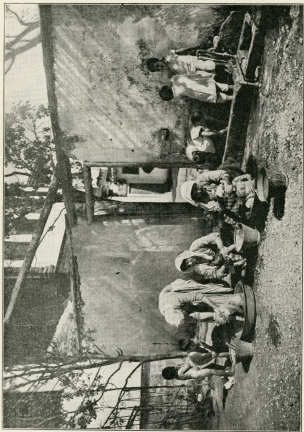


The NEW NEAR EAST

Published by the
Near East Relief

ONE MADISON AVE. APRIL · 1920 NEW YORK, N.Y.





THE FIRST SIGNS OF SPRING

THE NEW NEAR EAST

Published by NEAR EAST RELIEF

One Madison Avenue, New York

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The Massacre of Marash

The first detailed story of the recent massacres in Marash, Syria, the retreat of the French force that had attempted to occupy the district, and the flight of some of the American relief workers from the beleaguered town, has come in a letter from Miss Minnie E. Doherty, of Holyoke, Mass., to Miss Marion Morse, of Syracuse, N. Y. The account Miss Doherty gives is a simple recital of moving events. The Armenians, caught between French and Turkish Nationalist troops, were the victims, and the Near East Relief compounds their sole refuge. Ten thousand of these Armenians are dead. Some of the American workers have left, but others have already taken their places. The work goes on.

"It has always been said that Americans would be protected," Miss Doherty writes; "but on January 20 the American auto, running between Marash and Aintab was fired upon

by the Turks, even while they were waving an American flag. On the 21st firing began in Marash. There were about 2,000 French in Marash. They occupied American buildings and we were right in their lines. Big guns were on the grounds near us and Turkish bullets flew through our doors and windows. We were on the highest part of the city—next the mountains overlooking it. The Turks were, for the most part, inside their houses and mosques, firing from minarets, generally invisible. The French bombarded the city and thought they were going to have an easy victory, but they found themselves with insufficient food and ammunition.

"The French fired Moslem quarters and the Turks responded by setting fire to Christian places. Then they started massacring Armenians. Some people escaped to the American compounds. In the college

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compound and buildings around we were feeding 2,000 people including our orphans. The French gave us three mules a day to kill, we had rice and wheat, our two hospitals were full of French and Armenian wounded; Turks from over the mountain believed we were trying to get in and the French shelled the mountain passes. The French Senegalese soldiers, on outpost duty on the mountains, would creep in with frozen feet. We all kept working, I had sand bags in my bedroom windows, moved in sewing machines and kept girls busy making outing flannel shirts for the hospital, clothes for new-born babies, sand bags and other things, and had refugee women knitting socks which were distributed to the soldiers and needy refugees. Hundreds and hundreds of the latter sat on the floors of our available rooms, sleeping in forlorn heaps on what blankets we could give them. There was no wireless, all communication was cut. Couriers were sent by night disguised. Some brave Armenians from the mountain villages of Zeitoun came into Marash for arms and ammunition, returning, five were given duplicate messages calling for help; they said they would get the messages to Hadjin: "Carry it to the death." Three died on the way in the snow, two got to Hadjin and the news was wired to Adana. Finally, on February 6th, a French aeroplane and a force of 4,000 with cannon appeared on the plain outside the city, and began to bombard and encircle the city with trenches. For two days, 7th and 8th, we watched from our dormitory windows. The French officers were with us. The Turks began to take to the hills, many were killed as they tried to

escape. A letter and messenger under white flag came from them asking Americans to help get a conference to arrange terms. They were ready to give up. On Monday, the 9th, the French from outside got in touch with these inside and delivered orders from Adana saying *all French* were to withdraw from the city by midnight.

"The Armenians in our compound were frantic. We urged delay, and the French agreed to postpone going for twenty-four hours, until the evening of the 10th. They offered to take the Armenians out with them, on the afternoon of the 10th, five of us decided to come; about 3,000 Armenians planned to leave at the same time. At other places in the city, where thousands were shut in churches, they knew nothing of the withdrawal. The missionaries thought they could trust the leading Turks for protection.

"On the evening of the 10th Dr. Mustapha Bey, Turkish leader of Nationalists in Marash, came up under the white flag. He met our American and the French staff. He did not know the French were withdrawing. They arranged terms, parties were to lay down arms, massacring was to stop at 10:30. He was escorted back through a trench to the American hospital, en route to the Turkish quarters. As he stepped into the hospital he was shot dead by an Armenian who did not understand why he was there. The man carrying the white flag was also killed by the Armenian. That is the last I know as to the Armenian. In the morning 2,000 Armenians shut in a Protestant church looked out and saw the Turkish flag on the barracks, and knew the French had left. They de-

cided to run for the plain, where the French were marching out. Only 25 or 30 reached there. Some of the richest and most influential died that way. We left under care of a French lieutenant. We had to go behind the city and around through the mountains; marching from 9:00 until 2:00 a. m. over stones, tangled vines of vineyards, across ravines. I could not have done it if a French soldier had not helped me. They took out many mules and horses. After we joined the army on the plain we rode in wagons until noon of the next day. Wednesday and Thursday nights we slept in a small tent with blankets. They estimated about 6,000 military and from 2,500 to 3,000 refugees—a line 5 miles long. The front column had to fight scattered bands of Turks. Some were killed. There were mounted patrols in lines on the hills on either side and long lines of camels loaded with ammunition. All the villages passed were set on fire. We left Marash behind us a mass of flames.

"The multitudes of refugees spilled over the hills and valleys in splotches of color, some riding, most walking—'sheep without a shepherd.' Generally, we had something to eat once a day. Not always. We did not wash or comb for five days. On Friday the 13th we woke to a terrible blizzard, the worst in twenty years. I will not try to describe that day in detail. We were 14 hours going perhaps 25 miles. The people gave up and died all around us until at least 1,000 were sleeping in the snow. 100 soldiers died (50 black Senegalese). We were wedged into a cart with babies and exhausted soldiers—couldn't move hand or foot. The mules had not been fed and threat-

ened to give out; we had to keep stopping. Refugees would climb on and had to be pushed off. I covered my head with a blanket but could not shut out the sounds. We finally reached Islahie on the Bagdad road, 75 miles from Marash. There was nothing there for the people, and many died after reaching there. We came to Adana in a car with wounded officers, and stayed at the American school. I found they were expecting a battle there, had a chance to come here and took it. The other three women have not yet come from Adana. A Y. M. C. A. man who came with us has gone on to Egypt. The Adana people are starting relief work for the Marash survivors, but the French said they had not transportation facilities enough to bring them over from Islahie, so stuff is being sent there. A secretary from the American embassy has come and gone around by Damascus to try to get to Aleppo as the road from here is closed. He is to investigate the killing of two American Y. M. C. A. men, Perry and Johnson, on the Aintab road, February 1st, while trying to reach Aintab in our American auto. He will also try to raise a force of Turkish gendarmerie strong enough to get Americans out of Aintab and Marash. Miss Elizabeth Harris is probably in Aintab now.

"We left in Marash five American board missionaries, six A. C. R. N. E. workers and one British woman. Miss Frances Buckeley, from near Watertown, was in a boy's orphanage in Moslem quarter, away from the others. They were safe on the 10th of February.

