

scientific work and not venture into the field of politics or politicizing. I think I have the right to say this from long experience. During the years of my directorship of the ASOR, Jerusalem, 1932-3, 1936-40, 1942-47, I never engaged in public or newspaper or magazine discussion about political matters. I knew a great deal about what was going on, what the Husseinis and Nashashibis were doing and where many people were located, whose whereabouts the then British authorities were seeking, but never once did I open my mouth to give information to any quarter or to vent personal political opinions or prejudices. I guess that is one of the reasons I was not rubbed out during that period, nor my wife nor anyone at the ASOR ever threatened, let alone harmed.

This is an exciting country to live in, and this is one of the most exciting and beautiful cities of the world. The air is clear, the entire atmosphere sparkling and exhilarating. One feels the spinning-like effect of the centrality of Jerusalem, which I have always regarded as the physical center of the world and as the capital of the conscience of all mankind.

June 30, 1967

This morning, Ezra Spicehandler and I drove to Tel Aviv, leaving here at 6:30 A.M. and arriving there at about 8:00 A.M. I always forget from visit to visit how busy and noisy and vibrant Tel Aviv is. Ezra had some business to do and I had a week-old appointment with our American Ambassador, Mr. Walworth Barbour. He had a delegation of visiting American senators, I believe, when I arrived, so my appointment was postponed till a later hour. I took a long walk along the road paralleling the sea and was particularly interested in watching two teachers take a class of tots to the edge of the water. They watched them very carefully indeed, and one of the kindergarten supervisors would take the children one by one and walk out a couple of feet into the water and see if she could place the child in each instance on its feet in the very shallow water. If there was the slightest fear on the part of the child, she would not insist that it get its feet into the water. I had gotten to the embassy about 9:00 A.M., having first gone to the Armon Hotel near