



THE ZORYAN INSTITUTE

When I saw the program for the year and noticed I was to give a talk on my trip to the Holy Land I wondered if I could ~~give a good picture that would really~~ give a real picture of that interesting land.

But I spent months in Syria and less than 2 weeks in Palestine so let me tell you a little about Syria first. I was not surprised at appearances when I reached Beirut for Tangier & Alexandria visited en route prepared me for the Oriental appearance of this sea port city of Syria.

I sailed on the Canada of the Lake line Aug 29 - Miss Remington know this boat too.

There were two groups & their wives going to the AUB & five young men of our American universities going over to the Junior College in Beirut for a three year term.

Five interesting stops were made during our journey of 23 days.

When Beirut first came in sight excitement ran high among the groups expecting to land there. Soon flashes of light attracted our attention coming from the University Building and from houses up in the hills & there ready were lions during the summer months this was ~~their~~ unique way of welcoming the ship. We anchored and were obliged to go ashore in small boats about dusk we were in a comfortable car on our



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way to Schweiz up in the Lebanon Mts for it was biting hot in the city. I did not notice the rugged scenery during that ride ~~for the reason my son & I had a great deal to talk about -~~ but my. ears soon felt the pressure of the elevation - over 4500 ft. It was cool enough in the Mts to need a wrap of some kind - the ^{typical of many of the houses} house was of stone, with very high ceilings, large windows opening down the Centre. All windows are heavily barred, all floors are tiled. In Schweiz we were close to Snow Capped Scenics 9000 ft. Mt Hermon 60 miles away is the same height. We moved down to the City ~~when~~ ^{at} ~~in~~ Beirut at the University speed. Sat ~~4~~ ⁷ a.m.

Beirut is a City of 250,000 inhabitants, beautifully situated on St Georges Bay. It is the chief sea port of Syria. The population is made up of Moslems, Greek Orthodox, Greek Catholic, Roman Catholic, Druses & Christians. There are many refugees in Syria Armenian, Assyrian chiefly and there are many soldiers, French - French Foreign Legion, Lebanese, Indo Chinese, Spaniards etc. I shall never forget last year Armistice day celebration. The Arabic & French are the common languages spoken. A large part of the City is quite European in appearance but the old part where the streets



Are very narrow, cobbled, arched over, & dirty are
really very interesting - one sees how the natives
work here! The Souks or little native shops are open
& close together - prices quoted in one, are heard
in the next or across the street - one has to go
understand how to bargain. My first sight seeing
trip was down to the Souks - there are no side walks
so walk as best you can - tried to look
in every direction at the strange sights, and
I felt something at my back, turned and
found a heavily loaded donkey wished I could
get out of the way - the driver gave no warning
of his approach. The large shops are in the
better part of the City are attractive and the
latest from Paris is available.

The Bedouin people are to be seen everywhere -
one knows them by their dress, the color of the skin.
they are dark & the women are very much
tattooed - these Bedouin women are the
street cleaners, garbage collectors & work like men.
They live in tents.

On the streets one sees groups
of boys with baskets, I learned they are Hamdah -
they have no education, ~~as~~ because they never have
a chance to get one their outlook on life is as a
carries of burdens & heavy loads - they get so
they ~~can~~ carry enormous loads even pianos
on their backs

But the chief attraction in Beirut
is the American University. Dr Bayard Dodge is
President. It is most beautifully located on
ground rising up from the sea - the blue Mediterranean
on one side and the Lebanon on the not far distant
background. There are 62 substantial buildings with



3 new Medical Bldgs under construction. The
Athletic field is one of the finest. The trees
on the Campus are especially deserving mention
for there are many rare trees. The cypresses are
perfect specimens and lend an added air of dignity
to an already dignified institution.

