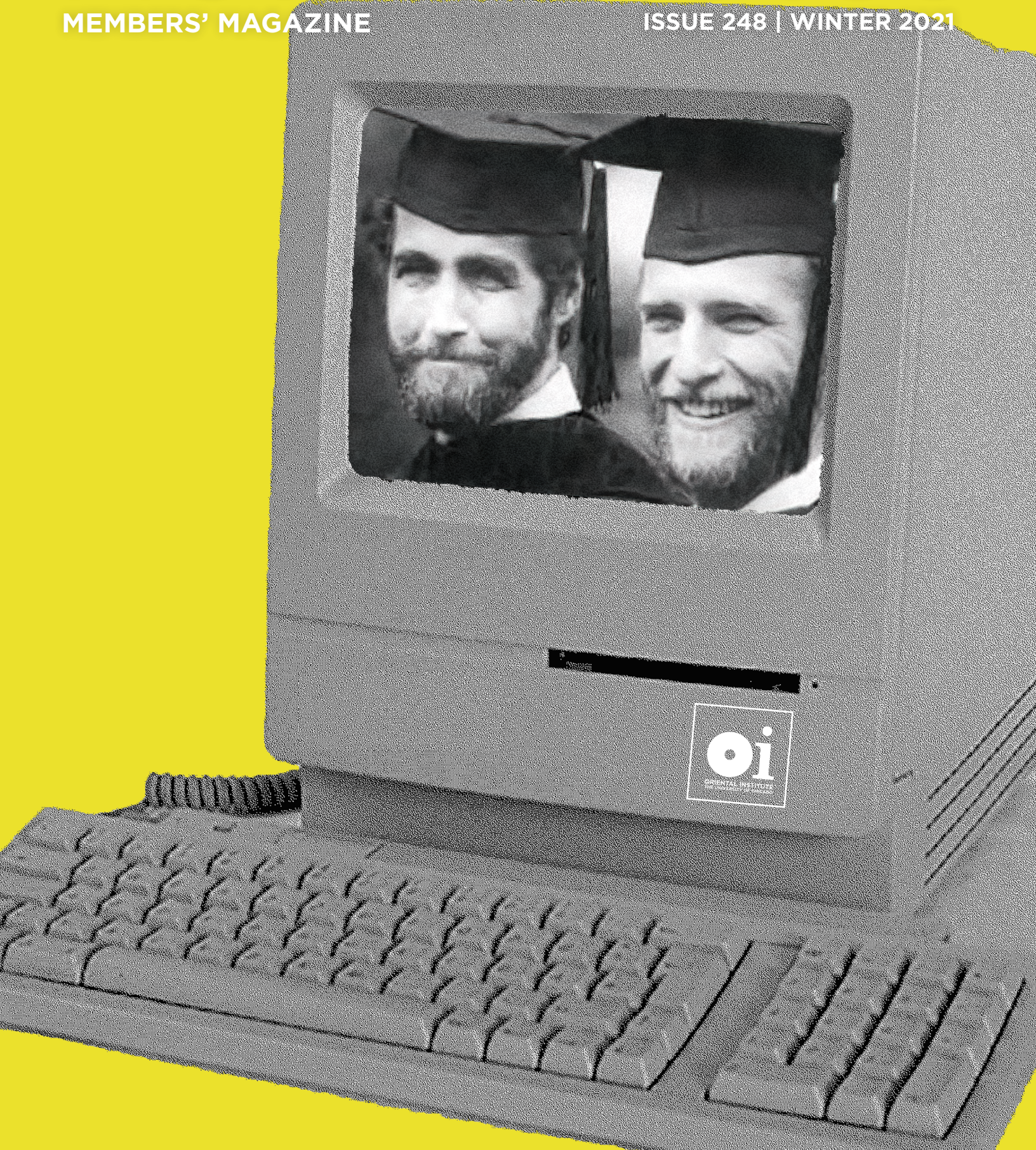


News & Notes

MEMBERS' MAGAZINE

ISSUE 248 | WINTER 2021



THE ORIENTAL INSTITUTE

1155 EAST 58TH STREET
CHICAGO, IL, 60637

WEBSITE
oi.uchicago.edu

MEMBERSHIP INFORMATION
773.702.9513
oi-membership@uchicago.edu

MUSEUM INFORMATION
773.702.9520

SUQ GIFT AND BOOK SHOP
773.702.9510

ADMINISTRATIVE OFFICE
773.702.9514
oi-administration@uchicago.edu

MUSEUM GALLERY HOURS*
Tue, Thu, Sat: 11am–3pm
**Limited attendance by
reservation only. Visit: oi100.
uchicago.edu/visit-museum*

CREDITS

EDITORS: Matt Welton, Charissa Johnson, Rebecca Cain, Steve Townshend & Tasha Vorderstrasse

DESIGNERS: Rebecca Cain, Matt Welton & Charissa Johnson

News & Notes is a quarterly publication of the Oriental Institute, printed exclusively as one of the privileges of membership.

Join us in uncovering the past at oi100.uchicago.edu

Check out the OI's YouTube channel for online programming and lectures: youtube.com/c/TheOrientalInstitute

ON THE COVER: Apple Macintosh Classic computer, image from Wikimedia Commons, with Professors Matt Stolper and Fred Donner at 1991 convocation

OI DIRECTOR UPDATE

Christopher Woods, the John A. Wilson Professor and director of the Oriental Institute (OI), will be leaving the University of Chicago on April 1 to become the Williams Director of the University of Pennsylvania Museum of Archaeology and Anthropology.

To provide leadership for the OI until a new permanent director is named, we are pleased to announce that Theo van den Hout, the Arthur and Joann Rasmussen Professor of Western Civilization, Hittite and Anatolian Languages, has agreed to serve as the interim director of the OI.

A longtime OI faculty member, Theo brings a deep understanding of the institute and its impact. He is the executive editor of the Chicago Hittite Dictionary, a corresponding member of the Royal Dutch Academy of Arts and Sciences, a 2016 Fellow of the John Simon Guggenheim Memorial Foundation, and a Senior Fellow at the Institute for the Study of the Ancient World at New York University. Theo received his PhD in Hittite and Anatolian Languages from the University of Amsterdam and his BA and MA in Classics, Comparative Indo-European Linguistics, and Anatolian Studies at Leiden University and the University of Amsterdam, respectively.

Please join us in thanking Chris for his lasting impact on the OI and the University of Chicago, and in congratulating Theo as he assumes his new role as interim director in April.

COVID-19 restrictions stemming from office closures has led to the decision to put a pause on our physical print run of *News & Notes*. We will continue to publish *News & Notes* each quarter in an online PDF format.

In this issue we offer a retrospect of half of a century of *News & Notes* articles and issues, supplemented with Abbas Alizadeh's continuing series on the pioneers of archaeology in Iran, upcoming OI programming announcements, and OI news.

IN THIS ISSUE

- 4 In Memory
- 8 Excavations at Jarmo | *Robert F. Braidwood*
- 13 Chicago House in the Computer Age | *Peter der Manuelian*
- 16 The Hittites | *Hans G. Güterbock*
- 19 Seen but Not Heard | *Irving L. Finkel*
- 22 Programs & Events
- 26 Pioneers of Archaeology | *Abbas Alizadeh*
- 28 Volunteer Spotlight | *Shirlee Hoffman*

LETTER FROM THE DIRECTOR



Although I am sure there will be ample time in the coming weeks and months for me to properly and more personally express my gratitude—and at this moment I'm desperate to avoid any sense of finality—this seems to be as good a time as any to thank all of you for these many years of friendship and support. I can't express how much I've appreciated it. My decision to go to Penn was an enormously difficult one for me. And while I'm excited for the challenges and opportunities ahead, parting will be very hard. I have loved my time at the OI and the incredible opportunities I have had here. Nearly twenty years ago, when I applied for my faculty position at the OI while I was a graduate student, I couldn't imagine then succeeding in that search and securing one of the most coveted positions in my field—let alone that I would continue on to eventually lead the great Oriental Institute through its centennial. Being appointed director of the OI has been the greatest honor of my professional career, and I am deeply grateful for everything the OI and the university have given me.

The OI will always be home to me—I have grown up here, and the OI has been the hub of not only my professional life but my personal life as well. And while I know that I will always be part of the OI community, I leave the directorship assured that some of the brightest days for the OI are ahead. Despite the challenges we currently face, there remain so many opportunities and untapped potential for the OI. But between an incredibly dedicated and talented staff, a deeply passionate and engaged Advisory Council and volunteer corps, and a world-class faculty of astonishing creativity, I know that you are up to the task. And you will be in excellent hands with Theo van den Hout at the helm as interim director. A scholar and administrator of immense integrity, Theo enjoys the deep admiration and respect of us all.

I look forward to watching, even if it must be at a distance, the OI's successes and accomplishments that I know are to come.

Warmly yours,

CHRISTOPHER WOODS

Director

OI SPECIAL EXHIBIT! ANTOIN SEVRUGUIN: PAST AND PRESENT



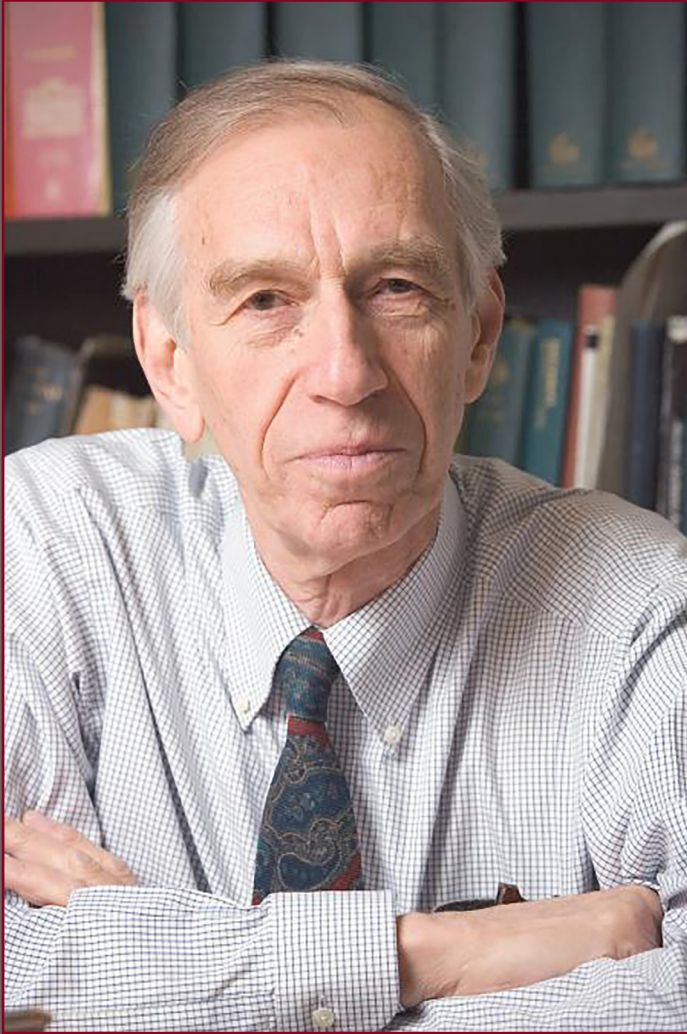
Opening April 1 through December 31
Oriental Institute Museum
Details coming soon!

Visit oi100.uchicago.edu

Book your tickets soon, and join us at the OI Museum on Tuesdays, Thursdays, Saturdays, and Sundays.

The museum is opened exclusively to OI members every Saturday for the first month of the exhibit.

IN MEMORY | NORMAN GOLB



Norman Golb, a prolific scholar who began his life in Chicago's Albany Park neighborhood and rose to become one of the world's leading Hebrew manuscript and Semitics scholars has passed away days before his ninety-third birthday.

Golb received his first advanced training in Hebrew, Aramaic, and Arabic texts, as well as Latin and Greek, at the University of Chicago from 1948 to 1950, receiving his PhD from Johns Hopkins in 1954. After multiple appointments, Golb returned to the University of Chicago and the OI in 1963 as a professor of Hebrew and Judeo-Aramaic studies.

