

The Link

*Published by Americans for
Middle East Understanding, Inc.*

Volume 34, Issue 4

September-October, 2001

H 2

Inside

By
Jane Adas

The airport security inspector had me open my bag as I entered Ben Gurion airport.

“Who did you see during your visit?” I was asked.

“I don’t have to tell you,” I replied.

“You took pictures?”

“Yes.” The inspector wanted to see them. I obliged.

“Who are these people?” the inspector asked, pointing to Palestinians.

“I don’t have to tell you,” I said.

The inspector handed them back to me and motioned me on.

As I closed my bag, I was glad I had left the pamphlet “Know Your Rights: Everything You Wanted To Know About Ben-Gurion Airport ... But Didn’t Know Who To Ask” on top of my clothes, in plain view, just inside my bag.

What the inspector did not ask for was my diary.

That follows here.

AMEU's Board of Directors

Jane Adas

Hugh D. Auchincloss, Jr.
Attorney, Bradley & Partners, Inc.

Henry G. Fischer (Vice President)

Curator Emeritus, Dept. of Egyptian Art, Metropolitan Museum of Art

Bonnie Gehweiler

Coordinator, Bethlehem 2000 Project

John Goelet

Richard Hobson, Jr.

Vice President, Olayan America Corp.

Robert L. Norberg (Vice President)

Hon. Edward L. Peck

Former U.S. Ambassador

Lachlan Reed

President, Lachlan International

Talcott W. Seelye

Former U.S. Ambassador to Syria

Donald L. Snook

Jack B. Sunderland (President)

President, American Independent Oil Co.

L. Humphrey Walz

Associate Executive, H.R. Presbyterian Synod of the Northeast

Miriam Ward, RSM

Professor, Religious Studies

Mark R. Wellman (Treasurer)

Financial Consultant

AMEU National Council

Hon. James E. Akins, Isabelle

Bacon, William R. Chandler, Rev.

Edward J. Dillon, David S. Dodge,

Paul Findley, Dr. Cornelius B.

Houk, Cynthia Infantino, O. Kelly

Ingram, Moorhead Kennedy, Ann

Kerr, John D. Law, John J. McCloy

II, David Nes, C. Herbert Oliver,

Marie Petersen, Dr. John C. Trever,

Don W. Wagner, Jr.

Executive Director

John F. Mahoney

AMEU (ISSN 0024-4007) grants permission to reproduce material from The Link in part or in whole. We ask that credit be given to AMEU and that one copy be sent to our office at 475 Riverside Drive, Room 245, New York, New York 10115-0245. Tel. 212-870-2053; Fax 212-870-2050; E-mail: AMEU@aol.com; Web site: <http://members.aol.com/ameulink>.

About This Issue

The most populated West Bank city after Jerusalem, Hebron today is a city cut in two.

In 1997, following 30 years of Israeli occupation, 80 percent of Hebron came under Palestinian control — though Israel still controls the main access routes. This is H1.

H2, the remaining 20 percent, remains under Israeli military control. It counts an estimated 30,000-35,000 Palestinians and approximately 400 Jewish settlers, protected by 1,200 Israeli soldiers. H2 comprises the Old City and the Ibrahim Mosque, also called the Cave of Machpela, the traditional burial site of Abraham and Sarah, Isaac and Rebecca, and Jacob and Leah.

Al-Shuhada Street runs through H2 into H1. The road had been closed to Palestinian traffic since February, 1994, when a U.S.-Israeli physician, Baruch Goldstein, massacred 29 Palestinians while they were at prayer in the Ibrahim Mosque. Three agreements (the Hebron Accords, 1997; the Wye River Memorandum, 1998; and the Sharm el Sheikh Memorandum, 1999) stipulated that Al-Shuhada was to be opened to all traffic. In the Spring of 2000, it was partially opened to Palestinian taxi traffic going in one direction only. With the onset of the second intifada in Sept.

2000, settlers' cars and Israeli military vehicles are the only traffic on Al-Shuhada Street.

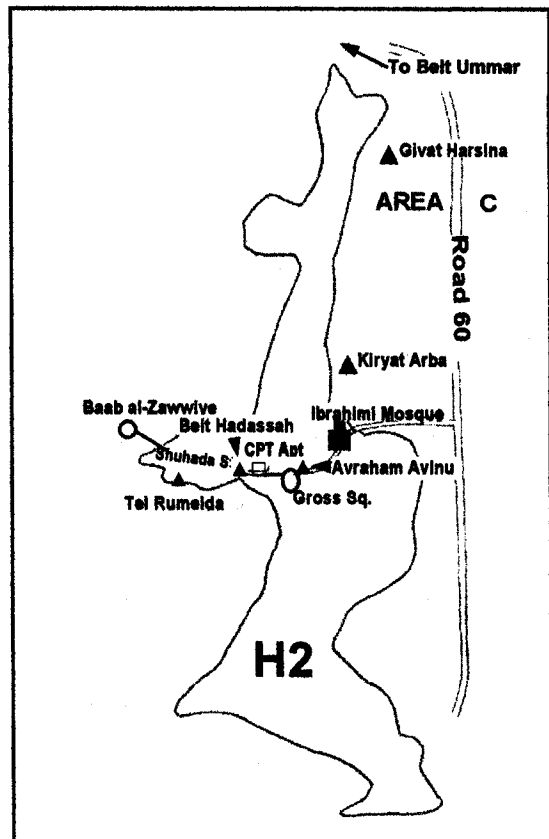
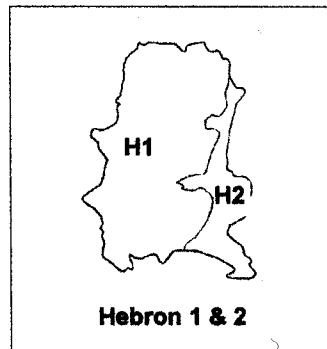
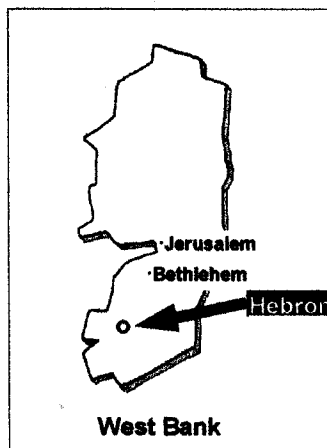
Two outside observer groups are present in H2: TIPH and CPT.

TIPH, the Temporary International Presence in Hebron, monitors and reports on the effects of the 34-year military occupation on Palestinians. CPT, the Christian Peacemaker Teams, an initiative of Mennonite, Church of the Brethren congregations and Friends meetings came to H2 in 1995 at the invitation of Hebron's Muslim mayor; their role is to place themselves non-violently between the conflicting parties in areas of open hostility.

Since 1997, Jane Adas, a professor of music at Rutgers University and an AMEU director, has been to Hebron five times as a CPT member. In this issue she tells of her most recent sojourn in one of the most volatile areas in the Occupied Territories.

The abuses Palestinians endure daily in Hebron have been documented in a recent report by Human Rights Watch, "Center of the Storm." This and other new books, including Jack Shaheen's "Reel Bad Arabs" and Paul Findley's "Silent No More," are listed on pages 14-15. Videos are on page 16.

John F. Mahoney
Executive Director



Wednesday, May 9, 2001: Took a shared taxi to Hebron, passing several tanks stationed along the road. Bethlehem roads completely closed. Two massive road-blocks of Jersey barriers piled high with dirt and rubble on main road into Hebron; cars only able to get through one at a time. Arrived in Hebron. Walked from Baab al-Zawwiye in H1 down into H2. Shuhada Street seemed deserted.

An Israeli soldier in front of Beit Hadassah settlement stopped and questioned me. Palestinians are no longer allowed to walk in front of the settlement, but must climb up and around broken stone steps. Since I am not Palestinian, I can walk along the street. When I suggested that it isn't fair that he and I, both visitors to the area, are free to walk on the public street when non-settler residents cannot, he answered, "We soldiers are here because of chaos. These are my orders. What can I do?"