Entertainments connected with the A.U.B. are
held in West Hall. There is a fine Orchestra
under the able direction of Mr Arpadie Rouquell
and last year a branch of the Paris Conservatoire
of Music was opened in Beirut under Mr Rouquell
and connected with the University. But we
must leave Beirut and its delightful
associations, for ~~our~~ our freedom ~~and~~ had
some interesting trips planned for ^{our} your
entertainment. One ^{way} ~~is~~ to the Dog River -
Known to the Greeks as Leptos. This river rises
in Lebanon and is unseen till it empties
into the Mediterranean. We had a specimen
at Dog river. One of the interesting sights is a
long section of a Roman Aqueduct. But the
chief attractions are the records of victories, cut
in the rock wall that beside which ran
a much older road than the one travelled
on today. These inscriptions are cut deep
in the form of panels and are from 1^{1/2} to
nearly 3 yds in height and about 1^{1/2} yds wide.
These numerous inscriptions are Egyptian, and
Assyrian. No 11 is an Assyrian Panel telling of the
Conquest of Egypt by King Esarhaddon. There
there are Greek & Latin records and one down to
1918 this last ^{Babylonian} tablet commemorating the British ^{Empire} & French
Record of Palestine.

Another trip ~~we~~^{we} ~~were~~^{we} ~~intended~~^{intend} to take it to the "Cedars".
 A Party of 15 left Beirut Nov 16 to take this trip.
 I won't wait to tell much of what we saw before the
 real climbing commenced only that we passed
 miles & miles of olive trees - Olives are almost
 the staff of life to the native Syrians. One can't
 carried us up safely ~~over~~^{back} over rubs & miles
 road on the very edge of the gorge - such hair pin
 curves! ~~the way it goes~~^{makes me tremble} gives me fear when I think
 of them. Most of the party were used to such rugged
 climbing and enjoyed the scenery all around.
 We finally reached Besharie, a Maronite Village
 about dark. Arrangements had been made
 with the proprietor of the Palace Hotel for our
 accommodation - he was ready for us. I was
 amazed at the really fine place large & clean
 & comfortable but extremely cold. But we
 were prepared for cold. Mrs Thomas of New
 Zealand was my room mate. we had separate
 beds if you please with a deep window open
 wide. During the night I looked out of
 door for sleep was impossible ^{for me} at that elevation.
 Such a sight of beauty I shall never forget -
 the rich blue of the sky and the stars were
 so large & clear & so close - there were no
 peaks higher all around nevertheless we felt
 we were on the top of the earth. Bells in the
 village began ringing at 3 a.m & then every 15 min.
 I don't know why. After an early breakfast we
 were ready to start ~~at~~^{back} the rest of the climb of 1500 ft
 this on donkeys. I never had ridden one of
 these sturdy animals but I knew they were



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as we forded. We started bravely enough but
a few paces out of the village the road was on the
edge of the Mt & my donkey wanted to stop
and look over. I was so frightened we would
both fall. My son to pity on me & walked by
the donkey's head. Finally we reached
~~the top of a rocky mtn~~ ~~the donkey were~~
~~taken care of and we had a short rough~~
~~climb to the very top where the Cedars were~~
We did not count them but there are not
many about 300 I should say. They are
very old and held sacred by the
superstitious Maronites - are named
after the apostles. Several guards with
guns stood around to see that we
did not touch these trees.

We leached and prepared for the return
trip going down we could sit on our donkey
but a short distance for the road was
so steep, so there was nothing to do but
walk. We reached Bishariee foot sore
& weary. Then the long ride down the
Mt with the many many sharp horns
was before us - I tried closing my eyes -
but every time I opened them there was
another sharp horn. Others of the party
would perhaps tell of the wonderful sights
in the way the caves in the Mt sides
where people take refuge - or use as
baths - the curious rock structures - the numerous



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and down in the fold the terrace of sides of the mts -
with their grape vines. But I have a few couplets.
We finally reached Tripoli where I was left to
visit Dr & Mrs Boyce - Missionaries under the
Presbyterian Board. Tripoli is strictly a Moslem
City - it is still very primitive. There are great
Orange groves in Tripoli. I was glad to learn
of the great work Dr & Mrs Boyce are doing.
We Mrs Boyce & I went sight seeing & my passage
back to Beirut was enjoyed. We went to a good
lodge garage - the proprietor was a courteous Turk he
said he would give me the best seat next the
driver. No car starts till every seat is taken
three men - Arabs and I made up the passengers -
I could not speak Arabic & they could not speak
English!!

There are ~~these~~ delightful trips to be
taken but not now.