Golb is best known for his groundbreaking work on the Dead Sea Scrolls. Golb's central idea was that the Dead Sea Scrolls, found at Qumran, were not the creation of the second century Jewish sect, the Essenes, which was widely assumed at the time, but rather that the scrolls had much more eclectic and varied origins as the creation of many different Jewish communities – and that the scrolls were written in Jerusalem and moved to Qumran in anticipation of the Roman siege of 70 CE. This controversial and radical idea was most synthetically put forth in his book *Who Wrote the Dead Sea Scrolls? The Search for the Secret of Qumran* (Scribner 1995). Golb's work advanced and intensified the debate over the origins of the Dead Sea Scrolls, which continues today.

In addition to his work on the Dead Sea Scrolls, Golb is also known for his scholarship on Judaism in late antiquity and the Jews in the Arab and European worlds during the Middle Ages. Among his many awards and honors were two Guggenheim Fellowships, a Grand Medal from the city of Rouen, and an honorary doctorate from the University of Rouen. Golb's discoveries were also the basis for the international best-selling novel *The Convert*, by Stefan Hertmans.

Please join the OI in passing on our sincerest condolences to Norman's wife Ruth and their children.

Click here to read the Festschrift honoring Norman Golb's career: bit.ly/oi-peshernahum

IN MEMORY | JILL CARLOTTA MAHER



The OI is saddened by the recent passing of Jill Carlotta Maher. Carlotta was the very heart and soul of the OI. A James Henry Breasted Medallion recipient beloved by all of us, Carlotta served as a dedicated volunteer leader and ardent supporter of the OI for more than fifty years.

Carlotta spent her grade-school years in New York City, where she frequently visited the Egyptian galleries of the Metropolitan Museum of Art. After graduating high school in Kansas City, MO, Carlotta attended Radcliffe, where she majored in chemistry. Upon moving to Chicago, Carlotta worked as a medical geneticist at the former Children's Memorial Hospital until a chance visit to the OI changed her life.

Carlotta became a member of the OI's first ever docent class, and later the chair of the volunteer program. She took graduate courses in Egyptology, worked four seasons on the Iraq Expedition at Nippur, served as assistant to the director of Chicago House in Luxor, Egypt, since 1985 and held that formal title until her final day.

Carlotta's passion and interest in the work of the OI never ceased. We are honored by her decades of active engagement and unequalled commitment to our work.

Please join the OI in extending our sincerest condolences to Carlotta's husband David, their two children, and their grandchildren.

Click here to watch an interview with Carlotta recorded for the OI Oral History Project: bit.ly/oi-CarlottaInterview

REMEMBERING CARLOTTA

RAY JOHNSON, EPIGRAPHIC SURVEY DIRECTOR

Chicago House was truly blessed to have Carlotta Maher as part of our team in Luxor from 1985 until 2011, and for twenty-six seasons she was a joy to live and work with. But the truth of the matter is that during her first few years with us, Carlotta saved Chicago House. When funding that supported more than 50 percent of our work suddenly dried up in 1985 with no alternatives in sight, Carlotta took the bull by the horns and created a development program from scratch. As Chicago House's first development director, she taught us how to reach out fearlessly and joyfully to new friends and spread the word about the vital work of the Oriental Institute in Luxor. Carlotta and CH director Lanny Bell personally visited dozens of corporate offices in Cairo, as well as the US Embassy and USAID Egypt, and told them about our good work in Egypt as representatives of the Oriental Institute, the University of Chicago, and the United States. The Cairo visits led to invitations to see our documentation and conservation work firsthand in Luxor and the formation of the Friends of Chicago House (FOCH) Thanksgiving "show and tell" weekends, where we could show our Cairo friends Chicago House, our work in Luxor, and why that work was increasingly important. Carlotta's gracious and tireless efforts resulted in support from

corporations in Cairo, private donors, and eventually renewed government funding that allowed us to continue and expand our partnership with our Egyptian Antiquities colleagues. Quite simply, without Carlotta's help Chicago House would have closed, and she deserves full credit for putting us back on our feet. Over the years she helped us maintain our fundraising program and many other OI development programs in coordination with the OI Development Office: lecturing, writing notes to friends and donors, and spreading the word right up to the end. She taught me everything I know about fundraising, how to be fearless, how to enjoy it, and how to make the whole process a joyful, sharing experience. Our gratitude to her is enormous.

Carlotta wore many hats at Chicago House, even working as photo archives and library assistant for a while. But her time was mostly spent writing personal notes to our growing base of donors and giving electrifying briefings to interested tour groups and individuals in the Chicago House Library, briefings that focused on our work and the preservation issues challenging Luxor and Egypt as a whole. I remember a tour group leader taking me aside and telling me that Carlotta was so eloquent about the challenges facing Egypt's cultural heritage sites that she made everyone in his group cry! When Carlotta heard this she knew that she had done her job. She raised the bar high for the rest of us, and library briefings remain a critical part of our educational outreach and development programs to this day.

Having Carlotta living with us for part of each season was a much-anticipated delight. Her welcoming, radiant spirit and unceasing enthusiasm were totally infectious. Everyone loved her. She was one smart cookie, too, with a Harvard/Radcliffe background in science, and was insatiably curious about anything having to do with ancient Egypt and the Near East (even to learning Luwian!). She was also a firm believer in exercising her body as well as her mind. Several times a day she could be found power walking around the Chicago House gardens plugged in to her Walkman, listening to her dance music. She was kind and loving to everyone, and our Egyptian workmen adored her. Literally. One day I went out to talk to our chief engineer Saleh in his office next to the garage, and I found that he had decorated his inside door with a picture of her surrounded by garlands and three upside-down lightbulbs converted into flower vases. Yes, it was a Carlotta shrine. In a place like Egypt, I should not have been surprised. We all at some level recognized her divine light.

Carlotta was our teacher, our inspiration, our muse, and yes, our goddess, and her legacy is profound. The vacuum she leaves is painful beyond words, but when I think of her, my sadness is tempered by the sound of her laughter and the warmth of her joy. Sekhmet bless you, dear Carlotta. The world is considerably dimmer for your absence, but you will always shine in our hearts.



LOOKING BACK ON 100 YEARS OF OI SCHOLARSHIP

For close to a decade, we at *News & Notes* have resisted the pull to transition our quarterly magazine online. Holding to tradition, we have continued to send out printed copies from our crowded offices on the second floor of the OI. Social distancing and university closure due to the COVID-19 pandemic have forced our hand. For the moment, *News & Notes*, our Members' Lectures, and all of our OI programming have officially entered the digital age.

While figuring out how to design *News & Notes* for online distribution, we thought it would be fun to take a look back at a half century of issues. In the earliest days, this publication existed as mimeographed one sheets, little more than brief notes, hand folded, addressed, and sent off in the post. Luminaries such as Robert Braidwood would submit airmail updates from the field, while researchers back home provided typed abstracts about their progress on the earliest letters in our ancient language dictionaries.

For us to take this journey through the OI's past, we didn't have to gain admittance to the archives or go into the research library and sift through the pages of collected issues. We were able to access over forty years of *News & Notes* content online. While this decision to pause our print run may be something new, most of our issues have existed digitally, on our website, for years. We hope this retrospect issue will inspire you to click the links provided, to dig deeper, and to explore our collected database from the comfort of your easy chair.

While searching for highlights to include in this issue, one unassuming photo stood out: a grainy black-and-white image of Peter Der Manuelian cradling an early Apple 0.1 computer outside the gates of Chicago House in Luxor, Egypt. It is a crude image pasted within the copy of a short article convincing the reader of the importance of bringing a personal computer into the field. As Peter sets out to embark on the great experience of computerized research, he writes that his peers are chiding him, ribbing him with jibes that this need to compute is little more than some kind of high-tech fetishism. Little did anyone know that forty years on, this "fetish" would take over the world. Thanks to our personal computers, a century of OI scholarship is now at your fingertips. You don't even have to leave comfort of your living room.

Director's correspondence
from Robert F. Braidwood,
Box 238 Folder 011.

Newsletter from Robert Braidwood
Jarmo Excavation
Iraq

October 15, 1950

Chemchemal
Kirkuk Liwa
Iraq

Dear Friends:

We reached camp at Jarmo on the afternoon of September 15th. The house was far enough along so that we could move right in, - Abdullah, the Reverend Glessner, and Bob Adams for the ten days he had been here, had all done a remarkably good job. Felt downright smug about it - almost feel I could earn a living being an architect by overseas correspondence. You remember I drew the plans in Chicago and sent them on out to Glessner for transmission to Abdullah, and then simply held my breath. Of course a few minor details went wrong - like windows hung upside down, door-hardware reversed etc., - but on the whole it was unbelievably successful. We moved in immediately, but in sort of chaos too, as we still had a great deal to do, finishing carpentry, laying on the wiring and plumbing, and unpacking all the mess of gear all at once. We stayed in this chaos for about a week. We had a break in a way, since the "Eed al-Kebir" (a sort of 4 day Mohammedan Christmas) came at the time, and we didn't have very many people about. It held up some things, but kept people from getting underfoot as well. Anyway, things got themselves into sufficient order within two weeks so we could begin to dig, which we did on September 30th. The shipment from the States arrived about a week ago, also a plumber with some pipe for the line from the well to the tanks. By tonight we will at least be able to get a shower. In the meantime, we have been bathing (somewhat irregularly) in a folding rubber tub, filled with blitz cans (plenty of hot water by night if you set them out full in the sun in the morning). The well, incidently, was a great success, and it is really a luxury to have fine and adequate water. Jeff Glessner blasted down only fourteen feet, and we get something over 200 gallons an hour.



THE ORIENTAL INSTITUTE NEWS & NOTES

NO. 156

WINTER 1998

©THE ORIENTAL INSTITUTE OF THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO

LETTERS FROM THE FIELD, 1950–1951

EXCAVATIONS AT JARMO

ROBERT J. BRAIDWOOD, PROFESSOR EMERITUS

As part of our celebration of Robert J. Braidwood's 90th birthday, the Oriental Institute is proud to present selections from some of the earliest Archaeological Newsletters (a privately-circulated predecessor of News & Notes). These selections are from four letters that Professor Braidwood sent back from the famed dig at Jarmo during the 1950/51 season.

Chemchemical, Kirkuk Liwa, Iraq
15 October 1950

Dear Friends:

We reached camp at Jarmo on the afternoon of 15 September. The house was far enough along so that we could move right in—Abdullah, the Reverend Glessner, and Bob Adams for the ten days he had been here, had all done a remarkably good job. Felt downright smug about it—almost feel I could earn a living being an architect by overseas correspondence. You remember I drew the plans in Chicago and sent them on to Glessner for transmission to Abdullah, and then simply held my breath. Of course a few minor details went wrong—like windows hung upside down, door-hardware reversed, etc.—but on the whole it was unbelievably successful. We moved in immediately, but in sort of chaos too, as we still had a great deal to do, finishing

within two weeks so we could begin to dig, which we did on 30 September. The shipment from the States arrived about a week ago, also a plumber with some pipe for the line from the well to the tanks. By tonight we will at least be able to get a shower. In the meantime, we have been bathing (somewhat irregularly) in a folding rubber tub, filled with blitz cans (plenty of hot water by night if you set them out full in the sun in the morning). The well, incidentally, was a great success, and it is really a great luxury to have fine and adequate water. Jeff Glessner blasted down only fourteen feet, and we get something over 200 gallons an hour ...