As soon as I arrived at the CPT apartment, just off Shuhada Street in the chicken market, CPTer Anita Fast called for people to come immediately to Gross Square, which is actually a circle with a monument erected for a yeshiva student killed by Palestinians years ago. Anita was showing a small group of Canadian church dignitaries around the area when three settler women, one with a baby in her arms and another pregnant, tried to prevent Palestinian men from repairing shops that settlers had bombed a month earlier. The women were throwing stones, spitting, and pushing. Soldiers used to stand around watching such scenes. This time they danced around the three women in order to prevent them from making contact with the Palestinians. In the midst of this, a settler man approached Anita and the church leaders yelling, "Nazis! Haven't Christians killed enough Jews?" He saved his spittle for a Palestinian photographer who approached. We later learned that two settler boys had been beaten to death in a cave near Tekoa. When a settler is killed anywhere at all, Hebron settlers rampage and destroy Palestinian property.

Several of us went to Beit Ummar, a village between Hebron and Bethlehem. Israel is planning a bypass road in the area, but has not revealed its exact location. This has caused anxieties because any Palestinian homes along its projected path are doomed.

Ghazi, who works as an electrician at the municipality, is our translator. Two months ago, Ghazi's brother, Yusef, was shot at the Beit Ummar checkpoint. When I offered my condolences, Ghazi said not to worry: "If Yusef weren't his brother, he would have been somebody else's brother."

Thursday, May 10. CPTer Rick Carter, Zleekha Muthaseb, another translator, and I visited Im Mohammed Jaber. She and her husband live just below Harsina settlement, east of Hebron in Area C. Recently, her 12-year-old nephew was sitting in his father's fruit stall in Ramallah while clashes were going on in the street. A rubber bullet hit him in the eye. Doctors were unable to save his eye.

Im Mohammed said settlers drive at night on the new road they have made above her house on confiscated Jaber property. The settlers park their car with the lights on, and do nothing. A couple of weeks ago, the sewage pipe from Kiryat Arba settlement flooded much of the valley, destroying young crops and attracting snakes and rats. The farmers in the area turned the outlet pipe away from the cultivated areas, but nobody from the settlement has repaired the pipe.

Two of Im Mohammed's sons and their families couldn't stand living near Harsina, so they moved to Jabal Jobar, to an apartment right below a Palestinian elementary school. Last Fall, the Israeli military took over the school, raised the Israeli flag and put tanks in the schoolyard from



Im Mohammed

which they shell the Abu Sneineh neighborhood. The noise must be deafening. Fatima's sons, their wives and children cannot use their front door, ever, for security reasons.

Her husband, Abu Mohammed, has a butcher shop in H2, near the Ibrahim Mosque. When the curfew was imposed in October, he couldn't travel between his home and shop. The family and neighbors ate what he couldn't sell. Since then, he has not been able to replenish his supplies. The Hebron Rehabilitation Committee has urged store owners to open their shops even if they have no customers, in order to be a presence so that settlers don't move into the shops. Ayoub invited me to his shop for coffee. The shop was absolutely bare; but he was open for business.

From there we went to Abdel Jawad Jaber's for lunch with several neighboring farmers. Last month, the retail fruit and vegetable market adjacent to the Avraham Avinu settlement was trashed by settlers and closed off with barbed wire by the Israeli military. Since then, the vendors have moved to Bab al-Zawiye in H1. But this makes the area extremely crowded & more difficult to get to with produce. The Hebron Restoration Committee is urging fruit & vegetable vendors to move back to H2, because the settlers are pushing deeper into the market. The farmers understand this but are reluctant. They ask who will protect them from rampaging settlers and from losing business during curfews?

I went next to see Rudeina, the wife of Abdel Jawad's son 'Ata. They are expecting their fourth child in July. Rudeina has had several miscarriages, hardly surprising given all that has happened. 'Ata lost his job in an Israeli hotel during the first intifada. Encouraged by the Oslo process, he began building a home for his family on his own property in 1993. Three years later, Israel built bypass Road 60 through the Jaber family's fields, destroying thousands of dollars of crops and separating 'Ata's home from his father's and brother's. On August 19, 1998, the Israeli army demolished 'Ata's home. With help from the Israeli Campaign Against Home Demolitions, 'Ata rebuilt a small, two-room structure next to the demolished house. The army demolished that on September 11, 1998. 'Ata is now rebuilding a third time, with oral permission, but much higher up the mountain.



The Jabers (left..to right): Amoni, Rudeina, Dalia, Raja, 'Ata

But not high enough. Last Dec. 8th, dozens of settlers took over 'Ata's home, then in the final stages of construction. Because it was a Friday, with Shabat beginning at sundown, the army refused to remove the settlers until Sunday morning. The settlers bashed in walls, left Hebrew graffiti everywhere, and set a fire in the lower level, burning a lot of clothing and mattresses. When they vacated, Israeli soldiers moved in, declaring 'Ata's house a closed military zone. The soldiers left a lot of garbage around. And the civil administration confiscated all the surrounding land up to one yard from the house, bulldozing Rudeina's garden in the process.

'Ata and Rudeina were only able to move back in three weeks ago. Rudeina walked me around the house, pointing out the damage. She and 'Ata are still cleaning up the settlers' and soldiers' mischief, and slowly, slowly finishing

the building. 'Ata said what hurt him most was the stone he had specially made that was engraved with "By the grace of God, this is the house of love and peace. Anno 2000." He carried the stone up the hill and set it himself. Settlers smashed it and left the broken pieces at the front door.

Friday, May 11. 3 a.m., settler men & boys noisily marched in Shuhada Street, singing and playing clarinets. Someone suggested it might be a celebration for the boys' first haircut. At 3 a.m.?!

Later that morning, three of us went to a demonstration against settler expansion in Deir Istya, near Nablus. Following the demonstration, Benjamin, a French reporter who was with us, interviewed the Israeli captain. Captain: "The villagers are outlaws." Benjamin: "What about the settlers?" Captain: "Don't talk politics!"

Saturday, May 12. CPTer Greg Rawlins and I went to Aroub refugee camp for a children's hafla (party) in honor of Aroub's martyrs from the 2nd intifada. We met Ibrahim, a 20-year-old student in hotel management at Bethlehem University; he told us how Israeli soldiers enter the camp at night, knocking on doors, shooting for the hell of it, searching homes & upsetting everything.

Sunday, May 13. Around 5 pm, Kawther Salam, a journalist for Al-Hayat al-Jadida, staggered into our apartment, obviously upset. Soldiers near Gross Square had pushed her down, knocking her camera out of her hands. Two of us walked her back to her apartment. As we neared Gross Square, settler men and boys threw rocks at TIPH observers and us. The boys swarmed around us, jeering in Arabic "Kalbe; iskuut" (dog, shut up.) Then soldiers arrived and did their choreographed intervention so that we could pass without further incident.

In the evening the electricity went out. This happens about once a week. From the roof we could see Beit Hadassah and Avraham Avinu settlements; they were ablaze with lights.

Monday, May 14. I spent the next three days in Beit Ummar.

Tuesday, May 15. Went to visit a preschool, Ahlam al-Tifuul ("Dream Kids School".) Walking down Road 60 to meet Fariba, a volunteer with Doctors Without Borders, I noticed tanks positioned on both sides of the road near Al Aroub camp. The Israeli army was apparently nervous about Nakba Day, or Day of Catastrophe, the day each year when Palestinians mourn Israel's expulsion in 1947-48 of over 750,000 Palestinians from their homes.

Fariba's major concern is the psychological effects of occupation. She is annoyed with the media because it covers only clashes and funerals. She feels the real story is what is happening daily to ordinary Palestinians. For example, what is life like for Palestinian families when soldiers have declared the roofs of their homes closed military zones and occupied them? Fariba is an Iranian Kurd who left her homeland for Australia in 1988. She says,

"Believe me, I know what are terrorists. There are no Palestinian terrorists in Hebron. If there were, Israeli soldiers would not strut in the streets."

Laila, a volunteer, showed us around Dream Kids School. Because of Nakba Day, only half of the 100 children, aged five and under, were present. Laila says the children have so many emotional problems. They can't sleep, can't concentrate, fall silent, their hair falls out. Four of the children have relatives, three uncles and one father, who have been killed in the current intifada. Recently, an older boy threw a stone at a soldier, then ran into the school to hide. Soldiers chased after him, broke the window in the door with their guns, and entered searching all the rooms. When they found the boy, they dragged him outside and beat him. All the children were crying.