Spring is the best time to visit
Palestine for the winter rains have covered the earth
esp. the rocks to with grass & flowers. Our Palestine
party of six left Beirut March 23 for our long
~~autumn~~ trip. I feel sure you would have
noticed and enjoyed as we did the ~~trees~~ ^{but} that
were to be seen in enclosed grounds - there
are not more shade trees on the road sides -
Orange groves, Banana groves the Almonds were
done blooming for they are about the 1st to bloom
in the Spring and many loquat or ack.

We stopped in Sidon to visit a Crusader Castle
Sidon suffered terribly during the Crusades -



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Jonah's tomb was pointed out up on a hill -
at least it is one of three tombs ^{they} ~~that~~ claim to be
Jonah's. ~~These are called~~ our attention, again ^{called} ~~again~~
to the myriad's of wild flowers that carpet the
fields & road sides. Cyclamen, Anemones,
Asphodel, Rose of Sharon, Narcissus and many
others. It is a ride of 23 miles ^{from} Sidon
& Tyre and we drove close to the blue Mediterranean.
At Tyre we saw small boats taking out the
fishing nets - up from the shore Bedouin
boots are pitched. At Hermon & Mt. Seamus
look almost close by - atmospheric conditions
make it unwise to gauge distances by the eye.
Tyre in ancient times was a large important
City and a luxurious City - today we see
Ezekiel's prophecy fulfilled. Ch 26. 5: "It shall be a
place for the spreading of nets in the midst of the sea."
The tomb of Hiram King of Tyre is 4 miles out of the City.
Our next stop was at the French Passport place and
soon after we were stopped at the British Passport Office
from then on we were in Palestine. We had a lunch on
the sand close to the sea & not far from Acre - called ARA.
Lovely shells are found in the sand - it was from the spring
shells of a certain fish that the Phoenicians obtained the
famous Tyrian purple dye. But we must hurry on
to Haifa for Mr Kerr landed there ~~that night before~~
and ^{was} waiting for us. After a short stay at Haifa we
started again ^{turning long} this time for Megiddo, one of Solomon's
store cities. It was a very difficult stretch of road and
there were 12 miles of it. we went up the Carmel range
and viewed the bay and thought ^{to} of Elijah's conflict
with the priests of Baal.



Extensive excavations are being carried on at
Megiddo under Mr Guy - financed by Mr Rockefeller.
There are 13 layers. 3 have been cleared & un-
covered - the top layer was Persian. The next Greek
& the 3rd dated back to Iron age. Coloured slabs
large enough for 900 or 1000 horses are all cleared &
walked thru them. Seen the troughs where the animals fed.
Beside the building were the scientific book of measuring
weights, the pottery & other things they dug found. The reading
of inscriptions etc - it is all wonderful and I hope to hear
what the rest of layers have to tell the world.

that the rest sleep in a ~~near~~ the world.
Between Megiddo & Nazareth which was to be our destination for the night, lay the great fertile plain of Esdraelon - but we could drive across it but had to go back almost to Ramel over that terrible road to cross the bridge over the Jordan there before a rough ride up & up hills with many sharp curves. We reached Nazareth at dark, going to a Franciscan Hospice where we had a much needed rest in spite of the barking of a dog most of the night. In the morning we looked so scared were interested in all about us - a large ^{but} ~~and~~ ^{with} town close by with Camels ready to start out Arabs ~~around~~
Sheep or goats a seemingly never ending number of goats. We visited the Church of the Annunciation, Joseph's work shop and other places. The houses to day in Nazareth are without doubt the same as in Christ's day - many have changed but those houses have not. They still have water jars with water jars

they'll have shaved the trees
Planned well still covered down with waterfalls -
it can with confidence be identified with the
life of Jesus. There are many traditional spots do
not lack interest for us but we were glad to see
the general site. Jesus spent 28 years of his life in
Nazareth. He left Nazareth for Tabgha to accent
Bethsaida sloping for a short time in Cana. We
went into a church said to be built over the site of the



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house where the first miracle - the turning water into wine was performed and a large stone jar in a chest case we were told was one of the very jars? The shape is the same no doubt. All around the plain looked so beautiful & fertile too - men were plowing. Beggars were terribly insistent & persistent reminding me of the plagues of Egypt.

