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News & Notes

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NOTES FROM AN EARLY BRONZE AGE VILLAGE

Douglas L. Esse



General view of Tell Yaqush to the north, showing excavation areas and large black "breakfast tent."

In my last contribution to *News & Notes* (No. 115) I described a trip to an Early Bronze Age site in the northern Jordan Valley, and how conditions at that site made it a perfect candidate for excavation. Indeed it was, and the first season of excavations at Tell Yaqush, Israel, is now behind us. The site proved to be exactly what we had hoped, an almost undisturbed village that had been occupied for more than one thousand years from about 3500–2300 B.C.

The site is located just one kilometer east of the extensive Early Bronze Age cemetery excavated by Prof. Pinhas Delougaz for the Oriental Institute in 1963-66. I was confident that Yaqush was the main village that used this cemetery, and from the periods of occupation and the type of ceramics we recovered from Yaqush, I am now convinced of it. Thus, we are now a "regional project," combining the results of the new excavations with the earlier work done by the Oriental Institute in this portion of the Jordan Valley.

Concentrated work at Yaqush and in this region will allow us to begin to address some important questions about urbanization, and in particular its effects on the countryside. Yaqush was a village that had to have been affected by the growth of urban

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A TRAVEL DIARY

Florence Lowden

Florence Lowden (Mrs. C. Phillip) Miller, a member of the Oriental Institute's Visiting Committee since the early 1960s, died in April, 1988, just a week shy of her 90th birthday. A member of the Institute since its membership program began in 1936, she had a deep and abiding interest in the ancient Near East and studied at the Institute after the trip described below.

*Mrs. Miller was the granddaughter of sleeping car magnate George Pullman and the daughter of former Illinois Governor Frank O. Lowden. In the late winter of 1929, accompanied by her parents and her brother Pullman, she made a three month trip to Egypt, Palestine, and Greece. The Lowdens traveled on the same boat with a Rockefeller party which was accompanied by James Henry Breasted¹. Florence Lowden kept an extensive trip diary which was published privately in September of 1929. In *News & Notes*, No 116, we reprinted the first part of the Egyptian portion of her diary. In this issue we continue the diary; it will conclude in subsequent issues as space permits. Some of the spellings of Egyptian names may look strange to contemporary readers. We have retained her spellings, which were the accepted ones at the time of her trip.*



As we neared Luxor late that afternoon the light on the western cliffs behind Thebes was unusually beautiful, while on the eastern shore the columns of Luxor temple shone with reflected color. We spent our two and a half days in Luxor in a very leisurely fashion, as we decided to save the most strenuous

sightseeing for the week we should be there on the way back to Cairo. What little we did was combined with shopping expeditions and tea parties at the Winter Palace Hotel where we listened with great pleasure to the music of the excellent hotel orchestra, while our shipmates wore themselves out rushing from tomb to temple and on again to more tombs. On those days when cruise-parties were in evidence, it was amusing to watch the hordes of exhausted, dusty tourists sink wearily into their chairs on the cool terrace, the more industrious thumbing their *Baedekers* or scrib-

¹ James Henry Breasted was the first Director of the Oriental Institute, which was built in 1931 with money from John D. Rockefeller, Jr.

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centers around it, for it was occupied throughout the Early Bronze Age, the period when the first cities developed in Mesopotamia and Syria-Palestine. In particular I wish to explore the possibility that the village inhabitants may have developed specialized roles to provide goods and services (agricultural and/or pastoral products) to those who lived in the nearby, newly established cities.

As any dig director knows, putting an archaeological expedition into the field for the first season is always "interesting." Logistics become primary: locating good housing, providing food for staff, hiring workers, purchasing equipment, arranging transportation, (occasionally digging), and all the other tasks that excavation manuals and graduate school courses rarely discuss.

We were truly fortunate, however, to have at our disposal the facilities of Kibbutz Gesher just across the road from the site. Through the efforts of the kibbutz secretary, Dubi Bar, we were provided with clean comfortable lodging, good healthy food (cucumbers, tomatoes, yogurt, and olives were the mainstay), workspace, and even a refrigerator, a real boon when the temperatures in the valley sometimes reached 120° F. The kibbutz members were helpful in every respect, and we joined with them in celebrating their 50th anniversary, a big three-day affair with visiting dignitaries and "alumni" returning to visit the kibbutz and reminisce.