We took on twelve of the trained Shargati workmen and about forty locals, a few from Matarrah village (where we worked in 1948), as they're bilinguals and the locals here are only Kurdish-speaking, and Abdullah's Kurdish is weak, and ours non-existent. We opened a 20 x 10 m cut on the top of the north center of the Jarmo site and have been working down in it slowly ever since then, with spells of work in the old 1948 operation and in another new 5 x 5 m cut, whenever we needed more time and less crowding for cleaning up delicate stuff in the big new cut. Most of the features in it are of stone—there is no mud walling, but this isn't surprising since we're still only about

continued on page 2



Jarmo. Robert J. Braidwood and Abdullah al-Sudani, the foreman, in a folding boat preparing to descend the Lab River in Iraq. Photograph by Linda Braidwood

carpentry, laying the wiring and plumbing, and unpacking all the mess of gear all at once. We stayed in this chaos for about a week ... Anyway, things got themselves into sufficient order

From the Director's Study	2
Braidwood Celebration	4
Research Archives: Private Collections	7
Electronic Resources: Digital Photographs	9
Members Lectures	10
Calendar of Events (Detachable)	11
Travel Program: Iran	13
Registration/Membership Forms (Detachable)	14
People: Bill Sumner Retirement Reception	15
Development News	15
Adult Education Courses	18
Family Event: Mummy Magic	19
Film Seminar	20
Special Program: Dictionary Projects	20
Sunday Films	21
Museum News: Building Update	22

Chemchemical, Kirkuk Liwa, Iraq
15 October 1950

Dear Friends:

We reached camp at Jarmo on the afternoon of 15 September. The house was far enough along so that we could move right in—Abdullah, the Reverend Glessner, and Bob Adams for the ten days he had been here, had all done a remarkably good job. Felt downright smug about it—almost feel I could earn a living being an architect by overseas correspondence. You remember I drew the plans in Chicago and sent them on to Glessner for transmission to Abdullah, and then simply held my breath. Of course a few minor details went wrong—like windows hung upside down, door-hardware reversed, etc.—but on the whole it was unbelievably successful. We moved in immediately, but in sort of chaos too, as we still had a great deal to do, finishing carpentry, laying the wiring and plumbing, and unpacking all the mess of gear all at once. We stayed in this chaos for about a week ... Anyway, things got themselves into sufficient order within two weeks so we could begin to dig, which we did on 30 September. The shipment from the States arrived about a week ago, also a plumber with some pipe for the line from the well to the tanks. By tonight we will at least be able to get a shower. In the meantime, we have been bathing (somewhat irregularly) in a folding rubber tub, filled with blitz cans (plenty of hot water by night if you set them out full in the sun in the morning). The well,

incidentally, was a great success, and it is really a great luxury to have fine and adequate water. Jeff Glessner blasted down only fourteen feet, and we get something over 200 gallons an hour ...

We took on twelve of the trained Shargati workmen and about forty locals, a few from Matarrah village (where we worked in 1948), as they're bilinguals and the locals here are only Kurdish-speaking, and Abdullah's Kurdish is weak, and ours non-existent. We opened a 20 x 10m cut on the top of the north center of the Jarmo site and have been working down in it slowly ever since then, with spells of work in the old 1948 operation and in another new 5 x 5 m cut, whenever we needed more time and less crowding for cleaning up delicate stuff in the big new cut. Most of the features in it are of stone—there is no mud walling, but this isn't surprising since we're still only about 30 cm down and just below the plow line. Save for the fact that our tents in 1948 were right where the new cut lies, and that a few broken tent stakes and bits of glass turned up on the surface, the area is remarkably uncontaminated. All of the stuff it has yielded has been of the Janno assemblage; just as in 1948, in the uppermost layer, there is also broken pottery here—of a very coarse and primitive-looking variety. No very remarkable antiquities yet, mainly milling stones, pestles, stone axes, and lots of flint and obsidian

LETTERS FROM THE FIELD, 1950–1951 EXCAVATIONS AT JARMO

ROBERT F. BRAIDWOOD

NEWS & NOTES 156 | WINTER 1998

READ THE ORIGINAL HERE: bit.ly/oi-nn156

blades. Also enough grain to fill about half a dozen match boxes—and much more than we got during the whole of the 1948 campaign. The area looks extremely promising, and if it develops as well architecturally as seems possible now, we'll really get good stuff from it. As a kind of reservoir to throw workmen into when we wanted more time and space in the new cut, I had the cut-faces and old walls of the 1948 operation on the northwest corner cleaned out. When we got the area down into pay dirt again, we began to encounter more of those reed-floored areas. In the last couple of days, we've had to work at a very slow and painstaking rate here too (so I had to open a third small cut to put excess workmen into), and now it's beginning to look as if all the reed impressions may be of fallen-in roofing. We shied off this idea at first, since we get the impressions over the whole area of a room, with its walls, and essentially unbroken, and it didn't seem very reasonable that a roof would break in and whoosh down on the floor in one piece like that. As a matter of fact, we've had to leave our minds open on several other things, as well as this.

The whole thing is being very provocative—I must say it's exciting to be back at it again, and to have it act this way from the very start. It sure is a swell site. Bob Adams and Vivian Broman are both jewels and are already in the routine like old hands. Nevertheless, the yield in small stuff was so great that I laid off about twenty of the locals for a week, so we can get ourselves caught up. This will only be a temporary situation, as there has still been quite a bit of settling down to do in the house. Also, we have sent for Elizabeth West to come on as a volunteer—she's the lass who finished chemistry at Vassar and went back to work in the museum in the American University of Beirut, where her father is a professor. We met her in Beirut, and like her very much, and we can certainly use her.

Linda and I simply haven't had time yet to go scouting for caves. The children and I went to Suleimaniyah a week ago, to shop for Linda's birthday, which was on the 9th. SuI is really a nice town—completely Kurdish, and with one of the most unspoiled bazaars I've seen—not as large as Aleppo, but pretty un-Westernized. The children thrive; the Khaimakhan of Chemchemal, who is a very nice fellow, gave them a gazelle which has tamed down beautifully, but I'm afraid the blighted beast is going to eat my garden. We gave the workmen a fantasia, killed two fat sheep, and got a drummer and piper from Chemchemal on the day work started. Think I got some good movies of the dances. We all thrive.

6 January 1951

Dear Friends:

By the time this reaches you, the holidays will be long gone and news of them will seem stale, so I'll say little more of them than that we had a very Merry Christmas. The girls baked all the proper Christmas cookies, Ali powdered the sugar on mortars we excavated in the site, and I carved the *Springerli* molds from old crating. We ended up with three Christmas trees, one from the American mission in Kirkuk, and two from the Government Experimental Farm. The last two came complete with roots and have been planted down by our well. This year, Christmas was



Robert J. Braidwood and Abdullah al-Sudani, the foreman, in a folding boat, preparing to descend the Lob River in Iraq. Photograph by Linda Braidwood.

coincident with Mohammed's birthday (which is calculated by the moon), so the men took a holiday too.

Since Christmas, we have had only two and a half days of digging, as the rainy season has now set in with a vengeance. Fortunately, we got the truck back from its overhauling beforehand, so that with the jeeps we have remained reasonably mobile and able to supply ourselves. These four-wheel drive vehicles will move through a remarkable amount of mud when they have chains on all four wheels; our greatest danger is sideslipping off the hills down into the wadis (gullies), some of which are pretty steep-sided and a hundred or more feet deep. Hence, on very soupy days, we simply don't move at all. The situation will grow increasingly worse as the ground soaks up more and more rain. We've a lot of work to do in the house, however, and are pretty well stocked with absolute essentials, so we're not worried, and I rather gather the great outside world is not so overwhelmingly attractive at the moment that one minds being cut off from it.

Professor Herbert Wright, the University of Minnesota geologist for the American Schools of Oriental Research project on the Pleistocene survey, arrived day before yesterday, and is already out on survey on one of the coldest, bleakest and grayest days we've had yet. Herb *is* good—we went over the mound with him yesterday, and all kinds of interesting hints about ways the soil profile can be made to yield climatic information came out of our talks. It is going to be extremely useful to have him here with us, and this sort of information will increase when Fred Barth, the young Norwegian paleontologist arrives, and we can begin wringing information out of the animal bones and shell. I have a very positive feeling that all kinds of useful and hitherto undreamed of types of information are going to come out as a result of having people like Wright, Barth, and Howe here—not only for the American School's project but for Jarmo as well. Bruce Howe, the Pleistocene archaeologist from the Peabody Museum at Harvard, is due to arrive in a week or so, and if the weather isn't too bad, we'll doubtless soon begin to do what digging we planned for the American School's project. We've located several promising sites, which look as if they'd show what the



Jarmo, October 1950. Operation II—higher stone foundations of 1st level.

level of culture was at the end of “stone age” times, just before the great burst came with the appearance of agriculture and domestic animals and the appearance of sites such as Jarmo itself. It’s really tremendously exciting to have the whole thing coming out of the works at once, especially when one feels there is (I believe for the first time on such a job) this group of specialists of such varied competence at hand to make the job we do a complete one ...

On Jarmo itself, before the rains set in, we had taken the old Number I Operation down into the 8th level, which seems to be its lowest, as the virgin decomposing rock is now just below us. The architecture doesn’t amount to much, apparently, but some walls are appearing so that the place evidently had buildings in the area of Operation I right back to its beginnings. In Number II, the larger newer operation, we have cleared down through the second level and have also begun to expand toward the west, where Bob Adams had plotted the largest concentration of potsherds. We’ve now begun the treatment of these broken pottery bits in bulk, and have found that a great proportion of them is literally half-baked: they pretty well disintegrate if left in water, and the original intact pots and jars could hardly have held liquid.

Hence we’re expanding in the area of greatest yield to increase our bulk for study purposes. You’ll recall that pottery as proper portable vessels—only appears in the uppermost (latest) levels of Jarmo. And since pottery, as a craft product was one of the very fust in which men actually learned to alter the properties of a material in nature, we’re interested in learning as much as we can about how this technical development came about. I would certainly not be so bold as to say that the potter’s craft was discovered on Jarmo itself, but we are able to observe, in the Jarmo levels, an example of how it evolved from the baked-in-place basin in a floor to a proper portable jar. In other words, we are

getting a look at a single case, at its very beginning, of the whole great sequence of technologies which depend on the heat-treatment of materials.

Along in December, we hit the highest daily yield of flint and obsidian—2,119 pieces in one day. Pottery figurines, stone vessels, beads, and other odd utilitarian objects in bone and stone have continued to come out, and we’re well over the requisite amount of charcoal necessary for the radioactive carbon dating method ...

Just before Christmas, I lectured to a mixed British-Iraqi audience of about 250 of the Iraq Petroleum Company’s staff on the general subject of why strange Americans come all the way to a country so archaeologically rich as Iraq and are happy on a site which yields no *gold!* The thing must have been very successful, as the Company kept us overnight in the presidential suite in its big guest house, with treatment number 1 (i.e., seven course dinner, liqueurs, Havana cigars, et alia). As usual, Linda slept through the lecture!

18 February 1951

Dear Friends:

When I last wrote, Christmas was just over, and the winter rains had just begun to spit at us. Since then, it has been raining almost half of the time. It rains in three or four day spells every third or fourth day, so that the dig practically never gets dry enough to work, even in the short spells of fine weather in between.

In the good days the effects of the rain begin to show up clearly, as all the hills with soil cover are turning a brilliant green with new grass. This, against the contrast of the deep redbrowns of the exposed shales and sandstones makes for an extremely

handsome landscape. But for the last three days, it has rained again, and what we see out our windows is gray foggy drizzle.