Our road takes us down into a valley, here it was the Crusaders defeated Saladin in the battle of Hattin in 1187. We are climbing again and windily around a hill where suddenly we sight the Sea of Galilee. We stop the car & just look. The very name Galilee has always appealed to me - Mt Hermon white with snow is seen to the left - On the right is a new Jewish village - the fields are covered withaceous casketers and many other wild flowers. A stone marker gives the level of the Sea of Galilee as 682 ft below the Mediterranean.

We passed thru Tiberias the only city now on the Sea of Galilee - it is very hot there - passed thru the mud village of Magdala - the home of Mary Magdalene - We reach Tabgha and are delighted with the surroundings. The Hospice is large & comfortable - large porch over which the Boswellia tree filled with blossoms. The grounds around are filled with the fragrance of the blossoms to day nothing of many other trees & blooming plants - the ground was built up to form a terrace close to the sea - we could have dropped stones into the sea - there were so close to the wall which surrounded the terrace - it was a real delight to sit out there and gaze on Galilee on the other side were high barren hills - the land of Gergesenes. We had boatsmen rowed us to Capernaum - where to day all that

is to be seen are the ruins of a wonderful Synagogue built by the Roman Centurion whom Luke mentions and of whom Jesus said "I have not found so great faith as is in Israel." We were sorry to leave Father Zappos beautiful Hospice rather I should say sorry to leave Galilee. We drove around Galilee to the South and crossed the Jordan ^{at} Sennath. We are now in Transjordan in the plain of Gilead. A large Dam was under construction ^{across} ~~here~~ on the Yarmuk a branch of the Jordan, when completed will furnish greater Jerusalem with greater electric power. On our way we saw what I thought at first were humming birds flying around our car, as the we soon found they were locusts. I expect they were the same variety John Baptist knew so well. We were soon climbing Mts again steep & ever up. Stopped at a little village called Husni where Miss Downing saw some pretty faced Bedouin women & wanted their pictures. Men gathered near too and one was kind enough to invite us to his house but unfortunately we could not accept invitation. A Church of England Missionary & his wife live in that desolate place.

We went on to Jerash - the ancient Gerasa over the best of roads which is true throughout Palestine ~~that~~ to the British. The extensive ruins of Jerash tell of the power of ancient Rome. This was a great City. We walked thro streets over the same stone slabs that the Romans walked over past the Temple of the Sun. On a height nearby are enormous ruins of a theatre - the tiers of seats capable of seating thousands were in perfect condition. One of the Cities of the Decapolis we visited next was Ammon - the ancient Philadelphia. We remained over night at the Hotel Philadelphia like all Palestinian towns this place is full of historical reminiscence. In the town they still preserve the bedstead of Og King of Bashan - we

We did not see it. ¹² After visiting a British Military Bombing plane Station, ready, as Dr. Fodick says, to put the fear of Christendom into Moslem hearts, we went thro' the ~~strange~~ City. Here too there are extensive Roman ruins - a ~~theatre~~ with many tiers of seats - stone of course, in perfect condition. We ~~first~~ ^{passed} ~~met~~ Jericho Es Salt, the old Rauoth Gilead - now a mud-village where Jesus had the interview with the young Ruler Matt 19. 6. In this ride from ~~Elunon~~^{ES Salt} to Jericho we descended 5000 ft. in 27 miles, crossing the Jordan by the Allenby bridge - the scenery is wonderfully rugged.

We lunched at a German Hotel in Modern Jericho after which we visited Ancient Jericho - but one sees only a great mound of sand - desolation expresses the condition. It was here Rahab rec'd the Spies. Our next stop is at the Dead Sea here too all is barren - there is no beauty whatever around this ~~strange~~ sea - It is 47 miles long - 3 to 4 wide. It is 5 times saltier than the Ocean - Chloride of Magnesium makes the water bitter & Chloride of Calcium makes it slippery. Most of our party went up to bathe and had real fun for you can't sink. The Mts of Moab can be seen while at from the Dead sea.

From the Dead Sea to the Mt of Olives, the ascent is 4000 ft. On reaching Olivet we stopped the car just to look around on that sacred mt & the Holy City lying to the west.

