

1933 Oct or Nov probably – Suleiman F to Jiryas, Sr. Make her spend the money

[Unreadable]...just got letter dated 10/3/33 saying that KF is not happy, wants to come back.

[Unreadable]...you tell me, my dear parents that Katrina is not happy with you and that she wants to come back to me and that you are doing your utmost to dissuade her... This is good... I would be happier if you would make her spend all the money at her disposal and then she will be unable to come back. Do whatever you can to spend all the money and then she cannot come back. My love and my eyes - make it possible for all the money to be depleted.

I, on my part, will undertake not to send her money. If I send any, I will send it in your name. And that I will do in secret so that she will not know and nobody will know.

I will be very straight with you. I will not send you any money until the money that is with her is finished. And then perhaps she will see reason in that head of hers. Because if she came back [unreadable].

Since the day she left, my work has improved a lot because when she was here, she used to drive me crazy. She would not allow me to work properly. And I had heartburn and used to worry every day. As the proverb said, if I spit it comes out in my moustache, and if I spit again, it comes out in my beard. Not only for me, it's trouble for my children. And I thank my God every day that I got rid of her company. Because if she stayed here there would be no hope for me. Since she left, my health has improved a thousand times. I have no pain. So I am telling you, Father, that if she comes back, the shop and the land and everything would go to hell. And by that I meant that I will take a piece of paper and divorce her because I cannot stand her and cannot bare her company for any longer.

If she had stayed her, my intention was to give her the shop and leave her everything else because she tortured me so much.

Now I beg you to keep this talk in secret and not allow anybody in the world to look at the letter since I do not intend to say anything to her except good things.

If she disobeys me and comes back against my will, it's like a chicken who buries her head in the dirt. If she comes back, I will show no mercy because my health is dear to me. I am telling you everything in my mind because you are the dearest people to me. So I am begging you to make everything possible to make sure that she does not come back, for the sake of the children. Because if she comes back, she will not come back to me. She will not be my wife. Even if I lose everything, I will be happier.

If I have the chance this week, I will send you some money, but please keep everything as I hinted. A thousand greetings to my mother, to her brother the priest, and to our dear children, Fouad, George and Mary, and the children of my sister.

Please forgive me for I wrote this in an extreme hurry.

Your obeying son,
Suleiman Jiryas Farhat

Translated by Salim Tamari