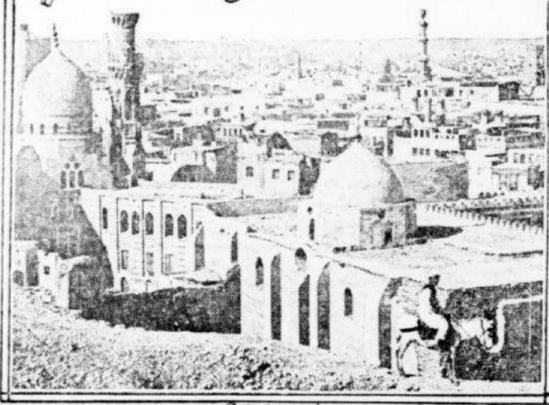


# Egypt, Again Independent



View of Cairo.

(Prepared by the National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.)

It is difficult to shake the dust of the ages from the land of the Nile and to realize that there is an Egypt of the vibrant present. The recent announcement of the withdrawal of the British protectorate from the country, however, and the setting up of its first king in more than 1,900 years turns the spotlight squarely on the modern aspect of this long civilized region.

The map lacks much of giving one the true picture of Egypt. The country is shown covering a large area of northeastern Africa. This is the nominal Egypt. The real Egypt is a narrow, tortuous strip on either side of the Nile and the fan-shaped delta surrounding its mouth. Save for a few oases outside the river valley, the rest of Egypt is but a sea of sand practically uninhabited. Figures confirm this, for of the more than 350,000 square miles of Egyptian territory only about 12,000 can ever be cultivated; and a considerable part of this tillable area has not yet been reclaimed.

Looking only at the surface of Egypt's institutions, one is likely to decide that the changes since the days of the Pharaohs have been great, but when certain fundamentals are considered the wonder may well be at the lack of change. To be sure, the Egyptian of today speaks Arabic instead of his old tongue; and Osiris, Isis and Horus have been long forgotten for Allah and Mohammed. But in spite of numerous invasions, the blood of the great majority of the population has been altered hardly at all.

Egypt's resources are almost wholly agricultural, and in the agricultural scheme the millions of fellahen are the ultimate units. They work long hours scratching the soil with crude implements, or tediously raising water in skin buckets attached to pivoted poles that the thin stream may save their plants from parching. Taxes are heavy, and it is the lowly fellahen who keeps the treasury supplied. Living conditions are very poor; mud huts house most of Egypt's thirteen millions. In the fields they wear little more than a loin cloth, and the younger children of the villages go naked. When the fellah is "dressed up" he wears a rough shirt and loose trousers.

### Cairo the Wonder City.

The stamp of the outside world and of the Twentieth century on Egypt is to be seen chiefly in Cairo, that wonderland which has superseded Baghdad as "the city of Arabian Nights." Cairo is a living kaleidoscope, with its gleaming and drab human fragments tumbling into a changing pattern not merely from East and West, but from North and South as well.

White-robed Bedouin, ill-clad fellah, shiny-black Soudanese and central African negro, swarthy Turk, Persian, Hindu, Mongolian, dusky Moor, Italian, Greek, Jew, Armenian, and the whiter folk from Europe, America and the antipodes—all are jumbled together in Cairo, their various tongues making a babel that can hardly be duplicated at any other spot on earth.

The life that flows along the streets of Cairo could not be duplicated anywhere else in the world. At times the Western observer is likely to be reminded forcibly of circus parades in street back home. Swaying and move along with brightly dressed riders perched upon them or with suspended cars in which are veiled damsels, while drummers thunder their rhythm and fire blowers emit their shrill notes. Snake-charmers pass along with their bags of snakes; magicians perform in some nook, bullock-carts and laden donkeys compete for space with shining limousines.

### Cafes in the Streets.

The al fresco cafe is one of the most characteristic marks of Cairo. It is not the more or less well-ordered affairs of the boulevards of Paris. Sidewalks and streets overflow with seemingly innumerable chairs and tables until often a single file of pedestrians can hardly force its way through. One gets the impression that few people need to work in Cairo. Even in the mornings the chairs are filled with apparently prosperous men sipping coffee or sweetened wa-

ter, puffing cigarettes and talking. Toward noon they disappear for their siestas, but again at four or five o'clock they are out in force and re-circulate a stream of peddlers offering for sale almost every conceivable ware from sweetmeats to mouse-traps and underwear.

