



# News & Notes

No. 89: June 1983

*Issued confidentially to members and friends*

*Not for publication*

## NEW STAFF MEMBERS GIVE FIRST IMPRESSIONS OF EGYPT

*Dear Members and Friends:*

*Our 58th year at Chicago House has come to an end. This is the time when we look back on our most recent experiences and compare them with our expectations of less than five months before. In this way we can assess our real progress and plan our next field campaign more realistically. My annual report to you at home will give details of the scholarly and scientific aspects of our work.*

*Meanwhile, the following first impressions of life in Luxor and work on the Epigraphic Survey by three of the new members of our professional staff—Steven Shubert, Susan Lezon and Paul Hoffman—will reflect the sense of humor, the spirit, and the good will which they have constantly exhibited in the face of bewildering and exasperating circumstances in which they have frequently found themselves. Their insights into our daily existence in Chicago House and the nature of our routine undertakings so far away from home base will be of interest to you I am sure.*

*Yours sincerely,  
LANNY BELL  
Field Director*

We were relieved to arrive in Luxor after weeks of packing, uncertainties over tickets, days spent in transit, and the trauma of noisy, congested Cairo. We settled easily into Chicago House, which is surrounded by palm trees, pathways, arcades, and courtyards. This was to be our base of operations for the next six months, and home for us as new staff members of the Oriental Institute's Epigraphic Survey. Since all of us have had some previous acquaintances with the Chicago House staff and have lived and worked abroad, the transition to our new environment was smooth.

Planned on the splendid scale of a bygone era, Chicago House is large enough to provide each of us with our own private living space as well as ample facilities in which to conduct our work. The grounds are shaded by numerous trees planted by former field directors, and include such exotic species as a sausage tree, Brazilian pepper trees, bauhinias, bombax, and even a mahogany. There is no florist in Luxor, but our own flower beds provide us and many of our neighbors with delightful arrangements. For breakfast, we drink rice squeezed from our own oranges. Our organically grown vegetables, including corn on the cob, eggplant, carrots, and salad greens, contribute to our self-sufficiency and to our sense of community.

Life at Chicago House is carefully orchestrated to allow staff members to channel their energies into their respective tasks. There is a close adherence to a fixed schedule because the Egyptian staff which takes care of all cooking and house-keeping chores also spends time in the garden and in physical labor to support the epigraphic work. Indeed our day is broken up into blocks of time separated by meals and breaks: Breakfast is finished by 7:30, morning coffee is at 9:30, lunch at noon, afternoon tea at 5:00, and dinner at 7:30 P.M. Although lunch is served buffet style, our faithful sufragi Shafei (aged 76) waits on our dinner table with his own particular brand of long experience and savoir faire. It is a rare occasion that elicits a smile from his inscrutable face. We have no complaints, but it can be a bit difficult to get accustomed to the regimen. Because Director Lanny Bell provides the essential liaison with Egyptian authorities, secures permissions and supplies, and provides overall direction to the mission's work, we are shielded somewhat within the compound walls with a measure of comfort, security and familiarity from the exotic and foreign Upper Egyptian life which pulsates around us.

Just beyond the Chicago House gates lies the corniche, or waterfront avenue, a favorite thoroughfare between Luxor and the Karnak temples for tourists either in huge groups on mammoth tour buses or in twos and threes in the traditional horse-drawn carriages. Flocks of uniformed Egyptian school children stream past in addition to the occasional goat herd tended by a traditionally black-garbed woman. Beyond the corniche, the Nile is still an active avenue of transport, both for the traditional felucca sailboats and the massive modern "floating hotel" tour boats. In many ways Luxor is a resort town catering to the hordes of tourists who come every year to see the wonders of ancient Thebes. Yet behind this facade, Egypt of the ages lives on. There is a timeless quality to the fellahin tilling the rich fields along the Nile and the open air markets where haggling and bargaining are customary. This is in sharp contrast to the hectic pace maintained by the tour groups who must "do" Luxor in two or three days. Bridging these two extremes, our six-month stay gave us an opportunity to appreciate the Egyptian experience, and at the same time to retain our objectivity.