Wednesday, May 16. Ghazi told us all was quiet in Beit Ummar yesterday because most of the older boys went to Hebron. Ten were injured in clashes there. Ghazi took CPTer Anne Montgomery & me on a 5-hour tour of Beit Ummar neighborhoods where families have received home demolition orders.

There is a "Jimmy Carter" street in Beit Ummar because the former president once visited here. Ghazi wants to write to Carter to invite him back and to ask him for help in stopping home demolitions, in rebuilding demolished homes, perhaps as a Habitat for Humanity project, and in getting access to water for the Al Mintarah neighborhood for 300 people currently without water. All they need is 2 kilometers of iron pipes & connections to hook into the main water pipe that serves Kiryat Arba, Beit Ummar & Al Aroub Technical College. The residents are willing to do all the work. The problem is that Al Mintarah is in Area C, so no foreign government will help, even if Israel were willing. It would cost about \$16,000, the amount we U.S. taxpayers give Israel every two minutes.

Thursday, May 17. Four Machsom Watch Israeli women came to see checkpoints in Hebron. Machsom is the Hebrew word for checkpoint. The women were concerned about Israeli soldiers' treatment of Palestinians at checkpoints. They began in January with a handful of women; now 30 women, in groups of three or four, regularly monitor four checkpoints in the Jerusalem area. They talk to soldiers, letting them know that they know that ID checks should not exceed 20 minutes. If they spot soldiers abusing Palestinians, they intervene assertively, but not in a confrontational manner. They hand out fliers in Arabic advising Palestinians who to call if they have a medical emergency or if soldiers have damaged their property. They photograph incidents and have just completed their first written report, which they will send to human rights groups in Israel, the Department of Defense, and the Chief of Staff. The women have found that the way soldiers behave is arbitrary and inconsistent, and that checkpoints have nothing to do with security, but rather are intended to inflict humiliation on Palestinians and to alleviate boredom among young soldiers.

We took them to checkpoints at Beit Hadassah, Gross



Machsom Women (l to r): Ronnie Yaeger, Ronnie Hammerman, Judith Keshet, Adi Kuntsman

Square, and Kiryat Arba. They were shocked to see settlers walking around with rifles and shocked, too, by the Hebrew graffiti: "Arabs Out," "Kill All Arabs," "Arab Blood Is Fair Game." They said they felt more tension here than any place else they'd been.

Friday, May 18. Rick and I went for an overnight with 'Ata and Rudeina in their almost finished house. We were getting ready to eat when we noticed about 20 Israeli settlers who had come down the Harsina road and set up a roadblock with their cars. When Palestinian cars failed to turn around in time, the settlers stoned them. At 5:15 p.m. we telephoned Israeli police. They showed up 25 minutes later. Meanwhile, Israeli military jeeps passed through the settler roadblock as though it were normal, and settlers set brush fires on either side of the road. When the police arrived, they didn't do much at first. Then, when more police arrived, they set up roadblocks on either side of the settler roadblock about 100 yards away. With no Palestinian traffic passing by to harass, the settlers dispersed.

The rest of the evening was spent in pleasant conversation under the single light bulb that 'Ata has rigged up from a neighbor's outlet.

Saturday, May 19. 3 a.m., we were awakened by a phone call from the CPT office in Chicago asking if we are all right. That's how we learned that Israel had bombed Nablus, Ramallah, Tulkarem, and Gaza using American-made F16s. Following breakfast we returned to Hebron where we found all the shops closed for mourning. The streets were utterly empty. Around 7:30 p.m. we heard three big booms. Then around 11:30 p.m. we heard an hour of heavy gunfire.

Sunday, May 20. Walking in Hebron in the early afternoon, I saw people with their necks craned up towards the sky. They were watching four F16s flying in strange patterns directly overhead. The jets dropped flares that were at first red, then turned white. Walked on a bit and saw

young Palestinians with stones. A bit farther then heard bangs. Retreated into a friend's clothing store. The clash didn't last long.

11:30 p.m., more shooting, lasting for over an hour. Some shots sounded really close.

Monday, May 21. Curfew imposed on Palestinians in H2, but not on Israeli settlers, journalists, TIPH, and CPT. F16s roaring overhead all morning.

11:00 a.m., I was walking up Shuhada street alone to meet Osaid, a translator, when heavy shelling began. It sounded close, but since I was near Beit Hadassah settlement, I figured it was the safest place possible. My knees apparently didn't accept this logic. They refused to behave normally. I was at the halfway point, so decided to proceed shakily up the empty street.

Made it to Osaid's home in H1, but he was delayed in returning from the hospital where he works because the curfew necessitated his going out of his way on back roads. We realized it would be impossible to avoid H2 in going to the families we wanted to visit. Osaid is not exempt from the curfew and the risk for him of being caught in H2 is simply too great. To cheer him up I told him that an official of the International Committee of the Red Cross had just declared settlements to be war crimes. Osaid shrugged, "Just words," he said. "The U.S. will block any action."

Later, Kawther came by to tell us an awful result of last night's shooting. At least two Israeli bullets were fired into Alia Hospital in the Hart al-Sheikh neighborhood, one in the intensive care unit on the third floor that didn't hit anybody, and one into a room on the second floor that injured a 22-year-old woman in her bed. Majdaleen Alrai, from Al Aroub refugee camp, had been in the hospital for a week for treatment of diabetes. The bullet hit her in the abdomen. She had a three-hour operation to repair the damage to her liver, kidney, colon, and intestines.

CPTer Bob Holmes and I went with Kawther to meet Majdaleen's mother and fiancée. The mother, Im Maher, had been sleeping next to Majdaleen when she was shot. She said Majdaleen screamed, struggled to the corridor and collapsed. After doctors arrived to care for Majdaleen, Im Maher tried to telephone her family, but the phone was closed. She was finally able to reach Mohammed, Majdaleen's 25-year-old fiancée. He told Majdaleen's family what had happened and brought some of them to the hos-

pital. That is when Im Maher learned that about an hour after Majdaleen was shot, Israeli tank fire had completely damaged the family's home in Al Aroub camp, which is why the telephone was not working.

When we arrived, Im Maher was sitting on the floor outside the intensive care unit. She still was unable to stand. But she did have questions: "Why does the Arab world keep silent while Israel destroys our homes over our children's heads? Why does the world enforce UN resolutions against Iraq and not against Israel? Where can somebody feel secure if not in a hospital bed?"

Back in the CPT apartment that night, we heard several loud booms. When Anne looked out of our bedroom window, a soldier yelled at her and ran to the door, as if to enter. Then we heard more booms. It was an Israeli military robot blowing up suspicious objects, in this case our CPT garbage in black plastic bags. We resolved that in the future we would put our garbage out in the morning instead of the night before.

Tuesday, May 22. Curfew continues. Two observers from TIPH visited us. They said the occupation forces have imposed curfew on Palestinians in H2 because other Palestinians in H1 threw stones. The observers said Israel punishes Palestinians in H2 in order to turn them against Palestinians in H1.

Several of us attended a dialogue group, tentatively calling itself "Circle of Sanity," that meets weekly at Tantur, a beautiful property belonging to the Vatican on the Jerusalem side of the Bethlehem

checkpoint. Present were seven Israelis, seven internationals, and four Palestinians. None of the latter have permits to enter Jerusalem. They attend such meetings at considerable personal risk.

Several of the Israelis said that the problem was only between "those of us who are suffering — Israelis and Palestinians," the implication being that the internationals were superfluous. One Israeli woman said, "I have to remind the internationals that Jews have died too." My impression was that, in spite of their good intentions, these Israelis have little comprehension of what daily life is like for Palestinians if they imagine that the two groups are equally discomfited by the occupation and present intifada.

When we walked the Palestinians out the back way through Tantur to avoid the checkpoint, they told us that they have had no work in eight months. Unemployment is at 70% in Bethlehem.