The dweller in Cairo who has not his servant or his group of servants is low indeed in the economic scale. These serving men carry tiny bundles for their employers or masters. They run ahead of carriages to clear the way; they fan away the flies; and one after another they come in troops into the presence of the prosperous to bring smoking materials or to offer a bewildering succession of drinks and foods. Life is hard and a few cents a day satisfies them. Even the porters who carry heavy bundles and the boatmen who laboriously pole the Nile craft against the current work 12 or 15 hours for little more than a many cents.

In Cairo is the Oxford of the Mohammedan world, the University of El-Azhar. It seems a queer "universality" to those familiar with the higher institutions of learning of the West. Its classrooms are the halls and niches of a mosque. Its professors receive no salaries but are primarily religious officials, government employees, lawyers and the like who teach in addition to performing their regular duties. The pupils, who at times number more than 5,000, squat on mats while their instructors lecture. This premier college of the Moslem world has been in existence for 950 years and hundreds of thousands of students have passed through its doors. It has been the center of the nationalist propaganda which has sought entire freedom for Egypt. More, it is the hotbed of Pan-Islamism, which, like its companion movement in the past—Pan-Germanism—would combine its own culture with militarism to dominate the world. But Pan-Islamism would go further, and would bring the world, as well, under the religion of Mohammed.

### Glimpse at Egypt's Past.

The Egypt that emerges now again as a kingdom has had a checkered history, but that is reasonable enough when one recalls that it had one of the earliest of starts. Here is one of the first places in which man lived an ordered life and left records of his activities. Some anthropologists, in fact, look upon central Africa as the place of origin of man, and upon Egypt as one of the first way-stations in his diffusion over the other continents.

After the long reign of the Pharaohs Egypt had its Grecian and Roman regimes which brought but few changes. Then in 641 A. D. came the invasion of the Saracens, from which time began Egypt's Mohammedan history. For a time the country was a province of the Arabian caliphs; and later it was independent, though still Mohammedan, under the Mamelukes; and finally, in 1517, it became a province of Turkey, which controlled it first through a governor and later through a sort of hereditary viceroy or khedive.

For the third time Europe took a hand in the affairs of Egypt in 1798 when Napoleon won his battle of the Pyramids. The British drove the French out in 1801 and turned the country back to Turkey. In 1869 came the building of the Suez canal by De Lesseps, which has given Europe an ever-growing interest in Egyptian affairs. To protect European bondholders France and Great Britain made a joint intervention in 1879 and for a while controlled finances. The uprising in 1882 against the khedive was suppressed by the British alone, and after that they controlled finances without assistance. The government was in effect Egyptian with British assistance and with the nominal suzerainty of Turkey acknowledged.

When the World war began Great Britain established a protectorate, abolished Turkey's suzerainty, deposed the Germanophile khedive, and appointed another prince of the family to be sultan. The British protectorate is now being withdrawn, but instead of the former Turkish interest being restored, Egypt is set up as an independent kingdom.

## The KITCHEN CABINET

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Nor knowest thou what argument Thy life to thy neighbor's creed hath lent. All are needed by each one; Nothing is fair or good alone. —R. W. Emerson.

### BRAN FOODS

Bran is a good brush for the alimentary canal and may be used in its uncooked form with any cooked breakfast food. Two or three tablespoonfuls of the bran will not be noticed in any cooked or dry breakfast food.

For bran mush, sift gradually one and one-half pints of fresh bran into one pint of rapidly boiling water, add one-half teaspoonful of salt and two-thirds of a cupful of stewed prunes, chopped, or dates or figs also chopped. Bran biscuits are prepared like ordinary biscuit, adding one-third of bran in the usual measure of flour.

**Bran Crackers.**—Prepare a bran mush, let it cool, then work into it as much bran as possible for rolling out one inch thick. Bake well in a moderate oven.

**Bran Cookies.**—Cream three-quarters of a cupful of shortening with one and one-half cupfuls of sugar, add two eggs, one teaspoonful each of salt, nutmeg and vanilla extract and one-third of a cupful of sweet milk. Into this stir one pint of flour, one teaspoonful of baking powder and add enough bran to make a soft dough. Roll out thick and bake in a moderate oven. For spice cookies use brown sugar, flavor with nutmeg and sprinkle the tops with sugar and nutmeg or cinnamon. Put a raisin in the center of each cookie.

**Bran Fruit Crackers.**—Wash and dry one cupful of currants. Take two-thirds of a cupful of sweet cream, add one-half teaspoonful of salt, and sufficient bran and white flour mixed in equal measure to make a stiff dough. Divide into two parts. Roll out one-eighth of an inch thick, sprinkle with currants over half of the dough, lay the other on top and roll out again, pressing firmly. Cut out, prick well and bake in a moderate oven.

