

said that changing his citizenship would not help him and promised to provide him with protection.

In order to avoid complications and arrests, we smuggled Hayk Stepanian out of town. He had come under suspicion and was being followed and harassed because of his former employment with a German company. We sent Onnik Chitjian away too. He was a member of the armed defense group and the mob had tried to gun him down in the street several times. We also had to help Krist escape because he had murdered his ungrateful friend Karo. When Karo had fled the Soviet Union in 1933, Krist had graciously taken him in to live in his house and work in his shop. After the occupation, Karo had changed completely. He became a Bolshevik propagandist and a mob leader. He was so corrupt that he dared to sexually harass Krist's daughter. That was the last straw. One day, with his whole family gathered around the table, Krist took out his gun and emptied the bullets into Karo. We immediately sent him to Hamadan to save him from the mobsters' wrath.

The interesting part of the story is that Karo's funeral turned into a Bolshevik anti-ARF demonstration in front of the building where the *mohajeers* had their headquarters. First they shouted their empty slogans and made hate speeches, then the mob picked up the casket and moved off toward the cemetery. But instead of burying the dead, they took the body out of the casket and carried it back to their headquarters. They had decided to take revenge on the enemy and then bury their hero. After another round of shouting and cursing the Dashnaks, they took