It was evening when we settled in the Casa Nova a Franciscan Hospice, ^{in Jerusalem} where there were already many guests. We had hardly gotten seated at the dinner table when a noise outside caused every one to run out of doors - it was the Graf Zeppelin passing right over the Hospice.



Learned about much of which we had our doubts,
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There is much to see in Jerusalem, wonderful things! and there is much that shocks too. but from the beginning of June the interest of Christians in Jerusalem has centered on certain sites ^{the Temple area} the Upper Chamber, Gethsemane Golgotha, and the Tomb. We attended the service in Gethsemane Holy Thursday evening. Autos were only allowed to go so far, no hawking was allowed ~~the~~ ^{a large number} ~~many~~ ^{many} hundreds walked in the dark up the rough hill guided by those ahead & an occasional light from a lantern which some one carried. For a minute I wondered why there were no lights there. I knew we passed a Roman Church in the Garden then a beautiful Russian Ch. passed a group singing softly. Bishop McDowell read by the light of a lantern hung on one of the Olive trees the record of Gethsemane from Math & Luke's Gospels. Then a season of quiet after which all were asked to repeat the Creed & the Lord's prayer. It was a very impressive service in its simplicity. Later in the Catholic Ch. we saw a great picture of Christ in the Garden His agony. Kneeling on the ground Peter James & John were seen in the distance. I were asleep. There was another painting of the Betrayal by Judas.

Friday A.M. we visited St. Anne's Church, near which is the Pool of Bethesda built by Solomon in 1000 B.C. this has only recently been uncovered. From there we went into the Via Dolorosa - the Stations of the Cross are all marked with inscriptions from the ^{Bible} In the Tower of Antonia a sister showed us, on a lower level, the street Roman pavement marked for games - here it was that the soldiers played or gambled while Nailing on the cross. This Roman road is genuine. We saw six of the stations - there are 14 in all.

Of course everybody goes to the Church of the Holy Sepulchre, our guide told us a great deal he had



learned about much of which we had our doubts,
He showed us the ~~one~~^{Opportunities} in an Alter from which each
Easter comes fire direct from Heaven to light
Pilgrim candles. I had expected to see this but was
advised not to as there is ~~several~~ days from the great Mass of
people More marvelous perhaps than all the Sets in Jerusalem
is the Mosque of Omar called too the Dome of the Rock It stands
where Solomons Temple once stood. It is held sacred by
Moslems, Christians & Jews. The Moslems have a great feast
Nebi Musa about Easter time had that been on we would
not have been allowed in this great Mosque - Jews either.
The Temple Area covers 36 Acres - this Dome of the Rock
is according to many the finest building in Asia.
It is Octagonal in form each side being 66 $\frac{1}{2}$ ft wide
fairly glittering with rich marble & Mosaics. Inside
it is magnificent indeed with Marvellous Mosaics and
other decorations, gorgeous rugs, Stained glass windows etc.
The main feature tho is the Rock itself which is directly
under the Dome, it is 54 ft long & 43 wide. No
one is allowed inside the railing which encloses the
rock, but traces of conduits which originally carried
of the blood of the sacrifices, can be seen - there is a
great cavern underneath from which a passage leads
to the Pedrou valley. Moslems believe Mohammed made
his last prayer on this rock & when he ascended to
Heaven the Rock started to follow him but was held
back by the angel Gabriel, his finger prints are pointed
out to you. The Wailing wall has drawn the eyes of the
World on it lately - it looks just like the pictures one sees
of it. We had a delightful afternoon at Prof Husayn's
home - we were not to go. It was strange tho not to see

any of the women of the home - there were four gentlemen
¹⁵⁻
 3 came in as guests - one poured the tea, and seemed
 an adept with Samovar & tea pot - the refreshments
 were delicious. The British Military Cemetery on Mt
 Scopus attracts many visitors - it is beautifully laid
 out & the flowers - rosemary border, a pale lavender
 Candytuft etc. There are 2450 graves - 100 are unknown
 soldiers.