**Bran Coffee.**—To one quart of bran add two beaten eggs and one-half cupful of molasses. Chickory or other cereals may be added if desired. Mix well and place in a moderate oven till thoroughly dry, stirring meantime to brown evenly.

Between the printed words which are so wise And match so easily across the page, Sometimes quite suddenly I catch the looks Of him who wrote, toiling in lowly guise To keep his pen undulled by woe or age— And then I think, "What precious things are books." —Hilda Morris.

### USEFUL DISCOVERIES

To keep the bread sponge warm over night; put into the fireless cooker with a warm stone at the bottom or a hot water bottle filled with hot water. If neither of these is at hand cover two patent flatirons well heated with a tin cover, set the bread pan on this and wrap well.

When cooking a pot roast which seems tough, add a tablespoonful of vinegar and steam with the cover on tightly. Cook in an iron kettle adding a very little water from time to time and the most obstinate roast will become tender.

Cook all potato parings with any leftover fats like mutton on the bottom of the frying kettle and serve to your chickens. Dried potato peelings will burn and clean out the chimney at the same time.

Change the flavor of the apple pie by adding a dash of lemon juice and a little grated rind, or the same of orange.

When rolls need warming drop them into a paper bag and place in a hot oven; they will be crisp and fresh as new.

A small brush broom is useful to remove the corn silk. A tablespoonful of vinegar added to corn when cooking on the cob will make it more tender and white.

Postal scales will be found useful in weighing many small quantities of food in the kitchen. They take up little room and are very convenient.

The best way to cook eggs is to place them, one egg to a pint of boiling water, in a basin, cover closely and set where they will keep warm, but not cook. In one-half hour the egg will, if thus treated, be well cooked to the center, tender and digestible.

**A Good Breakfast Dish.**—Dip stale bread in cold water and place in the dripping pan to become hot and slightly crisp. Heat canned tomatoes, seasoning with pepper and salt and adding butter to enrich. Butter the hot bread and pour over the hot tomatoes.

**Cinnamon Rolls.**—Roll out the dough until one-half inch thick, spread generously with butter and sprinkle thickly with cinnamon and brown sugar mixed with a few chopped nuts.

Nellie Maxwell

**All Sprang From Dreams.** There is not a single invention achieved by man—from the making of the first stone ax to the construction of the latest model in airships—that has not had a dream behind it.—H. Addington Bruce.

**Uncle Eben.** "De world," said Uncle Eben, "is full of wonderful inventions. De only trouble is dat er invention dat you don't know how to handle is liable to git to runnin' wild an' make you puffy mis-able."

## "LAUGHED AT DEAD BABY, I SHOT HIM"

Frenzied Mother Kills Father Who Taunted Her Because Baby Was Born Dead.

Chicago.—Rose Abrahamson dreamed of babies. They did not come, and her husband laughed at her. But her dreams promised to come true, and she was very happy as she sewed on little garments. She even went to work in a box factory to get money to buy more things to sew on. Then the baby was born dead.

Louis, the husband, refused to look at the dead baby. He added taunts to his laughs. His wife brooded over the matter until she could stand it no more, she said, and then she shot and killed Louis. She waited a few minutes, then lit a match to see if he was



Lit a Match to See If He Was Dead.

dead. When she saw what she had done, she arose and dressed and went out on the street, looking for a policeman.

That was the story told by Patrolman Thompson at the inquest, who repeated the tale as told by Mrs. Abrahamson. The woman is thirty-nine years old and feared she would never have another baby. She said she could not stand her husband's laughs and sneers because she had given birth to a dead baby, so finally she decided to shoot and kill him.

"I can never forget what you said when I asked you if you were sorry about our little baby," she wrote to her husband after he left her when the baby died, the letter being read at the inquest. "You said 'How can I feel for a baby I never saw or never knew was alive? It was not even human to me.' I am still suffering over that. I can never forgive or forget. There was nothing so wonderful to me."

The coroner's jury recommended that she be held for the grand jury on a charge of murder.

### DOG KEPT UP WITH TRAIN

Ran After a Freight for Forty Miles and Was Present When It Stopped.

Sioux City, Ia.—That a dog kept up with a Milwaukee freight train for 40 miles after helping drive cattle to the railroad to be loaded, is a story told at the stock yards by Robert Yaggie, a farmer living near Yankton, S. D., who had two loads of steers on the market.

According to Yaggie, "Scotty," a fourteen-month-old collie, belonging to Ernest Hani of Yankton, owner of the farm which Yaggie rents, drove the cattle to Yankton, nearly six miles.