"I expected to wait here a few days until some of the others came and

then probably start for America. I left all my things behind. People have been donating clothes for me. Please forward this to Miss F. S. Walkley, Blue Hills, Maine, and then to my brother A. J. Doherty, 144 Walnut St., Mt. Holyoke, Mass.

Affectionately yours,
M. E. DOHERTY."

* * *

I rejoice that I could have been of some slight service to the personnel of the A. C. R. N. E. in Marash in the great crisis. Before I close I want to say a word about the splendid work and heroic services rendered by every member of the A. C. R. N. E. Dr. Wilson, through all the weeks of the crisis, has been one of God's gentlemen. He has worked with unfaltering faith and courage through all the tragic days, giving ungrudgingly every ounce of energy and every shred of nerve in the operating-room, in the hospital and in the council chamber of the general staff, besides being a tower of strength to all the members of the household and the mission compound.

Mrs. Wilson has shared with her husband the cares and duties of the official family and endeared herself to all by her winsomeness and efficiency. Dr. Eliot and her staff have done noble work in a trying and dangerous situation. The hospital was special mark for the Turks nearby and many a narrow escape each one had in the line of duty but none wavered or complained. They were a band of heroes and might have become any moment a band of martyrs. Kerr and Snyder were a royal couple and by their daring bravery they proved that they were true blooded Americans and worthy of the highest encomiums. They were

equal to any task imposed upon them and were volunteers for any hard service the times demanded.

Miss Trostle, Miss Doherty and Miss Shultz, in their own quiet and helpful ways, with unwavering patience and long-suffering devotion, gave themselves daily to the service of others and won love's great reward.
CRATHERN—(Y. M. C. A. Worker)

* * *

I do not think too great a tribute can be paid the personnel who stuck to their posts when the French withdrew. They were in a very dangerous position, not only because they were Christians, but because they had been associated with the French.

You know, of course, all about the conclusion of peace between the Turks and Armenians the day after the French left, the terms being arranged by the Americans. There is no question but that the 10,000 Armenians that stayed behind owe their lives to the presence of the Americans.

When the people at our stations nowadays get orders from our Headquarters and government officials not to take any risks, and to use every effort to get out of the danger zones, it should not be surprising that the advice or orders are not always heeded, since many of us who came out to do relief work feel that we would show ourselves unworthy of the task we had undertaken if we ran away the moment any danger appeared, when by taking a few risks we may be able to save the lives of hundreds and possibly thousands.

R. A. LAMBERT.



William M. Gilbert, Jr.

NEAR EAST RELIEF WORKER SAVES 2,000 ORPHANS FROM FIRE

The heroism of William R. Gilbert, Jr., of Yonkers, New York, saved 2,000 orphans from an incendiary fire started by the Turks in the American Orphanage at Harouniji on April 7. The entire village was destroyed.

William Morris Gilbert, Jr., who saved the orphans, is the son of the Rev. W. M. Gilbert, pastor of St. Paul's Episcopal Church, in Yonkers. During the latter part of the war he was an ensign in the navy, and at the close of the conflict joined the field service of Near East Relief.

FIRE AT KONIA

The N. E. R. headquarters and hospital building at Konia was nearly destroyed by fire on February 13th. The fire started in the building next door, occupied by the British Control Officer, which was completely destroyed.

It was necessary to move all the patients from the hospital to the orphanage infirmary. All the furniture of the building was removed, also, and was piled in a vacant square opposite, where the boys from the

orphanage protected it from theft by forming a cordon, hand in hand, about the goods.

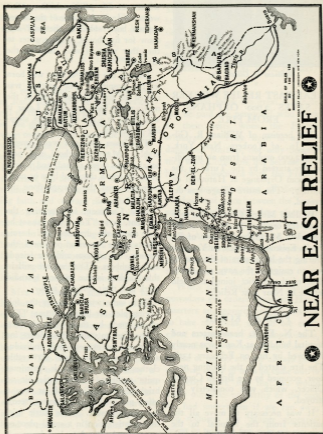
A bucket brigade, made up of the women of our personnel, the native women helpers and some of the larger orphan boys, stood in the cold and snow for five hours, passing water to the other workers who stood on the fire line.

During the night a baby was born in the hospital. The mother was moved to the infirmary and in the moving the baby got lost. Later it was found in a roll of blankets, sleeping peacefully.

The losses sustained were considerable. Many household and personal effects were ruined, and it will probably cost a thousand liras or more to make good the damage done the building.

Miss Cushman, in reporting the accident, says: "Too much cannot be said about the devotion and heroic efforts of the American personnel, the firemen, the orphans and our friends and neighbors. That we are still in this building is due to their splendid work and their untiring zeal.

This same worker makes the following plea for bright colors: "The efforts made by these little children of the East to satisfy their desire for color and to express their individuality, dressed in their serviceable clothes of gray and tan, is sometimes quite pathetic. Some little bit of bright cloth, a blue bead, or even a safety-pin used as an ornament, seems to give pleasure. One little girl found satisfaction in a small piece of orange peel pinned to her dress. A few bright ribbons would help immensely in brightening up the lives of the little folks."



NEAR EAST RELIEF

NEW MAP OF THE NEAR EAST

Caucasus

APPEAL TO ARMENIANS IN GEORGIA

General Voluntary Tax

(From *Nor-Ashkhatavor*—Georgian)

We give explanations as to why we do not help our orphans and refugees, but not one which frees us from blame in the eyes of the world. It is a fact that everyone can give something. Those who have much can give much; those who have less can give less. The principal thing is to give *something* to our orphans and refugees.

This appeal has appeared several times in our papers, but without result. Last Summer an appeal was made in the papers for support for our orphans and refugees. We held meetings, and it was stated that we already had a Committee of three persons, organizing the work, thus it was unnecessary to have a new committee.

Now the same matter is about to be put before the public again. We notice that the greater part of the millions which are being spent for our refugees and orphans is collected from the common people, from laborers and skilled workmen, copeck by copeck. Most of these can hardly support themselves and some of them are cutting their daily rations to be able to help Armenian refugees and orphans.

It happened that one man sold all his property and presented the money to the Armenian Relief Committee in America. We refer to this act with the deepest feeling of gratitude, but we feel ashamed of what we have done as compared with this act of humanity.

The matter is again before the public. There is only one conclusion to draw from these facts: on every Armenian who lives in Georgia should be imposed a voluntary tax to give as much as he can to the Armenian National Committee in Georgia for the American N. E. R.

I address myself to Caucasian Armenians, especially to those who live in Georgia. Only a monthly self-imposed tax can deliver us from censure and disgrace in the eyes of the civilized world. No other act and no other way can justify us.—
Near East News, Jan. 29, 1920.

AKHALKALAKI ORPHANS

(From *Slovo*—Armenian)

The following wire was received by the editor's office, January 12th, from Akhalkalaki: "Great frosts in Djavakheti. The situation of orphans not received in American orphanages is insufferable. It is quite probable that they will all perish. The Armenian National Council in Georgia, Armenian Charitable Institutions, the Armenian Diplomatic Representative in Georgia and Akhalkalaki Local Associations are requested urgently to give assistance to Armenian orphans. President of Association, Priest Byartzian."—*Near East News*, Jan. 24, 1920.

