



PLATE XXXVII: EDITORIAL

John Thurnam Esq., M.D., F.S.A. The original photograph is in the possession of the Roundway Hospital Management Committee, Devizes

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[Photo: W. H. Styche

Antiquity

Vol. XLIV No. 176

DECEMBER 1970

Editorial

The first plate in this number is of John Thurnam (1810–73). It is a copy of the photograph of him which hangs in the Roundway Hospital at Devizes, Wilts.: it was noticed there by Leslie Grinsell and published by Paul Ashbee in his *The Earthen Long Barrow in Britain* (London, 1970), reviewed by Ian Kinnes in this issue (p. 318). Thurnam was Medical Superintendent of the Wiltshire County Asylum at Devizes from its inception in 1851 until his death. In 1843 he published his *Observations and Essays on the Statistics of Insanity and on Establishments for the Insane*, and in 1865 (together with J. B. Davis) *Crania Britannica*. His most famous archaeological paper appeared just over a hundred years ago: 'On Ancient British Barrows, especially those of Wiltshire and the adjoining counties. Part I: Long Barrows', and it was in *Archaeologia* for 1868. Mr Ashbee's book looks back at a century of work since Thurnam.

Perhaps the time is ripe for a picture-book of British archaeologists. Ashbee's book has not only a picture of Thurnam but also one of Greenwell. There must be hidden away in museums, art galleries, and private collections the material for such a book. The Salisbury and South Wiltshire Museum has a fine collection of photographs of 19th-century archaeologists and a few years ago Mr Hugh Shortt gave us a set of photographs of these worthies which we have been meaning to publish. But let us have this picture-book of archaeological worthies soon: perhaps Mr Ashbee, who clearly has a taste for these matters, could do it himself.

We publish with pleasure (p. 305) René Cutforth's account of his experience at Stonehenge on Midsummer Night, 1970. It is not only an example of the brilliant reportage we have all learnt to expect and admire from Cutforth: it is also a kind but satirical letter to the Ministry of Public Building and Works. As one reads Cutforth's account one wonders again why this nonsense is allowed to go on year after year. This pseudo-Druidic folly at Stonehenge must stop, and it is no illiberalism to say so. Perhaps the way to reveal to the Ministry the lunacy of their ways in annually granting permission to two bogus-Druidic organizations to execute fantasies of their own invention at Stonehenge is to form a group of New Druids (which might include the Trustees and Advisory Editors of *ANTIQUITY* and certain specially interested persons like William Evans, René Cutforth, Gerald Hawkins and Lyle Borst). Could the Minister refuse the New Druids permission to hold a symposium at Stonehenge on Midsummer Eve? How could he discriminate between bogus-Druids invented in the 20th century and the bogus-Druids invented in the 19th century?



We have published in the last few years accounts of how archaeology is taught in various British universities. Professor Christopher Hawkes wrote on the organization at Oxford (*Antiquity*, 1958, 123) and more recently Professor Martin Harrison on the organization in Newcastle (*Antiquity*, 1970, 61). We are

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always happy to have such brief accounts which are of very general interest to all readers and particularly to students and teachers in other universities. Professor Brian Fagan contributes to this issue an account of the teaching of archaeology at Santa Barbara (p. 310) and of a new technique of teaching which he has developed with great success. The Editor and Production Editor were very happy to try out the new system and found it intriguing and exciting, and it certainly is a great advantage to be, as a member of an audience, in charge of your own lantern slides, and to be able to repeat them and keep them in front of you for as long as you like. Everyone may not want to use the Fagan archaeological teach-in but it certainly has great advantages in dealing with a very large audience.

Fagan has produced a reader to go with his course: it is called *Introductory Readings in Archaeology* (Boston: Little Brown, \$4.95), and is a very workmanlike, well-produced and useful volume. Readers in archaeology and anthropology are much more used in the United States of America than they are in teaching in western Europe, where many still regard them as a short cut to learning, and a device to persuade students not to read books. This is an exaggerated view: the student must still read books and papers, but his reading time is limited, and these anthologies and readers are valuable, if used in conjunction with more serious reading.

