

safety of America also would be gravely threatened. To return to the walk. At Abu Tor, I showed our group where the barrier and barbed wire border used to be, and the house where the Jordanian sentries used to stand. This area has now been cleaned up, and one can walk straight down to the picturesque road that winds around the back way towards Bethlehem. We reached this road, and then turned more or less northward and followed it downhill to the village of Siloam, past the Pool and Spring of Siloam, and then up to the Tombs of Absalom, Zacharias, etc., and then through the Lions' Gate into the Old City. A few shops were closed, perhaps as a result of the Arab strike of yesterday and the day before, but the Old City was packed. I was wondering when or if the military would do what they did last summer when once or twice some of the shops in the Old City closed in a strike gesture. The military simply padlocked them and wouldn't let them open afterwards for considerable periods of time.

The walk downhill towards Siloam gives one a view of the walls of the Old City that is simply breathtaking. One can see how the hill on which the Solomonic and Herodian cities and before them the Jebusite city occupied a strikingly commanding position.

On Thursday, August 22nd, I was received by President Zalman Shazar at 10:30 a.m. After a brief wait I was ushered in and warmly welcomed. I had seen him last summer, when he presided over a large meeting to discuss the aftermath of the Six Days War, and at which occasion I too gave a talk which subsequently, with some of the others, has been printed in Hebrew. The President reminded me that he had picked up one of the phrases I had used in his own summary of the sessions. Like everybody else, he was