*Chicago House staff 1982-1983 season. Photo by S. Lezon*

There are only a dozen permanent Chicago House staff members. Nevertheless, due to the presence of numerous guests and visitors, the group dynamic is always changing. Rarely does a day pass when we do not have some member of the Egyptological community dropping in for tea or staying in one of our spare rooms. Visitors of all types enliven our routine existence, even though it is a bit like living in a glass bowl—always having to be on our best behavior. We prepared a special welcome for the members of the Oriental Institute's tour to Egypt, who brought us much appreciated gifts of chocolate, liqueurs, American magazines, and musical tapes. Jan Johnson and Donald Whitcomb of the University of Chicago led the tour. Ed Wentz and Klaus Baer, the other Egyptology professors from the University of Chicago, also spent some time with us this season. We entertained former President Carter and his wife Rosalyn on their Middle Eastern tour. Our Egyptian colleague, Dr. Labib Habachi, presented Jimmy Carter with a copy of his book on obelisks. Lanny Bell spent three days showing the Carters around Luxor (including Chicago House), and travelled with their party as far south as Edfu.

In November, the Chicago House staff was invited to the Winter Palace Hotel in Luxor to celebrate the 60th anniversary of the discovery of the tomb of Tutankhamun. At this party, two of us were talking to a woman from Oklahoma who asked us how long we would be in Luxor. When we replied "six months", she said, "I'm so jealous I'm not going to talk to you anymore", and without another word she walked away and ignored us for the rest of the evening!. But six months in an alien culture is not necessarily something of which to be jealous. Most of us aren't big fans of T.V. in America, but we do enjoy watching the reruns of "Upstairs-Downstairs" after dinner on our black and white T.V. here in Luxor. We can't go out to the movies, but we do bring down a film from Cairo every month. We invite the members of the other expeditions who work in Luxor and some other friends to see the film and make a social evening of it.

We also turn for comfort to traditional American holidays. For Hallowe'en we had a masquerade party to which members of other foreign missions were invited. In order to buy pumpkins for jack-o-lanterns and pumpkin pie, we made a special trip to the town of Qus, 30 km north of Luxor. On the way back we stopped at a craft center in another village called Garagus, to buy some delightfully hand-crafted ceramics and tapestries, as well as to see them being made. In the first big social event of the season, staff members revealed hitherto unsuspected talents and imagination in constructing their Hallowe'en costumes. We had a Valkyrie, a genie, a witch, a mad monk, a fly pursued by a can of the local insecticide (called "Tus"), and the living image of our long deceased founder, James Henry Breasted!



Lanny Bell with former President Jimmy and Rosalyn Carter during their tour of the Chicago House Library. Photo by S. Lezon



Dr. Labib Habachi (L) manages to coax a smile from servant Shafei. Photo by S. Lezon

Thanksgiving and Christmas were celebrated with traditional holiday dinners. We got to know our turkeys personally before we ate them because before being "sacrificed for the cause", they were fattened up in our greenhouse. For our Christmas tree, we again made a special journey. This time we went to a farm outside Luxor where after suitable tea drinking and picture taking, we cut a branch from a large tamarisk bush. This was lovingly decorated on Christmas Eve with lights, ornaments and tinsel while we drank Martha Bell's special eggnog. We piled our presents underneath the tree, and then sang Christmas carols accompanied by Martha on the piano. A few even attended Midnight Mass at the local Franciscan Mission church. New Year's Eve was enlivened by dinner and belly dancing at a local restaurant so that our Egyptian staff could have the night off to celebrate as well. We enjoyed ourselves, but the trauma of spending Christmas away from family and friends is not easily assuaged by the semblance of a traditional celebration. There is always an undercurrent of loneliness which all the letters from home and the understanding of fellow staff members cannot quite transcend—especially during the holiday season.

It is the grandeur and majestic presence of the Temple of Luxor and of Medinet Habu which inspire us and give meaning to our stay in Luxor. Each of us in our own way is grateful to be able to work in close contact with such masterpieces of Egyptian art.

Much of Paul Hoffman's work as an expedition artist is extremely painstaking, technical, and time consuming. The challenge is to bring the ancient walls to life again. Using the Temple walls as a constant point of reference, pencil lines are first drawn on an enlarged photograph and then inked according to very exact conventions. By carefully studying the remains of a wall relief and then interpreting that information through a simplified language of line and shade, the essence of the relief is seen more clearly on paper than on the wall itself.