The steers were loaded at eleven o'clock at night and at 1:30 o'clock the train left Yankton. A short stop was made at Gayville and Yaggie thinks another was made at Vermilion. When Yaggie stepped from the train at Elk Point, 41 miles from Yankton, at four o'clock, "Scotty" met him at the caboose and barked its welcome sharply. It was apparent that the dog had run all the way, as he was covered with mud and showed signs of hard travel. There were no cars in the train upon which the dog could have ridden, said Yaggie.

"Scotty" was locked in the station at Elk Point so that he would not attempt the remainder of the journey to Sioux City. The dog was sent back to Yankton by express.

### INFANT SWIMS TO SAFETY

Two-Year-Old Baby Finds Motion Naturally When She Falls Into Small Pond.

Sacramento, Cal.—Two-year-old Velma Anderson fell into a pond three feet deep near her home here. She came to the surface and swam nearly half way across the pond when her mother waded in and rescued her.

The mother, a brother and sister, reported that little Velma kicked her feet and swung her arms in natural motion, propelling herself sturdily.

### Cow Drags Boy With Hand in Tail.

Childless, Tex.—With his hand entangled in the hair on a cow's tail, the small son of Joseph Eudy was dragged half a mile before his mother saved him by cutting off the cow's tail with a butcher knife. The child was unconscious for several days, but will recover.

**Junior Klan Members Attack Boy.** Marysville, Cal.—Hooded members of the Junior Ku Klux Klan dashed down the main street and attacked a newsboy who was delivering his papers. Adults interfered before any harm was done. The klansmen are said to be grammar school boys.

**Wins and Remarries Divorced Wife.** St. Paul, Minn.—Winning once more the affections of the wife he divorced almost a year ago, John H. Alnesworth has remarried his former wife.

## Scraps of Humor



### EMBARRASSING

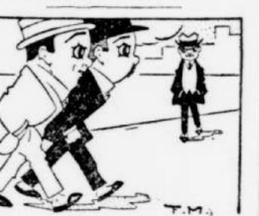
One of the governors of an Australian state rung up the minister of agriculture, but the wires must have been crossed. After trying for some time to get a coherent answer he lost his temper.

"Look here," he shouted, "is that the minister of agriculture?" The person on the other end of the wire recognized the voice and replied: "No; it's the bishop."—London Tit-Bits.

### Natural Talent.

"What is this imposing structure?" "A school of expression." "A stout woman seems to be having an argument with an ice man at the side entrance."

"That's the cook. When the ice man gives her short weight, she can express more in a few minutes than the head of the school can in a week, although she has never studied elocution a day in her life."



### AS TO OPINIONS

"Biggs entertains a good opinion of himself." "No, his opinion of himself entertains Mr. Biggs."

### Fate of the Dreamer.

A dreamer of dreams woke up one day And what do you think he found? A bundle of bills that he could not pay And collectors snooping around.

### Generous Solicitude.

"What do you think of your prospects in the next election?" "I'm perfectly unselfish in the matter," replied Senator Sorghum. "Then you do not fear the defeat that is being predicted for you?" "Yes, I do, I'm very much afraid my beloved constituents are going to lose the services of a mighty good man."

### Choosing His Enemies.

"A man who succeeds in politics," remarked the confidential friend, "is sure to make enemies." "Of course," replied Senator Sorghum. "Sometimes the enemies are assets. A fool friend can do incalculable damage, but a fool enemy is likelier than not to produce valuable publicity."

### Tact.

Judge—What is your age? Lady Witness—Have I got to tell you? Judge—I have to know how old you are, madam. If you don't want to say what your age is now, tell me what your age was ten years ago. Witness (tickled to death)—Only twenty-six, sir.

### A Bond of Sympathy.

"I always feel sorry for a self-made millionaire who has a titled son-in-law," remarked Mr. Dubwite. "Perhaps he doesn't feel that he needs your sympathy." "Maybe not, but I dare say I could find a friendship with him on that basis quicker than any other."



### LOTS OF US DO.

Turtle—My, there are a lot of terrible things in the world. Rabbit—Pull in your head and you won't see them.

### For the Asking.

I worked for a menial's hire, Only to learn, dismayed, That any price I had asked of Life Life would have paid.

### Pleased the Old Man.

"I understand your boy Jack is interested in perpetual motion." "Yes," replied the old farmer, "and that's what tickles me. I thought for a while that the only thing Jackie was interested in was perpetual rest."

### Time Enough.

Young Mother—Harry, dear, you mustn't go near the baby. Young Father—Mayn't I just look at him a minute? Young Mother—No, dear, he's asleep. I'll let you take him when he wakes up in the night.—The Scotsman.