Our staff consisted mainly of graduate students from the Department of Near Eastern Languages and Civilizations at the University of Chicago, Sejin Koh, Rachel Hallote, and Christopher Hinson, as well as David Anderson from the Anthropology Department. We had two students from the University of Arizona, Alex Joffe and J. P. Dessel, and one student from the University of Alabama, Bill Grantham, who classified and identified our faunal remains. Eileen Holzhauer from Chicago and my wife Ann worked as registrars, with Joey and Allie Esse (ages 5 and 3) and Katie Holzhauer (age 4) providing nightly entertainment. We also had one volunteer, Mr. Ed Chanda of New York City, unanimously voted the best volunteer on the dig. With the Esse and Holzhauer children and the regular visits by the kibbutz children (some of whom even helped us wash pottery!), the



Allison Esse, Gili Etzion, Katie Holzhauer, Joey Esse. The new generation leads a field trip to Masada. 1989.



Excavating a house from the latter part of the third millennium B.C. The mountains of Jordan are visible in the background.

excavation rapidly became known as "Doug's family-style dig."

We were fortunate, indeed, to have Druze workers from the Golan Heights village of Bug'ata help with our excavations. Many of these men have worked in archaeology for a decade or more and their skill and interest in the work was a joy to behold. Abu Hani, a distinguished looking man with a fearsome white moustache, regularly argued the fine points of stratigraphy with our supervisors and could trace mudbricks and their orientation as soon as they began appearing.

Our daily schedule was typical of most Near Eastern excavations. We awoke at 5:30 a.m. and had a sumptuous breakfast of tea, coffee, and peanut butter, then it was off to work. Every morning we were treated to a beautiful sunrise over the mountains of Jordan just a few kilometers to our east. Around 9:00 a.m. the cool and misty air began to bake off and the infamous heat of the Jordan Valley began to take over. It felt as if we were working in an oven, with hot dry winds blowing up the valley from the south and east. Our only solace was that our kibbutz informants assured us that because the dig was over June 15th, we would be finishing before it really got hot!

The results of the excavations were truly worth the discomfort, however. Because of the topography of the site, we were able to get good lateral exposure on buildings from all three major phases of the EB, including paved courtyards, brick walls still standing on their stone foundations, pillar bases, doorways with carved doorsockets still in place, and in one room the remains of a conflagration of such terrific heat that the mudbrick

walls were almost vitrified. The roof, with its branches coated and covered with mud, was easily detected; it had crushed a collection of pottery storage jars which are now being reconstructed.

The uppermost level was the most extensively excavated. One large house was cleared, with a basalt quern still sitting in the courtyard, a basalt mortar sunk in the courtyard surface, and several complete and restorable vessels in various rooms. The degree and nature of preservation of this uppermost stratum suggests abandonment rather than destruction for the final phase of occupation at Yaqush.

The EB III period at Yaqush was characterized by a rich assemblage of Khirbet Kerak ware, a ceramic type that was also common in east-central Anatolia, and especially in the Amuq plain of what is now the Turkish Hatay. We hope that with our excavations at Yaqush we can begin to study more intensively the culture of this still enigmatic people that migrated from Anatolia in the latter part of the third millennium.

I am now preparing the results of the first season for publication. Our team plans to return next spring, for another two month season, to recover more of the overall plan of this medium-sized village. Yaqush offers us a perfect opportunity to investigate a 5,000 year old village in the northern Jordan Valley and to chart the social and economic changes that affected the inhabitants of a village at the time of the development of the first cities.

A TRAVEL DIARY

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bling postcards, most of them content to do nothing but relax. When we travel we are certainly funny objects to others, if not always to ourselves!

The first monument we went to see was the great temple of Amon at Karnak, so overwhelming through sheer size that I was much more conscious of extent than of beauty, which at first seemed to me entirely lacking except in the hypostyle hall and the two obelisks. It is such a stupendous place that one visit can give only the haziest idea of its plan and scope.

One of the chief attractions of Luxor was the excellence of the donkeys there, so on Sunday we decided to ferry across the Nile and ride to Thebes, Father on Minnehaha, I on Black Diamond, and Mother with Pullman in a carriage. The road follows the top of a dike, sugar cane grows profusely on both sides, and farther back from the river are wheat fields; in one of these fields the two great colossi of Amenhotep III stand guard over the entrance to what must have been the finest temple of all, though nothing now remains to show its greatness. Back of the colossi lies Chicago House, headquarters of the expedition sent out by the University of Chicago. We called there with Dr. Breasted's letter of introduction to Dr. Nelson, director of the Expedition, and made arrangements to come back later to see the work that is being done at Medinet Habu, then we went on a few steps to the Ramesseum. I thought the columns of the hypostyle



The Rockefeller Dahabiyeh, "Serapis," at Luxor.

hall very lovely though the reliefs are inferior in workmanship to many we have seen. In the forecourt lie the remains of the thousand-ton colossus of Ramses II, the Ozymandias of Shelley's poem, filling the beholder with amazement even in this land where magnitude is the rule rather than the exception.