New epigrapher Steven Blake Shubert has been making hand copies of the reliefs of the Small Temple at Medinet Habu. This preliminary analysis of the inscriptions, re-cutting, and hacking is to identify problem areas that need further study and clarification before they can be clearly rendered by the artists. Much of this material has never been recorded before. Even previously published material, however, must be checked carefully against the wall to ensure accuracy. In use from the 18th Dynasty to the Roman period, the Small Temple at Medinet Habu contains a number of different decorative styles which can be read by the trained eye as easily as the hieroglyphs. Particularly striking is the juxtaposition of the beautiful, detailed painted reliefs executed under Queen Hatshepsut and the duller, less careful work of the post-Amarna reconstruction, also, the contrast which exists between the crisp, elegant original Thutmoseid relief with that of the latter stiffly re-carved in the chunky Ptolemaic style. The placement of the reliefs and their relationship to the ritual functions of the Temple relates directly to the dissertation Steven is in the process of preparing for the University of Toronto.

Photographer Sue Lezon has spent much of her time struggling with the conservation and preservation of our unique photo archives which are plagued by decomposing nitrate negatives. Specially interesting is her work with century old photographs of Luxor taken by the Italian photographer Antonio Beato, which have recently been obtained from the Cairo Museum archives. A struggle erupts every time cameras, pods, and other equipment are packed to go out to the temple, as Sue tries to prevent her assistant Youssef from burdening himself with more of the heavy paraphernalia than his 69-year old frame can safely bear. At one time, as three of the ladder men tried to convince Lanny that they needed new galabiyas, or cotton robes, because they were working so hard, Youssef chimed in that his galabiya was fine, but that he needed new shoes because Sue kept stepping on his feet. Once at the Temple our ever graceful photographer also faces the further challenge of keeping her antiquated large format cameras (8" x 10" x 7") in good working order.

Our work is intense, tedious in detail, but fascinating in its wide scope. The Chicago House method is slow but exact, and we all bring our skills together in a team effort to maintain and even improve upon the high standards set by our predecessors. As individuals soaking up the atmosphere of provincial Egypt in all its aspects, as a group of Americans living a communal existence in a foreign environment, and as professional members of a team dedicated to recording meticulously the standing monuments of Egypt's past before they decay any further, we have all been immeasurably enriched by the Chicago House experience.

Steven Blake Shubert, Epigrapher  
Susan Lezon, Photographer  
Paul Hoffman, Artist

## IMPRESSIONS OF EGYPT BY INSTITUTE TOUR MEMBER

Even after the Oriental Institute tour members had returned to O'Hare Airport from Egypt, I was still in a daze, rather uncertain where I was, not of this world nor of another. I had become an "archaeological groupie", the one who wants to sit alone among the great columns at Karnak Temple and to imagine that she is seeing the Opet Festival procession; watches the building of the Pyramids at Giza; or wants to wander through the workmen's village at Deir el Medina listening to the workers who are digging the tombs of the kings and nobles.

My traveling companions on the tour had been interesting and came from all over the Midwest and the East. Their occupations ranged from nuclear engineer, psychologist, data processing, to retiree. The star of the last category was Edwin (who may prefer that I not reveal his age), the senior member of our group, with whom we all had a hard time keeping up for the two exciting and exhausting weeks.

We were met at the Cairo Airport by Ali Gaber, our Egyptian courier who spent almost every waking moment with us, smoothing the way, cajoling, prodding, and ordering us around. He also managed to find an occasional Stella beer out in the middle of nowhere for refreshment when we returned to the bus from our sightseeing. Later in Cairo, we were joined by Don Whitcomb, husband of Jan Johnson. Jan and Don have spent many seasons in Egypt, and we were lucky to have them with us because they were eager to share their knowledge with us and to answer our never-ending questions.

Nagala Esmat was our guide until we reached Luxor. She is a trained Egyptologist, married to a major in the Egyptian Army, and has a four-month old son called Tommy. I spent quite a bit of time talking with her about her life-style and her background.