We've kept busy, rain or no rain, on the processing of the excavated materials, and all sorts of people have been arriving. First, a couple of guests turned up—completely out of the blue, in a little Hillman station-wagon—and identified themselves as Mrs. Helen Joy Lee of Stonington, Connecticut, and Mr. H. de Meiss-Teuffen of Zurich, Switzerland, and announced that they were the Bourne Brook Educational Films Company and wanted to take our pictures at work. Mrs. Lee, who insisted on being called Gran'ma was one of the Detroit Joys with an undimmed wanderlust; she did some photography, but more in the way of journalistic writing. Hans Meiss-Teuffen, who was the professional photographer of the team, turned out to be an incredible and charming guy who had knocked about from Alaska to Africa, sailed the Atlantic single-handed, been in the British commandos, and half a dozen other things I have forgotten. He was on a freelance commission from NBC television, and for this reason, as well as for their general educational films business, they had come up to see if they could “do” us. It was almost dark when they arrived—how they found their way in through our wild road in that little car was a feat in itself—and they proposed that if we could take Gran'ma in overnight, Hans would sleep in the car, and they could “do” us the next day and be off. Besides, they offered some old egg sandwiches and a bottle of Cinzano as keep. We took them in. That night the heavy rains set in. To make a long story short, it was ten days before Hans could get the car back out to the main road. As one has to, with guests here, we suggested, and they willingly went to work—Hans on photography with Vivian and Liz, and Gran'ma on labeling objects. Besides, they insisted on paying their keep, and when Hans could finally get the car out, it was decided that we would keep Gran'ma on for a month or more while Hans went off to Kuwait to do a piece out in the desert on falcon hunting. Gran'ma actually stayed until last Sunday, labeled I would hate to say how many thousand microliths, taught the cook how turkeys are slaughtered, drawn, cleaned, and

cooked in Connecticut—and how to sass the director. The night before she left, we gave her a final oral examination, and then presented her with a diploma (with *cum laude* they may wet us down but don't really interrupt the work too much. Also, since my last letter, we have had our hands so full—what with work both inside *and* outside—that there has not really been time to write ...

Jarmo has continued to be a place of surprises—in fact the site is exasperating in a nice way—since we had anticipated it could be adequately tested during this season, but such will not be the case. Our area of exposure in 1948 was far too small to do more than the very broad outlines of the site's development. This year's much larger exposure has only proceeded to about one third of the total depth of the mound in an area of about 250 square meters, against a total for the whole site of ~ somewhere about 10,000 square meters. We will need at the very in director sassing). Anyway, so much for our paying, working guests ...

Linda, after the thirteen years of our marriage, still amazes me with all the different things she can get done on time—the kids are taught, the accounts are kept, the great mass of flint and obsidian tools from Jarmo are controlled, a balky husband is kept in some order, and she still has some energy left. She is very taken with her new cameras and is working on a series of sequences on activities in the villages near at hand, mainly in color film. The kids thrive happily without television, radio, or comic books—Gretel genuinely enjoys reading by herself; Douglas bubbles over the edges a bit more, as becomes a six year old boy. The stream and waterfalls which have developed behind the house with the rain runoff have been a delight to both of them. In one clear spell of weather, we started the two of them at that simplification of baseball which as a youngster I knew as “one old cat.” Several days later, I saw Douglas trying to organize Ali the house boy, and Sherif and Arif, the two Kurdish guards, into baseball players. I suppose this is a pretty pure case of what the anthropologists call “stimulus diffusion” at its beginning.

Well, so much for a not too dull rainy season. Next time I write, we will be digging again.

7 May 1951

Dear Friends:

I last wrote you a long time ago, more or less at the end of the winter rains. Since then we have been having the spring rains which are more in the fashion of short-term showers, so that least to get that area of 250 square meters exposed all the way to virgin soil, and also to cut a long narrow trench across the mound to get some notion of the general concentration of houses and their arrangement in the village plan. Our 250 square meter area would have had to be given up for this year, at the base of the fourth level, had it not been for a special grant from Colonel Edward M. Wentworth, director of Armour's Livestock Bureau, whose interest

Jarmo. Robert McC. Adams
probing a building corner.



Jarmo. Operation II, level 2, floor, south; view southwest from tower.



hobbling around like an eighteenth century character with the gout; Mahmoud and the other workman in the jeep got out of the rolling-over with nothing more than a broken collarbone and a skinned shin, and the jeep was insured and is now fixed and running again. The police, however, got mixed up, and thought Mahmoud was running away with our jeep, and put him in the “clink” for two days, and Sabri and I had to go in and “spring” him. Sabri’s shooting came from the fact that he had forgotten to take a little automatic pistol out from under his pillow when he was taking his bed out to air it. Sabri believes in bandits and dangerous wild animals, but I think now he will stop playing cowboy.

It has been a good season—we have gotten all we could have asked for and more. Even if the site is not adequately tested, it will take us all of the two intervening years to digest the bulk of materials we have excavated this season. I shall almost hate to leave the place, even with the hot weather coming on; the staff has been so competent and so pleasant, and the countryside is so handsome—the grain is just beginning to ripen, and now it is time for the wild hollyhocks and poppies. It will begin to brown off by 1 June however.

See you in September, I guess.

As ever,

Robert J. Braidwood

P.S. Linda says don’t forget about the hoopee bird.

I won’t—we saw one!

in the problems of the origins and cultural consequences of animal domestication is as keen as our own. Colonel Wentworth’s grant will allow us to clear the fifth level in the 250 square meter area, which we anticipate will be about the lowest level to yield portable pottery, and for which a somewhat simpler type of architectural construction is indicated ...

Fate frowned on us for forty-eight hours—I strained my leg badly (did it cranking the jeep) and had to go to the I.P.C. hospital. The next morning, en route to Kirkuk, Mahmoud turned the jeep over, and Sabri Shukri (the Directorate’s representative with us) shot himself in the arm while cleaning house. Fortunately, none of the consequences were serious. I have just about stopped

THE GOAT WITH A BROKEN LEG

The material from the site of Jarmo continues to be studied and has yielded interesting results. It can be quite surprising what can be gleaned from a single bone from the site. In a publication from 2014 based on a study of the bones in the Field Museum, Robin Bendrey of the University of Edinburgh discovered a fractured goat metatarsal that had been healed, indicating that this goat had probably received some sort of care to allow it to survive after its injury. It is possible that the goat was treated through splinting the wound or placing it in a pen that limited its movement, in order for the goat to recover. It seemed less likely, given the serious nature of the injury, that the goat had healed on its own.

See R. Bendrey, “Care in the Community? Interpretations of a Fractured Goat Bone from Neolithic Jarmo, Iraq,” *International Journal of Paleopathology* 7 (2014): 33–37. Download the article here: bit.ly/fracturedgoatbone



A 32442. Clay sealing with goat, Late Uruk period (ca. 3350–3100 BCE, Chogha Mish, Iran).



CHICAGO HOUSE ENTERS THE COMPUTER AGE

Peter Der Manuelian

They said I was crazy. "Bring your computer to Egypt? To a sandy, dusty, desert country like that? Do you have some sort of fetish for high tech sadism? Well, I had simply become too spoiled by the advantages of computers, and six months out of every year in Luxor seemed a long enough period to justify the expense and inconvenience of lugging one over. So the 1985/86 season became the year of the "great experiment."

Just what could a computer do for us in Egypt? The answer is simple: to help us preserve Egypt's ancient heritage. The Apple Macintosh, a computer now used by many scholars in the O.I., is particularly well-suited to the needs of Egyptology. Both its flexibility and the pictorial nature of much of ancient Egyptian culture seem to go hand in hand. The machine offers the Egyptologist an opportunity to conveniently combine text and graphics commensurate with his elaborate and expensive demands upon the printer's craft. The acquisition of a few permanent comput-

Continued on page 2

Peter Der Manuelian standing with Macintosh outside the gates of Chicago House.

A LETTER FROM TURKEY

Çayönü field house
October 1, 1985

Greetings:

The almost 10,000 year old early village-farming community mound, Çayönü, in southeastern Turkey, pretty well saw the end of its tenth season of excavation yesterday. Only four Turks and four Americans remain to do the final packing up and closing of the house. This is all that is left of a total cast of fourteen Turks, five Germans, one Dutchman and a scatter of visitors: traveling colleagues and old student participants. Incidentally, we—the Istanbul-Chicago Universities' Joint Prehistoric Project—seem to be looked upon quite smilingly by officialdom here. This is undoubtedly because of our spread of publicity in the Turkish press. It came as part of our general press release (issued also in Germany by our colleagues there) which we all made simultaneously in early June. We hope that it will help secure further Turkish government financial support for the oncoming seasons.

For several years now, the customary long summer vacations of the Turkish universities have been much shortened. This has meant that our old friend and co-director Halet Cambel and her colleague, our excellent younger field superintendent, Mehmet Özdoğan and all their students have to be back in Istanbul by early October. This has forced us into beginning excavations in August and the August heat here is *not* to be recommended. We ourselves and Andrée Wood didn't arrive until mid September but Mike Davis, our long time colleague, was here to represent the U.S. side from the start. Our German architectural colleagues also arrived early but their head, Wulf Schirmer, director of Karlsruhe University's Institute for the History of Architecture, says he was in a daze through much of the August heat. All the younger crew seem to have taken it well in stride, however.

A second reason for this season's being an abnormal one is that the new, large and well planned Diyarbakir Museum is at last ready to receive excavated materials. Diyarbakir (the provincial capital, ca. 250,000 inhabitants) has, until now, had its museum in a charming but cramped old religious school. As you may recall, no artifacts may be exported from Turkey. Further, the Istanbul University's Prehistory Laboratory couldn't even begin to provide space for all we've recovered in our ten seasons of excavation. Thus we've spent considerable time organizing, checking

Continued on page 4

CHICAGO HOUSE ENTERS THE COMPUTER AGE

PETER DER MANUELIAN

NEWS & NOTES 102 | JAN/FEB 1986

READ THE ORIGINAL HERE: bit.ly/oi-nn102

They said I was crazy.

Bring your computer to Egypt?

To a sandy, dusty, desert country like that?

Do you have some sort of fetish for high tech sadism?

Well, I had simply become too spoiled by the advantages of computers, and six months out of every year in Luxor seemed a long enough period to justify the expense and inconvenience of lugging one over. So the 1985/86 season became the year of the "great experiment." Just what could a computer do for us in Egypt? The answer is simple: to help us preserve Egypt's ancient heritage. The Apple Macintosh, a computer now used by many scholars in the O.I., is particularly well-suited to the needs of Egyptology. Both its flexibility and the pictorial nature of much of ancient Egyptian culture seem to go hand in hand. The machine offers the Egyptologist an opportunity to conveniently combine text and graphics commensurate with his elaborate and expensive demands upon the printer's craft. The acquisition of a few permanent computers for Chicago House would greatly facilitate our work here in Luxor.

Some of the uses we could put them to include:

- word processing our academic manuscripts and annual reports for publication
- keeping track of the 14,000 negatives in our photographic archive, the 14,000 volumes in our library, new book orders, and journal subscriptions
- managing the voluminous paperwork connected with running the house: budgets, payrolls, accounts, correspondence
- classifying our vast hieroglyphic dictionary and palaeography files

Any of these systems could be programmed to sort specific information for us, such as every variant spelling of the word for "king" in the Temple of Medinet Habu, or every published photograph of a particular wall scene before 1945. The graphic capabilities of the computer cannot match the quality of our

artist's lines. Nevertheless, pictures such as hieroglyphic signs, or decaying plates from our irreplaceable 19th century publications could be "scanned" and "stored" in the computer's memory for preservation and handy use. The senior artist at Chicago House, Ray Johnson, has even taken to using a scanning program to help him reassemble inscribed loose fragments from Luxor Temple on the computer screen. I had decided to bring my own Macintosh out to Luxor on an experimental basis for both Chicago House work and my own research. Chicago House is on such a tight budget that it has no computer of its own, and cannot at this time afford to experiment with different machines. But the Franco-Egyptian Center down the street at Karnak Temple has been using Apple computers for many of the uses outlined above with tremendous results for several years.

My first step was to try to imagine every last piece of equipment necessary for the machine, for the local bazaars of Luxor were not likely to stock spare disk drives, extra printer ribbons or even computer paper for that matter. So like Noah and his ark, I found myself bringing along at least *two* of everything! But the major question was how to get such a delicate machine to run properly in an Upper Egyptian town with intermittent brown-outs and black-outs. The solution seemed to be to purchase a gasoline-powered portable generator. A second major problem was dust, fine layers of which eventually seem to cover everything in Egypt, and I had no desire to hear the same crunching sounds emanating from my disk drives which come from opening my dust-filled Swiss army knife.

Shortly before departure from the States, however, I started to wonder if I should have heeded the dire warnings of my friends. The insurance policy on the machine was suddenly "upgraded": more expensive and no more overseas coverage. Additional surprises awaited me on the flight, when, for example, the computer case, specially advertised to fit under the airline seat, in fact didn't. At one point the Macintosh hid in an empty galley cupboard on a TWA 747! Lest my computer feel lonely out here in Upper Egypt, our one West German staff member, Christian



Christian Loeben (standing) and Peter Der Manuelian with a Macintosh on the banks of the Nile.