In the afternoon Pullman and I turned from the ancient Egyptians to a modern one, Mousa the snakecharmer, a fake but a clever actor, most amusing in his manipulation of cobras, scorpions and other reptiles.

Monday morning saw us again on our way up the Nile; the landscape flattened out as we left Luxor behind us, becoming much less interesting, with very little cultivation. About four we stopped at Esneh where we went ashore to see the small Ptolemaic temple there, half buried in the refuse of centuries. Coming back some of us chose the way through the bazaar and native quarters, not particularly interesting except for one or two charming old doorways with carved screens at the windows above them.

At Edfu the next morning Mother had her first donkey ride, and *said* she quite liked it. Our objective was the temple of Horus, another Ptolemaic structure, its portals guarded by colossal figures of falcons representing the god Horus, and its remarkably well preserved interior giving an excellent idea of the plan, which was that of the majority of Egyptian temples. The view from the top of the pylon where I climbed with Sayed was extensive, but its effect was unfortunately marred by haze. At ten o'clock the *Britannia* was off again, reaching Kom Ombo about three in the afternoon. That temple has the best location of all, fifty feet above the Nile at a point where the river makes a bend, with a beautiful view both up and down stream. The afternoon light on the columns of the vestibule was particularly fine and there were some excellent bits of color and relief, though my chief impression was of the temple as a whole standing on its promontory, its columns reflected in the calm waters of the Nile.

We reached Assuan early Wednesday morning and were fortunate in having two perfectly still days there — the warmest we had had. As usual we separated ourselves from the crowd and went off with Sayed in a small car across a very barren desert with rocky hills and reddish sands to the old granite

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quarries of the Pharaohs where, lying as it was left thirty-five hundred years ago, is a great, partially cut obelisk ninety-two feet tall, perhaps more impressive in its unfinished state than any completed ones we had seen. What astounding feats of engineering the ancient Egyptians accomplished with their primitive equipment, cutting, polishing, and transporting giant obelisks like this to set them up in some far distant temple hundreds of miles away! I think they are among the most beautiful of all monuments too, combining grace with solidity in a way peculiar to themselves.

From the quarry we kept on to the Nile above the dam — really a lake — where we were rowed by four black oarsmen in a gaily decorated boat to the temple of Isis on the submerged island of Philae. It is strange to see only the tops of pylons and columns appearing above the water and to know that below them stands a great temple. Beautifully painted reliefs have perished because of the dam, for though the temple itself is still accessible in low water, paintings, unlike fields, are not improved by applications of Nile mud.

The great Assuan dam is an immense wall of granite from the old quarries, a mile and a quarter long and a hundred and fifty feet high, holding back enough water to make possible the cultivation in summer of more than a half-million acres of land otherwise uncultivable. We crossed the top in a little car on rails pushed by two men, and from the far side had an excellent view of the whole thing with its sluices and locks, the lake above and the First Cataract below.

Father was the only energetic member of the family in the afternoon, so he and Sayed set out on their donkeys for some native races — camel, horse, donkey — which they watched from an Arab village whose sheikh greeted Sayed with great ceremony, Father said. Mother and I drove to the Cataract Hotel for tea on the terrace where we sat looking out at a lovely view, Elephantine Island between us and the farther shore, rocky cliffs going down to the water's edge on our side and on the river itself little feluccas drifting peacefully downstream with hardly enough wind to stir their sails. The human element present was less pleasing than the natural scenery, for there were some unusually strange looking individuals around us.

The river bank where the *Britannia* was tied up seemed to be a favorite grain market of the inhabitants of Assuan; great quantities of wheat and other grain lay in heaps surrounded by brush fences and protected from marauding birds by strings of tin cans slung from poles. A good deal of trading went on in the leisurely fashion of the Orient, and I had a fine chance to take pictures after returning from a brief expedition with Mother and Sayed, first to the Bisharin camp whose bushy-haired natives were anything but attractive, and then to the Island of Elephantine. There we wandered around among the remains of Eighteenth Dynasty buildings described quite aptly in French by an Argentine lady on our boat as "nothing but very ruined ruins."

A good many passengers left the *Britannia* at Assuan, their places being taken by others, mostly Italian and French. At the end of the trip we numbered among our fellow travelers an Irish lord and lady, and a French duc and duchesse, not to mention an English general, a vociferous Italian family, and a few plain

Americans like ourselves. It was amusing to watch the various types from the young German baroness with the manners of an adventuress to the quiet middle-aged Jewish couple from California. The casual intercourse was entertaining and the atmosphere distinctly friendly if not thrilling, so that we left the boat on her arrival at Luxor late Friday afternoon with pleasant recollections of two happy weeks spent on board.