Statue of Rameses II at Memphis. Photo by R. Nowak

A member of another group called us "those people who don't like anything new" when we didn't want to visit the "damn" dam but preferred to spend more time at Philae. However, we did find much in Egypt that was interesting and new. Cairo is a fascinating city to explore, and "people watching" is always a favorite pastime. Egyptian coffee and pastry at Groppi's in downtown Cairo are always a welcome break for weary wanderers. Braving the Cairo traffic to get from here to there is a real challenge. My major frustration was not to be able to talk to the people—I must learn Arabic before my next visit.

The highlight in Cairo is of course the Egyptian Museum. It's hard to believe that the King Tut collection there could possibly have fit into his tomb which is surprisingly small. Saqqara, isolated in the desert, can be unseasonably cold and windy, but it is worth the discomfort once inside a structure almost 5,000 years old. The children's weaving village at Harraniya is something to see. Very young children are taught to weave colorful and beautiful free-form tapestries which are sold at very high prices. Watching one twelve-year-old girl execute her design made me think of a harpist.

An unexpected delight happened one evening during dinner. We heard bagpipes out in the hall. Bagpipes? In Egypt? It was a bridal party which might have been American from their dress, but the bagpipe players were dressed in traditional robes and headdresses. It seems that bagpipes most closely resemble a traditional instrument which no longer is available. I wish I had had my camera. Instead of rice, the guests throw coins at the bride and groom—either special souvenir coins, piasters, or sometimes if the guests are very wealthy, antique coins.

We travelled from Cairo to Luxor in a luxurious fifty-plus passenger bus (there were only eighteen of us). The trip took two days, with stops the first day at Karanis, a city excavated by the University of Michigan; the Pyramid of Hawara built by Amenemhat III; Tel el Amarna, the city built by Akhnaten when he abandoned Amun for Aton; and Tuna el Gebel, which takes on an especially mystical quality at sunset. The approach to Tel el Amarna provided much shared hilarity: After crossing the Nile by ferry, we were still a mile or more from the tombs



Twelve-year old weaver at Harraniya. Photo by R. Nowak



*Diana Pien and Max Frank, at Saqqare. Photo by R. Nowak*

we were to visit, so we clambered up onto a sort of open bus which was to be pulled across the desert. Very soon the tractor bogged down in the sand, so we climbed down to wait for another to be brought. This soon also gave out, so for a while we pushed and we walked.

After our first Egyptian dinner—and best meal thus far, we spent the night in Minya at a hotel which is best described as no competition to Hilton. The pillows seemed to be made from the same stone as the pyramids. Early the next morning, we were off for Abydos and the magnificent Temple of Seti I built in honor of seven deities. Our last stop before arrival in Luxor was Denderah with its Ptolemaic Temple of Hathor. Cleopatra is represented in many reliefs. We climbed to the roof to see a spectacular view of the desert and hills.

Our affiliation with the Oriental Institute brought us many treats in Luxor. Bill Murnane gave us a special tour of Luxor Temple; Richard and Helena Jaeschke showed us their work as conservators at the 18th Dynasty Temple of Medinet Habu; and Steve Shubert explained in detail his epigraphic project. Our guide for the day has a friend who is in charge of a Department of Antiquities dig, so we were able to see a dig in progress where cartouches of Thutmose IV and several mummies have already been found.

Later, Chicago House welcomed us with warm hospitality and with ice we were sure was O.K. We were greeted by Lanny Bell and the dog, Barhuta ("flea" in Arabic). Yes, she does wear a flea collar. Lanny obviously loves to talk about the Epigraphic Survey—and we loved to listen and to see the wonderful photos from the archives. The painstaking process of identification and documentation is awe-inspiring. I think these people must really love their work. We saw examples of work in progress in the studio of Ray Johnson, senior artist. On our walk back to the hotel, we stopped at the small but beautifully designed Luxor Museum. The pieces displayed are arranged and lit to perfection.

The next day, we boarded the MS Anni—one of four Sheraton Nile boats, on which we spent two nights docked in Luxor and two cruising to Aswan, with stops at several temples. For some unknown reason, the captain introduced us



*Luxor Temple, felucca in foreground, taken from ferry crossing the Nile. Photo by R. Nowak*

as the "Oriental Insight" group. After some jokes and giggling, we decided we rather liked the designation. The boat is very nice, the cabins modern and compact.