Majdaleen Alrai

Wednesday, May 23. Abdel Hadi Hantash stopped by to update us on land issues. This remarkable man knows every acre in the Hebron District. If the army bulldozes trees or confiscates land, or settlers burn crops or add even a single caravan, Abdel Hadi knows about it. He has worked full-time since 1978 as a surveyor for the Hebron Municipality. On his own time, as a volunteer, he is one-half of the Hebron branch of the Land Defense Committee. This is an organization, founded in 1995 with 16 members in offices in every West Bank district, whose purpose is to monitor, document, and challenge land confiscation in the Israeli courts. Abdel Hadi has testified in such court cases more than a hundred times. But he is fighting an uphill battle. Israel has confiscated 62% of the land in Hebron District, almost half of that since the Oslo process began.

Thursday, May 24. Harriet Taylor arrived to join the team. Her taxi was stopped at one checkpoint across which she had to drag her luggage. She then got a ride in a pick-up truck that was stopped at another checkpoint. After climbing over that, her next ride was in a big tire truck. It was stopped at the edge of Hebron. Two more taxis brought her the rest of the way to walking distance of the CPT apartment. The trip from Jerusalem took two and a half hours and five vehicles. Welcome to Palestine.

Friday, May 25. Translator Zleekha and CPTers stopped for tea before heading out to the Beqa'a. Across the street we noticed a Palestinian man standing in the sun for an ID check while soldiers were lounging about. He was still there when we left 40 minutes later. TIPH observers were photographing the scene and writing a report.



Jawdat, Waiting in the Sun

The Palestinian's name is Jawdat. A teenaged soldier had taken his ID and rudely demanded to search him. Jawdat refused and asked to see an officer. The standoff lasted nearly an hour when an officer arrived. Jawdat explained what had happened. The officer asked if he could search him. Jawdat said yes, since the officer asked politely. The officer retrieved Jawdat's ID and sent him off -- without searching him.

Gene Stoltzfus, the Chicago-based director of CPT,

arrived to spend ten days with the team.

Saturday, May 26. The whole team was invited to dinner with a Palestinian family in Jerusalem. Our host, Sami, has an antiquities shop in West Jerusalem. He said Palestinians with Jerusalem IDs don't suffer as much as those in the occupied territories, but they still experience discrimination. He has to pay the full arnona (merchants' tax), but his Jewish neighbors get all kinds of discounts, e.g., for serving in the army, which Sami, as a Palestinian, can't do. He has been taken to court several times for putting dollar rather than shekel prices on his sales tags. His neighboring Jewish-owned stores do the same thing, but have never been prosecuted for it.

Sunday, May 27. Harriet Lewis, an American-born Israeli and long-time peace activist, spent two days with the team. She, Zleekha, Gene and I went to the Beqa' a to visit Anwar Sultan, head of the Society for Housing Project. We went our usual way, which is to take a taxi to Road 60, get off near the home we intend to visit, then duck under barbed wire, walk across fields, vineyards, and over stone walls. Harriet was nonplussed. "This is ridiculous. There has to be an easier way." But that is the point of bypass roads. They are designed to accommodate settlers and inconvenience Palestinians.

Anwar explained that the Society for Housing Project owns 18 acres on the tops of two hills: Jabal Jaber and Jabal Sultan, both too rocky to cultivate. Sixty municipal employees, mostly teachers, pooled their money to buy the land in order to build affordable housing for themselves. But, in 1997, before they could begin construction, the Israeli Civil Administration declared both sites state land. When the Society showed proof of ownership, the Civil Administration Captain said, "In that case, the land is confiscated." In May 1998, settlers bulldozed a road around Jabal Jaber. Israeli soldiers and military police were present to prevent Palestinians and CPTers from interfering with the settlers. The following year, settlers began bulldozing a road around Jabal Sultan. This time the Society, with Israeli lawyer Shlomo Lecker, took the issue to court. On 25 May 1999, the High Court issued a decision that nobody, neither Palestinians nor Israeli settlers, should build on the two sites, nor make any use whatsoever of the land until a final answer is reached.

Then, two months ago, a lone, armed settler from Givat Harsina, named Natty, parked a large Mercedes van on the site. Anwar called the police and the Civil Administration. They both acknowledged that Natty's presence is illegal, but have done nothing to remove him. Meanwhile, Natty has expanded. He has built a stone house, brought in goats that he turns loose in Palestinian vineyards, guard dogs, a water tank, and put up barbed wire. He is usually joined by other young settler men. With attorney Lecker, the Society is taking the issue to the High Court.

Anwar brought out a pile of legal documents. Among them was one in Hebrew: "Kiryat Arba 2000." Harriet read it in amazement. The master plan indeed projects a tourist site with a hotel on Society lands and specifies that all Pal-

estinian homes in the area are to be demolished within five years. It is signed by Yossi Segal, Head of Neglected or Absentee Property.

From Anwar's house we walked over to Natty's camp. The dogs were chained, thank goodness. Two settler men in the van got on the mobile phone and, within minutes,



Natty's Mercedes Van

Natty himself drove up. He is a Yemeni Jew who spoke in Hebrew to Harriet and in Arabic to Zleekha. To Harriet he said that Palestinians may invite her for tea, but they laugh behind her back. To Zleekha he said that Palestinians respect people like him more than peace activists like Harriet because he speaks their language and, like them, knows how to live on the land. Zleekha was courteous and refrained from telling Natty what Palestinians say behind *his* back.

Tuesday, May 29. Stepped out of the apartment at 10:00 a.m. to find a fracas. Settler women were throwing rocks past the barrier on our street at Palestinian men, and soldiers were rushing to the scene. A TIPH observer told me that a settler had been shot dead near Nablus. He was a high-ranking official of settler security and a brother of prominent Hebron settlers. This looked like a major to-do, so I got Gene to come with me. We found a large crowd of settlers at Gross Square. They pelted us with eggplants and beat us with cornstalks. When they ran out of produce, they switched to rocks. Methodically they smashed the building blocks that Palestinians had piled up to rebuild their bombed-out stores. Then they tried to get into the market itself, but soldiers prevented them. This was the first time I ever saw soldiers and police physically lay hands on settlers to restrain them. Relative calm was restored when soldiers pushed Palestinians back up the streets and ordered them to go into their homes.

Meanwhile, other settlers had breached the barrier on the street leading to our apartment. The CPTers who had remained there, unable to get out the door, watched from the roof as settlers hurled rocks and bottles at Palestinians gathered deeper into the market. One Palestinian boy, nine or ten years old, threw a bottle that landed far short of the settlers. Instantly police rushed in, grabbed the boy,

hauled him out past the mob of irate settlers, and took him to the police station, where he was detained a few hours, then released.

Later that afternoon we got a call from 'Ata that settlers had again set up a roadblock. Gene and I set out. En route, 'Ata called again. "Come quickly. Settlers are attacking my father's house." Our taxi was forced to stop at a distance from the Jaber home because settlers were stoning any cars that got near. As Gene and I approached on foot, we found Abdel Jawad, 'Ata's father, sitting by the side of the road with blood on his leg where settlers had struck him with a stone. Two Israeli soldiers were bandaging his wound. 'Ata's mother, brother, and sister-in-law had also been wounded. Huge rocks were lying everywhere and the whole family was traumatized.

As we were trying to take in what had happened, we noticed three settler men, one of them with a gun slung over his shoulder, walking up the dirt road to Abdel Jawad's house. The thought went through my head I must stop them. I walked down to meet them, trying to make myself as big as possible, and heard myself asking them, "Can I help you?" The big one brushed me away with a "Go to hell" in unaccented English.

They went around and behind Abdel Jawad's house, obviously looking for something. I followed them, but couldn't see what they picked up. As they were leaving they had a few angry words with Israeli soldiers who had by then shown up, then joined the other settlers swarming on Road 60 below. They were pulling up the irrigation tubing that 'Ata's brother, Jowdi, had laid that morning.

Gene and I decided to sit on a rock under a tree to-



Settlers; middle is one who said "Go to Hell."

wards the end of the dirt road. At one point I walked up to the house, but glancing back saw about 20 settler men, women, and children turning up the road. I raced back and found Gene surrounded. A settler man demanded Gene's film. Gene's response that it was a digital camera and had no film seemed to bewilder the settler. He then demanded mine. I said, "I don't have to give it to you," then, looking at a policeman who had joined us, "Do I?" The policeman gave the sweetest smile and shook his head.

The men and boys left, but two women stayed to talk with us. Well, one talked, the other spat. The talker asked why we were there on her land. We responded that we were guests of Palestinian friends. She said, "I pity you. Palestinians are dogs. They murder Jews." The spitter spat and they too left.