We were at Luxor from the eighth of February to the fifteenth and thoroughly enjoyed our week there. The Winter Palace is a fine hotel with good food and excellent service, while our big rooms looking into the garden were more than comfortable. As for the important places to be seen, their name is legion, so that when the time came to leave I felt I had made only a beginning.

Sunday was a most interesting day. We lunched with the Nelsons at Chicago House and afterwards were shown the work of the Expedition. Chicago House itself is an attractive place with comfortable living quarters for the eighteen residents there, a photographic laboratory, drafting rooms, and a fine library. Dr. Nelson and his assistants are working nearby at Medinet Habu, where with all the accuracy possible to the combined efforts of photographer, artist, and Egyptologist, they are copying every relief and inscription on the walls of Ramses III's great temple. It is a task of immense historical importance, for this period marks the end of Egypt as a really great nation. Dr. Nelson explained the procedure so clearly both in the work room with the plates already made, and later in the temple itself, that we came away deeply impressed. Of course these walls, many of which have been buried until fairly recent times, are rapidly deteriorating now that they are again exposed to the elements; since their reliefs and inscriptions record so much Egyptian history it is of



Dr. Harold Nelson, Governor Frank O. Lowden and Mrs. Lowden at Medinet Habu.

inestimable value to have accurate copies of them made as soon as possible, under Dr. Breasted's leadership, with Dr. Nelson as able field director, is doing to the best of its ability. When one learns that to finish this temple alone will take eight or ten years added to the five already spent, it is not hard to realize the extent of the undertaking. The Institute hopes to go on eventually to other temples which have not yet been done.

Monday morning I spent two good hours at Karnak with Sayed, wandering at will through the gigantic ruins and taking many pictures. The rows of square pillars in Thutmose III's festal hall made most interesting effects of light and shade, but nothing in the whole place seemed more beautiful than the two obelisks, especially Queen Hatshepsut's.

In the evening we had a jolly reunion with the Rockefeller party which had arrived the night before on the *Serapis*. It was delightful to see them all again and Dr. Breasted kindled anew our enthusiasm for ancient Egypt. We have gained a thousand times as much from the trip as we should have done without him.

Tuesday we started at nine for the Valley of the Kings' Tombs, and went first into Tutankhamon's tomb. Although practically everything found in it has been taken to the Cairo Museum, it is very impressive to look down upon the beautiful golden mummy case lying on an alabaster sarcophagus, and to know that the young Pharaoh's body, dead for more than thirty centuries, is still where those who buried him meant him to be, rather than in a glass case in a museum. At the entrance to the tomb stands an attendant with a card requesting "silence"—a request which is obeyed. The atmosphere is one of appropriate solemnity.

Since Mother did not feel equal to the steep descent into Seti I's tomb, she waited above ground while Father, Pullman, and I went down with Sayed. The extent of these subterranean royal burial places is astonishing; cut into the solid rock room follows room on various levels to the last chamber whence the mummy shaft descends. All precautions to avoid theft, however, have availed but little, for very few tombs have escaped the ravages of ancient — or modern — tomb robbers, Tutankhamon's being the only one of note found intact. On the way out we met Dr. Breasted and his flock coming in, so I turned around and went back with them, more than pleased to profit by the explanations of so distinguished a guide. By that time the tourist crowds were getting thick, and the confusion of tongues was great — a dragoman rolling out German sentences in one room, and another murdering French in the next chamber, and Dr. Breasted trying to make himself heard in a third. The fine reliefs, mostly colored, are very similar to those in Seti's temple at Abydos, and I think the only others comparable to them in delicacy of line and modeling are in the Fifth Dynasty mastaba of Ti. It is hard to tell which of those in Seti's tomb are lovelier, the ones with their original clear color still intact, or those whence injudicious squeezes have removed it, leaving the ivory tones of the limestone showing every shade of modeling. The unfinished sketches are beautiful as well as most interesting, and I have come to have an entirely different concept of the expressiveness of line as used by the Egyptians.

When we emerged again into the light of day the family had

already gone on by motor, so I walked over the hill to the Cook Rest-House with some of the others. It was a hot day and the trail was steep in places but well worth the effort for there was a remarkably fine view from the top. Behind us, in formation not unlike a miniature Grand Canyon, lay the desolate Valley of the Kings, before us the fertile cultivated plain stretched to the Nile and beyond it. No matter where one goes in this land he invariably comes back to the Nile as the very center of all her civilization past and present.

