Bill Dever and some of the others of the Gezer staff had taken the
Wagoneer to go to Gezer for the day to tie up loose ends there. When
we got to the ASOR, Paul Lapp was waiting for us, and we descended to
the basement with him to examine the excitingly important collection
of Chalcolithic and Early Bronze pottery he had excavated at Bab edh-
Dhra on the east side of the Dead Sea. We spent the morning going over
one piece after another and examining his drawings of the tomb shafts
he had excavated in this fantastic necropolis. He estimates there must
be two million pottery vessels there. He brought back to Jerusalem
literally thousands of completed pottery jars and bowls, which were
made apparently for the specific purpose of being placed in the burials,
although apparently without food or drink in them, because they were
frequently stacked one on top of the other. He also recovered numerous
basalt vessels, after which some of the pottery ones were modeled. Father
Casey joined us during the examination of the pottery. Its contemporary
parallels seem to occur in the Caucasus and Turkestan.

After about two hours examination of the pottery, I drove Ruth
Amiran back to the Israel Museum and then returned to the ASOR to meet
Paul Lapp again and have lunch with him and Nancy, his wife, who is a
fellow Cincinnatian, in their very attractive and comfortable house in
the Shefa'at district out towards Ramallah. Their children had already
eaten. Paul was very lucky with his house. Although there was fighting
in that area during the Six Day War, his house, rented from a prominent
member of the Husseini family who is an oil geologist in Kuwait, suffered
no more damage than some broken glass and broken window frames. More
important, however, was the fact that absolutely nothing in the house
had been disturbed. Consul-General Evan Wilson and I had cabled Paul
to Athens to let us know where the keys were. The letter containing
them came some days after he and his family returned from Athens, which
they had reached by a circuitous route after leaving Jerusalem either
the day before or on the very day that the shooting began on June 5.
He and his family had driven to Amman, where his car is still parked,
and had then flown to Athens.
While we were examining Miss Kenyon's dig yesterday, there was a long series of explosions, the smoke of which could be seen on the slopes and top of the so-called Government House Hill, where the UN headquarters were formerly located and apparently are to be relocated on a permissive basis. I thought at first that mine fields were being cleared but then remembered that some movie company is making a film of the Six Day War, and all of this was fortunately make-believe action.

Friday, August 18, 1967

The day ended yesterday with a small dinner party at Jean and Eva Perrot's spacious and beautiful apartment on the top floor of an old Arab house in Talbieh. Jean Perrot is the head of the French Archaeological Mission here and is succeeding Ghirshman as the head of the French Archaeological Mission in Iran. He is, however, apparently going to retain his position here, too. He is a great prehistoric archaeologist. Among the dinner guests were Professor Jellinek, who has been digging or redigging one of the prehistoric caves near Haifa, formerly excavated by Dorothy Garrod, namely Mugharet Tabun. He has finished for the season and is returning to America tomorrow. He is moving from the University of Michigan to a Full Professorship of Prehistory at the University of Arizona. The other guests included Professor George Haas, Professor of Zoology at the Hebrew University; Professor Leo Picard, Professor of Geology at the Hebrew University and an old friend of mine; and my close friends, Dr. Avram Biran, the Director of the Department of Antiquities of Israel and Mrs. Biran. Our conversation ranged from prehistory in Israel, to the earliest pottery in the world, which apparently occurs in Japan, to the Chalcolithic pottery of Bab edh-Dhra, to archaeology in South America and so on. It was pleasant professional interchange. The meal itself was most enjoyable. The very attractive Eva Perrot sets a fine table.

This morning, at 6:15, most of the Gezer supervisory staff left by bus for Lydda to take the morning TWA flight to America. Included, were some of the American student volunteers, who had come from America,