TRANSCAUCASIAN CONFERENCE

(From *Slovo*—Armenian)

At a conference in Tiflis of the Ministers of Foreign Affairs of Azerbeidjan, Armenia and Georgia,

the following resolutions were passed, which each Minister will present to his Government for approval:

(1) To confirm once more that all disputes between the republics must be decided by agreement or arbitration. All three governments must take energetic measures to carry out these decisions.

(2) The independence of the Transcaucasian republics must be protected and they must assist each other in the event of any attempt against it.

It has been ascertained that interests of all three Transcaucasian republics demand closer relations for the purpose of avoiding misunderstandings and disputes and for better coordination. The conference therefore finds it advisable to institute regular meetings of delegations for all three governments, to be held in turn in the three capitals.

* * *

As provided in Paragraph 1, Memorandum No. 9 of September 29, these headquarters, the rate of exchange to be used in selling commissary supplies during the month of February is fixed at Two Hundred Seventy-five (275) Caucasian roubles to the dollar.



"Building again with worn-out tools"

NEAR EAST RELIEF AIDS RUSSIAN REFUGEES

EIGHT hundred refugees were landed on the Island of Proti from the ship *Navajo* on the night and morning of February 11 and 12. In a blinding blizzard, with a gale of wind and a high sea, refugees from Odessa, many of them sick and wounded, were lowered into small boats and brought ashore. Twenty American workers, under the direction of the Near East Relief Committee, who had arrived from Constantinople the day before on the flagship *Scorpion*, worked all night feeding and housing these weary, hungry, storm-beaten war sufferers. The *Navajo*, fighting its way through the Black Sea, with oil running low and fuel exhausted, in one of the worst storms of the winter, after three unsuccessful attempts to get into the Bosphorus, finally anchored near enough the island to send ashore in small boats the passengers who were able to walk. The wounded and sick were brought off the next morning when the storm had abated.

Insufficient food had left the passengers in a weakened condition with little resistance. Typhus had broken out and several cases of typhoid developed. The wounded, members of the Volunteer Army, were in a pitiful state; many with frozen feet and hands as well as serious wounds, were on the verge of collapse when they reached the hospital.

Three Hospitals in Twelve Hours

Three empty buildings were immediately converted into hospitals, one for contagious diseases, one for surgical work and one for the medical cases. Owing to the storms

and heavy seas, tugs from Constanti-
nople and Derindje carrying surgical
and hospital supplies had great diffi-
culty in getting through. The un-
loading, the distribution of supplies,
the assembling of the necessary in-
struments, beds, blankets and clothing
for the hospitals taxed to the limit the
insufficient force of volunteer workers.
The first day was a hard one, but saw
the installation of three fairly well-
equipped hospitals. Patients were
bathed, dressed and made comfortable
for the first time in days. Many of
them had not been out of their clothes
for weeks, or had a hot meal. Several
members of the Russian Red
Cross who were on board offered their
services and are being used as operat-
ing-room assistants and nurses. Of-
ficers are doing the work of orderlies
and a well-known business man from
Kieff is a cook in one of the hospital
kitchens.

Monastery Houses Five Hundred

All the able-bodied were sent to a
large monastery on the hill, about
twenty minutes' walk from the dock
up a slippery, stony, practically per-
pendicular incline. This was the only
available building on the island large
enough to house the five hundred re-
maining refugees. Here kitchens
were gotten ready, unused bath rooms
put in order, delousers installed, store-
rooms stocked with provisions. Po-
lice and sanitary squads were orga-
nized and an infirmary opened. The
silent monastery with its quiet
gardens has become a busy village.
Children play in the courtyard and
mothers sun their babies on the wide
balconies. Life is becoming normal
and memories of panic-stricken people
fleeing before the Bolsheviks are
fading.

Passport Bureau Established

A bureau has been opened on the
island under the direction of the Y.
M. C. A. for the investigation and
issuance of passports. All cases will
be carefully considered where there is
any doubt of the authenticity of
passports and papers will be ex-
amined. Many of the refugees
have money or friends and rela-
tives to whom they can go as soon
as released. When the quarantine is
lifted a clean bill of health will be
given these people and they will be
allowed to leave the island. Most of
them are from Kieff and Odessa, and
in many instances families have be-
come separated and only one or two
members have succeeded in getting
out of Russia.

Baby Causes Consternation

Amusing as well as tragic incidents
filled the first day when stretchers
were arriving at the hospitals faster
than beds could be prepared, and dis-
tracted orderlies and nurses were
rushing about trying to make room
for more patients. The surgical hos-
pital was packed when another
stretcher was brought up the walk
and deposited at the foot of the
steps.

"But we can't take any more," said
the agitated nurse. "Who is it?"

"Je suis une femme," said a qua-
vering voice.

The nurse rushed down and lifted
the blanket. "Good heavens, it's a
baby, a day-old baby!"

And it was. A tiny, scowling,
wrinkled morsel of humanity asleep
on its mother's arm, totally oblivious
to the distressed doctors and nurses
and grinning orderlies. The uncon-
cern of that Russian mite swept in

by the Black Sea on a storm-tossed, typhus-infested ship was ludicrous. For the first time that day we all laughed.

Needless to say the baby found a home and a good one on the Island of Proti.

WORK ON ISLAND OF PROTI CONTINUES

American relief workers on the Island of Proti, who have been caring for the thousand refugees from Odessa and Kieff, have had a busy time the past two weeks. Another hospital has been installed at the monastery, under the direction of Dr. Victor Shields, U. S. N. Owing to the evacuation of the American Red Cross hospital in Odessa, the work of hospitalizing a large number of the refugees who are unable to care for themselves has been a serious problem. The contagious hospital which is housing the typhus cases is still admitting new patients, but the cleaning up and delousing of all the refugees makes the danger of future infection comparatively small.

The early arrival of American Red Cross supplies, which were destined for Russia but diverted to meet this emergency, has greatly facilitated the work. Large quantities of drugs, bandages, operating-room equipment and medical supplies have been sent to each of the four hospitals which are now in operation.

As far as possible Russian personnel is being used in the hospitals and other branches of the work. A large playground has been provided for the hundred or more small children and a Russian recreation leader is in charge of the work.

The delousing plant and Turkish

bath are the most necessary, if not the most popular places, on the island at present. But the delousing plant is the scene of many near-tragedies. Nothing coming out looks quite as it looked going in. Wigs particularly. A gentleman of Teutonic accent and quite beautiful silky brown hair was one of the first callers at the bath the other morning. He told the assistant that he wanted his clothes, all of them, to go through the machine (meaning the delouser). In the meantime he would take a bath. After the allotted number of moments necessary to annihilate all evidences of animal life had elapsed, the delouser was opened up and the clothes returned to the owner. There was a moment of dead silence and then a series of queer guttural yelps from the bath cabinet, a great pounding and knocking. The assistant opened the door to find the distracted gentleman (not a hair on his head) in an apoplectic frenzy, wrapped in a Turkish towel, with a wisp of silky brown hair poised on his little finger. His beautiful brown hair had been a wig, and the wig had shrunk—shrunk completely and irreparably. Shrunk to the size of a doll's head.

And the day was a cold one.

The Executive Committee has appointed Colonel J. P. Coombs Managing Director to succeed Major Arnold who left Constantinople on March 6 for America by way of Paris and London. Colonel Coombs has been acting as Assistant Managing Director for several weeks and is already known to many of our personnel, and was highly recommended by the administrative committee in Constantinople.