After a picnic lunch Mother and Father went home, but I stayed to see the Ramesseum under Dr. Breasted's guidance. Of course he pointed out much that I had missed before, showing us the portrait of the drowned Hittite king being held upside down by his followers that the water might run out of his lungs, and explaining the great battle picture in detail. To the untrained eye nothing appears but a confused mass of men, horses and chariots; to him who knows, it is the history of an entire battle. Before we left, Dr. Breasted recited Shelley's "Ozymandias."

I met a traveller from an antique land
Who said: Two vast and trunkless legs of stone
Stand in the desert. Near them, on the sand,
Half-sunk, a shattered visage lies, whose frown,
And wrinkled lip, and sneer of cold command,
Tell that the sculptor well those passions read
Which yet survive, stamped on these lifeless things,
The hand that mocked them and the heart that fed.
And on the pedestal these words appear:
"My name is Ozymandias, king of kings;
Look on my works, ye Mighty, and despair!"
Nothing beside remains. Round the decay
Of this colossal wreck, boundless and bare
The lone and level sands stretch far away.

Wednesday morning, Pullman, Sayed, and I started off for the other side to visit the tombs of the nobles, smaller than those of the kings, of course, but equally interesting in their way. First we stopped to see the fascinating reliefs in the Punt colonnade of Queen Hatshepsut's Rock Temple of Deir el-Bahri. Cut into the base of the tawny mountain over which we had come the day before from the Valley of the Kings, reflecting the morning light in all its brilliance, with the blue-gowned workmen of the Metropolitan Museum Expedition lending an additional note to the already colorful scene, the temple made a picture to be long remembered. Next, armed with Dr. Breasted's list of the more important tombs, we started at that of Nakht, following it up with those of Rekhmire, Sennofer, and Ramose. Most of the paintings on the walls of the tombs are in an excellent state of preservation and it is extremely interesting to see men of thirty-five hundred years ago shown plowing, sowing, reaping, winnowing with the same primitive kind of implements as those still used in the Nile Valley, and to see pictured in detail the multifarious duties of a vizier of Thutmose III, supervising workmen, receiving foreign emissaries, making offerings to the gods. A great deal of the present knowledge of the New Empire comes from these "private tombs;" some have long inscriptions in them, others tell the story pictorially, together they furnish invaluable evidence of that period. Although the burial scenes painted on one of the walls of

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Ramose's tomb are beautifully clear, the reliefs, unfortunately, are badly mutilated, and I was disappointed not to be able to decipher them better. They are extremely important historically, proved that Ikhnaton was Amenhotep IV, a fact which had not been definitely known until Dr. Breasted excavated his tomb some thirty years ago.

It was hot climbing around on the blazing hillside, and we were glad to stop for a few moments in the cool gloom of the little Ptolemaic temple of Deir el-Medineh to see some good reliefs in one of the chapels before going on to the Valley of the Queens' Tombs. There, painted on the walls of her tomb, Ramses II's queen, Nefertiri, is shown in all sorts of ways, among others seated at a table playing chess. In every painting the color is so remarkably fresh that it is almost impossible to realize how many centuries ago it was put upon the walls. A brief visit to the tomb of one of Ramses III's sons concluded our morning's labors and we turned homeward somewhat weary.

In the afternoon, by way of contrast to my hot, strenuous morning I rested with Mother in the garden, a lovely peaceful spot. We dined on board the *Serapis*, and later were much entertained by some Nubian dances done by the crew. The rhythm, marked by a native drum and a weird sounding pipe played with great skill, was very insistent. Some of the dances were dramatic and some were funny, slapstick comedy done in a spirit of childish play which was decidedly amusing. It was particularly interesting to watch the faces of the men, both performers and audience, for the latter, sitting cross-legged on the edge of the deck, were apparently as absorbed as the former.

I spent a quiet hour by myself in the Luxor temple Thursday morning when the light in the great colonnade was very fine. Seen from the street level the temple gives little hint of the beauty it possesses, and it was not until this, my second visit, that I felt its charm.

Our last visit to Karnak that afternoon was a fitting climax to the week at Luxor, for after musing for a while by ourselves in the quiet of that mighty ruin, we had tea with Dr. Breasted and the Rockefellers on top of the pylon. The view was enchanting; the Nile wound its way through fields indescribably green in the slanting light of late afternoon, on the horizon barren hills were wrapped in a rosy glow, and at our feet lay all that was left of the great temple of Amon. As the sun sank and twilight came Dr. Breasted called us to look down at the avenue of ram-headed sphinxes below, stretching to the ancient quay as they had for more than three thousand years. "There," he said, as we stood before their majestic tranquility, "you have the spirit of ancient Egypt and Egyptian art — power in repose." Still under the spell of the sphinxes we came down into the gloom of the great hypostyle hall, and looking out between those massive columns saw Queen Hatshepsut's exquisite obelisk where it rose white against the darkening blue sky of dusk, while through a clerestory window across the nave the evening star and a crescent moon shone on us as they had on Ramses so long ago. A splendid lesson, this, for us of the rushing western world where we build only to tear down, to stand in the shadow of a temple which has seen millennia pass.

