Whitewashing: ‘Everybody’ Does It

Review of Raz Kletter, Just Past? The Making of Israeli Archaeology
London: Equinox, 2006, 362 pp., Index
Roger Heacock

There are two kinds of books. On the one hand, there are those that enter the marketplace where the commodity and its message are sold and purchased (largely unified, even globalized, in this neoliberal era), and thus lend themselves to popular or scholarly critique expressed through consumer responses ranging from indifference to interest, praise, controversy and rejection. And there are books that remain in the stockrooms or on library shelves. (There is of course a third category, those which, despite their rarity, eventually find their way onto the bestseller list – one thinks here of Swann’s Way, which appeared in a very limited first run that Proust had to finance himself.)

The volume by Raz Kletter, Just Past? The Making of Israeli Archaeology is a fifty pound sterling whitewash. I mention the price first because it guarantees that it shall remain limited in circulation – with no redeeming technical embellishments such as high-quality photos – to university libraries and the like. Perhaps it is best that way, for
a truly commercial run of the volume would surely elicit a response one level higher
(or lower) than this forcibly limited edition. There would be a political uproar among
those Palestinian refugees living in the region or around the world, who have always
known of the fate of their own villages, houses and mosques. And there would be
an uproar within the scholarly community, because the ideological presuppositions,
the methodological inadequacies and the political intent of the volume deconstruct
themselves almost too readily, and thus command refutation.

And indeed, the author is conscious of this conundrum. He talks about the first
generation of Israeli archaeologists working in the decade following the creation of
the state. An employee of the Israel Antiquities Authority, he owes his superiors and
the censor, who gave him clearance to publish a book that is nonetheless based, we are
told, on materials readily available to the public. And the subject matter he is treating
stops half a century ago, so as further to minimize risk-taking, since the details he
uncovers relate to facts that are known and were readily bandied around by those who
perpetrated them like Moshe Dayan (“there is not a single [Jewish] settlement that was
not established in the place of a former Arab village”). The book is intended to assert
the primacy of pristine British archaeological ethics and the adherence of the Israeli
profession to them, by and large. The value system that looks up to and identifies
with the model of the former colonial master for guidance is characteristic of a certain
post-independence national intelligentsia, particularly in the Israeli case where the
colonized people are still there, underfoot. One wonders if he has considered British
archaeology’s behaviour and values (viz. Lord Elgin and the Erechtheion’s stolen
caryatid, or Howard Carter, who cut poor King Tut Ankh Amon into eighteen pieces
after 3,000 years in order to get all the jewellery). But the details don’t seem to
interest him; he is entranced with the symbol of the elevated, emphatically European
and most emphatically not Middle Eastern value system of the Israeli antiquities and
archaeological elite.

Nonetheless, and beneath the somewhat tedious and lengthy quotations, there appear
some interesting data, making this a primary source of sorts. There are documents
relating to the Palestine Archaeological (“Rockefeller”) Museum (whose status is to
be determined along with the rest of final status issues, which is a bit disconcerting
considering the fact that the identical Palestinian team that brought us Oslo is back
at work), and one infers something about the contradictions between the preservation
of antiquities (which under British-based Israeli law include buildings erected
before 1700) and urban restoration or development, which should have but did not
seek to preserve viable habitat. But the overriding intention is to clear the Israeli
archaeological profession of charges that they participated wholeheartedly, or even
in any significant way, in the frenzy of destruction of Palestinian private, public and
holy structures that began around 1948. Carefully, the author limits the period under
review to the 1950s (a couple of years before, a couple after), and prudently stops well
short of the 1967 occupation of remaining rump-Palestine and other Arab lands, most notably the Syrian Golan Heights.

But Kletter goes further than that: while indicting certain military men for their excesses, he by and large exonerates Israel for acts which, he claims, were inevitable given the state of war and the material needs of the immigrants. Although he severely criticizes the politicization of works on archaeology, he does not hesitate to render judgment on the question of human, and therefore archaeological, intent. If we are to believe him, the massive destruction of Palestinian homes, monuments and places of worship was a nearly accidental byproduct of violence after 1947. There was no intention of carrying out ethnic cleansing, just a few late isolated cases of it (p. 42). And if subsequently, the authorities proceeded to raze villages in their entirety, it was first because of “embarrassment” and later to hide the unsightly blight that might disturb tourists, notably along the road from the coast to Jerusalem. The old Arab city of Tiberias was razed, along with its mosques and synagogue. On the other hand, the Arab village of Bar’am, whose inhabitants never left the country, was entirely destroyed in order to “accentuate” the synagogue (p.61).

He cites various authors regarding volition or intent, selectively, and finds there was none. One of them is the ur-Benny Morris. But not the Benny Morris of 2004 (The Birth of the Palestinian Refugee Problem Revisited) who had meantime become unequivocal in judging that there had been an expulsion policy and, in his infamous Ha’aretz interview in January of the same year, stated that Ben Gurion, who led that policy, had finally gotten cold feet and not finished the job and gotten rid of all Arabs from “the whole Land of Israel, as far as the Jordan River…”, as he should have.