A modern Near East Relief Hospital in a place full of sickness and death

INDEPENDENCE OF ARMENIA

(*Congressional Record*, March 10)

Mr. King: Mr. President, I offer the resolution which I send to the desk and ask that it be read and referred to the Committee on Foreign Relations.

The Presiding Officer: The resolution will be read.

The resolution (S. Res. 332) was read, as follows:

Whereas, The affairs of the Armenian people, and particularly their relations to the Turks, have reached a critical state which can only be relieved by the proper arming of the Armenian people for the defense of their political liberties and ancient territorial rights: Now, therefore, be it

Resolved, That it is the sense of the Senate that the Government of

the United States recognize the independence of Armenia under the Government of the Armenian Republic, having its seat at Erivan, in Russian Armenia; and be it further

Resolved, That it is the sense of the Senate that the Allied powers and the United States forthwith furnish to the Armenian Republic adequate arms, munitions, equipage, and military stores to enable the Armenian Republic to raise and maintain an army for the defense of the liberty and independence of Armenia, the protection of the Armenian people, and the recovery and occupation of the territories from which the Armenians have been driven by the Turks; and be it

Resolved, further, That it be the sense of the Senate that the proper and historic territories of Armenia be preserved in their integrity for the use and occupation of the Armenian

people and for the support of their national life, and that all projects for the partition of Armenia be rejected.

Mr. King: Mr. President, just a word. As long as it was believed that the United States would take some interest in the Near East, in Turkey and in Armenian affairs there was a cessation of the atrocities which the Turks were committing against the Armenians, but now that the Ottoman Turks have reached the conclusion that the United States has withdrawn from world affairs, there has been a recrudescence of the murders and massacres which have for so many centuries characterized their treatment of the Armenian people. Only recently, upon the withdrawal of some French troops from one of the cities in Cilicia, more than 16,000 Armenians were butchered. There is a determination upon the part of the Turks to destroy the Armenian race, in order that their lands and possessions may become the property of the Turks. They know of the superior virtues of the Armenians, of their capacity to build and govern, and of their own incapacity to organize a government or build a civilized community. Fearing the ultimate freedom of the Armenians and their permanency in western Asia and Asia Minor, the cruel, barbarous Turks seek their extermination. I propose to keep before the Senate and the public the awful conditions in Armenia, and the failure of the civilized nations to do their duty toward a people who for centuries were an outpost protecting Europe against Asiatic hordes, and who in the World War battled bravely with the allied nations for the cause of freedom and the overthrow

of the autocracy which Germany sought to impose upon the world.

Mr. Jones of New Mexico: Mr. President—

The Presiding Officer: Does the Senator from Utah yield to the Senator from New Mexico?

Mr. King: I shall consume but a moment more, so the Senator can reach his matter before the morning hour expires.

Mr. Thomas: Does the Senator intend to ask for the immediate consideration of the resolution?

Mr. King: No; I intend to ask for its reference to the Committee on Foreign Relations.

NEWS ITEMS

The Archbishop of Canterbury had an audience of the King at Buckingham Palace on March 9, and presented to his majesty the Armenian Patriarch of Constantinople, who was accompanied by the Armenian Bishop of Manchester.

A memorial has been placed before the Supreme Council asking that the Assyrian nation dwelling in Asia Minor may become independent under a mandatory of the League of Nations. These people, who prefer to be called Assyrian-Chaldean, say that under the present arrangement between the French and British they will be divided—part under French rule in Diarbekir and Mardin, and part under British rule in Mesopotamia—a division which would be injurious to their nationality.

* * *

During March appropriations and individual remittances are to be paid at the rate of 114 Turkish piasters to the American dollar.

GENERAL ORDERS

CAUCASUS

All distribution of flour and bread in Armenia is made by the Armenian Government under the supervision of the Near East Relief. The country is divided into numbered districts, as shown on map furnished each District Commander. Each District has a Regional Supply Committee, presided over by a chairman, acting under the instructions of the Minister of Supply in Armenia. These Regional Supply Committees are responsible for the proper distribution of flour and bread in their districts. They will furnish all necessary data as to the number of people to be supplied, amount of flour required and the localities where it is needed. This data must be submitted to the American representative of the Near East Relief issuing flour to their district.

District Commanders will keep an accurate record of flour received and issued by them. Where possible bakeries will be established by the Near East Relief and bread issued in place of flour. Accurate record will be kept of amount of bread baked and issued. These bakeries so established will be under the exclusive control of the Near East Relief.

It is the policy of the Near East Relief to issue flour only upon the written request of the Regional Supply Committees. Therefore, in issuing flour for the use of the Near East Relief orphanages, soup kitchens, or similar activity, the chairman of the Regional Supply Committee will be required to make same application as for any other purpose, the necessary data being furnished by the proper American representative.

In accordance with the policy of

the Armenian Government flour is intended for gratuitous issue to the army, the poor, refugees, orphans and hospitals.

There are two flour and bread rations:

(a) Standard Ration—Daily Allowance:

CLASS	FLOUR		BREAD	
	Funt	lb	Funt	lb
Army	1.10	1.00	1.50	1.33
Refugees (Working)	1.10	1.00	1.50	1.33
Refugees (Not Working)55	.50	.75	.66
Orphans55	.50	.75	.66

(b) Emergency Ration—Daily Allowance:

CLASS	FLOUR		BREAD	
	Funt	lb	Funt	lb
Army75	.65	1.00	.90
Refugees (Working)75	.65	1.00	.90
Refugees (Not Working)40	.35	.50	.45
Orphans40	.35	.50	.45

Flour will be figured at thirty-six (36) pounds to the pood.

All flour storehouses will be controlled absolutely by the Near East Relief.

INDIVIDUAL REMITTANCES

Aleppo makes the following report on Individual Remittances. They have been able to pay a large proportion of the money forwarded from New York up to January first. Most of the unpaid remittances were received during December and reports have not yet come in from the out-stations:

Received to January 1, \$76,091.66 for 2,590 persons; paid out to January 1, \$51,936.86 to 2,013 persons; checks cashed to January 1, \$14,730 to 257 persons, making a total of \$66,666.86 to 2,270 persons.

In addition, about fifty inter-station remittances have been paid.



A CHILD FOR EVERY STATE

Types of children allotted to each State in the campaign to save 250,000 homeless little ones of the Near East



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Syria

ORPHANS IN SYRIA-BEIRUT

Number of orphanages.....	14
Boys received during month...	41
Boys dismissed during month..	12
Total number boys end month..	1,090
No. of girls rec'd during month	57
Total number girls dismissed during month.....	11
Total number of girls at end of month	1,001
Total number of orphans.....	2,151

Classified by Religion

Roman Catholic	109
Protestant	236
Armenian	83
Nitwali	44
Unclassified	19
Druze	38
Moslem	115
Greek Catholic	10
Maronite	650
Greek Orthodox	789
Syriac	46
Jews	2
Latins	9
Copt.	1

ENGLISH OF THE EAST

To Dr. Tenner.

Dear Sir:

The undersigned, being a poor Armenian deportee have medicined about four months and operated my eyes many times. I am very much thankful of you and of your kindness. Now I heard that you will go some day.