Friday was our last day at Luxor. In the morning Father and

I made our farewell visit to the other side, as he wanted to see the Punt colonnade and Nakht's tomb with its agricultural scenes. Dr. and Mrs. Nelson lunched with us, and at seven we left for Cairo.

FREE SUNDAY MOVIES AT THE ORIENTAL INSTITUTE

All films will be shown at 2 p.m. in Breasted Hall

NOVEMBER	5	The Big Dig: Excavations at Gezer
	12	Preserving Egypt's Past
	19	Of Time, Tombs, and Treasure
	26	Champollion: Egyptian Hieroglyphs Deciphered
DECEMBER	3	Iraq: Stairway to the Gods
	10	Myth of the Pharaohs/Ancient Mesopotamia
	17	Megiddo: City of Destruction
	24	Turkey: Crossroads of the Ancient World
	31	Rivers of Time: Civilizations of Mesopotamia
JANUARY	7	The Egyptologists
	14	The Royal Archives of Ebla
	21	Egypt: Gift of the Nile
	28	Iran: Landmarks in the Desert

MUSEUM EXHIBIT

An exhibition of modern calligraphy, *The Arabic Calligraphy of Mohamed Zakariya*, will open to the public in the Oriental Institute Museum on November 14th and continue until December 20th. This exhibition is being sponsored by the American-Arab Affairs Council, the MidAmerica Chamber of Commerce, and the Oriental Institute.



HOLIDAY GIFT IDEAS

***Suq* Holiday Shopping Spree**

This year's Holiday Shopping Spree will take place on December 6th in conjunction with the December members' lecture by Matthew Stolper. The *Suq* will be open and light refreshments will be served from 5 to 8 p.m. Additional shopping may be done after the lecture during the time of the reception. On this evening only, members will receive a 15% discount on all of their purchases in the *Suq*.

Gifts to the Institute

Give a gift to yourself or a friend of a contribution to your (their) favorite Oriental Institute project. Gifts may be made to one of the many field, dictionary, or research projects; our library (the Research Archives); the Museum; or the Volunteer or Museum Education programs. We will be happy to send a gift card to the recipient (or enclose your own card for us to forward on). Send check, payable to the Oriental Institute, to the Membership Office, Oriental Institute, 1155 East 58th Street, Chicago, Illinois 60637, along with a notation of which project you wish to support. (312) 702-9513.

Gift Memberships

A holiday gift of an Oriental Institute membership will bring the recipient a year of *News & Notes*, an *Annual Report*, discounts in the *Suq* and access to the many lecture, tour, and educational programs which the Institute offers. On the day you specify, we will send a packet of materials about the Institute, membership card(s), and a card announcing your gift (or enclose your own gift card for us to forward on).

Annual memberships in the Chicago area (zip codes 60000 through 60699) are \$30. Memberships for seniors (over 65), students, and those outside the Chicago area are \$25. All foreign memberships are \$30 (payable in U.S. dollars only). All memberships may be either single or dual. Send check, payable to the Oriental Institute, to the Membership Office, Oriental Institute, 1155 East 58th Street, Chicago, Illinois 60637, along with name(s) and address of recipient(s). (312) 702-9513.



CHILDREN'S WORKSHOPS

In the months of January and February the Museum Education Office will again be offering the popular Children's Workshops on Saturday mornings. The dates will be January 20 and 27 and February 3 and 10. Topics will be announced in November. Please call the Education Office, 702-9507, for information. Each workshop includes a gallery tour and related craft activity. A fee and pre-registration are required.

History Course on Tapes

Give a gift of learning with the 10-lecture audiocassette tape course "The Life of the Common Man in Ancient Egypt." Included is a study guide with an outline for each lecture and a short reading list for those who want to do more than just listen.

Lecturer Peter Piccione describes the course:

"In studying ancient Egypt we usually focus upon royalty, political history, religion, and the pyramids, while neglecting the lives of the common people. This course will consider the various aspects of society which affected the lives of the common people, focusing on such topics as the structure of Egyptian society; the Egyptian educational system and the opportunities it presented to the lower classes for advancement; Egyptian occupations and industry; medicine in Egypt; the position of women in society including social equality and women's rights; love and marriage; legal aspects of marriage; organization of labor; building techniques; mathematics and astronomy; and the Egyptian legal system with regard to crime and punishment."