Loeben, decided to join in the fun and bring his own Macintosh along this season. Thus we tried to coordinate our efforts from our respective sides of the Atlantic. After overcoming his own set of Berlin-Cairo adventures with Interflug, the East German airline, he arrived shortly before I did at Cairo Airport, where the most difficult experience of all lay in store for us. There the customs officials were confiscating video cameras and other high-tech equipment right and left, and charging duty fees equal to the full price of the products.

We tried to escape through the “nothing to declare” aisle together, but all the components of our two systems were scrupulously examined. What do you do when a zealous but perhaps uninformed customs official demands to physically *see* your computer’s memory? The letters I had requested from the Egyptian Antiquities Organization allowing exemption from customs duty were waiting for me in Cairo, but meanwhile my Macintosh and generator were carted off to a frantic little customs office. Egyptians were hurrying about over a floor strewn with tiny styrofoam packing chips, like so many tears of the frustrated Westerners whose confiscated equipment waited patiently on racks in the

back rooms. Only after extricating ourselves from a week-long bureaucratic process were we allowed to reclaim our computers; on the final day of negotiations, we counted sixteen different people who handled our case at one time or another.

Finally, everything arrived in one piece in Luxor, and after settling in again at Chicago House for another season, I set up the computer in my office. The generator took up its new sentinel position outside the window, a mere fifty meters away from our front gate and the east bank of the Nile. I bought Egyptian motor oil, gasoline (for less than 20 cents a liter), and listened to the engine purr. (So far, no snakes have sought out a new home in the cosy [*sic*] warmth under the generator’s cover.) Both Macintoshes and the printer all seem to have survived the journey intact. As I write this note on the computer screen, the Egyptian sun is shining outside, the tour buses, horse-drawn carriages, and donkey carts all compete for space on the corniche road along the Nile, and the Theban Necropolis across the river, with its famous Valley of the Kings and mortuary temples, stares back soberly through the midday haze.



Over the years, technology has factored in to life at Chicago House, and the Epigraphic Survey now embraces cutting edge technology in everything they do. Click the following links to see how far the Epigraphic Survey has come, and to explore their current work online: bit.ly/oi-digep

Visit the Giza Computer Model here: bit.ly/oi-computermode



TOP: “Now his Majesty appeared as king as a fine youth, after he had become ‘well-developed’ and had completed eighteen years in his strength and bravery.” Sample hieroglyphs created on the computer.

BOTTOM: Computer graphic designed for Chicago House letterhead showing on Macintosh screen.

THE HITTITES: Who Were They And Why Do We Study Them?

Hans G. Güterbock

The Hittites were a people who lived in Anatolia during the second Millennium B.C. Knowledge of their language, history, and civilization is of relatively recent date. The name, Hittites, is taken from the Old Testament, but the biblical passages do not give much information about the people. The Greeks knew nothing about the Hittites, not even the name. It was the discovery of thousands of clay tablets near the Turkish village of Boghazköy (today Boghazkale), ca. 150 miles east of Ankara, in 1906-7, which made possible the recovery of this forgotten people.

The tablets are inscribed in the cuneiform script of Babylonia, and some of the Boghazköy texts are actually written in the Babylonian language. From these it became immediately clear that the site was the capital of the country called Hatti. But the majority of the tablets was in an unknown language. They could be read, since the script was known, but the language had to be deciphered. How this was achieved has been told many times and would take up too much space here.¹ The Czech Assyriologist Bedrich Hrozný made the breakthrough during the First World War; his results were published in book form in 1917. It was after the War, in the 1920s, that German scholars took up his work and laid the ground for what came to be known as Hittitology.

What did we learn from the Hittite tablets? First of all, that the Hittite language belongs to the Indo-European family of languages (hereafter IE). This discovery of Hrozný's came as a great surprise and was at first received with disbelief. Secondly it was learned that the tablets also include texts in languages other than Hittite. Of these, we single out the following (apart from Babylonian already mentioned): Luwian, another IE language, related to but distinct from Hittite, spoken in the south and southwest of Anatolia; Hurrian, a non-IE, non-Semitic, language spoken in North Mesopotamia and North Syria; and a language which the Hittites called hattili; "the language of Hatti." It is radically different from what we call "Hittite"; it does not belong to any known group of languages and is still not fully understood. The paradox that "the language of Hatti" (called Hattic by scholars) is different from the IE language used in the chancellery of the Land of Hatti (the language we call "Hittite") can only be explained like this: The speakers of the IE language must have come into Anatolia from the outside, just as IE speakers came into India, Greece, Italy, etc. The date of their arrival must fall some time before 2000 B.C., and most probably they came from the east. They settled in a country called Hatti, whose name they kept for their own state while applying the term hattili to the language they found spoken there. What then, did the Hittites call their own, IE language? They called it

"the language of Nesa". Nesa is Kanesh, present-day Kültepe near Kayseri, where the IE Hittites seem to have ruled for some time before conquering Hatti-land. The Hittites took over from the Hattians most of their principal gods and goddesses, and it is for their cult that they recorded Hattic texts. Archaeology also has shown that the material culture of the Hittite kingdom is based on that of an earlier period. The question asked by many: Who are the Hittites? Where did they come from? — can best be answered like this: they are the population of Central Anatolia (whether aboriginal or not we cannot tell), ruled by speakers of an IE language who came from the homeland of the Indo-Europeans, wherever that may be.



Hittite small tablet from Boghazköy.

What is the importance of Hittite studies for us? The Hittite records have taught us the history of one of the great powers of the Near East, an empire that had dealings, peaceful and warlike, with Assyria, Babylonia, Egypt and others and brought North Syria as far south as Meskene on the Euphrates and Kadesh on the Orontes under its domination. A raid on Babylon by the early Hittite king Mursili I and the famous treaty between Hattusili III of the New Kingdom and Ramesses II are just two of the highlights. A collection of about two hundred laws provides material for comparison with such legal codes as that of Hammurabi and the Mosaic laws. State treaties and royal letters give insights into diplomacy and international law of the period. History of religion finds a rich material in the numerous religious texts, which include royal prayers, magic rituals, detailed prescriptions for the performance of the cult and myths. While some myths were told about original

THE HITTITES
WHO WERE THEY
& WHY DO WE
STUDY THEM?

HANS G. GÜTERBOCK

NEWS & NOTES 85 | FEBRUARY 1983

READ THE ORIGINAL HERE: bit.ly/oi-nn85

The Hittites were a people who lived in Anatolia during the second Millennium B.C. Knowledge of their language, history, and civilization is of relatively recent date. The name, Hittites, is taken from the Old Testament, but the biblical passages do not give much information about the people. The Greeks knew nothing about the Hittites, not even the name. It was the discovery of thousands of clay tablets near the Turkish village of Boghazköy (today Boghazkale), ca. 150 miles east of Ankara, in 1906-7, which made possible the recovery of this forgotten people.

The tablets are inscribed in the cuneiform script of Babylonia, and some of the Boghazköy texts are actually written in the Babylonian language. From these it became immediately clear that the site was the capital of the country called Hatti. But the majority of the tablets was in an unknown language. They could be read, since the script was known, but the language had to be deciphered. How this was achieved has been told many times and would take up too much space here. The Czech Assyriologist Bedrich Hrozný made the breakthrough during the First World War; his results were published in book form in 1917. It was after the War, in the 1920s, that German scholars took up his work and laid the ground for what came to be known as Hittitology.

What did we learn from the Hittite tablets? First of all, that the Hittite language belongs to the Indo-European family of languages (hereafter IE). This discovery of Hrozný's came as a great surprise and was at first received with disbelief. Secondly it was

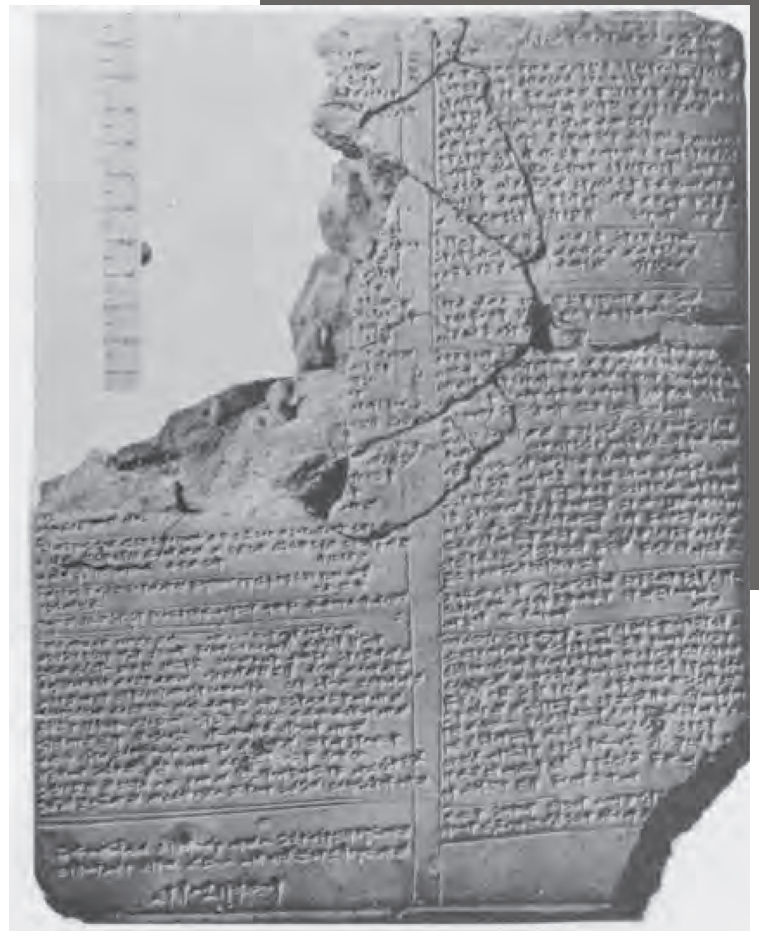
learned that the tablets also include texts in languages other than Hittite. Of these, we single out the following (apart from Babylonian already mentioned): Luwian, another IE language, related to but distinct from Hittite, spoken in the south and southwest of Anatolia; Hurrian, a non-IE, non-Semitic, language spoken in North Mesopotamia and North Syria; and a language which the Hittites called hattili; "the language of Hatti." It is radically different from what we call "Hittite"; it does not belong to any known group of languages and is still not fully understood. The paradox that "the language of Hatti" (called Hattic by scholars) is different from the IE language used in the chancellery of the Land of Hatti (the language we call "Hittite") can only be explained like this: The speakers of the IE language must have come into Anatolia from the outside, just as IE speakers came into India, Greece, Italy, etc. The date of their arrival must fall some time before 2000 B.C., and most probably they came from the east. They settled in a country called Hatti, whose name they kept for their own state while applying the term hattili to the language they found spoken there. What then, did the Hittites call their own, IE language? They called it "the language of Nesa". Nesa is Kanesh, present-day Kültepe near Kayseri, where the IE Hittites seem to have ruled for some time before conquering Hatti-land. The Hittites took over from the Hattians most of their principal gods and goddesses, and it is for their cult that they recorded Hattic texts.

Archaeology also has shown that the material culture of the Hittite kingdom is based on that of an earlier period. The question asked by many: Who are the Hittites? Where did they come from? can best be answered like this: they are the population of Central Anatolia (whether aboriginal or not we cannot tell), ruled by speakers of an IE language who came from the homeland of the Indo-Europeans, wherever that may be.