I pray you and I very, very much beseech you that let me have the last operation by your hands before you go away, because unless any operation by your hands, my youth will be lost forever, but if I have the operation you will be the keeper of my youth and I'll pray you forever, and I again beseech you that let me have this operation as soon as possible, because I afraid that some day you will go suddenly.

Thanking in advance and excuses of my troubles,

Your most respectfully servant,

(Signed) HAGOP YEGHYAYAN.



Hungry boys' appreciation of soup is somewhat overpowering

Eye Report

DR. MORTON BROWNELL, Beirut, Syria

Personal Treatments	April	May	June	July	Aug.	Sept.	Oct.	Nov.	Dec.	Totals
Beirut.....	2,669	4,531	5,136	5,692	4,881	6,619	7,748	7,030	5,464	49,770
Anteura.....	33	33
Junieh.....	65	65
Siden.....	5	5
Tyre.....	19	19
Damur.....	55	55
Totals....	2,707	4,596	5,136	5,692	5,900	6,674	7,748	7,030	5,464	49,947

Treatments Under Supervision	April	May	June	July	Aug.	Sept.	Oct.	Nov.	Dec.	Totals
Beirut.....	738	900	1,633
Anteura.....	13,259	11,702	10,081	5,400	5,710	2,336	1,524	728	50,740
Junieh.....	114	847	637	1,598
Siden.....	848	4,871	6,109	7,080	7,330	7,220	7,488	3,808	44,732
Ghazir.....	202	1,260	1,160	2,158	1,277	1,131	7,188
Deir-el-Kamer.....	480	1,744	2,600	3,256	3,966	1,950	13,996
Suk-el-Gharb.....	390	1,205	1,112	831	972	4,510
Tyre.....	1,680	4,351	4,420	2,840	1,300	14,591
Damur.....	1,168	1,620	780	3,568
Tripeli.....	941	2,761	3,708	2,132	9,542
Batroun.....	180	195	375
Totals.....	14,221	17,420	17,899	18,369	22,904	24,150	23,575	12,762	900	152,498

Operations	April	May	June	July	Aug.	Sept.	Oct.	Nov.	Dec.	Totals
Beirut.....	46	108	107	126	76	74	163	147	90	937
Anteura.....	10	39	38	87
Junieh.....	1	1
Siden.....	5	36	88	40	7	4	180
Tyre.....	12	12
Totals.....	61	184	223	178	83	78	163	147	90	1,217

Grand Totals	April	May	June	July	Aug.	Sept.	Oct.	Nov.	Dec.	Totals
Beirut.....	3,891	5,270	5,679	7,009	5,605	7,456	9,089	8,873	7,053	59,925
Anteura.....	14,747	12,102	10,289	5,400	5,942	2,647	1,596	728	53,451
Junieh.....	262	1,014	670	1,946
Siden.....	1,181	5,600	6,770	7,453	7,681	7,248	8,141	3,808	47,882
Ghazir.....	363	1,322	1,185	2,452	1,497	1,131	7,952
Deir-el-Kamer.....	630	1,892	2,600	3,718	4,062	1,950	14,852
Suk-el-Gharb.....	586	1,223	1,133	853	976	4,771
Tyre.....	1,842	4,548	4,450	2,840	1,300	14,980
Damur.....	1,343	1,750	780	3,873
Tripeli.....	1,126	2,986	3,986	2,132	10,230
Batroun.....	192	195	387
Totals.....	20,081	23,986	24,989	26,141	29,820	33,153	34,129	21,635	7,053	220,249

Damascus and the Arab Kingdom

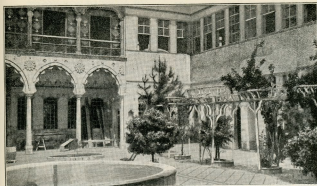
AN Arab crossing the blistering desert, parched and sun-scourged, suddenly beheld from the height of a sand-beaten hill the vista of an enlarged and infinite oasis. Instinctively he associated Damascus with Paradise, but an American to-day would hardly be tempted to draw such a comparison.

History snatched at the coat-tails of the traveler and demanded a few moments consideration. The question can well be asked, "Was there ever a time when Damascus was not?" The student of things ancient can give no certain answer for this city on the Abana was mentioned in the earliest records. Abram passed through on his way from Ur to the Promised Land. Of all the innumerable events clustering around this spot perhaps none have had more significance than the incident in the life of Paul. The wayfarer was shown the places tradition has attached to the Biblical story, and led through the street which was still called Straight. But history only intruded occasionally into the present for few monuments remained of the past; six Roman columns, the Great Mosque built over the site of the Christian Church of St. John and the tomb of Saladin.

An Arab might have called the city heavenly, but the casual observer described it as "eastern." It smelt of the arid wastes. It teemed with oriental life in all its fascinating contrasts and color.

The interest in the city focused upon the bazaars. Syrians, Greeks, Jews, and Arabs zealously guarded their stalls of cloth, food, beans, spice or fruits and looked expectantly for a

possible customer. Covered alleys called streets were lined for miles with shop after shop. To the traveler the setting was attractive and to the customer the experience was unique and enjoyable. In buying silk you were not sure whether it were spun in Syria, Lyons or Paterson, whether the colors were fixed or transitory. Yet that made no difference because there was no price attached to the goods. The shopkeeper must first have an opportunity to look at you to ascertain your knowledge of silk and to ask your dragoman regarding your rating in Bradstreet. If then you insisted, the guardian of the cloth would hesitatingly fix a price to the article and tell you he was letting you have it at a great sacrifice because this particular piece of goods had been made before the war. Now it would cost twice the figure quoted to weave the same goods. If perchance you persistently disagreed he offered you a cup of coffee and you then recalled the courtesies due a host and almost felt ashamed at having even thought of the possibility of his original price having been anything but wholesale figures. You had almost surrendered to the spirit of the bazaar and were about to open your pocketbook when you suddenly recalled the annoying injunction of the Baedeker: "Don't pay the amount first demanded, bargain, bargain." Reluctantly you asked him a second time the number of pounds and pias-ters for which the silk could be purchased. His unflinching eastern memory required him to repeat the identical figures. You suggested the possibility of making it even pounds. He



"The House of Shemei," the finest home in Damascus, now an orphanage of Near East Relief

protested, but as a special favor, acquiesced. You remembered the unfortunate experience of a friend at Constantinople in purchasing rugs, when he carried a superior work of art all of the way to New York only to have the customs official tell him it was made in England. You resolved not to be imposed upon and ask for a further reduction. The polite native offered you a second cup of coffee, better even than the first, but carefully evaded your question. You surrendered without demanding an answer, bought the silk and thanked him for the privilege.

You are perfectly satisfied. You have been shopping, entertained, and feasted. You had reduced the original figure. Therefore you had a real bargain and are thoroughly convinced that you were the one person who ever bought such an exquisite bit of native silk at cost price. Even when you thought of the possibility of its having been manufactured in America you consoled yourself by assuming that every other traveler

had met with the same fate, and if it were true you resolved to charge it up to experience or some other inexhaustible account.

The city was divided into quarters, sections, or something where those who wouldn't fight with each other were segregated. The Jews were below the street called Straight and the Christians above it or vice versa, and the Arabs everywhere else. Into this oriental tangle of alleys, lanes, streets,—railroad trains, trams and electric lights had intruded. Djemal Pasha had even run a boulevard through an old quarter of the town in order to perpetuate his name.