Too little time was allocated to visit the tombs and temples, but by arranging alternate transportation back to the ferry, we did manage to steal a couple of extra hours to visit additional tombs on the West Bank. We saw several, including the unfinished tomb of Horemhab, which gives a good idea of the process of decorating a tomb, and the very deep tomb of Seti I. I wondered how I could manage all those stairs back to the surface, but I did. A delicious Egyptian orange and lunch revived me enough to go shopping.

The Luxor bazaar should not be missed. We had a self-appointed guide—a little boy who insisted that his father's bazaar had the best values. Finally, we agreed to accompany him, and were greeted as family friends by his father, his brother, and another young man. They brought us carpet-covered benches and sent out for tea—so we knew this was to be no quick visit. While my companions were trying on galabiyas, and the older brother and other young man were scurrying around, apparently to other shops to find the right sizes, the little one and I sat and chatted as well as we could in his limited English and my non-existent Arabic, with a few words of other languages thrown in. He managed to communicate very well his impression of a rather large woman with exaggerated eye makeup who barged into the shop and demanded attention. He traced on his own face the outlines of her Cleopatra-like eyes, rolled his own eyes, and exclaimed, "Mama Mia!"

In Luxor, we also visited the massive complex of Karnak which at one time was connected to Luxor Temple by an avenue of sphinxes nearly two miles long; Deir el Bahri, the beautiful mortuary Temple of Hatshepsut; and the mortuary Temple of Ramses II with the fallen colossus of Ramses II—the statue which inspired a poem by Shelley.

The cruise to Aswan would have been more enjoyable if Egypt hadn't been experiencing unseasonably cool and sunless weather. I got a little suntan, but from the wrist down. We arrived at Edfu just after lunch. Our tour was not scheduled until 3:00 P.M. To get some extra sightseeing, we got into carriages for the short ride only to be stopped by someone who said that we had to wait for the guide—who just happened to be sleeping. Must have been his hard game of ping-pong on deck that morning. By now, I'd learned the Arabic for "let's go", so we were off. Our carriage was equipped with a modern tape deck and our driver was definitely a hot-rodder. We did arrive intact, unlike some of our companions whose race ended with minor collisions.

The last stop before Aswan was Kom Ombo, an unusual site. The temple is dedicated to both Horus and Sobek, the crocodile god. There are two entrances and two sanctuaries—one for each deity. On the grounds is a nilometer, reached by climbing down a curved, sloping stone staircase.

Aswan is an attractive town, somewhat more modern and business-oriented than Luxor. The atmosphere of the bazaar is a total contrast. Here, no one bothered us—in fact, they didn't seem to care whether we bought anything or not.

A launch took us to the island on which the Temple of Philae has been reassembled. On its original site it has been under water for most of each year. This was one of my favorite spots. There are some very interesting graffiti, including a long description carved in French by Napoleon's troops, of a boat chase up and down the Nile. On the wall of the small but exquisite Trajan temple is a graffiti of a boat that is similar to a drawing found during the survey around Quseir.

Abu Simbel was our last scheduled activity. We then returned to Cairo to be greeted by our good friend Ali. The next day, our last in Egypt, was a free day—and we each went our separate ways.

—Rosalie Nowak

Rosalie Nowak is a computer analyst in Chicago, and was a member of the Oriental Institute's 1983 tour to Egypt.

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**JANET JOHNSON APPOINTED DIRECTOR  
 OF ORIENTAL INSTITUTE**

Janet H. Johnson, Professor in the Oriental Institute and Near Eastern Languages and Civilizations, was appointed Director of the Institute effective July 1. She succeeds Robert McCormick Adams, the Harold H. Swift Distinguished Service Professor, who became Provost of the University in September.

Since 1977, Dr. Johnson has been co-principal investigator of the Quseir Project, an archaeological excavation of an Egyptian port on the Red Sea. She is Director of the Chicago Demotic Dictionary Project of the Institute, whose team is completing a glossary in preparation for work on the dictionary. A graduate of the University of Chicago, she received a Ph.D. in 1972, and has been a member of the faculty since 1971.



