

1933 Dec 8 Jiryes Farhat and Katherine Farhat to Suleiman Farhat  
Ramallah

My dear son, may God preserve him. Greetings, etc.

You tell us that you have bought some merchandise and that you are in debt to the merchants. You had promised that you would send money at Christmas and you know that you have violated your promise, I will never ask you for anything again. I will sell the best piece of land rather than expose my honor. Just as you would not want your name to be dragged in the mud, we also have to preserve our name. We are unable to get any credit even though the property is registered in the name of your children. If you do not send money, I will sell the best piece of land rather than having to beg for favors.

Every hour your children want money. They are used to a life style that is different from ours. Even if you send 20 real [dollars] a month, it will do. She [Katrina] also needs money to spend.

Everybody here sends their greetings.

Your father who misses you,  
Jiryes Suleiman Farhat

Dictated to Issa Yacoub Farhat, Ramallah, who sends greetings.

Katrina Farhat This is my signature.

Translated by Salim Tamari