'Ata, from across the road, had called a Red Crescent ambulance. It tried three or four times to come the shortest way, up Road 60, but every time settlers stoned it. So it finally came up a back road, arriving around 8:30 p.m. The wounded family members had to walk across several fields to reach it. Gene stayed with the rest of the family and I rode in the ambulance back to Hebron. All four Jaspers were slumped over and moaning. The ambulance was detained at a checkpoint for about 10 minutes, then allowed to proceed to Alia Hospital.

Walking back to the CPT apartment, I was stopped by a soldier in front of Beit Hadassah settlement. My nerves were shot. "What now!" I growled at him. He seemed startled and immediately became apologetic: "It's been a bad day, but don't take it out on us."

Wednesday, May 30. Anne and I went back to Abdel Jawad's in the morning. He, his wife, son, and daughter-in-law were treated at Alia Hospital and returned home by taxi late last night. We surveyed yesterday's damage; broken windows, damaged water tank and satellite dish on the roof, about half the \$400 worth of irrigation tubing pulled up and destroyed, plants near the house crushed under huge stones. The family is shaken, yet offered us mint tea, fruit, and coffee. We saw no sign of roving settlers, so returned to Hebron.

Late that afternoon we got a call from Jowdi, 'Ata's older brother.: "They're back!" Three of us rushed out but by the time we got there it was all over. Five teen-aged settler boys had heaved rocks over the fence behind Abdel Jawad's home—a fence that guards new settlement construction on land confiscated from Abdel Jawad in 1998.

That night Gene and I were musing about how settlers repeatedly break the law in the presence of police and get away with it. We decided to write a Letter of Inquiry to the Kiryat Arba police, asking them to clarify the legal status of Israeli settlers. We planned to include photographs of settlers in the act of damaging property in case the police needed help identifying law breakers. While we were planning this, Arik Ascherman of Rabbis for Human Rights telephoned. He had been thinking about settlers rampaging with impunity and wondered what could be done about it. Gene said it was a sign that the spirit was moving among us.

Thursday, May 31. A CPT delegation arrived and we all went to Abdel Jawad's. While there, the settlers did their roadblock thing again. We called the police who said they knew about it and would stop it. They did so by turning away Palestinian cars on either side of the settler roadblock. Eventually the settlers left.

Gene spoke with Palestinian attorney Jonathan Kuttab about our Letter of Inquiry. He thought it a good idea and suggested we send copies and photographs to the Ministers of Justice and Internal Security, the State Comptroller, and the National Police in Jerusalem..

Friday, June 1. Long-time CPT friend, Hisham Shara-bati, was married today. Gene went to the men's gathering at noon, where everybody ate a lot. We three CPT women went to the women's function in the evening, where there was no food, but lots of dancing. The room was packed with women. The only male present was the bridegroom. As is the custom, he presented his bride with gold jewelry.

Saturday, June 2. I joined the CPT delegation to go to Dura to hear Khaled Amayreh, a political analyst who writes for Middle East International. He said no Israeli government will dismantle settlements, and no Palestinian state is possible with them present. Israel's solution is to narrow Palestinian horizons to the point of claustrophobia until life becomes so unbearable that they leave. Amayreh advocated one country with equal rights for all. If Jews can live anywhere in Palestine/Israel, Palestinians should have that same right.

Sunday, June 3. Eight of us went to Jerusalem in a shared taxi. There were many new checkpoints, road-blocks, and tanks alongside the road. We were stopped for 30 minutes at a checkpoint outside of 'Efrat settlement. Two of the three Palestinians in our van were not allowed to continue. They had to wait for a taxi returning to Hebron.

In Jerusalem we met with the Machsom Watch women. They will address and mail copies of our Letter of Inquiry and photos to the various ministries.

Monday, June 4. CPTer JoAnne Lingle and I went to meet a member of the Jaber family, Naim, at the Kiryat Arba police station where together we would deliver our Letter of Inquiry and photographs. It turned out to be quite an education into how the Israeli police handle complaints from Palestinians.

Not knowing better, JoAnne and I walked in through the settlement's front gate. We had to get by two check-



Palestinian Entrance to the Kiryat Arba Police Station

points, where soldiers never asked us a thing. The whole police compound seemed deserted. We wandered around at will until we found a cook who showed us where to find the Palestinian gate. This is at the back of the station, behind huge concrete blocks. Palestinians reach the gate by a dead-end dirt road. There is a guard post at the gate, but it was unmanned the whole time we were there.

Standing on the outside of the gate was a Palestinian man and a little boy, obviously his son. The man held his head at a funny angle and was clearly in pain. He had been beaten by a settler the night before and had brought a medical report to register a complaint. He had been waiting for an hour with nobody in sight. I went into the compound and, hearing footsteps, found a policeman and took him to the injured man. The policeman was very polite, assured me he would find the soldier with the key, and left. An hour later, when nobody showed up, the man and boy left.

By then Naim and another man had come. The new man is a Hebronite, but has a wife and children in Jerusalem. When he applied for family reunification, he was ordered to come to the police station about an irregularity in his application. He had spent the whole previous day waiting outside the gate. Again I went to find someone to help. This time it was a man in a kippa (skullcap) who is from Jerusalem and teaches Torah at Kiryat Arba. He walked me to the front gate and in Hebrew explained the situation to the soldier on guard duty, who in turn said somebody would come immediately. Walking back, the Torah teacher asked me why I was there. I explained that my friend had been harassed by settlers. He said, "What's a settler?"

An hour passed and nobody came. I tried again. This time I found another policeman who asked if I were a lawyer. When I said no, he replied, "Then I don't talk to you." Another hour and another try. This time I was sent from one person to another, phone calls were made, and finally, after three hours, a policeman came to the gate. He told the family reunification man to go away and wouldn't tell him what his application needed. When we explained that Naim had come to complain about the damage settlers had done, the policeman replied "Is that all?" He unlocked the door, let Naim in and put JoAnne and me out, with a "Good day, ladies." He refused to accept our letter and photos.

While we were waiting outside, two more men showed up. I tried to explain in my limited Arabic why we were there and understood from them that they had been told to come to pick up a letter. One of them went away and came back with juice for us all. After a couple of hours, JoAnne and I decided to walk around to the settlement entrance. Again we got in easily. The same soldiers at the two checkpoints didn't ask how we got out or why we were going in again. We asked for Naim and, after being sent from one person to the next, learned that he had been taken to the Beqa'a to photograph the damage. So we walked back to Hebron.

We told Arik Ascherman what had happened. He

made several phone calls, then called back to say that somebody would receive the letters the next morning. He also said that Israeli attorney Leah Tsemel expressed an interest in prosecuting the case. A woman from the US Consulate suggested that we contact B'tselem since they had recently published an information sheet on "Tacit Consent: Israeli Law Enforcement on Settlers in the Occupied Territories." Our project had taken on a co-operative dimension, involving several Israeli human rights groups.

Tuesday, June 5. Anita and I returned to the Kiryat Arba police station. We asked for the name Arik had given us and were taken to his office. He took us to Amitai, the "Good day, ladies" man. He did seem somewhat interested in the photographs, then his superior, Yossi, came in and the mood changed. Amitai put the letter and photos in a drawer and slammed it shut. Yossi asked if CPT was neutral. Anita said, "No, we stand with the oppressed." Yossi responded that "Unlike CPT, the police are neutral and protect both sides. Good day." Having been dismissed, we trudged back to Hebron.

Wednesday, June 6. We had heard that yesterday soldiers detained a woman for a considerable period outside the main entrance to the Old City. Zleekha arranged for us to talk with the woman. But when a CPT delegate and I walked through the market to meet Zleekha, we found soldiers blocking the exit. Beyond the soldiers were the settlers, including the Go to Hell guy and spitting woman. When I moved up to take photographs, settler women threw some liquid and bottles at us. I was soaked.