Why is this important? First of all, because it addresses the question of credibility regarding the work as a whole, and most particularly, the choice of archival documents. Historians (and this designation is not a corporate one; history today works through a multiplicity of media and sources: written, oral, pictorial, fictional, and so on) always choose carefully among available documents – so much so that there is some credibility to the slogan: “archives lie.” They lie at the source and they lie upon their publication. At the source because they are drafted and crafted by a certain class of people (consuls, ministers, civil servants and other members of the elite) and not the countless marginalized persons whose situation they purport to describe. And they lie by virtue of the criteria of selection employed by those intellectuals who choose, present and interpret them for the public. This is why a close critical reading of documents, as well as the concept of intersecting networks (“who said what, when and to whom?”), has become vital as a criterion for verification in the social sciences. And when verifiable secondary sources are selected or distorted, it is a reasonable induction that the material as a whole will be as well. Circumstantial evidence is found in the author’s having presented the work to the censor for approval.
Kletter does one thing that is virtually incomprehensible, even in the light of his clearly revealed partialities. He ‘outs’ a Palestinian victim of the Nakba, a former employee of the Mandatory Department of Antiquities, one who would be deemed a collaborator in later periods, showing him as he pleads unsuccessfully for three years from exile in Libya to be allowed to return, expressing joy at the name ‘Palestine’ having been replaced by Israel, denouncing (by name) those who had resisted the Zionists, and who might possibly still have been in the country. The choice of documents here is baffling; the effect, chilling.

The other remarkable aspect of this work is that it behaves as though Edward Said had never been, and Orientalist versions of history were not reserved to fanatics in the Bernard Lewis mould. We learn that Ottoman Palestine and by extension, the Ottoman Empire, was a place replete with “dark spots: ethnic groups were segregated; the bulk of archaeological research was carried out by foreigners; the Law of Antiquities was accomplished at the price of creating legal trade in antiquities... and each separate group was interested in ‘our past’…” (p. 295). The most casual amateur can spot the enormities in this paragraph (with the likes of which the book is peppered), from the choice of vocabulary (“dark spots”) to the counter-verities regarding ethnic segregation, the hegemony of foreigners, the money-grubbing Turks, the ubiquity of Zionist-type solipsism.

A number of subjects are broached that might, if given some depth, have added to one’s understanding of specific issues. We find out how today’s Israel Museum in Jerusalem was originally financed (by US funds). But the story of the funds’ disbursement is treated as a local scandal instead of being used, as it might, to bolster the literature on the history and teleology of museums in general (“follow the money!”). For this reason, it would not be correct to say that this book has no place – it does, in those libraries that can afford it. And it can there be regarded and employed as a primary source, since it quotes a large if select number of documents of various types, pertinent to the study of the history of the land, its native inhabitants, and those who moved in to take their place. Because of the period it chooses to cover, it avoids the pitfalls of having to qualify Israeli archaeology as a tool of the regionally expanding state in the way Meron Benvenisti, Denys Pringle and most of all, Nadia Abu El-Haj have done. Kletter’s treatment of his much-respected archaeological caste becomes more problematic as the years go by, since it is hard to blame others for the depredation, as he does for this early period (he accuses the Israeli military and, believe it or not, the Palestinian victims of the Nakba). How would he qualify their unequivocal involvement in settlement activities in these new territories, minus the fig-leaf of a recent European extermination campaign and hostile Arab armies and populations?
Kletter’s big problem, hidden amongst the many citations of sources, is Nadia Abu El-Haj, whose comprehensive study of a century of Zionist archaeology *Facts on the Ground* (Chicago, 2001) has become a major source on this subject. Throughout the book, he belittles and distorts her work in bolstering his own allegations, or ignores it. But finally his animus breaks out and he lays into her, briefly but vehemently. While trying not to assault her in the total, American way, as an ignorant anti-Semite, he scolds her for her criticism of ‘Hebrew’ and Israeli archaeologists. Furthermore, she says nothing that Israelis have not been saying for some time (but to each other in Hebrew, according to the cited work), and of course, she did not do what Kletter shines at, blame the victims (“Those who lost the names also bear responsibility” – p.218).

The whitewash, in the face of all the damage that we are told was done (but the plethora of direct oral history accounts of inhabitants and their transmission by historians such as Elias Sanbar and Walid Khalidi, or novelists such as Elias Khoury had long since told the story in its chilling plenitude) is based on the fact that ‘everybody’ does the same thing, thus creating a blank slate on which subsequently to etch the new nation’s imprint. One example Kletter gives is that of Turkey and its wholesale destruction of the multicultural Anatolian past. And of course, he has a point: Turkey perpetrated genocide, at the very least on its Armenian population; Israel limited itself to ethnocide.

*Roger Heacock is a historian who teaches at Birzeit University.*

**Endnotes**


3. A research professor in archaeology, Pringle has completed three of the four volumes containing the complete corpus of crusader religious and secular buildings in Palestine; he told me that he had to work as quickly as possible, because too many of these unprotected sites were continually being razed and transformed into parking lots.