### Letting Him Out.

"I have bad news for you, Clarence." "So?" "Yes, I visited a fortune teller's this afternoon and she told me that I am going to marry a handsome man."

### Playing It on Hubby.

Mrs. Exc—Does your husband remember the anniversary of your marriage? Mrs. Wye—Never; so I remind him of it in January and June and get two presents.

### An Excellent Reason.

"That fellow knows nothing of scientific salesmanship and his approach is poor." "Then why do you keep him?" "For the mere reason that he gets the business."

## COFFIN IS HIS JOY AND PRIDE

Most Prized Article of Furniture in German's Home Is Made by Himself.

### FEARED BURIAL ALIVE

So He Constructed Coffin Providing Means Whereby He Could Be Saved—Bell, Pipe and Sandwich Are Provided.

Richland, N. J.—A coffin is one of the principal articles of furniture in the home of Christian Straube, a native of Germany, who points with pride to his last habitation which he built with his own hands and according to his own ideas.

Straube occupies a small hut in the woods between Richland and Milmay. The shack contains one room and the furniture consists of a stove, a small table, a cot, a chair and the coffin. This coffin is Straube's pride and joy, not on account of its intrinsic value nor its expensive material, for it is made of boards saved from trees in the surrounding woods, but because of its completeness.

The grim box contains complete paraphernalia to safeguard the occupant from unnecessary suffering in case he is buried without being really dead.

### Fresh Air for "Corpse."

In the cover, above the place where the man's nose will be, is a hole in which a pipe, ten feet in length, is set, which will extend above the surface of the earth, affording plenty of fresh air to the "corpse."

On top of the pipe is a large bell connected with a rope to be placed in the occupant's hand so he can ring for rescuers if he regains consciousness in the coffin.

Straube does not believe in embalming, and has from his youth thought with fear and anguish of the possibilities of being buried and coming to life when put snugly away under six feet of earth.

It was this fear that prompted him to build his own coffin provided with the necessary safeguards against such a calamity.

A fresh sandwich is made every two or three days, the last one made to

be placed in his hand immediately after death.

So some time in the future one may hear a bell ring in Mary's Landing cemetery, and they will know that it is Straube coming to life, breathing the cool air and eating his sandwich, waiting for some one to answer the bell and bring him to the surface and to the outside world.

### MAN COMES BACK TO PRISON

Escapes From Institution in West Virginia, but Returns of His Own Accord.

Point Pleasant, W. Va.—When a man breaks out of jail it is usually with the intention of staying away from it, but the rule does not apply to Strother Colley of this county, who escaped from the Mason county jail here some months ago. He was sentenced to a four months' term for sending a threatening letter through the mails.

Sheriff John F. Lewis was aroused from his bed by the ringing of the jail doorbell. He responded and was surprised to find Colley standing there. Colley said he had come back to eat.

He had wandered over several states since leaving the jail, but was unable to obtain employment and was also unable to get "three squares" a day. Colley had three months of his sentence to serve, and he figured it was easier to eat by staying in jail than roaming the country.

### Puts Mixed Jury in Separate Rooms.

Madison, Wis.—The problem of the disposal of the men and women on a mixed jury when it is bedtime has been solved by Judge J. A. Hoppmann of Dane county, Wisconsin, who decrees that they be given separate rooms. The sheriff is to watch over the men, while his wife guards the women members of the jury.

### Mourner's Hat Blazes at Funeral.

Syracuse, N. Y.—Flames leaping from a mourner's hat almost caused a riot at the funeral of Mrs. Victoria Cyszk. A candle carried by the mourner set fire to her hat. A man snatched the hat from the woman's head and stamped out the flames.

### Worker Drowns in Vat of Buttermilk.

Galesburg, Ill.—Falling into a 10,000-gallon vat of buttermilk, John Palm, forty-one years old, was drowned while at work in a milk plant.

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### Safety Lunches

When animals like cows, sheep or deer go through the performance of "chewing the cud" they are carrying out a function which their ancestors discovered was a means of aiding them to escape from their enemies. These animals of long ago were always in danger of attack, so they got into the habit of eating as much grass and herbage as they could in a short time, and then retiring to a place of safety.

The grass was stored in a special chamber, and, once out of harm's way, the animals proceeded to re-chew the food and swallow it again.

### Attract Ducks to Nests.

The elder duck of Iceland is exceptionally fond of bright colors and musical sounds, and at the approach of the breeding season the natives hang out gayly-colored rags and bells in order to attract the attention of the ducks to the nests which have been carefully prepared for them on shore.