

we are flying at 18,500 ft. Have just had breakfast, which on this American plane is pretty standard, down to a packaged cereal. There are breaks in the clouds, and the blue Mediterranean is visible far below.

Last night, the Hebrew University gave me an official reception at the Pension Vita, which is near the Hotel Eden. Most of the University is now housed in the Terra Santa. The ridiculous and tragic waste of the University and Library and Hadassah Hospital bldgs. on top of Mt. Scopus not being used, and being controlled by the U.N. Even the books in the library can't be used. A closed convoy from Jewish Jerusalem goes up to the top of Mt. Scopus once a week. I could have wangled a trip, but didn't think it worth the effort concerned. When I first got to Jerusalem, I called on Mr. Roger Tyler, in charge of the American Consulate General there, I told him immediately that I had no intention of asking him to help me cross over the line at Mandelbaum Gate so that I could visit the American School of Oriental Research, - which in reality I wanted so much to see. One can't have been connected with it as long as I have, and not have a deep emotional attachment to it. However, I had made up my mind before coming to Israel this time, that I could devote every second of time available to me to constructive work, without wasting precious hours or days trying to get permission to cross over into Arab held territory, in which now the ASOR is located. When I told Tyler this, his face which had had sort of a wary look on it when I began to talk to him relaxed, and he then began to tell me that he would do everything in his power to get me across. I asked him not to try. I have reason, however, to believe that he did try anyway, but as he more or less knew and as I had suspected, he got nowhere. He told me yesterday that he had actually discussed me with the Arab officer in charge, who seems to know me, and the Arab officer was most kindly disposed to me, but was adamant about any Jew, including American Jews, crossing over into Arab territory. To the degree that our U.S.A. Government accepts this state of affairs, we American Jews are relegated to a second or third degree of citizenship in fact, if not in letter. I wonder what would happen if the American government said that if its citizens who were Jewish could not enter Moslem territory, then no Moslem could enter American territory. Because of inerrational relations, when USA needs the good will of the Arab world, this may be impossible today. It certainly wasn't impossible during the war, or even before the war. There would be a hell of a commotion in America if such a ban against entering Moslem countries were put upon protestant or Catholic citizens of America.

9:30 A.M. We are beginning to cross the islands <sup>not too far from the southern</sup> ~~at the~~ southern tip of Greece. They are brown and bare and eroded in part, but much more terraced than the Arab areas of Palestine. I wonder if at one time these hills weren't wooded. One of the most wonderful things being done in Israel today is the extensive amount of afforestation which is going on.

But I am ahead of my story. At this reception last night, in spite of the fact that the Symphony Orchestra was playing at the same time, about a hundred of the Hebrew University professor with their wives were present, most of them from the equivalent of the College of Liberal Arts. People like Schwabe, Assaf, Ben Zevi, Picard, Dashkin, Amiran, Vilnai, and the people from the Department of Antiquities and the School of Jewish studies were present. The Minister of Education, Prof. Dinaburg, The University Executive Vice-President, Dr. David Werner Senator, and the Rector, Dr. Benjamin Maislersat at the main table, with me between them. Tea and cookies and some sort of sandwiches were served. Then Dr. Senator made a very nice little introductory speech, in which he welcomed me, saying that although I was leaving the country a few hours later, the University