

George Farhat to KF

13th May 1937 RE: father's marriage – save me

My dear Mother,

I hope you and my brothers are in good health...I'm writing this letter to you with tears in my eyes for what my father is doing here. Next Sunday the 16th, he is going to get married to a woman from Gaza. I am really sick and tired with his inhumane treatment and disrespect to me. I ran away from his house and I'm currently with my uncle (Anthon) in Bethlehem. My dear Mother, you should have mercy on me and send me my travel documents. I have left school and become a field worker. I am experiencing oppression the likes of which have not been seen. My Mother please help me, for only the bark feels for the tree. My father is treating me like a slave and he wants me to quit school; I don't want that, please do something mother, help me! I hope you reply to my letter as soon as you receive it, I'm waiting anxiously.

I kiss the cheeks of my siblings Fouad and Mary. My aunts Na'ame, Lisa and uncle Mitri and their families send you their best regards.

The writer, your son, kisses your hand with love to my siblings.

George Farhat
Bethlehem, May 13th 1937

P.S. I hope you get this letter and send me an answer immediately, because if they come and take me to that place, my Mother, [unreadable]...that you are losing at night what is during the day. If you have any compassion, my mother, you would save me from this oppression. George Farhat, Esq.

Additional translation by Salim Tamari