Taking an alternate route through the Old City, we met Zleekha and walked back towards the main entrance near the Ibrahim Mosque, where we were stopped by two soldiers. Suddenly one of the soldiers ran into the courtyard with his gun raised. Apparently someone had thrown a stone from the roof, although I hadn't heard anything. The soldier grabbed a boy, who couldn't possibly have been the stone thrower, and dragged him into a corner. Within a minute, three soldier-filled jeeps, TIPH observers, and reporters arrived. The boy's mother and grandmother rushed



Israeli Soldier and "Stone Thrower"

out to plead with the soldiers. A female soldier pushed Zleekha backwards down some steps. After 15 minutes the boy, his mother and grandmother went into an apartment, followed by two soldiers. The two original soldiers then prevented anybody from passing through the area and threatened to arrest the three of us if we didn't leave immediately.

Eventually we did make it to see the woman who had been detained yesterday. As she explained it to us, she had been in front of her home with her two sons, ages 3 and 4 ½. Several settler boys around 12-years-old began kicking and pushing her sons. When the mother rushed up with a stone, a soldier said to her, "Don't do it," but she threw it anyway. By then the settler boys had run away, well beyond her throwing arm. When the soldiers detained her, she asked "They hit my children. Why are you stopping only me?" They let her go after an hour.

On the way home we saw two volunteers from Doctors Without Borders. They are frustrated because a Red Crescent ambulance filled with antibiotics they desperately need was not allowed into Hebron. They will try to bring the antibiotics from Ramallah in a Doctors Without Borders car.

Thursday, June 7. Three of us went with a translator to visit Abu Samir's family. They live just up the hill from the four heavily-sandbagged settler caravans that comprise the Tel Rumeida settlement. The entire front and sides of Abu Samir's house are enclosed by a metal cage, donated by the Palestinian Authority to protect the family from settler attacks.

The purpose of our visit was to hear what happened two nights ago. More than 30 adult settlers attacked Abu Samir's and two other Palestinian homes. Some stones made it through Abu Samir's metal caging and broke windows. Dozens of soldiers were present, but did nothing. The settlers only dispersed when Israeli police arrived.



Abu Samir's "Caged Home" at Tel Rumeida

Abu Samir said his grandchildren are always late for school. They wait until the settler children leave in order to avoid getting beaten up. But they still have to walk home

from school, past two checkpoints and a tank. Last week one of Abu Samir's grandsons was attacked by settler children before he could make it inside his cage. For the children to play outside their home is out of the question.

Friday, June 8. The entire team, along with a Palestinian friend smuggled in with us, went to Jerusalem for the Women (and Men) in Black vigil. More than a thousand Israelis, along with Palestinians and internationals gathered to protest the occupation. A large area was reserved for counter-demonstrators, but only a half dozen showed up. The organizers gave everyone black balloons. When they were all released at once, the sky over Jerusalem be-



Journalist Kawther Salam

came polka-dotted. It was a happy event, but perhaps most impressed was our Palestinian friend. She said it made her realize that not all Israelis think and behave like Hebron settlers.

While still in Jerusalem, we got a call from Palestinian journalist Kawther Salam saying she had been attacked. I telephoned her as soon as we got back to Hebron. She was just being released from the hospital. I met her at her office where she told me what had happened. She had spent the morning filming soldiers entering and searching Palestinian homes. Two soldiers pushed her into a tunnel and blocked the entrance. So she went out the back way, up onto the roofs and continued filming.

That afternoon she went out to visit her family. As she approached Gross Square, the two soldiers who had pushed her ran up to her. They had a large toy water pistol and sprayed her in the face with a noxious smelling liquid. Kawther collapsed, unconscious, in the street. When she came to, her hand was in spasm and an ambulance was en route. One of the soldiers crowded around her said the fluid in the gun was "love wine." The water gun was on the

ground near Kawther, but when she reached for it, an Israeli officer stomped on it.

At the hospital, medical personnel treated Kawther, but were unable to determine what had been sprayed on her. That evening, she vomited and was feverish, but the symptoms faded by the following morning. Kawther contacted her lawyer, Israeli attorney Leah Tsemel, who advised her to take the clothes she had been wearing to an Israeli hospital to analyze the fluid. They intend to pursue the case. To date, no disciplinary action has been taken against the two soldiers.

Saturday, June 9. Around 10:00 a.m. we were surprised to see two soldiers on the roof of the Turkish bath just opposite our porch. We lined up like spectators to watch them gingerly walking over the rounded domes encrusted with glass that make up the roof of the bath. When they realized they had an audience, one of them said, "Just doing our job." That evening we learned that they had broken in the front door to enter the baths.

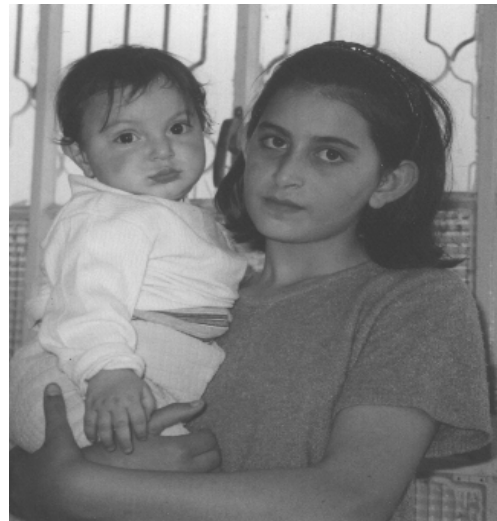
Sunday, June 10. Kawther telephoned. Soldiers were in her building searching the apartments. Two of us went over. The outer door was locked, but Kawther's neighbors let us in. Soldiers had just left the apartment. Every drawer and door was open and all the furniture cushions were on the floor. The soldiers had photographed the people and the rooms and made sketches of the floor plan. The neighbors offered Kawther and us coffee. While drinking it we heard a commotion. Five soldiers were trapped behind the locked outer door. They seemed befuddled. When another neighbor unlocked the door for them to leave, they strutted off, in control again.

Kawther returned with us to the CPT apartment. As we approached Gross Square, a soldier ran to us and said Kawther was not allowed to pass. Kawther asked, "Why? It's a public street." The soldier responded, "If you pass in front of the settlers, they will make trouble." She replied, "Then send them away." Kawther refused to give in. The soldier relayed a call to his commander, and she was allowed to pass by the settlers.

A South African documentary film crew was at the apartment interviewing another CPTer. When they met Kawther, they wanted to film her story as well. Kawther chose the location -- Gross Square where the soldier had sprayed her with the "water" pistol. She stood there, stylishly dressed with matching parasol, describing the incident, while settlers and soldiers, including her two attackers, watched apoplectic and bug-eyed.

After Kawther finished the filming, we walked up Shuhada Street. As we neared Beit Hadassah, a middle-aged, stocky settler I had never seen before was getting into his car. He had what looked like a pistol tucked in his belt. Kawther flinched and grabbed my hand. We kept walking, but were visibly apprehensive. The man called us back. "What's the matter?" he said. "I have no quarrel with you. Come over here." He offered us candy, high-fived Kawther, and shook my hand.

We continued on our way to visit a family Kawther wanted to interview. They live on the steep street that leads to Tel Rumeida settlement. Last Monday, the oldest daughter, 12-year-old Ala', was standing on the steps in front of her home with her 10-month-old sister Ayah in her arms. Three teen-aged settler girls grabbed Ayah and ran up the hill to Tel Rumeida. Ala' ran after them, screaming "My sister! My sister!" Some neighbors joined her in pursuit. Soldiers guarding the settlement stopped the three girls, who then dropped the baby to the ground and fled into the settlement. The baby rolled down the hill, unconscious. When Ala' returned home with Ayah, their mother screamed and ran with Ayah all the way to Alia Hospital. When we saw the baby, five days after the incident, Ayah



12-year-old Ala' with her 10-month-old sister Ayah

seemed to be all right, except for a nasty bruise on the back of her head. No attempt had been made to ascertain the identity of the three settler girls.

Monday, June 11. Two of us went to visit Jamal and Sadiyya and their three children in Beit Ummar. Now completely closed off with huge checkpoints, Beit Ummar is an economic disaster. The residents get around the lack of money by helping each other out. Jamal is building his house himself little by little. All the materials have been donated by friends. In return, Jamal, a barber, cuts their hair for free. Nobody says no to a request for help. Although not all needs can be met. Sadiyya can't get out of the village to take their infant daughter for her vaccinations.