In our opinion still one of the best of these readers is Robert Heizer's *Man's Discovery of his Past: Literary Landmarks in Archaeology*. This was first published in 1962 by Prentice-Hall at Englewood Cliffs. There is now a new (1969) edition called *Man's Discovery of his Past: a Sourcebook of Original Articles* published by Peek Publications, 4067 Transport Street, Palo Alto, California, who also published John Graham's *Ancient Mesoamerica: Selected Readings*. It is our view that every serious archaeological student should have the Heizer and Fagan readers on their shelves and read them early in their studies.



Fagan learnt his archaeology in Cambridge, England: and that University produced the greatest living teacher of archaeology, namely Miles Burkitt, who will become an octogenarian on 27 December this year. To one who sat at his feet as an undergraduate 40 years ago, and even at that time thought it was remarkable to be being taught by someone who had worked at Castillo in the heroic days of Upper Palaeolithic archaeology, it is even more remarkable, as it is delightful, that he should still be with us, as bright and amusing as ever. A few days ago we took to Grantchester the good wishes of ANTIQUITY.

We have all been unable to persuade Miles Burkitt to write his memoirs, but from time to time he has spoken reminiscently to societies in Cambridge, and with his approval, and the warm co-operation of Peggy Burkitt, his wife, who has worked with him for so many years, we were able to record some of his reminiscent thoughts, and we publish a selection of them here, in the hope that they may appear in full elsewhere. These words were taken down by a member of the ANTIQUITY staff who went out to Merton House, Grantchester, and this is what M.C.B. said to her:

I was born only a few years after Fellows of Colleges might marry and retain their Fellowships. There was no rush to the altars. We were a very small body of University children. To show the change in outlook today it is interesting to note that we were not allowed to speak to any of the town children, and the county children spoke to neither. The Sedgwick Museum was opened at the beginning of the century by Edward VII and Queen Alexandra. I had the luck to be present as Professor Hughes, the Professor of Geology who had known me in my cradle, insisted that I should be fetched away from my prep school for this historic occasion. When the new Sedgwick Museum was built the University administration demanded that the top floors should be handed over to them for administration purposes. Professor Hughes pointed out that they were required for research work. The administrators denied the possibility that so much research work could be being undertaken. They said they would come round and visit the top floors. Professor Hughes hastily ran up cardboard partitions and organized every undergraduate he

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knew to sit one in each cubicle with his eye glued to a microscope: when the deputation arrived and inspected the top floors they were chagrined to find that the whole place was occupied by apparently important research workers.

Charles von Hügel was a noted botanist and a friend of the Emperor of Austria and had been brought up on an estate contiguous to Schönbrunn. In middle life he had a love affair which went wrong and he went to India to recover. There he met the charming daughter of General Farquharson, niece of the great Outram, and they were duly married. It may be of interest to note that it was in her carriage (as a betrothed) that the great Metternich escaped out of Vienna at the time of the 1848 riots. Anatole, the founder of the Museum of Archaeology and Ethnology in Cambridge, was the third child of this marriage. He was especially interested in Fiji. He told me once that when he went up into the middle of Fiji he passed an old man making stone implements and that when he passed the same way two years later, the old man was dead and his place had been taken by a blacksmith. For a while the archaeological and anthropological collections of the University were housed in crates in the Museum of Classical Archaeology. Baron von Hügel decided to build a museum. The University provided a site, but nothing further. In these days, in such a circumstance, there would have been a bleat to the Government to provide a museum out of taxes, followed by a deputation to one or other of the scores of ministries which now exist. But those were the days when this country had an empire and was virile. If you wanted anything done you had to do it yourself. The Baron therefore set about collecting £40,000 (equivalent to £200,000 in present money values). The money was collected and the museum built.