What is the importance of Hittite studies for us? The Hittite records have taught us the history of one of the great powers of the Near East, an empire that had dealings, peaceful and warlike, with Assyria, Babylonia, Egypt and others and brought North Syria as far south as Meskene on the Euphrates and Kadesh on the Orontes under its domination. A raid on Babylon by the early Hittite king Mursili I and the famous treaty between Hattusili III of the New Kingdom and Ramesses II are just two of the highlights. A collection of about two hundred laws provides material for comparison with such legal codes as that of Hammurabi and the Mosaic laws. State treaties and royal letters give insights into diplomacy and international law of the period. History of religion finds a rich material in the numerous religious texts, which include royal prayers, magic rituals, detailed prescriptions for the performance of the cult and myths, While some myths were told about original Anatolian (Hattic) deities, others were borrowed from the Hurrians who, in turn, had taken over many Babylonian motifs.

Of the Babylonian epic of Gilgamesh there existed in the Hittite capital a Babylonian, a Hurrian, and a Hittite version, the latter two being free renderings rather than literal translations. The concept of several generations of gods who ruled the universe one after the other can be traced from Babylonia through Hurro-Hittite epics found at Boghazkoy and the work of a Phoenician writer said to have lived “at the time of the Trojan War” (ca. 1200 B.C.) to the Theogony of the Greek poet Hesiod of the eighth century B.C. This myth may have reached the Greeks through the Phoenicians in the eighth century. However, the presence on the west coast of Anatolia of Mycenaean settlements suggests that these early Greeks may have had direct contact with the Hittites, who, before 1300 B.C., had incorporated the coastal area in their empire.

Long before the discovery of the Hittite texts explorers noticed rock reliefs of an unfamiliar style in Anatolia. At that time no one could even have thought of attributing them to the Hittites. Beginning with the 1870s building blocks and stelae turned up in Syria which were inscribed with a strange kind of writing resembling some kind of “hieroglyphs” but different from the known Egyptian hieroglyphs. It was then remembered that some of the rock monuments of Anatolia were also accompanied by



Hittite tablets from Boghazkoy.

brief inscriptions composed of similar signs. Since this script was distributed over an area where Hittites were suspected to have lived on the basis of Egyptian, Assyrian, and biblical sources it was called “Hittite hieroglyphs”. For a long time attempts at deciphering this script were unsuccessful. Again, the story of the decipherment cannot be included here. Let me only mention that our colleague, Professor Gelb, was one of the pioneers in this field. By now we know that the language written in these hieroglyphs is not Hittite but Luwian, the IE language mentioned at the beginning of this paper. Most of the hieroglyphic Luwian inscriptions date from between 1000 and 700 B.C., a period after the downfall of the Hittite empire; they can be attributed to rulers of small states that carried on some kind of Hittite tradition in southeastern Anatolia and North Syria. The whole region was still referred to as Hatti by the Assyrians, who finally conquered

all these petty kingdoms. The Hittites mentioned in the period of the Israelite monarchy are also such “Late Hittites” as we call them. However, the hieroglyphic script was used already by the Hittites of the second millennium, both on seals and on stone monuments (in contrast to the Assyrians the Hittites never used the cuneiform script on stone).

Seal inscriptions accompanying reliefs consist only of ~es, the oldest seals (17th? -16th centuries) show only symbols. We therefore cannot tell which language, Hittite or Luwian, these older hieroglyphs represent. But from the second half of the thirteenth century we have long royal inscriptions in hieroglyphs that are clearly in Luwian. This Impression of seal of King may be explained by the assumption that Luwian by that time had replaced Hittite as the spoken language. One important fact is that the kings had seals on which their names were written in both hieroglyphs and cuneiform. The discovery of these bilingual seals at Boghazkoy in the 1930s made it possible to date a number of monuments to individual monarchs of the late Empire (13th century B.C.). By stylistic comparison other works of art could then be dated to the same period. Once the art of the Empire period had thus been identified the difference in style between it (14th-13th centuries) and the art of the Late Hittite period (1000-700 B.C.) became clearer. It is from this Late Hittite art that the Greeks borrowed some of the motifs of the so-called Orientalizing style.

Returning from hieroglyphic Luwian to the Hittite language of the cuneiform tablets of the Hittite kingdom, we have to stress the importance of Hittite studies for historical linguistics. Since the oldest Hittite tablets date from ca. 1600 B.C. they are by far the oldest written texts in any IE language.

In recent years we have learned to distinguish grammatical forms and spellings of the oldest Hittite period (16th-15th century) from those of the Empire period (14th-13th century). Obviously this distinction is important for historical linguistics as it shows changes within a defined period. *The Hittite Dictionary* of the Oriental Institute, in presenting all attested forms of a word, therefore carefully

notes the age of the individual examples. Beyond that it is clear that a definition of the meaning of a word which is based on all the available evidence is the only sound basis for the understanding of texts. (See C.W. Ceram, *The Secret of the Hittites: The Discovery of an Ancient Empire*. New York, Alfred A. Knopf, 1956. A good overall review is O.R. Gurney's *The Hittites* (London, Penguin, 1980) but this has not yet been published in the U.S.)



King Tudkhaliya IV protected by his god Sharrumma (name of god in front, name of king in back). Rock relief of Yazilikaya near Boghazkoy.

Impression of seal of King Tudkhaliya IV. Hieroglyphs in center and cuneiform in outer circle.



LEARN MORE
about the Chicago Hittite Dictionary
here: bit.ly/oi-CHDP

SEEN BUT NOT HEARD

IRVING L. FINKEL

NEWS & NOTES 36 | OCTOBER 1977

READ THE ORIGINAL HERE: bit.ly/oi-nn36

CLICK HERE to watch Finkel's OI lecture "The Ark Before Noah": bit.ly/oi-finkelark

YOUNG CHILDREN who cried at night and kept their parents awake were considered something of a strain in ancient Mesopotamian society, just as they are nowadays. Such a commonplace of domestic existence could be safely deduced even in the absence of pertinent literature, but it just so happens that we have direct evidence to illuminate the question.

Generally speaking, many of the difficulties that cropped up during daily life could be removed or alleviated by a well-timed incantation. Many problems, it was believed, were caused by ill-tempered and malevolent demons who were always on the lookout to wreak mischief in a man's life, attacking him on all fronts. Should he for some reason have lost the protection of his personal deity, for example, he or his family could become ill, his business could fail, he would be socially ostracized, or suffer all manner of catastrophes. And while he might usually be on more or less good terms with his deity, things were never altogether predictable, and there were always some especially persistent ghosts or demons ready to make trouble. Along with all the other irritants, both physical and supernatural, that could plague a man's life was the case of the baby who, fed and pampered, still felt it had a right to make its voice heard.

Ashurbanipal's library in Nineveh, that remarkable storehouse of cuneiform knowledge to which Assyriologists are indebted for all kinds of literature, contained a good deal of magical writings, assembling great series of incantations that would cover a wide range of possible problems. On the family side, we note incantations to promote potency, institute fertility, prevent miscarriage, ensure a good supply of milk, and to still the crying of a fractious end-product.

Scattered examples of such "baby" incantations have turned up from the Old Babylonian period onwards. A Neo-Assyrian specimen from Ashur reads as follows:

He who dwelt in darkness, quite without brilliance
Came forth; he saw the light of the Sun.
"Why is he so worked up?" his mother is crying.
Antum's tears fell in Heaven:
"Who is this one who makes so much noise down there on the ground?
If it be a dog, throw him a morsel!
If it be a bird, throw him a clod of earth!
If it be a naughty one, a human baby,
Let them recite over him the incantation of Anum and Antum,
That his father may lie down and finish his sleep . . . "

The accompanying ritual reads as follows:

Place a piece of bread on the child's head;
Recite this incantation three times over it.
Rub him (with it) from his head down to his feet.
Throw that piece of bread to a dog;
That child will be able to rest.

It is interesting to note that the wife of the highest deity in the pantheon should deign to be concerned, and to observe the simple means of transferring the malignant influence to the body of a dog.*

We know from another Ashur tablet that incantations to pacify babies were an established responsibility of the *āshipu*, or exorcist. It may certainly be assumed that it was only the rich that could afford the services of a professional *āshipu*, and then presumably only when the child was suffering from some form of sickness. The poor, to whom the problem was probably more acute, must have resorted to less extravagant means. The royal archivist, it may be noted, was by no means neglectful of this particular problem. Our most informative source is from Nineveh, dating from the seventh century B.C. A section of this text, one of the more poetic cuneiform incantations, reads:

O little one who disturbs his father,
Who weeps in his mother's face,
May sweet sleep soothe you!

May invigorating and relaxing sleep steal over you!
Lie like a drunkard! Snore ...-ly like a young gazelle!**
Until your mother comes, touches you gently, picks you up,
May you be serene as the water in a well,

This was to be recited over oil, with which the baby was to be rubbed. The passage, known from more than one copy, comes from a huge six-column tablet, originally numbering well over 360 lines and containing a whole series of incantations interspersed with similar rituals. Was it just the usual spirit of detached scholarship and the desire to preserve knowledge that prompted the careful inclusion of such material side by side with the great medical and omen literature? Perhaps so, although one cannot help but wonder whether Ashurbanipal, wearied with state politics and demanding concubines, might not have found the incessant and high-pitched crying at night just a little too much to bear sometimes.

*It should perhaps be observed that no incantations to cure vociferous canine insomniacs have as yet been recovered from Mesopotamia.

**What especially characterizes the snore of a gazelle remains uncertain; such gazelles which are positively identified on cylinder seals, for example, seem possessed of a markedly antic disposition.

DIG DEEPER INTO THE PAST WITH OI PUBLICATIONS BOOK SPECIALS

TAKE 50% OFF
THESE TITLES
UNTIL MARCH 31!*

*Picturing the Past: Imaging and
Imagining the Ancient Middle East*

*Pioneers to the Past, American Ar-
chaeologists in the Middle East,
1919-1920*

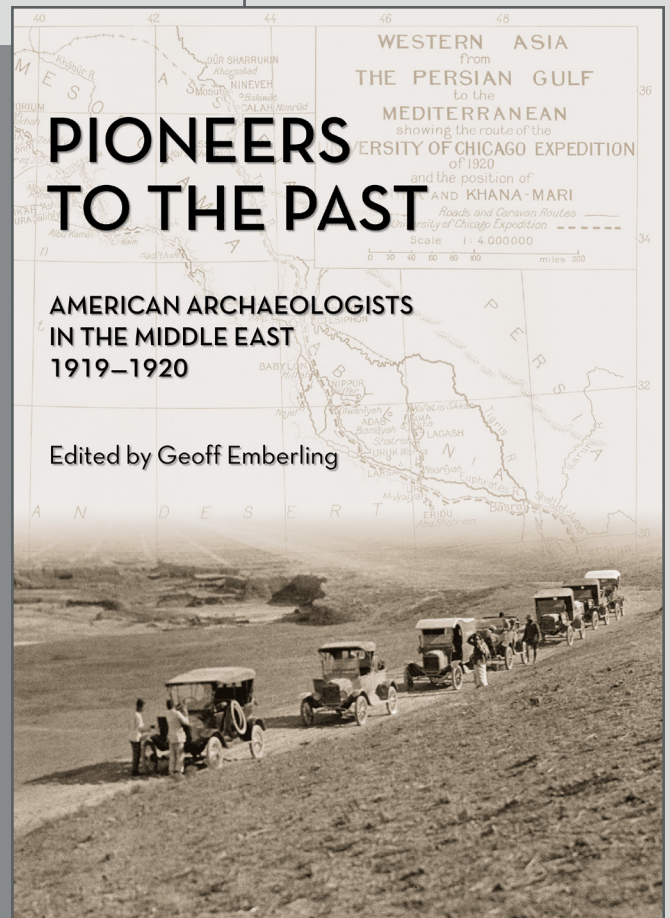
*Prehistoric Archaeology along the
Zagros Flanks*

*Beyond the Ubaid: Transformation
and Integration in the Late Prehis-
toric Societies of the Middle East*

Barda Balka

*Perspectives on Hittite Civilization:
Selected Writings of Hans Gustav
Gueterbock*