The cost for this course is \$95 for members.

Please send me *The Life of the Common Man in Ancient Egypt* lecture series on audiocassette tapes.

- I enclose a check for \$95 for the series.
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- I am not a member, but enclose a SEPARATE check for \$30 to cover a one year membership.
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Please make all checks payable to THE ORIENTAL INSTITUTE.

Mail to: Education Office, Oriental Institute, 1155 East 58th Street, Chicago, Illinois 60637.
(312) 702-9507.

LECTURE AND EVENT SCHEDULE

Lectures are presented at 8 p.m. in Breasted Hall at the Oriental Institute. Institute members may make dinner reservations at the Quadrangle Club, 1155 East 57th Street, 702-2550, before members' lectures. They will bill the Oriental Institute and we, in turn, will bill you. Please **PRINT** your **name and address** at the bottom of your dinner check, as well as signing it, so that we may know where to send your bill.

- November 8, 1989 Elizabeth Stone and Paul Zimansky, State University of New York, Stony Brook, and Boston University, *The Archaeology of Mashkan-Shapir: the Anatomy of a Mesopotamian City*.
- November 11, 1989 *IMAGES OF POWER*, a symposium on the iconography of kingship in the ancient Near East. Call 702-9513 for more information.
- November 14, 1989 *The Arabic Calligraphy of Mohamed Zakariya* exhibition opens in the Museum at 10 a.m.
- December 6, 1989 Matthew Stolper, The Oriental Institute, *Fire in Babylon, Fire in Syria: the Kasr Texts and Achaemenid Babylonia*. A joint lecture with the Chicago Society of the A.I.A.
- January 24, 1990 Douglas Esse, The Oriental Institute, *Village Life in the Third Millennium B.C.: New Excavations at Tell Yaqush, Israel*.
- March 7, 1990 T. G. Harry James, The British Museum, *Howard Carter: the Early Years*.
- April 4, 1990 Rémy Boucharlat, Maison de l'Orient Méditerranéen, Lyon, *Sasanian Fire Temples*.
- April 18, 1990 Ann Murray, The University of London, *Views from a Turkish Mountain Top: the Græco-Persian Burial Complex on Nemrut Dağı, Turkey*. A joint lecture with the Chicago Society of the A.I.A.
- May 2, 1990 Rita Freed, Museum of Fine Arts, Boston, *Excavating Ancient Memphis, Egypt*.
- May 21, 1990 Annual Oriental Institute Dinner in the Museum

ORIENTAL INSTITUTE 1990 ARCHAEOLOGICAL TOUR TO EGYPT

March 2-21, 1990

This 20 day trip will provide a fascinating look at the art, history, and culture which originated in the Nile Valley over 5,000 years ago. Oriental Institute Egyptologist Robert Ritner, the leader of our two previous sold-out March tours, will lead the tour again this year. Special features are time spent in Alexandria in the little-visited Delta area, and the ever popular five-day Nile cruise on a Sheraton ship. A complete trip itinerary is available from the Membership Office. The cost of the trip from Chicago is:

Land arrangements	\$2890
Round trip air fare from Chicago (APEX)	\$1148
Single supplement, hotels only	\$325
Single supplement, hotels and ship	\$720

plus a \$350 tax-deductible contribution to the Oriental Institute. A \$400 deposit is required at the time of booking.

Arrangements may be made beforehand with the travel agent (Archaeological Tours, Inc) to travel in Europe or the Near East before or after the tour. Archaeological Tours will be glad to help you with these arrangements, but you will be responsible for any additional travel costs or surcharges.

Information on all tours is available from the Membership Office, The Oriental Institute, 1155 East 58th Street, Chicago, Illinois 60637, (312) 702-9513.

Please enroll me/us in the Institute's 1990 tour to Egypt: March 2-21, 1990

- Share room (with) _____
- Single room, hotel
- Single room, hotels and cruise
- Send detailed itinerary

Name _____

Address _____

City/State/Zip _____

Daytime Telephone _____

Enclosed is \$ _____ (\$400 per person) as a deposit to hold my/our place(s), payable to:
ARCHAEOLOGICAL TOURS, INC.

Mail to: Membership Office, The Oriental Institute
1155 East 58th Street, Chicago, Illinois 60637,
(312) 702-9513.

WINTER MEMBERS' COURSES

Introduction to Islamic Civilization

As an introduction to the history and structure of Islamic civilization, students in this course will examine the idea of an underlying unity in Islamic civilization despite its geographical extension and political fragmentation.

