

# KYRIAKIDES BEGS AID FOR GREECE

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## Marathon Champ Proves Patriotism With Sterling Plea for Help for Starving Nation

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BY JOE MCKENNEY

Stylianos Kyriakides, whose name by this time is as much an American household word as that of Xenophon or George Givot, yesterday transformed from the role of a Marathoner to that of a missionary. He had said that his mission in America would begin rather than end at the tape which stretched across Exeter st., on Saturday, and after three hours of sleep following his 26-mile 385-yard race to fame, he set out to prove that his words were something more than just so much double-talk in two languages.

This newest champion of the road is a wise man of the world, as well. His brief visit to the United States and his knowledge of human failings, as demonstrated in the peoples of two continents, have convinced him that his claim to headlines and large type will be a fleeting thing. He knows that after this morning he will slip to the small corners of the sports pages until he returns for another Marathon race. And he aims to monopolize as much of this full-scale advertising as possible—not for Kyriakides, but, in the phrase that has become his byword, for Greece.

### SPEAKS EXCELLENT ENGLISH

During his "day of rest" on Easter Day, he began his campaign to inform America of the present day plight of his homeland in the words of a great champion that command the attention of the world. He mapped out the plans for his crusade in his quarters at Hotel Minerva, and outlined them in English good enough for a mark of 98 per cent in the best language school in Athens, and through his interpreter, George Demeter of Boston, when the discussion got into that 2 per cent of the English tongue that is ever a mystery to any foreigner. This made things perfectly simple, since in my pursuit of higher education I once breezed through six years of classic Greek with only a maximum of difficulty.

Gone yesterday were the Homeric high tones of the Marathon. The cheers for Kyriakides were things of the past, and the man sat with his feet deep in life-sized headlines and said, "I have seen men die. I will stay in America one month to tell of the suffering still going on in Greece. I will speak whenever I can. Day or night, it does not matter. I will not sleep, if I can do more good."

And since we of the sports pages are continually talking of the great good of sports beyond the mere glory of victory and the champion, this is offered to Stylianos Kyriakides as his first pulpit for his speech.