*Bogazköy Tablets in the Archaeo-
logical Museum of Ankara II*

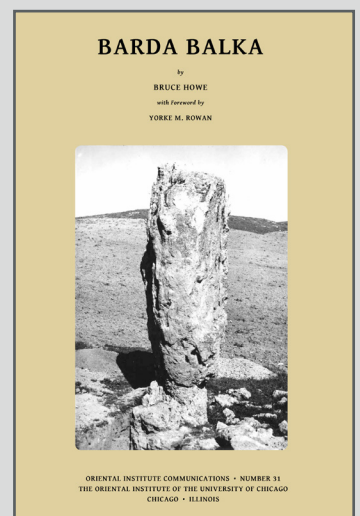
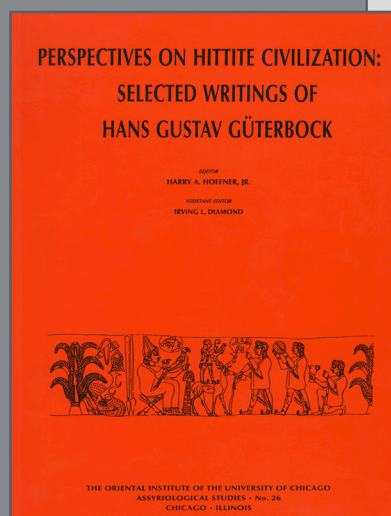
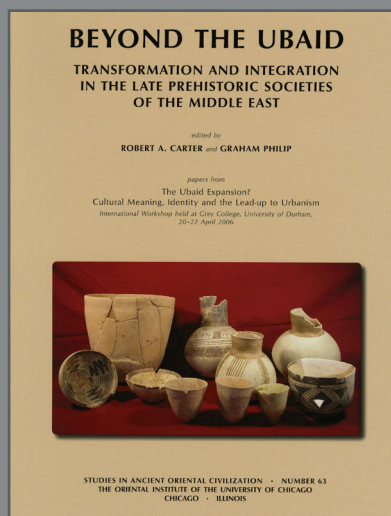


PIONEERS TO THE PAST

AMERICAN ARCHAEOLOGISTS
IN THE MIDDLE EAST
1919-1920

Edited by Geoff Emberling

*USE CODE 1790-21
AND ORDER HERE:
bit.ly/oi-orderprint



THANK YOU OI Docents and Volunteers!

In the fall of 2020, the OI launched a special **Volunteers Centennial Campaign** that asked our volunteer corps to extend their service and commitment to the OI with a new or renewed financial donation. This targeted appeal sought to raise funds in commemoration of the OI's first 100 years of research and discovery and to secure strengthened philanthropic support during this extremely difficult period of budget challenges caused by the global COVID-19 pandemic.

The volunteer appeal was further enhanced by a major challenge gift offered by Jim Foorman, who wanted to encourage giving from OI docents and volunteers and to honor the memory of Margaret, his late wife who passed away in September of 2020. Margaret Foorman was a life member of the OI Advisory Council and an active volunteer for nearly 40 years.

Jim offered to match dollar-for-dollar every new gift to the OI made by docents and volunteers by the end of December 2020 for a total of up to \$50,000. The response was tremendous—our dedicated volunteers ended up giving a collective total of \$65,583. When matched with the Foorman challenge gift, the funding amount secured through this special appeal came to \$115,583. **This is by far the most successful single-year fundraising effort ever conducted by the OI volunteers and well surpassed the highest level of annual giving and participation they have ever achieved.**

The OI is very grateful for all the ways our volunteers continue to support and advance our mission with their time, talents, and philanthropy!



PROGRAMS & EVENTS

WINTER 2021



PROGRAMS & EVENTS | ONLINE

Join us on the OI YouTube channel for podcasts, workshops, Armchair Travelers episodes, lectures, and more! The OI online brings the ancient world into your living room. For up-to-date video postings, please click subscribe on our YouTube channel.

To visit the OI on YouTube and subscribe to updates on all of our videos, click here:

bit.ly/oi-youtube

Here is a selection of some of our recent and upcoming OI online videos:

ANCIENT LITERATURE WORKSHOP

Series 1: Ancient Egypt

Join us in February and March as we present the OI Ancient Languages Workshop. Our first series explores the impact that popular epics, texts, and poetry had on various periods of ancient Egyptian culture. Join us on the OI YouTube channel each Saturday at 10:00am (CST) as OI scholars examine textual fragments from our collection, analyzing the production of these texts and tracing how themes and styles intersected within ancient cultures.

Each video will premiere for free on the OI's YouTube channel and stay up to watch at your leisure.

February 13 | Literature in Ancient Egypt Society, Joey Cross, PhD candidate

February 20 | The Iliad in Egypt, Ella Karev, PhD candidate

February 27 | Ancient Egyptian Love Poetry, Theresa Tiliakos, PhD candidate

March 6 | Hadrian's Autobiography, Brian Muhs, associate professor of Egyptology

March 13 | 1,000 Nights, Tasha Vorderstrasse, university and continuing education coordinator

March 20 | The Book of the Dead, Foy Scalf, head of the OI research archives

YOUTH AND FAMILY PROGRAM

All Bones About It | ages 8 to 12

Wednesday, February 17, 4:00pm

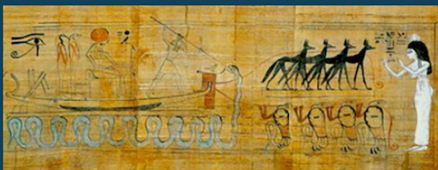
Think skeletons are just for Halloween? The bones inside you would disagree: you use your skeleton every day! What's more, written on your own bones is the story of the physical activities you take part in and the food you eat. Explore how this knowledge helps archaeologists learn about the lives of ancient people while also learning how to help your own bones tell the great story of healthy living. You'll get a hands-on, kid's crash course in bioarchaeology from a real bioarchaeologist!

Live on Zoom! Free, registration required for Zoom link:

bit.ly/oi-allbones

TUNE IN TO OUR LATEST PODCAST

Demons in Ancient Egypt



Rita Lucarelli,
University of California,
Berkeley



Demons in modern pop culture are often figures of terror and fear. In the ancient world, the concept of demons wasn't always as simple. Rita Lucarelli sits down with the OI's Steven Townshend for a podcast that explores the many different roles and natures of demons in the ancient Egyptian world. Click here to listen: bit.ly/oi-demonpodcast



LECTURES

Revisit our winter Members' Lectures, now on the OI YouTube channel: bit.ly/oi-youtube

Finding and Ancient Town: Discovery and Excavation of Beta Samati, Ethiopia | Michael J. Harrower, John's Hopkins University

The OI welcomes Michael Harrower as he leads us on an exploration through northern Ethiopia, recounting the discovery and excavation of Beta Samati, a major center in the Aksumite Empire between the eighth and seventh centuries CE. Join us as Harrower presents archaeological evidence from recent fieldwork, including the excavation of an early Christian basilica that shows a complex blurring of trade, administration, and tradition in order to examine what this material might tell us about the site's role in the Aksumite Empire.

Click here for the video link: bit.ly/oi-harrowerlecture

Iraq's Heritage: An Update | Abdulameer al-Hamdani, former minister of culture, Iraq

One of the perks of at-home Members' Lectures is that we get to hear from world luminaries who would not normally be able to travel to Chicago during the academic year. Join us online as Abdulameer al-Hamdani, Iraq minister of culture from 2018-2020, presents on recent site work and conservation efforts in his home country. Tune in for this review of international and Iraqi state fieldwork, a discussion on efforts currently underway at sites destroyed by ISIS, a briefing on reopening Iraq's museums, and a look towards the future of increasing UNESCO's World Heritage sites in the region.

Click here for the video link: bit.ly/oi-iraqsheritage

MEMBERS-ONLY SPECIAL EXHIBITION LECTURE INTENTIONALITY AND SEVRUGUIN

Wednesday, March 31, 5:30pm

Join exhibit curator Tasha Vorderstrasse for a Zoom exploration and Q&A celebrating the opening of our new special exhibit, Antoin Sevruguin: Past and Present.

The Armenian-Iranian photographer Antoin Sevruguin produced stunning images of life in late nineteenth-century Iran. His artistic vision set him apart from many of his contemporaries, and his photographs continue to resonate with audiences today. In order to achieve his photographic effects and translate his vision to the albumen print, Sevruguin had to carefully compose many of his photographs. As a result, we can see how Sevruguin intended that late nineteenth-century Iran should be viewed, and yet, once these photographs left his possession, these visions became interpreted and re-interpreted, by both the individuals who originally collected them, as well as people in the modern day.



This live Zoom is open to current OI Members only. All current members who sign up will receive a Zoom link closer to the event date.

Click here to sign up: bit.ly/oi-sevruguinlecture

COURSES | ONLINE

Understanding the Past: Looking at Museums

Tuesdays, March 16–April 6, 5:00–7:00pm (live via Zoom and recorded for participants to watch later)

Tasha Vorderstrasse | PhD, university and continuing education coordinator

Many museums are repositories of ancient and medieval art and artifacts from the Middle East and North Africa that have increasingly become the focus of studies that look critically at how and why museums have these artifacts, how the artifacts are displayed, and many other issues. This class will explore a number of these aspects as they relate to these museums in North America and Europe and will look at the different approaches that museums have taken to these issues, as well as the approaches of different scholars and the interested public about these museums. Each week will have a specific theme relating to these questions including how and why museums have these artifacts, how they are displayed, and how these issues might be addressed in the future.

\$196 (nonmembers), \$157 (members), \$78 (volunteers/docents/OI travel participants), \$49 (UChicago, Lab, Charter students, faculty, and staff)

Register here: bit.ly/oi-understandingpast

Caring for the Collection: Art Conservation at the Oriental Institute Museum

Mondays, April 12–May 3, 5:00–7:00pm (live via Zoom and recorded for participants to watch later)

Alison Whyte | OI conservator

Have you ever wondered why the lights are so low in museum exhibits? Or why you can't bring food and drinks into museum galleries? Or what goes on behind

the scenes in a museum to keep a priceless ancient collection available for future generations to enjoy?

Explore the art and science of museum conservation with Oriental Institute conservator Alison Whyte. Learn about the history of art conservation and how the discipline has evolved over time. Explore preventive techniques used by conservators to stop, or at least delay, the deterioration of art objects. Gain insight into the cutting edge analytical techniques used by conservators to examine works of art. Finally, get a glimpse of the step by step process of a typical conservation treatment.

Through a combination of virtual classroom sessions and virtual gallery tours, students will develop an understanding of modern art conservation and its history. This understanding will be punctuated with real life examples from the Oriental Institute Museum collection.

Course Objectives: Students will learn the historical roots of modern art conservation and will understand how past choices influence present art conservation methodology, learn about select agents of deterioration that affect museum collections and what measures museum professionals take to combat them, and be introduced to the kinds of analytical techniques used by conservators and what is involved in a typical conservation treatment

***Important Note:** this course is NOT an art conservation training program. Students will not learn art conservation treatment skills or techniques*

\$196 (non-members), \$157 (members), \$78 (volunteers/docents/OI travel participants), \$49 (UChicago, Lab, Charter students, faculty, and staff)

Register here: bit.ly/oi-conservationlecture



All classes are currently online via Zoom and recorded (times are CST). Please register via Eventbrite.

Not yet a member? Become a member today and save! bit.ly/oi-member

ORIENTAL INSTITUTE PIONEERS

We are pleased to offer this and future articles in a continuous series intended to honor the contributions of archaeologists to Iranian art and archaeology. Future featured archaeologists will include Robert McAdams, Pinhas Delougaz, and Helene J. Kantor.

