in a poker game at the Baghdad.... Wonder who she was.... Nearing 42nd St. saw Madeline Haick walking towards the subway looking very attractive.... Sauntered along slowly as I was too early for an appointment at the Music Hall.... Saw Mary Milkie and Florence J. Khairallah going to the Penn Hotel—Learned later Mary was entertaining her cousin at dinner and theatre.... Met Joe Ganim and a bonny lassie going Broadway instead of politics. Reached the Music Hall—too early still—saw two different couples, well-known to all of you, one couple from Bay Ridge—the second couple made up of a girl from Bay Ridge and the boy from Prospect Park—supposedly a woman-hater.... (No, don't ask I'm not going to divulge their names).... Wonder if they met inside and if so what was their reaction? Here comes my own date so I'll stop wandering and wondering.... Your appreciation of this column can be signified by a subscription to this paper.