

News-Letter No. 3 (cont.)

Feb. 12, 1939.

Sunday morning. At about 4:30 this morning all sorts of cars started buzzing around this neighborhood, and then marching troops. No one seemed to be entering our grounds, so I didn't bother to get up. At 6:30 I let my dog out, and then found out what had happened, or was happening. The entire area parallel with a line back of our tennis court down to the Wadi Jez had been cordoned off by soldiers, with one of them stationed about every 20 feet apart. A big search was going on. Men, women, and children were being roped in, searched, cross-examined, and some arrested. That kept up for several hours. There were special women-police to search the women. What the result of the search was, I don't know. I do know what the immediate effect of the cumulative disorders in this quarter is. All the foreigners are moving out. The Jardines have left, the Fitzgeralds are going, and the Magneses are moving Tuesday. Dr. Magnes feels very unhappy about leaving this quarter, where he has resided for so many years. The murder of a Jewish chauffeur directly in front of his house recently made him decide to leave. "Snobs' Corner", as this particular district used to be known is being rapidly emptied of its "snobs". However, it has temporarily,

~~Feb. 12.~~ residents. My Alsatian bitch ~~xxxxxx~~ gave birth to ten puppies this morning.
Feb. 13. All of the drawings of the Tell el-Kheleifeh objects have now been inked in.

The servants are crowing with delight. I got permanent curfew passes for them, valid from 6:30 A.M. to 8:30 P.M. The Gliddens are back from Baghdad, and we resumed classes this morning. I hold classes five times a week now. In addition, Schweig, the head of the photography department of the Palestine Archaeological Museum is continuing his lectures to us on archaeological photography. I am photographing these Tell el-Kheleifeh objects which have not yet been photographed.

Feb. 14.

Last night was one of much rejoicing at the School. President Burrows telegram came, containing one word, - "Yes". There has been only one other occasion in my life, and that was a very personal one, when the one word "yes" sounded so nice to me. Professor Burrows' "yes" meant that the American Philosophical Society, acting on the application made by him and Professor Albright, had for the second time made a substantial grant to the American School of Oriental Research, Jerusalem, for excavations at Tell el-Kheleifeh, the site of Ezion-geber and subsequently of Elath. The students were hardly less delighted than I, because they have been hearing about Tell el-Kheleifeh all year, and have been working with the Tell el-Kheleifeh objects, and now will be members of the staff there. We shall leave for Aqabah between the 10th and 15th of March, depending upon the condition of the roads in Transjordan. If the rains stop in time, we shall be off about the 10th; otherwise, it may be later. A large part of our equipment is already in Aqabah, having, with the kind permission of Col. Peake, been stored there at the end of the previous season. We shall have a lot of stores to bring down with us, however, because I am taking a larger staff than last year. We hope that the confidence shown by the American Philosophical Society in the American School of Oriental Research, Jerusalem, with this second generous grant will be justified by the results of the second campaign at Tell el-Kheleifeh.

Among recent callers at the School have been Dr. Reich of the Hebrew University, Father Joseph G. Doherty, S.J. of Boston College, Chestnut Hill, Mass.; Father J. Franklin Ewing, S.J., of Fordham University, N.Y.; Father R. Koepfel, S.J., of the Pontifical Biblical Institute, Jerusalem; and Dr. Aage Schmidt, who is spending considerable time in our library, and incidentally saving his friends much concern about his welfare when he wanders around in the Seilun district. Mr. John Coburn of the Faculty of Robert College, Istanbul, spent