OF ARCHAEOLOGY IN IRAN *by* Abbas Alizadeh

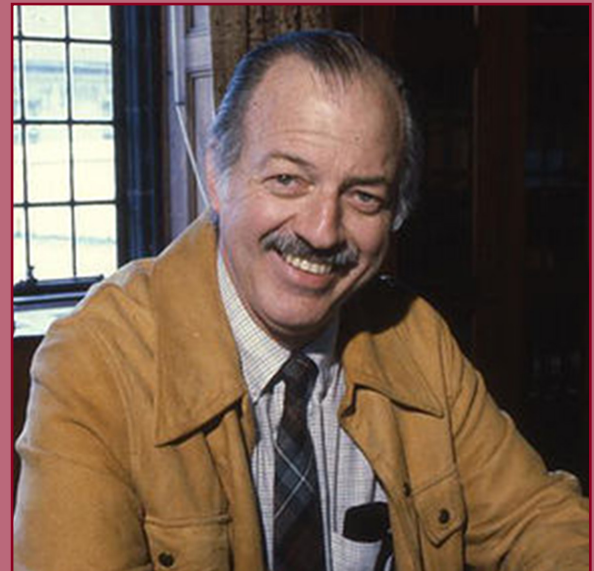
ROBERT McCORMICK ADAMS' significant contribution to Mesopotamian archaeology is well known. Through his extensive research in Mesopotamia, Adams fundamentally transformed theories about the origins of urbanism in the region. What is not well known is his groundbreaking work in southwestern Iran. In Iran, as in Iraq, Adams's research, the first systematic surface survey in the region, focused on the relationships between societies and their environment, with interest in social evolutionary theory and how irrigation and agricultural technology are connected to societal and political structure. In doing so, Adams used combined historical and ethnographic data with aerial photos and satellite images to interpret settlement patterns and their evolution through time.

Adams was born in Chicago on July 26, 1926. His father was a tax lawyer and a distant relation of the McCormick family that owned the Chicago Tribune. As a boy, he attended intertribal ceremonies in New Mexico and later at a natural history summer camp, which must have instilled in him his early interest in anthropology and archaeology. In 1943 he enrolled in the MIT to study physics but joined the Navy in 1944 as a radio technician. At the end of WWII, he was reassigned to Shanghai, China, where as he served for a time on a destroyer. On his return to the United States, with the help of the GI Bill, he enrolled in the University of Chicago with new interest in the social sciences. In 1950, Adams was working the swing shift at a South Chicago steel mill and a Ford assembly line while studying part time at the university.

While a student in the Department of Anthropology, Adams wrote regularly for the *Chicago Maroon* and thought he would probably become a journalist. This idea died when his professor, Robert Braidwood, invited him to participate in the excavations at Jarmo, in Iraqi Kurdistan, as a member of the team had dropped out at the last minute and Adams was chosen to replace him because, according to Adams in a Washington Post interview, "...he wanted to take along someone who could fix his cars."

Adams returned to Iraq in 1956, after he obtained his PhD. At that time, the Iraqis had sought the help of Danish Sumerologist and OI director (1946-50) Thorkild Jacobsen to help the Iraqis in their regional land development project. Being occupied with other duties, Jacobsen delegated this responsibility of surveying of ancient sites to Adams, who spent ten months in the field with the Iraqi archaeologist Fuad Safar, a graduate of the University of Chicago. Working alongside the project's agricultural specialists, who were using aerial photos as part of their development plan, Adams immediately recognized the potential for using aerial photography to trace ancient water courses and sites.

ROBERT McCORMICK ADAMS



Adams was the first archaeologist who, between 1960 and 1961, systematically surveyed the upper plains of Khuzestan (ancient Susiana), southwestern Iran, and used combined ecological, archaeological, and geomorphological data to infer long-term population fluctuations and socioeconomic history of ancient Susiana from circa 6000 BCE to Islamic times. Adams's pioneering work in Khuzestan showed the importance of focusing beyond the limits of excavation for much broader understanding of cultural processes. His survey and insights became a blueprint for the many who followed his pioneering work in the region.

Adams met and married his wife, Ruth Salzman Adams, in Chicago; Ruth went on to become the editor of *The Bulletin of Atomic Scientists* and director of the American Civil Liberties Union of Illinois. She died in 2005. Adams became associate professor in 1961, and professor in 1962; director of the OI in 1962–68 and 1981–83; dean of the Social Science Division in 1970–80; the university provost in 1982–84; and secretary of the Smithsonian from 1984 until he retired in 1994. In a *Washington Post* profile, Adams was described as a “tall, rangy and slightly bowlegged man who looks and talks like a cross between Walt Disney and Walter Cronkite. He dresses sloppily by Washington standard, often has a clump of keys hanging from his belt like a janitor and you get the feeling he'd just as soon hop into a Jeep and be off into the desert.”

In 2002, Adams was awarded by the American Institute of Archaeology the gold medal for Distinguished Archaeological Achievement. His honors also include the Distinguished Service Award from the Society of American Archaeology and the University of Chicago Alumni Association's Alumni Medal, bestowed for achievement of an exceptional nature.

The Harold H. Swift Distinguished Service Professor Emeritus of Anthropology, Adams died on January 27, 2018, at age ninety-one.



Standing from left, Sabri Shukri, Bruce Howe, Faraj Basmachi, Robert Braidwood, Fredrick Barth, Robert McAdams; sitting, Elizabeth West, Linda Braidwood and Vivian Borman Morales, Jarmo 1950.

Robert McAdams at the Oriental Institute Persian Gallery, 1982.



VOLUNTEER SPOTLIGHT

ANNE SCHUMACHER

interviewed by Shirlee Hoffman

How did you become interested in volunteering at the Oriental Institute? How long have you been a volunteer?

When I quit my job as a French teacher in 1991 to enjoy retirement with my husband, I soon missed the contact with students. My good friend from the French Group of the Service League of the U of C, Elisabeth Spiegel, introduced me to the Oriental Institute's Volunteer Program. It was the perfect fit for me because I could be a student again myself. Janet Helman guided me through the training. Elisabeth Spiegel and Daila Shefner took me under their expert wings to teach me the joys and pitfalls of doing tours. The interest in and study of Near Eastern cultures has been part of my life ever since.

Did you have any interests or training in the ancient Near East?

No, I did not have any previous knowledge in the field. As a child in Tübingen, Germany, I attended a Waldorfschule where art and history were encouraged. I rediscovered the lovely Egyptian tomb painting ladies when I saw Meresamun's coffin at the OI. Of course, my imagination was fired up by the pyramids when I got my first look at them at the age of sixteen while on a Mediterranean cruise with my parents. As an adult, I went to Egypt two more times: in 1984, and then on an unforgettable tour in 2018 with the OI, led by Emily Teeter.

What have you done at the OI since you became a volunteer? What do you do now?

I started out as a docent, trying hard to condense the amount of material I learned during training. Giving tours was a joy for me and easy, since it built on my teaching experience. Moreover, I discovered sixth-graders, an interesting and lovable age group I had not encountered before. The closing of the museum for two years in 1996 turned out to be an especially rewarding time, as I was privileged to be part of the Outreach Program, established by Terry Friedman and Cathy Dueñas. We brought our museum's artifact

replicas and our enthusiasm to the schools and managed to create several little aspiring Indiana Joneses. After that, continued work in the new galleries, stimulating lectures, and growing friendships made the OI a home away from home. Another memorable experience, and a great privilege, was reading Professor Hans Gustav Güterbock (*Chicago Hittite Dictionary*) his French and German correspondence. After twenty years I had to pause volunteering temporarily because I was needed at home. When my husband passed in 2014, and after I had established a new existence as a widow downtown, I returned to the OI to volunteer in the museum's shop, the Suq. There I still meet people from all over the world, and I came to appreciate the friendship and the admirable work done by the Suq's manager, Denise Browning.

What do you particularly like about being a volunteer?

What I most enjoy is the contact with all the people. The always friendly and patient faculty and staff, including the security guards, the fellow volunteers, the visitors to the museum, and the customers in the Suq, make the OI a very special place for me.

What has surprised you?

I never cease to be surprised by the the erudition of the staff in the OI! Faculty, students, even the security personnel are amazing. For example, one young professor reads, speaks, and writes six modern languages, and that many, if not more, ancient ones. Then there's the student who worked at the security desk whom I heard addressing the international visitors in their native language, be it German, Italian, Spanish, Chinese, or one of the languages I can't even identify. He told me, in German, that he had learned it all from books and the internet.

What would you say to someone who is thinking of volunteering at the OI?

Go try it out! There is no better way to spend your free time in an interesting and fulfilling way, no matter at what age you join this unique community. You may come for one year only, as I once did, and realize twenty-eight years later, that you are still there.



Explore becoming a volunteer at oi.uchicago.edu/volunteer

REMEMBERING THOSE WE LOST IN 2019

SUE GESHWENDER

2019 was an exceptionally devastating year, as we lost a number of luminaries from the Volunteer Program.

Carole Yoshida spent close to forty years in dedicated volunteer service to the OI. She held many different volunteer positions throughout her career, and numerous faculty members benefited from her work on projects, but above all she was an outstanding tour guide. Carole had an uncanny ability to instantly size up the knowledge and interest of a visiting group, subconsciously adapting and delivering exactly what the group wanted from an OI tour. She had a lovely, melodious voice and beautiful smile. Her unexpected and sudden departure in May was the first blow of the year.

Margaret Foorman left us in the fall after a lengthy battle with illness. Never one to let declining health get in her way, Margaret showed up for every tour and event, as well as spending countless hours curating and managing the OI's docent library. Her attitude and behavior were an inspiration. The library was a sacred position for Margaret, as she took over the responsibilities from Deb Aliber, who she respected and revered. Margaret was the most approachable, classy and compassionate person around! Personal, thoughtful, handwritten notes were her specialty. She gave tours in three different languages! This multifaceted woman never ceased to surprise and amaze, and boy did she love sharing her excitement and enthusiasm for the OI with others.

Roberto Cepeda broke our hearts with his rapid decline and demise. This vibrant, dynamic man was at the OI once or twice weekly for the five years since he joined our community. Always in a good mood and with a great sense of humor, he brightened every room he entered. He had a deep desire for and love of learning. He would become interested in a subject and spend countless hours reading and learning. Notebook after notebook was filled with his distinctive handwriting. A natural coach and mentor, he helped many new docents learn the ropes and become tour guides.

George Thomson retired in 2017 and immediately began volunteering in the Research Archives. His dedicated, regular weekly commitment helped with many special projects. Polite and soft spoken, George could often be found wearing t-shirts with ancient Egyptian designs on them.

Carlotta Maher has been written about by many people at the OI since her passing in December. There is not enough space to list all she did and meant to the OI. She is, however, the longest-serving active volunteer at the OI. Carlotta was a part of the first docent group to be trained in 1966. She successfully completed her docent training and eventually took over leadership of the program, serving as volunteer manager. After several years she moved on from this position, but she never stopped being involved as an advisor, counselor, and guiding beacon of the OI's Volunteer Program, making her the longest-serving active volunteer at the OI, as well as the city of Chicago! Kind, smart, and glamorous, there will never be another one like her.

INFORMATION

MEMBERSHIP

YOUR PARTNERSHIP MATTERS!

The Oriental Institute depends upon members of all levels to support the learning and enrichment programs that make our Institute an important—and free—international resource.

As a member, you'll find many unique ways to get closer to the ancient Middle East—including free admission to the museum and Research Archives, invitations to special events, discounts on programs and tours, and discounts at the institute gift shop.

\$50 ANNUAL / \$40 SENIOR (65+) INDIVIDUAL
\$75 ANNUAL / \$65 SENIOR (65+) FAMILY

HOW TO JOIN OR RENEW

ONLINE: oi.uchicago.edu/member

BY PHONE: 773.702.9513

GENERAL ADMISSION

Free with suggested donation:

\$10 (adults)

\$5 (children 12 & under)

MUSEUM & GIFT SHOP HOURS*

Tue, Thu, Sat: 11am–3pm

**Limited attendance by reservation only. Visit: oi100.uchicago.edu/visit-museum*

THE MUSEUM IS CLOSED

January 1

July 4

Thanksgiving Day

December 25

ACCESSIBILITY

The museum is fully wheelchair and stroller accessible. The University Avenue west entrance is accessible by ramp and electronic doors.

PARKING

FREE parking half a block south of the museum on University Avenue, after 4:00pm daily and all day on Saturday and Sunday.

GROUP VISITS

For information about group visits, please go to:

oi.uchicago.edu/visit/tours



ORIENTAL INSTITUTE
THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO

1155 East 58th Street
Chicago, Illinois 60637
oi.uchicago.edu