The day was warm and a Turkish bath looked inviting from the outside. The dragoman led the way through the gorgeous marble-lined rooms, of varying temperature, until the owner was found. He heroically refused permission to foreigners to use his baths as they were accustomed to do in former days, for he remarked too many Turkish soldiers had bathed there and the bath was too Turkish

for the safety of the Americans. If not a bath, at least the eastern dust should be removed from the shoes. A bootblack was easily found. He fetched out his tools, drew up a chair and motioned for you to stand while he, comfortably seated, slowly moved a cloth over your boots.

A Thousand and Two Nights was the new title of an old story for Colonel Lawrence and the recent Arab movement had added another tale to the collection of romantic adventures recorded in the Arabian Nights. This young scholarly Englishman, still under thirty, was delving into the buried cities of the east for archaeological treasure, and at the same time orientating himself in Arabic literature when the war broke out. The story of his early efforts with Hussein, sheriff of Mecca, of his growing friendship with the sheriff's third son, Faisal, of his living with the Arabs in order to win their confidence, of the first military victory over the Turks at Jeddah on the Arabian Gulf, and of the gradual movement of the Arab forces northward through Akaba to join the British troops south of Gaza, has frequently been told, nor does one tire at the telling.



Hospital in Damascus

GREEKS AT SALONIKI

Salonique le, Jan. 30, 1920.

To the Secretary of the Relief Committee for Greeks of Asia Minor.

My Dear Mr. Xenides:

I am sorry to be so late in writing to you about the \$500 that your committee so kindly voted for our Macedonienne Creche. It is only about a month ago that we received the above sum from the consul of the U. S. of America in our town, to whom our treasurer has given a receipt, which I hope you have already received.

On behalf of our committee I convey to you and to your committee our hearty thanks for the interest with which you have looked upon our work, as well as the gratitude of the innocent little victims to whose faces your kindness has spread a sweet smile in spite of the long distance that separates you from them.

Your kind help has helped to increase our orphans from forty to fifty-five, the fifteen being refugee orphans; also we were able to give new shoes and dresses at Christmas season and helped Santa Claus to be more generous to the little kiddies.

Mrs. Mihitsopoulos is leaving in two weeks' time for England to accompany twenty Macedonienne orphans, which the Bible Land Mission's Aid Society has, at my suggestion, undertaken to educate in England. With much love from all of us to you all.

Yours truly,

(Signed) A. MIHITSOPOULOS.

TRANSPORTATION BY ARABA

The business of animal transportation is one of the most important businesses of Turkey, and is organized and systematized to a surprising degree. I find that few business men who deal with Turkey have much information about this kind of transportation. In the territory in which we have worked there is transportation by camels, pack-horses, mules and donkeys, and horse arabas, but by far the cheapest and most important is transportation by ox arabas.

The maximum pack-load of a camel is about 300 kilos, the maximum pack-load of a horse or a strong mule about 200 kilos—we have had



"The Street Called Straight" in Damascus

ox or water-buffalo arabas, however, which have carried 1,500 kilos in a single load. Horse arabas frequently carry over a thousand kilos and are, of course, much more rapid than ox or buffalo arabas, but in the territory in which we have worked they usually confined their operations to short-distance hauls from railroad stations, and while we have used some in the country the supply is limited.

The amount of transportation which can be secured and the rapidity with which commodities can be moved is surprising. We have loaded in the neighborhood of two hundred arabas per day for four or five consecutive days, and the number has been limited not by shortage of arabas, but by our inability to load faster.

The rates are, of course, high in comparison with American freight rates, but seem low when we think of the labor, equipment and expense involved in the transportation. Our first large haul was accomplished at an expense of about 40 cents per ton mile. We later secured transportation in some cases at much lower rates.

The arabadjis start on their long trips, which often necessitate an absence from home of several weeks, with a little bread, little or no money, and a few sacks of hay for their cattle. They carry matting to protect their cargoes (and themselves) from rain and snow. They camp out by the roadside, and often sleep in the cold with very little protection. They cannot safely carry money, as the roads are infested with robbers. They wade through water and snow wearing nothing on their feet except skin moccasins. They often arrive at their destination after two weeks of exposure, during which they have sel-

dom if ever slept indoors, covered with mud, wet from head to foot and their teeth chattering and shivering. Nevertheless, the life seems to agree with them. Some of them are physically as fine specimens as one could wish for. They afford some of the most picturesque incidents of road travel in Turkey—long strings of wagons, sometimes with wooden axles creaking and screeching, the picturesque, though ragged, dress of the drivers, the roadside camps at night lit by many campfires. The amount of agricultural products which come creaking and groaning to the railroad points and ports in these wagon trains is surprising. I have no doubt that in good years they run into hundreds of millions of dollars in value.

The peasants own their own little plots of ground, houses and ox teams, they raise enough grain for their own use with a little to sell, and frequently have a few sheep or goats. The transportation business gives them a little ready cash. From what I have seen I feel sure that in the parts of Turkey I have visited, nearly every peasant gets a little of this money during the season.

—PAUL B. FISCHER.

EASTER FASHIONS IN THE ORIENT

SPRING fashions are following in the wake of winter ones in that they both look to the Orient for inspiration. This has variously been attributed to the presence of large numbers of Orientals in their brightly colored garments in Paris during the Peace Conference, to Paul Poiret's period of military service in Morocco, to a post-war craving for bright

colors. But whatever the cause the result is that Paris modistes have exhausted the themes supplied by the more orthodox Oriental countries—China, Japan, Turkey and Arabia—and are now searching the nooks and crannies of the Near East for interesting tribal dresses, and there are many of them which may be adapted to occidental ball gown.

The Greek women of Trebizond have a national dress which is as distinctive as it is beautiful. With certain modifications it is admirably suited to use in the boudoir. Beginning with the headdress, the Greek lady wears a funny little metal disc, about three inches in diameter and brightly gilded, fastened securely on the very front of the top of her head. Over this, but not so as to cover it, she ties a colored cloth folded in triangular shape with one corner hanging down her back and the other two drawn under her chin and tied on top of her head. Across her back she wears a heavy Russian shawl thrown over her right shoulder and passed under her left arm and held securely by her hands folded over her abdomen. Under this is a vest-like garment; in the case of matrons with a panel in front tied with strings about the neck, but in the case of maidens without the panel. Her skirt is of heavy material, split up the sides to disclose the bottoms of a pair of dainty, colored bloomers worn underneath. Over the skirt in the back is another heavy shawl folded in the shape of a triangle and tied about the waist with the point hanging down almost to the bottom of her dress; while over the skirt, in the front, is a brightly colored striped rectangular garment called a "pestamal," which is tied at the top around the waist.

Campaign Conference

Over one hundred persons from all parts of the United States were represented at the national conference of Near East Relief, held April 5, 6 and 7 at the Hotel Fort Des Moines, Des Moines, Iowa.

The purpose of the conference was to report progress made in the drive now under way to raise funds to alleviate the suffering of the starving peoples of the Near East, and to formulate plans for a successful follow-up campaign.