Sunday March 31 - Easter Morning - the bells all over
 the City rang - I know there were many religious
 services in the Holy City that morning but the one
 held at the Garden Tomb will remain with me as
 long as life lasts. Dr Pierson of London had charge
 of the service - there were some seats provided and
 people carried cushions all who could descend
 on the level with the tomb. Two Hymns were sung
 before the address - Jesus Christ is risen today,
 and "In the grave they lay, Jesus my Saviour."
 The service closed with prayers and the singing
 of that beautiful hymn, "The strife is o'er the
 battle done" - Matt's account of the resurrection.
 With Jerusalem as headquarters we take many
 interesting trips - to Jaffa, Tel Aviv, Bethany, Bethlehem,
 Hebron, and many others. There is much interest
 in Hebron - here David was anointed King by
 Samuel. Abraham dwelt there and bought the burial
 plot - ^{The Cave of Isaac} Isaac & Jacob and their wives are all
 buried there. The place is so guarded by Moslems
 that it is difficult to see the Cave of Machpelah
 but we paid a piece to peer thru a key hole
 and saw a green cloth covering what ^{is} ~~was~~ a tomb of Abraham.
 Another day we went to Jaffa the ancient Joppa.



There were a great number of boats in the harbour we went thro the narrow cobbed streets to the house of Simon the Tanner where Peter had his vision - went up the outside narrow stair way to the roof. It was from Joppa that Jonah took ship for Tarshish. Peter raised Dorcas to life. In the midst of all the primitive surroundings in this ancient city we were surprised to see an Ad. of a Cinema & Bar Hrs.

~~for~~ Tell Aviv is a new Jewish City not from Jaffa - it is quite upto date with Electricity Banks Hotels Stores etc. It suffered greatly in the recent Arab revolt.

Bethlehem - "The Little Town of

"Bethlehem" is attractive & clean - the women & children look cleaner than in other Palestinian towns. The 1st place we went to was the Ch of the Nativity - erected in 330 - it is suppose to be the oldest Christian Ch in the World - the interior is simple but impressive - lacking the treasury & treasure to be found in the Ch of the Holy Sepulchre in Jerusalem. We were shown into the actual cave or grotto where it is believed Christ was born. The people are industrious, making among other things artistic souvenirs from Mother of pearl & Olive wood.

To the South East are the fields of Boaz where Ruth gleaned and somewhere in these fields is where the Shepherds were watching their flocks on that 1st Xmas Eve. Just outside the City is the tomb of Rachel who died in giving birth to Benjamin.

We left Jerusalem Mon. a.m. for Galilee - passing many a historic sight, Gibea, the birthplace of Saul Pauah where Samuel was born. At Ramallah the Friends have a successful Mission & a fine School for boys and one for girls. (Show Ramallah work) A little



farther on is Beeroth where Joseph & Mary perceived that the child Jesus was not with them & returned to Jerusalem to seek him. This is fine farming country all around here but implements are the same as 2000 years ago & people live under much the same conditions. It ~~is better enough now but~~ stones & rock everywhere and Olive trees occasionally for they seem to be able to grow anywhere. The road winds & twists thro valleys & over mts continually.

One of the most arresting sites as we travel North is Jacobs well in Samaria. A church is built over it but inside you have a fine & close up view of the well. A priest lowered a lighted candle showing that the well is deep - 75 ft. Here it was that Jesus met the woman of Samaria and revealed himself to her as the long promised Messiah the Saviour of the World. There is wonderful beauty in the scenery here - Ebal & Gerazim are plainly in sight.

We listened to a Military man who was evidently acquainted with the country tell how the British during the Great War all but caught the German Turk General who got away in his pajamas by a minute margin in an Airplane. The British bombed the advance of the German Turkish force at the narrow pass and prevented a retreat so they were routed down by Machine guns - the valley is known hence as the Valley of Death.

Samaria became under Ahab & Jezebel a centre of idolatrous worship and as was foretold its glorious beauty became a fading flower.