**HANS GÜTERBOCK'S 75th BIRTHDAY PARTY**

On Thursday, May 26th, at 4 PM in the Egyptian Gallery a surprise party for Hans Güterbock was held to commemorate his 75th birthday.

The members of the Oriental Institute are very grateful for the many years of association they have had with Professor Güterbock. Words of friendship, appreciation and tribute were spoken by Professors Robert Braidwood and Harry Hoffner.

A large Black Forest cake with an inscription in cuneiform Hittite and hieroglyphic Luwian was the center piece among the refreshments.

The biggest surprise of the occasion was the presentation of a festschrift in Güterbock's honor. It is his second, the first having been given him on his sixty-fifth birthday. This volume, to which seventeen scholars contributed essays, bears the title KANISŠUWAR: A Tribute to Hans Gustav Güterbock on his Seventy-Fifth Birthday. It was edited by Professor Hoffner and will be published by the Oriental Institute. The word kanisšuwār in Hittite means "honor" or "recognition".



**SUMMER COURSE AT THE ORIENTAL INSTITUTE**

**THE LIFE OF THE COMMON MAN IN ANCIENT EGYPT**

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.

Lecturer: Peter Piccione

Members' courses are held on Saturdays from 10:00 to noon in The Oriental Institute. This course will start on June 18, 1983 and will last for eight sessions (will not meet the weekend of July 4).

Tuition is \$50 for members or \$70 for non-members (which includes a membership in the Oriental Institute.)

**REGISTRATION FORM**

Please register me for the following Members' Course

- Life of the Common Man in Ancient Egypt (tuition \$50)
- I am a member and enclose a check for \$50
- I am not a member, but enclose a SEPARATE check for \$20 to cover a one year membership

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_ Zip \_\_\_\_\_

Daytime Phone \_\_\_\_\_

Please make all checks payable to THE ORIENTAL INSTITUTE. Please register by Thursday, June 16. MAIL TO Membership Office, The Oriental Institute, 1155 E. 58th St., Chicago, IL 60637.

**MUSEUM DOCENTS TO PUBLISH COOKBOOK**

Over 400 marvelous feasts for pharaohs, kings and you are contained in the new Oriental Institute Museum Docents' Cookbook which will be published in early June. The Institute's professors, staff, docents and friends have generously shared their favorite recipes from the Euphrates to the Mississippi.

Anne S. Blomstrom, editor, and her two associates, Mary Jo Khuri and Joan G. Rosenberg, have selected and compiled gastronomic goodies that will tantalize your family and guests. They range from a 17th century pilau to a 20th century tenderloin en croute. The cookbook will sell for under \$10.00, and all profits will benefit the 18-year old Volunteer program. To reserve your copy, please telephone the Volunteer office, 962-9507.

**THE SUQ** السوق

Especially designed for the Oriental Institute in the shape of the Achaemenid Roundel by Harbor Sweets of Marblehead, Massachusetts (America's foremost chocolatier according to Gourmet and Time Magazines)

Made of the finest dark-sweet chocolate and oil of peppermint

Individually wrapped in gold foil encased in a specially designed gold box

Also available from Harbor Sweets A chocolate Shawabti in its own sarcophogus complete with hieroglyphs

Single Mint	\$ .40	Chocolate Shawabti	\$1.25
3 oz. box	\$5.00	Postage	\$1.75
IL tax	7%	Member's Discount	10%

The Education Office of the Oriental Institute Museum announces **MAN, GODS AND BEASTS**  
 A four-session workshop for children

The workshop is recommended for children 9-12 years of age who enjoy imaginative art work. Meeting times are 10 a.m. to 12 noon Tuesday through Friday, June 21-24. The fee is \$30 and pre-registration is required. Call 962-9507 to register or for more information.

The Education Office of the Oriental Institute Museum announces **SUMMER PARENT-CHILD WORKSHOPS**

Three workshops are offered, to be taken individually or as a series. Children ages 5-10, accompanied by an adult, are eligible. Each two-hour workshop includes gallery study and a related hands-on project. Advance registration is required and there is a fee of \$7.50 per person (\$15.00 per pair). Call 962-9507 for reservations and more information. Workshops run 10:00 a.m. to 12:00 Noon.