More than \$11,000,000 was reported raised to date. North Carolina, who has raised \$250,000 has the honor of being the first State to obtain its quota. Virginia, also under the management of Claude D. Hopper, State secretary, has raised \$250,000. Ohio, who is never to be outdone in efforts of this kind, reported \$1,000,000. Dr. J. E. Kirbye reported \$176,000 cash actually in hand, making \$300,000. Kansas reports \$84,374; Mr. Sisson of Maine, \$59,000; Mr. English of Massachusetts, \$300,000; Mr. Spillane of Michigan, \$420,000; Dr. Westenberg of Minnesota, \$352,000; Missouri, \$116,000. Mrs. Finley of Nebraska reports \$100,000; Colorado, \$120,000; Mr. Silloway of Pennsylvania, \$1,037,000; South Dakota, \$64,000; Tennessee, \$80,666; Florida, \$68,000; Utah, \$10,000; Washington, \$100,000; West Virginia, \$150,000; Wisconsin, \$490,000, and so on down the line. Even Honolulu has raised \$17,000.

Altogether the conference was a splendid success. On the opening

night an informal reception was held in the ballroom of the hotel. Business began in earnest Tuesday morning under the chairmanship of Charles V. Vickrey. C. P. Burgess, national director of the campaign, outlined the present, past and future of the campaign, after which each State secretary gave a comprehensive report of the status of his State, naming his quota, percentage of quota actually raised and pledges still to come in.

An amusing incident was reported by Mrs. Finley of Nebraska, who stated that she was receiving \$500 daily from other States. Immediately secretaries from East and West became quite sure that these donations were meant for them. Later Mr. Vickrey spoke of the object of Near East Relief. He was followed by Rev. W. J. Ohan, president of the Chicago Presbyterian Ministerial Association, who told why the Near East field appeals to America.

The Tuesday afternoon session took in plans for the follow-up campaign and the divisional activities as presented by the director of Women's Organizations, Mrs. F. S. Duryea; Sunday-schools, George T. Webb; Public Schools and Colleges, M. S. Littlefield; Publicity, Miss Estelle A. Paddock, and Speakers' Bureau, Alonzo E. Wilson.

A very interesting feature of the conference was a grand mass meeting held in the Plymouth Church on the evening of the 6th. John W. Mace presided. Lieut. Frank Connes, a noted speaker, with seven languages at his command, gave the French-

man's view of Near East Relief. Capt. C. K. Morse spoke on "America's Duty to the Near East," and then came a most stirring appeal from Dr. Isaac M. Yonan.

Wednesday morning one of the most interesting speeches was that made by Harry N. Tolles, vice-president of the Sheldon School, Chicago, the subject of which was salesmanship. Mr. Tolles illustrated his points with some very interesting statistics. He told how out of the one hundred people selected at the age of twenty-five in forty years' time the census would be as follows: 36 of them dead, 54 of them dead broke, 5 of them working, 4 of them rich and one wealthy. In brief, salesmanship, as defined by Mr. Tolles, is simply the power to persuade people to purchase at a profit. Mr. Tolles then went on to show that Near East is a good selling proposition, since you could not buy, without at the same time incurring a splendid profit both spiritually and temporally. He also gave some interesting facts on the subject of character analysis, closing his lecture by reciting a very telling verse, "Not Understood."

Mr. Mace demonstrated that he knew something about the effective points of good speech by making an especially fine one himself on that subject. Julian Zelchenko told in no uncertain terms the best way to take subscriptions. It is a well-known fact that Mr. Zelchenko is an adept at doing that little thing.

A grand banquet was given in the evening, at which time the principal speech was made by John Elder, who described in the most appealing way some of the appalling conditions he found in the Near East. He was followed by Father F. Jaeger, who

also reported his experiences in the field. The closing address was made by Dr. Paul Leinbach on the subject of Near East Relief, and its demands for service.

Two "flying squadrons" started on a speaking tour directly after the conference, one in charge of Dr. George T. Webb and the other Alonzo E. Wilson, who planned the project.

Among the speakers are Dr. Milton S. Littlefield, General Mesrop N. Azgapatian, Rev. W. J. Ohan, Mrs. Otis Floyd Lamson, Capt. C. K. Morse, Lieut. Frank Connes, and Mrs. Rosaline Nixon.

They will speak in churches, lodges, clubs and factories all over the country, with the definite purpose of securing adoptions. They take with them orphan booklets for distribution. These were designed by Miss Agnes V. Williams especially for each state, also souvenir cards of the type of children in the specific area of the field of relief which each state is asked to support.

A house to house canvass by aeroplane, in the manner made famous by Gabriele d'Annunzio in his propaganda flight over Vienna in the latter days of the war, is the unique method by which Lieutenant Belvin W. Maynard is directing attention to the plight of the starving Armenians in the campaign of the Near East Relief.

Lt. Maynard, known as the "Flying Parson," makes his appeal in the form of a postal card addressed to "Kind Generous Hearts, Everywhere, U. S. A." He begs them to adopt one or more of the orphans of the Near East, as he has done. Seventeen cents a day is the cost of adoption and it will be readily seen that at this rate many a "Kind Generous Heart"

which Lt. Maynard addresses may adopt whole families.

Lt. Maynard is dropping these cards in every part of the country in his cross-country flight in the interest of recruiting.

THE END IS NOT YET

I wish I could picture to you the needs of the people in the vicinity of Midiat, that village I visited in December. It is a typical back-country district. I know there are dozens, perhaps hundreds, of towns in this suffering land where the people are as poor, but I saw this one. Midial was a town of 10,000 souls before the "Kufferlich," or killing; 3,000 is a generous estimate now. It is two days' ride from Mardin by caravan—no vehicle can possibly go over these mountain paths—but in spite of its remoteness, it is the center for from fifty to a hundred tiny villages or hamlets. At best it must be hard for these people to keep body and soul together, and now, after the devastation of these terrible years, they are the most destitute people I have ever seen anywhere.

You who have seen only America, cannot possibly imagine the nakedness of these people. Women with dresses having patch upon patch, and the patches in shreds, bosoms and bare legs to be seen through the shreds; young girls without enough to cover them, perhaps holding together in front the few rags they have to insure their staying on, and many a child without any clothing at all—and this in December with snow on the mountains and the chill winds biting into one's marrow.

The people came to us in such hordes that we had to keep the gate

locked and let in at one time only those from some certain village. We saw at once that we should have to give sparingly if we expected our cloth to go anywhere near around. And oh, with every single woman and child in dire need of an entirely new outfit, what hard work it was to have to weigh and measure, to turn the individual around and look her over, trying to decide whether to give a *kamis* (the long shirt) *elbis* (the voluminous drawers) or whether to cover the rags she had with a dress, *i.e.*, cloth for a dress, for remember we had only material by the yard. We worked from daylight till dark all six days of that first week, and found at the end of the time that we had given out over 2,000 garments; also that our blue Canton flannel was two-thirds gone and our white cloth and sweaters all gone. The blankets, I may say here, we made up into jackets, getting six to eight jackets from each blanket, and thus affording covering for that many children by day as well as by night.