The course will be divided into eight historical segments, beginning with the rise of Muhammad and continuing through the period of the Gunpowder Empires, ending in 1789. Each segment will include a narrative outline of the political and economic backdrop of the period, as well as a depiction of the social and cultural structure of the time as represented in religious speculation, fiction, and the visual arts. Students will be encouraged to read and discuss a pertinent piece of contemporary literature as an epitome of each period.

Required texts: Hamilton A.R. Gibb. *Mohammedanism: An Historical Survey*. 2nd ed. Oxford: Oxford University Press, 1953. *The Koran*. Trans. N.J. Dawood. 4th ed. New York: Penguin Books. 1974.

Instructor: Brannon Wheeler, a Ph. D. candidate in Islamic history and culture.

Ancient Egyptian Ethics and Law: Part I

In contrast with Mesopotamia, very few fragments of law codes survive from pharaonic Egypt. Yet indirect evidence of a highly evolved and complex legal system is extensive, including surviving legal cases that mention not only disputes but also the courts that tried them and the procedures used. Underlying this whole system was an ethical and moral base exemplified by texts occurring in all major historical periods. Frequent reference is made to the ethical principle that underlay all ancient Egyptian society - Ma'at. Coming from the gods themselves, Ma'at provided the guidelines for the Egyptian system of justice and social and political order.

In this course, students will read texts in translation, including actual legal cases and specialized studies concerning ethics and law and their various aspects. Part II of this course will be offered in the spring quarter and will be based on reading and discussion of specific legal cases.

Required texts: Lichtheim, Miriam. *Ancient Egyptian Literature, Volumes I and II*. Los Angeles: University of California Press, 1973 and 1976. James, T.G.H. *Pharaoh's People*. Chicago: University of Chicago Press, 1984.

Instructor: Frank Yurco, a Ph.D. candidate in Egyptology.

Classes will meet from January 13th through March 3rd, from 10 a.m. until noon at the Oriental Institute.

You must be an Oriental Institute member to take these courses. Those who are not already members should enclose a separate \$30 check for annual membership.

Please register me for the following course:

- Ancient Egyptian Law and Ethics: Part I (\$65)
- Introduction to Islamic Civilization (\$65)
- I am a member and enclose a check for tuition.
- I am not a member, but also enclose a SEPARATE check for \$30 to cover a one year Oriental Institute membership.

Name _____

Address _____

City/State/Zip _____

Daytime telephone _____

Please make checks payable to: THE ORIENTAL INSTITUTE.

Mail to: Education Office, The Oriental Institute, 1155 East 58th Street, Chicago, Illinois 60637. (312) 702-9507.

EXTENDED SUQ HOLIDAY SHOPPING HOURS

From November 15 through December 19, the *Suq* will be open Wednesday evenings until 7 p.m. and weekdays until 4:45 p.m. (Closed Mondays.)

SUQ VOLUNTEERS NEEDED

Volunteers are needed to man the *Suq*, our very busy gift shop, as the Christmas season approaches. Working hours are Tuesday through Saturday, 10 a.m. to 1 p.m. or 1 p.m. to 4 p.m.; Wednesday, 4 to 7 p.m.; and Sunday, noon to 4 p.m.. You will meet interesting people and have first crack at our very attractive and constantly changing merchandise. No experience is necessary; we can train you on the job. Call Janet Helman, 702-9507, to arrange a time to come in.

EXTENDED HOURS FOR THE RESEARCH ARCHIVES

Because of extended holiday hours for the *Suq*, the Research Archives will be open late on the Wednesdays from November 15 through December 19. The Archives will close at 8 p.m., but users of the library must be in the Archives by 7 p.m., which is the time the building's outer doors will be locked.

THE SUQ سوق السوق

Holiday Greeting Cards



Assyrian relief excavated by the Oriental Institute at the Palace of Sargon II. The card is blind embossed and is available in either limestone gray or sandstone beige.
Package of ten \$14.50
Members \$13.05



Middle Assyrian cylinder seal impression excavated by the Oriental Institute. Line drawing by Helene Kantor. The card is beige with burgundy ink.
Package of eight \$3.50
Members \$3.15



Quail Chick, a hieroglyphic symbol, carved from limestone, dating to the Ptolemaic Period 332-30 B.C. The card is in hues of blue and gray.
Package of ten \$6.00
Members \$5.40

All of the above cards are available inscribed with *Season's Greetings* or blank, **please specify**. Illinois residents please include 8% sales tax. Postage is \$2.00 for the first package and \$.25 each additional package.



The Oriental Institute
The University of Chicago
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