Nabulus the ancient Sichem has the honour of being the oldest of all the sacred places in the promised land - today is a dirty old place with narrow cobbled streets, low mud houses. I sat in the car while some of



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decorations. Two little patients were lying on couches near the tree many were in the audience but there were quite a few who could not leave their rooms or beds. We were shown this even into the room where a Turkish Princess was sitting up in her beautifully canopied bed. Poor girl Elsa could talk with her in Turkish. Sun baths. The entertainment consisted of singing by the nurses from the A.M.B the Sanitarium Nurses in their own language. Miss Lettpatrick of the B.S.M gave a violin selection. Dr Meeks presided has been connected with the hospital for 20 years. There were some short address one Syrian Pastor made them laugh. A gift pkg was given each patient. The Sanitarium is filling a very great need I heard Dr Mary Eddy plead for it years ago in Phila. Little did I think then I would ever visit it. Mrs Hoskyns sister of Mrs Eddy has been its head since the Drs death - missed seeing her.

Now there is one more thing I want to tell you about and that is the American Press. It celebrated its Centennial at 1922. 1822-1922. The American Press started on the Island of Malta, Sept. 10. 1822. The celebration of its 100 year work was splendidly carried out. There were three main addresses because Malta was under the British Govt which was friendly to the enterprise, whereas the Levant including Asia Minor, Syria & Palestine were under Turkish rule & was in an unsettled condition. The first was to translate the best English tracts such as "Shepherd of Salisbury Plain" Baxter's Saints Rest Pilgrims Progress etc. These were issued in Greek, Latin, Arabic & Armenian-Turkish. These early



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This school has 3 Dept's. Elementary Middle School and High School which prepares for the junior College. There are 19 teachers & 245 pupils - all worth while girls of the better class - no Americans. Bible instruction is given in all the grades. An examination was on while we were in the class room on June 14-16. This school produces its own teachers as far as possible across the yard? is Jesus Hall - a tablet on the wall as we enter has this: In this room the translation of the Bible into the Arabic language was begun in 1848 by the Rev Eli Smith D.D. It was prosecuted by him until his death in 1857. It was then taken up by Rev. C V A Van Wyck M.D. D.D. and completed by him Aug 23 1864.

Miss Ho We were guests for dinner in the School

Dinner room. Miss Horne is now in this country. Our Foreign Board provides the salary of Miss Horne the Rev. & Miss Jessup, & the upkeep of the Bldgs. The salaries of the other teachers come from the tuition. Turn page

There are three Medical Centres in our Miss work in Syria. - Deir el-Jose - Kennedy Memorial Hospital in El Muia Tripoli - & the Hamlin Memorial Hospital (H.B) at Shebenyiah. Such a marvellous location for such a hospital - the air is dry & clear - Sunshine for at least 8 months - there are from 60 to 80 patients recovering case there all the time. The charge is made as light as possible for most of the people are very poor.

I attended a Xmas party there last year. the day after Xmas. Quite a large group - those interested went up - the Nedd Ward, Miss Jessup Nurses, & others. Tea was served before we went to the large Court where the party was held. It looked quite festive with a large tree, with candles & other



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Soon after getting settled in the City activities commence of Beirut as a University City and there is always something of interest going on at the University.
I had an invitation ^{from my school} to join a Bible Study Class which was to meet each week at Miss Davis' house - tell about Miss Davis' orphange-teachers etc.

At the 1st meeting there were 40 present - tell who - Miss Johnston of the B.S.M. opened the course. The class continued till the book was finished.
Now I realize I can't begin to cover much ground today, so have decided to tell of time period of three Missionary enterprises under our Foreign Board.

Elsa & I first visited "The American School for Girls" of which Miss Horne is Principal. This school is the outgrowth of the first girls school in Syria. There stands a large monument, near the Community Ch marking the site of the 1st girls school. This is what is on the Mon. "Site of the first edifice built in the Turkish Empire for a girls school. Erected here in 1835 by Miss Todd, an English lady of Alexandria for her Smith its first teacher. Here also was begun the first Sunday School." Railings around.

Miss Horne's School is well housed. The original building was enlarged & remodelled thru the efforts of Dr H. H. Jessup. This is Jessup Hall.

In 1916. thro the gift of Mrs Kennedy of N.Y. a large Assembly Hall with eight adjoining Class rooms was erected. The large laundry & bath rooms were the gift of Mrs Collan of Phila - \$800.

We were shown all thro the Bldg & up on the roof where students study & Miss Horne very few sleeps. The grounds are good looking