- WORKSHOP I: ARCHAEOLOGY** Saturday, June 11
- WORKSHOP II: PYRAMIDS AND MUMMIES** Saturday, June 18
- WORKSHOP III: LIONS AND SHEEP** Saturday, June 25

## SUMMER SPECIAL INTEREST TOUR SCHEDULES

### ADULT TOURS

Each tour lasts 45-60 minutes. No charge, no reservations. Meet in lobby.

Sun., July 3	2:30 p.m.	"The Assyrian Palace at Khorsabad"
Wed., July 6	1:30 p.m.	"Symbols in the Ancient Near East"
Sun., July 10	2:30 p.m.	"The Bible and Archaeology"
Tues., July 12	1:30 p.m.	"Jewelry of the Ancients"
Thurs., July 14	10:30 a.m.	"Touch and Tour: Selected Museum Pieces and Reproductions"—recommended especially for visually impaired
Sun., July 17	2:30 p.m.	"Art of the Ancient Persians"
Fri., July 22	1:30 p.m.	"After the Fig Leaf: Ancient Textiles"
Sat., July 23	1:30 p.m.	"Art and Myth in Cylinder Seals"
Tues., July 26	1:30 p.m.	"Art of Ancient Egypt"
Thurs., July 28	10:30 a.m.	"The Bible and Archaeology"
Sun., July 31	2:30 p.m.	"Megiddo: The Biblical Armageddon"
Fri., Aug. 5	10:30 a.m.	"Weapons in the Ancient World"
Sun., Aug 7	2:30 p.m.	"Tribes from the Desert in Ancient Near East"
Thurs., Aug. 11	1:30 p.m.	"Between Cave and City: Grain-growers of 6700 B.C."
Sun., Aug. 14	2:30 p.m.	"Alexander in the East"
Tues., Aug. 16	10:30 a.m.	"Foods, Fruits and Flowers: Plants and their Uses in the Ancient Near East"
Fri., Aug. 19	1:30 p.m.	"The Women of Ancient Egypt"
Sun., Aug. 21	2:30 p.m.	"The Fabled City of Babylon"
Sun., Aug. 28	2:30 p.m.	"Art of Egypt"

### CHILDREN'S TOURS

Each tour will last 30-45 minutes. No charge, no reservations needed. Meet in lobby. **NO GROUPS, PLEASE.**

Thurs., July 7	10:30 a.m.	"Pyramids and Mummies"
Thurs., July 21	10:30 a.m.	"Kings of Ancient Times"
Thurs., Aug. 4	10:30 a.m.	"Touch and Tour: Selected Museum Pieces and Reproductions"
Thurs., Aug. 18	10:30 a.m.	"Weapons and Warfare in the Ancient World"

## TWO SUMMER MUSEUM LECTURERS AT THE ORIENTAL INSTITUTE

**Thursday, July 7th at 7:00 p.m., Breasted Hall**

Carthaginians and Greeks: A Few Amulets Between Friends  
Douglas L. Esse, Research Associate, The Oriental Institute.

**Thursday, July 21st at 7:00 p.m., Breasted Hall**

Old Ports and Recent Periods: Egypt and the Sinai  
Donald S. Whitcomb, Research Associate, The Oriental Institute; Research Associate, The Smithsonian Institution.

Both Lectures will be followed by REFRESHMENTS in the Museum Garden. R.S.V.P. 962-9520

## FREE SUNDAY FILMS

JULY, AUGUST and SEPTEMBER, 1983

All films are shown at 2 p.m. in Breasted Hall, The Oriental Institute

July 3	Iraq: Stairway to the Gods
July 10	Egypt: Gift of the Nile
July 17	Iran: Landmarks in the Desert
July 24	Preserving Egypt's Past
July 31	Megiddo: City of Destruction
August 7	Rivers of Time
August 14	The Egyptologists
August 21	Iraq; Stairway to the Gods
August 28	Egypt: Gift of the Nile
September 4	Iran: Landmarks in the Desert
September 11	Preserving Egypt's Past
September 18	Turkey: Crossroads of the Ancient World
September 25	Rivers of Time



**The Oriental Institute**

The University of Chicago

1155 East 58th Street . Chicago, Illinois . 60637

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Dated Material