Tuesday, June 12. Zleekha and I visited families in the Beqa'a. In one family the grandmother told us that several months ago settlers stole their water pipes and uprooted all their cauliflower plants. She and her son went to Kiryat Arba police station to make a complaint. They waited at the gate for three days. On the third day the police came and went with them to evaluate the damage. Seeing the rotting cauliflower plants in the field, the police asked,

"How do you know settlers and not Palestinians did this?" The grandmother explained that settlers regularly came into their fields and asked them, "Why do you grow things here? This is our land." The police said there was insufficient evidence to register a complaint. The field remains fallow because the family does not have the money to replant or replace the water pipes.

Wednesday, June 13. Two of us visited George Rishmawi in Beit Sahour, in the Bethlehem area, who showed us some of the homes that had been bombed in Beit Jala and Beit Sahour. It took three taxis to return to Hebron. The first was stopped just outside Bethlehem, where soldiers had just closed the road. We climbed over the roadblocks to a second taxi. When this driver saw an unexpected checkpoint, he drove off the road, through a field, then an olive grove. He was finally stopped at a third checkpoint. Again, we had to climb over the mounds of dirt and broken cement and take a third taxi to Hebron. What normally would be a 20-minute ride took over an hour and cost three times as much.

Thursday, June 14. I went with Kawther to visit a woman in the Old City whose roof is an Israeli army post. Her husband died of a heart attack in December during an argument with soldiers. On this morning, two bored young soldiers were amusing themselves by yelling obscenities and throwing stones at her. When Kawther tried to talk with them, they propositioned her, saying "We're cute soldiers, come up on the roof right now." We left.

Later the woman called Kawther. The two soldiers had hit her in the eye with a stone. Kawther called Doctors Without Borders who rushed to help. By the time Kawther got there, the soldiers were harassing the doctors and making crude comments to the women among them.

The two soldiers then began throwing stones and pieces of metal on all the families below them. The people in the homes were screaming for help. Kawther ran into the street and brought back five other soldiers. But instead of disciplining the two soldiers, they arrested a 12-year-old Palestinian boy. He was taken away by border police and released later that day.

That afternoon two of us went with Zleekha to Tel Rumeida. Settlers there had begun an archeological excavation in the hope of finding evidence of Abraham or David. When it turned out to be a Byzantine site, they began building an apartment complex over the site. Two neighboring Palestinian families and an Israeli archeologist took them to court and won a stop-work order.

So we were surprised to see five Chinese "guest" la-

borers now working on the site. A TIPH observer told us that the stop-work order had been lifted. To find out more, we visited Abu Hani, who lives next to the site. He told us the Civil Administration had ordered work to resume, but that they had no right to do so because they are a defendant in the law suit that brought about the stop-work order. Legal proceedings were initiated by an Israeli archeologist and joined by two neighboring Palestinian families, including Abu Hani. The archeologist had noticed settlers carrying off antiquities found at the site.

Abu Hani told us that settlers offered to buy him any house he wanted if he would leave the area. In 1997, an American, Dr. Irving Moskowitz, offered him millions of dollars and a car for his house and land. Abu Hani refused. "No. I built this house. I love this area. I won't leave until I die." He said Palestinians are denied permits to build or make additions anywhere in the Tel Rumeida neighborhood because it is a historical area; yet settlers build right on top of an archeological site.



Lt. to rt.: Jane Adas, Abdel Jawad Jaber, Zleekha Muhtaseb (Jane is wearing Abdel's hat; he is wearing her CPT cap.)

That evening around 6:00 we got a call that Abu Hani urgently needed the digital photographs we had taken of the workers at the archeological site. We hurriedly printed them and rushed the copies to Abu Hani's daughter, Hana, who faxed them to the High Court just before the 7:00 p. m. deadline.

Friday, June 15. I went with Zleekha to the Beqa'a to say my good-byes. We found new problems. Yesterday settlers and soldiers widened the road behind the military camp by appropriating seven yards of land belonging to Palestinians. Widening the road cuts off access to it for Palestinian vehicles. The only road now available to them is unpaved, stony, and barely passable.

While we were visiting one family, we received a call that settlers were again attacking Abdel Jawad's house. We phoned the Kiryat Arba police and were pleased that they responded immediately and stopped the attack.

Saturday, June 16. Zleekha and I went to see Abu Hani's daughter Hana to find out about the stop-work order. Hana was jubilant. The Israeli High Court ruled that the stop-work order is in effect and is unappealable until a final decision is taken. Yesterday, Civil Administration authorities arrived and made the Chinese workers stop.

It was good to leave Hebron this time with a small victory, even though it may not last long. ▲

To Order, Put Check Mark in Left
Hand Column and Use Order
Form on Page 16.

AM EU 's Book Selections (See Videos on

Authors	Publication	Year	Pgs	List	AMEU	Summary
Aburish, S.	Arafat: From Defender to Dictator	1998	360	\$15.90	\$12.50	Good biography of Palestinian leader.
A.M.E.U	Holy Land Travel Directory	1999	18	\$10.00	\$5.00	Recommends travel agents, inns, guides, shops.
Amove, A., ed.	Iraq Under Siege	2000	216	\$16.00	\$13.50	Articles by Aruri, Chomsky, Kelly, Abunimah.
Armstrong, K	Jerusalem: One City, Three Faiths	1999	474	\$17.50	\$16.95	Well written; critically acclaimed.
Bailey & Hillard	Living Stones Pilgrimage	1999	132	\$15.00	\$14.50	Guide to Holy Land's Christian communities.
Bamford, J.	Body of Secrets	2001	721	\$29.95	\$19.95	New evidence Israel deliberately attacked USS Liberty.
Beit-Hallahmi, B.	Original Sins	1993	227	\$19.95	\$12.50	Reflections on Zionism and Israel.
Bilkadi, Zayn	Babylon to Baku	1998	224	\$75.00	\$59.00	Richly illustrated 40,000-year history of oil.
Chacour, E.	Blood Brothers	1984	223	\$9.95	\$9.50	Author is prominent Palestinian Christian leader.
Chapman, C.	Whose Promised Land	1992	286	\$10.95	\$5.50	Examines meaning of biblical promises.
Christison, K.	Perceptions of Palestine	1999	380	\$40.00	\$29.95	How US media has influenced US policy.
Cordevilla, A.	Between the Alps & a Hard Place	2000	248	\$27.95	\$18.95	Switzerland, WWII, and moral blackmail today.
David, R.	Arabs & Israel for Beginners	1993	218	\$9.95	\$8.95	Illustrated history of Palestine & Israel.
Eady & Mast	Sahmatah	1998	40	\$10.00	\$10.00	One act play for two actors; see <i>Link</i> , Feb. 1999.
Ellis, M.	O Jerusalem	1999	187	\$17.50	\$16.95	The contested future of the Jewish Covenant.
Esposito, J., ed.	The Oxford History of Islam	1999	749	\$49.95	\$47.95	Richly illustrated history of Islam's faith and culture.
Fayez, J., ed.	The Colonization of Palestine	1992	48	\$9.95	\$3.00	Description of destroyed cities, towns & villages.
Findley, P.	Deliberate Deceptions	1993	326	\$14.95	\$6.95	Facing the facts about the US-Israeli relationship.
Findley, P.	Silent No More	2001	323	\$23.95	\$19.50	Confronts America's false image of Islam.
Finkelstein, N.	A Nation on Trial	1998	176	\$22.95	\$18.50	A critique of the Goldhagen thesis.
Finkelstein, N.	The Holocaust Industry	2000	150	\$23.00	\$16.50	Reflections on the exploitation of Jewish suffering.
Finkelstein, N.	The Rise and Fall of Palestine	1996	152	\$18.95	\$15.50	A critical assessment of the peace process.
Giladi, N.	Ben Gurion's Scandals	1992	261	\$19.50	\$14.95	How the Haganah & Mossad eliminated Jews.
Halsell, G.	Forcing God's Hand	1999	100	\$14.95	\$9.95	Israel, the Rapture and Planet Earth's destruction.
Halsell, G.	In Their Shoes	1996	200	\$14.95	\$9.50	A memoir.
Halsell, G.	Journey to Jerusalem	1981	193	\$7.95	\$4.00	Moving expose of life under Israeli occupation.
Halsell, G.	Prophecy and Politics	1986	210	\$14.95	\$8.95	Militant evangelists on the road to nuclear war.
Hass, A.	Drinking the Sea at Gaza	1999	400	\$16.00	\$12.95	Israel's bureaucratic terrorism in the Gaza Strip.
Hiro, D.	Sharing the Promised Land	1999	400	\$18.95	\$16.95	Good history of the Arab-Israeli conflict.
Jayyusi, S.	Anthology	1996	754	\$22.00	\$17.50	Modern Palestinian literature.
Khalidi, W.	Before their Diaspora	1991	351	\$29.00	\$24.95	Illustrated history of Palestine from 1876-1948.
Khalidi, W.	Ownership of the US Embassy Site in Jer.	2000	63	\$5.00	\$4.50	Documents site as confiscated refugee property.