On our first day, when we saw the desperate need of the people, we sent a letter back to Mardin by the returning *certeje* asking our unit there to send us everything they could spare; at the end of our first week, we awaited the *certeje's* return, and sewed fast on the blanket jackets. To our delight he brought us nine bolts of American Canton flannel, some soap and three sacks of old clothing. They were good garments, most of them, although their style was hardly that "in vogue" in Jabel Thor. They were mostly for men, and I rarely give to men—there are so many desperately needy women and children. So I decided to sell these garments.

Second-hand American clothes go like hot cakes to those who have come under European or American influence, and these, who make up the "higher class" are needy, for though they have a little there is no woolen cloth in the country to be bought. With the proceeds of the sale we bought 1,200 yards of native cloth, giving in this way to more people than we could possibly have reached with the American garments, and pleasing them much better. Among those American clothes there were a few children's coats. The day on which we could dress some child up in a good coat and see her happy smile was surely a red letter day.

In all, during the eleven days actual distribution, we gave to over 4,200 persons our pitiful one garment each. When there was not a garment or a yard of cloth left we did have a little soap, owing to our frugality in giving it out a half-bar at a time, and, though it seemed like offering the proverbial stone to hand an almost naked woman a half-bar of soap, we had nothing else. Even for that they were grateful, not one spurned it.

When we had given out our last scrap of cloth and the last half-bar of soap, the paths leading over the mountains to the village were still black with groups of people hurrying to receive the help they believed the Americans had for them. I turned my eyes and went away with a sad heart. And the next day was Christmas.

JESSIE D. WALLACE.

Miss Wallace died in Aleppo in February.

EMRICH-WALLACE MEMORIAL FUND

Dr. R. S. Emrich and Miss Jessie D. Wallace, devoted Near East Relief workers, who recently died in service at Aleppo, Syria, were both members of the First Congregational Church, Berkeley, California.

A cablegram announcing the close of Miss Wallace's useful life was received by her pastor, Dr. Raymond C. Brooks, March twelfth. The following Sunday morning a fitting memorial service was held in the church. Dr. Brooks paid a tender and glowing tribute to her unselfish spirit, courageous faith and noble idealism.

If deep the sorrow here, he felt that it must be more poignant over there in the hearts of the many friendless ones to whom she gave the last full measure of devotion.

An Emrich-Wallace memorial fund was proposed to be used by the directors of Near East Relief in the Aleppo district. With such a fund in hand the cause to which they gave their lives—the task of salvaging the remnant of a Christian nation will not falter—but go on in the spirit of their supreme sacrifice. The suggestion was immediately acted upon. Before the congregation left the church \$2,500 was pledged.

PERSONALS

Mr. R. S. Darbyshire and Mr. A. L. Christiansen have been appointed to the Trebizond Unit.

Dr. W. Nesbitt Chambers has severed his connection with the Near East Relief and is devoting his entire time to mission work.

Miss Irene W. Gaylord has been transferred from Constantinople to Konia.

Dr. H. W. Bell left for Marash by way of Aleppo. Dr. Bell will help in the emergency relief in Marash.

PERSONNEL RECENTLY RETURNED

Baylie, H. C., 730 Eddy Street, San Francisco, Cal. Returned April 10th.

Brown, Wendell W., 16 Belmont Terrace, Yonkers, N. Y. Returned February 22nd.

Brown, Mrs. Wendel W., 16 Belmont Terrace, Yonkers, N. Y. Returned February 22nd.

Connolly, Joel I., 7 Fenno Place, Worcester, Mass. Returned April 10th.

Dudley, Stowell B., Dr., Weiser, Idaho. Returned April 10th.

Dunaway, John, Bloomfield, Pa. Returned March 23rd.

Elmer, Rev. Theo. A., Oberlin, Ohio. Returned March 11th.

Farnsworth, Thomas W., 346 Fairfield Avenue, Hartford, Conn. Returned April 3rd.

Field, Dr. Manning C., 111 Montague Street, Brooklyn, N. Y. Returned March 14th.

Fuller, Dr. Wilfred J., 54 R. College Avenue, Somerville, Mass. Returned April 3rd.

Hadley, Edmund E., 1216 Elm Street, Grinnell, Iowa. Returned April 10th.

Hadley, Mrs. Edmund E. (née Marguerite Feys) 1216 Elm Street, Grinnell, Iowa. Returned April 10th.

Paul, August W., Buffalo, N. Dakota. Returned March 15th.

Pratt, Dr. and Mrs. A. C., Gallup, N. Mexico. Returned March 22nd.

Ryan, Mr. and Mrs. J. C., Fairmont, Minnesota. Returned April 3rd.

Scidmore, Willard H., 246 Clackamas Street, Portland, Ore. Returned March 5th.

Stewart, Mary A., 526 Holbrook Bldg., San Francisco, Cal. Returned April 3rd.

Valentine, Eugenia L., 46 Locust Ave., New Rochelle, N. Y. Returned March 12th.

ARMENIAN CENTRAL COMMITTEE

The Armenian Central Committee shows that the Committee is providing for 9,000 orphans, and has helped transport twenty thousand refugees, furnishing them some food en route. About a million Turkish pounds has been contributed by Armenians to this work.

In this connection we have just received word from the Committee that a system of taxation for the national fund has been inaugurated. About half a million Turkish pounds has already been raised in this way. Most of the money will be used in caring for orphans and refugees. This tax has in no way interfered with the voluntary contributions which continue to be received by the Committee.

The Minister of Interior has expressed to the Near East Relief its gratitude for the repair of numerous roads in the vicinity of Harpout, especially the one between there and Mezireh.



The Bedouin at work

THE BEDOUIN

The sun had folded its tent and the mantle of twilight hung across the sky. The Bedouin sat among his friends while the bard retold the tales of Nasr-ed-Din-Hodja.

* * *

A thief entered by night into the humble abode of the hodja, seized everything portable which it contained, made it all up into a bundle, placed this bundle on his back and made off with it. The hodja chanced, however, to see him going off, so he followed the thief till the latter reached his destination. This destination was the thief's own house, and when the thief entered it the hodja went in after him, to the great alarm of the other, who asked the venerable man what he wanted. Whereunto the hodja innocently replied by asking another question: "What?" said he, "have we not moved to this house to-day?"

One day the hodja met a number of his student-disciples and was apparently so glad to see them that he begged them to return with him to his home and sup with him.

They accompanied the hodja to his home, and on the threshold he begged them to enter and be his welcome guests. Having then sought out his wife, he informed her in high glee that he had brought a number of his disciples to sup with him, and bade her proceed immediately to prepare for them a pot of welcome broth.

"Oh, Master!" quoth his wife, "with what can I make a pot of broth for you and your guests? Did you, perchance, bring anything home with you? No! Is a miracle then about to happen that will give me the mutton wherefrom to provide the broth? You know there is neither meat nor oil nor rice nor anything else in the house, and if you have brought naught with you, and if no miracle is about to take place, then, alas, no broth can be made, master, for you or for your guests."

"Where is the pot wherein we make our broth?" asked the hodja. It was empty and clean, but the hodja snatched it up in all haste, brought it into the presence of the students and addressed them as follows: "Effendiler, gentlemen, pray forgive me for having brought you hither, for there is neither mutton nor oil nor rice nor anything else with which to make broth; but this is the pot in which the broth would have been made had there been anything to make it."

"The Armenians must be kept alive. Don't get tired. We have done so much, let us do just a little more."—*Rabbi Stephen S. Wise.*

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