Authors	Publication	Year	Pgs	List	AMEU	Summary
Koestler, A.	The Thirteenth Tribe	1976	255	\$15.00	\$11.50	The Khaza ancestry of Jews who settled Israel.
Mallison, W. T. & S.	Palestine Problem in Inter. Law	1986	564	\$49.50	\$19.50	An authoritative work; few copies available.
Masalha, N.	Expulsion of the Palestinians	1993	235	\$11.95	\$9.50	Examines Zionist notion of 'Transfer', 1882-1948.
McCormick, J.	Jerusalem and the Holy Land	1997	206	\$12.95	\$10.95	An ecumenical pilgrim's guide.
McGowan-Hogan	The Saga of Deir Yassin	1999	78	\$10.00	\$10.00	Response to Zionist revisionism.
Mendenhall, G.	Ancient Israel's Faith & History	2001	267	\$29.95	\$28.50	Author challenges misuse of biblical history.
Morris, B.	Birth of the Palestinian refugee problem	1987	380	\$25.95	\$19.95	Pivotal work on expulsion of Palestinians, 1947-49.
Morris, B.	Righteous Victims	2000	751	\$40.00	\$27.50	Traces Arab-Zionist conflict from 1881-1999.
Neff, D.	Warriors at Suez	1981	480	\$9.95	\$4.00	Eisenhower takes US into Middle East in 1967.
Neff, D.	Warriors for Jerusalem	1987	384	\$9.95	\$4.00	The six days that changed the Middle East in 1967.
Neff, D.	Warriors Against Israel	1988	371	\$19.95	\$6.00	How Israel became America's ally in 1973.
Nye, N.	Sitt's Secrets	1994	34	\$5.95	\$5.25	Young American girl visits grandmother in WB.
Prior, M.	The Bible and Colonialism	1997	342	\$28.50	\$27.50	A moral critique, by author of December 2000 Link.
Prior, M., ed.	They Came and They Saw	2000	302	\$22.00	\$19.50	Western Christian experiences in the Holy Land.
Prior, M.	Zionism and the State of Israel	1999	304	\$75.00	\$59.50	A moral inquiry.
Rahab & Strickert	Bethlehem 2000: Past and Present	1999	160	\$34.95	\$32.50	Coffee-table history book with 130 color photos.
Rantisi & Beebe	Blessed Are the Peacemakers	1990	172	\$8.95	\$7.95	Personal account of the Lydda Death March.
Said, E.	Out of Place	1999	295	\$26.99	\$15.95	A memoir.
Said, E.	The End of the Peace Process	2000	345	\$27.50	\$19.50	Author questions foundations of Oslo accords.
Shahak & Mezvinsky	Jewish Fundamentalism in Israel	1999	160	\$17.95	\$15.50	Focuses on roots of Jewish fundamentalism.
Shahak, I.	Jewish History, Jewish Religion	1994	127	\$17.95	\$15.50	Talmud morality and the peace process.
Shahak, I.	Open Secrets	1997	192	\$18.95	\$15.50	Examines Israel's weapons of mass destruction.
Shaheen, J.	Reel Bad Arabs	2001	574	\$25.00	\$18.95	How Hollywood vilifies a people.
Shlaim, A.	The Iron Wall: Israel & Arab World	1999	448	\$17.95	\$14.95	Israeli historian reevaluates traditional Israeli history.
Simons, G.	Imposing Economic Sanctions	1999	212	\$19.95	\$9.95	A legal remedy vs. a genocidal tool.
Suleiman, M., ed.	Arabs in America	2000	360	\$22.95	\$19.95	21 scholars report on Arabs of North America.
Thomas, G.	Gideon's Spies	1999	354	\$25.95	\$21.50	The secret history of Israel's Mossad.
Thompson, T.	The Mythic Past	1999	412	\$17.50	\$16.50	Literary myth is basis of biblical land claims.
Wagner, D.	Dying in the Land of Promise	2001	300	\$18.95	\$17.95	Palestinian Christianity from Pentecost to present.
Whitelam, K.	The Invention of Ancient Israel	1997	281	\$20.00	\$16.50	Biblical scholarship and Palestinian dispossession.
Zed Publ.	The Spirit of Palestine	1994	244	\$50.00	\$50.00	Richly illustrated history; coffee-table size.
Ziv, H.	The Holy Land	2000	250	\$50.00	\$45.00	Superbly illustrated history of Christian shrines.

Check our catalog of more than 100 books and videos at <http://members.aol.com/ameulink>

Video-Cassettes (VHS)

- ▶ DMZ, **People & the Land** (1997, 57 minutes). This is the controversial documentary by Tom Hayes that appeared on over 40 PBS stations. **AMEU: \$25.00.**
- ▶ Kelley, R., **The Bedouin of Israel** (1998, 2 hours). Never-before-seen film of how Israel has treated its Bedouin citizens, including interview with the notorious Green Patrol. **AMEU: \$30.00.**
- ▶ Masri, M., **Children of Shatila** (1999, 58 minutes). The children 17 years after the massacre. List: \$50.00; **AMEU: \$39.50.**
- ▶ Middle East Council of Churches, **Disabled for Palestine** (1993, 21 minutes). A Palestinian doctor shows cases of Palestinian civilians who have been maimed for life by Israeli bullets, beatings and tear gas. List: \$25.00; **AMEU: \$10.00.**
- ▶ Moushabeck, M., **Anatolia: Lost Songs of Palestine** (2001, Compact Disk, 52 minutes). Wonderful percussions and vocals. List: \$15.00; **AMEU: \$12.50.**
- ▶ Munayyer, F. & H., **Palestinian Costumes and Embroidery: A Precious Legacy** (1990, 38 minutes). A rare collection of Palestinian dresses with accessories modeled against the background of Palestinian music, with commentary tracing the designs back to Canaanite times. List: \$50.00; **AMEU: \$25.00.**
- ▶ PHRM, **Jerusalem: An Occupation Set in Stone?** (1995, 55 minutes). Graphic account of Israel's plan to uproot Palestinian presence from Jerusalem. **AMEU: \$25.00.**
- ▶ Studio 52 Production, **Checkpoint: The Palestinians After Oslo** (1997, 58 minutes). Documents the post-Oslo situation with off-beat humor and historical insights provided by Palestinian and Israeli activists like Naseer Arad and Hanan Ashrawi. **AMEU: \$27.00.**

To Support *The Link*

A \$40 voluntary annual subscription is requested to defray cost of publishing and distributing *The Link* and AMEU's Public Affairs Series.

- Contribution to AMEU (tax deductible)
 Please Send Recent *Link* Issues

A check or money order for \$ _____ is enclosed, payable to AMEU.

Name _____

Address _____

Zip+4 _____

9/01

Rush Order Form

Place ✓ next to the book or video you are ordering and indicate quantity if more than one. Postage and handling are included in AMEU's prices. For international orders, add \$1.00 per book/video. For UPS delivery, add \$2.00 per order. Make checks payable to AMEU.

No. of Books and Videos Ordered _____

Total Price _____

Add \$3 for UPS delivery, if desired _____

Add \$1 per book/video for intern'l delivery _____

Total Amount Enclosed _____

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip+4 _____

MAIL ORDER WITH CHECK TO:

AMEU, Room 245, 475 Riverside Drive, New York, NY 10115-0245

Telephone 212-870-2053, Fax 212-870-2050, or

E-Mail AMEU@aol.com

Americans for Middle East Understanding, Inc.
Room 245, 475 Riverside Drive
New York, NY 10115-0245