Sir William Ridgeway, A. C. Haddon and Sir James (*Golden Bough*) Frazer got together and decided there ought to be a Cambridge degree in ethnology. Most of the Cambridge colleges were up in arms. The subject was a horrid one: it would debauch undergraduates, and of course it would be impossible to permit any members of Girton or Newnham to attend such lectures. But after the war these difficulties were resolved and the Archaeology and Anthropology Tripos came into existence with male and female students!

Professor Hughes interested me in prehistory, a queer word I had never heard before. Hughes told me it was something written up by a Frenchman called Déchelette. I asked whether it

had all been translated into English and he said no. I replied 'Then it is no use to me: I was educated at Eton and know no French.' Hughes organized that I should lunch with James Frazer and Haddon and meet the Abbé Breuil. It was a queer lunch: because Frazer, Haddon and myself spoke no French and Breuil's English was very imperfect. Breuil had the idea that I had for years been wanting to study *préhistoire*, whereas I had only heard this word three days before. He said, in broken English, 'You cannot study this subject in England because nobody knows anything about it', and this was nearly true in 1912. He said 'You must go abroad. Can you go for a year or two?' I replied that I could. 'But when?' said Breuil. I hesitated and then said 'I must pack. The day after tomorrow?'

And so I arrived at Castillo to dig with Obermaier and Teilhard de Chardin. Then came the war. At the time I happened to be in the forests of north Russia and heard nothing about it, but when I did, I managed to get home and join Breuil in the French Red Cross. After the war I wrote to Haddon pointing out that prehistoric archaeology, while not ethnology, was allied to it. By 1922 I was recognized as an official teacher of archaeology in the University and given a salary of £10 a year.



Miles Burkitt in these brief words has chronicled his move from geology to prehistory and the beginnings of official teaching in archaeology in Cambridge which now costs considerably more than the £10 proposed in the early twenties. One person who played a most important part in the development of prehistoric and protohistoric studies in Cambridge was Hector Munro Chadwick, that kind, inspiring, great scholar whose centenary we celebrated on 22 October: we print here a drawing of 'Chadders' by Brian Hope-Taylor, who never knew him, but made this remarkable likeness from photographs.

When Chadwick died, *The Savilian*, the magazine of his old school, Wakefield Grammar School, published an extensive obituary of him in their March 1947 number. We think our wider readership might be interested in some of what was said then. Another member of the same school, G. W. Dyson, followed in

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Chadwick's footsteps to the extent of going up to Clare with an exhibition in Classics, and lived on the same staircase for two years. His recollection of H.M.C. was this: 'An unlined, happy, gentle face, green tweeds and breeches, with an athletic, rather stocky figure and an easy walk, making his way to the library with a rucksack of books on his back.' The *Savilian* was fortunate in securing Miss Dorothy Whitelock, who eventually succeeded Chadwick in the Elrington and Bosworth Chair of Anglo-Saxon in Cambridge, to write about him and his work. We quote from her appreciation:

When I look back to my years as a student, Cambridge and Chadwick seem almost synonymous terms, for it was through him that a whole new world opened, whole vistas of scholarship that one had never dreamed of, to which all the other incidents of university life seemed to form only a background. We imbibed unconsciously standards and values that to many of us have been a permanent influence . . . his influence was as unconsciously exercised as it was received. We were aware that he was a great man, but he was unassumedly modest and he never 'threw his weight about'. He seemed to make no demands on us and no attempt to stimulate our interest; he

simply assumed it and treated us like scholars from the first. As a result, we tried to live up to this treatment. . . . The result of his teaching was not to send out into the world a number of feebler imitators of himself, but a set of independently minded persons, many of whom achieved distinction in a wide range of subjects. It was a remarkable double achievement to add so enormously to knowledge by his own researches, and to form so large a 'school' of workers. . . . He was unselfconscious, and his relations with others were dictated by a very great kindness and a sympathetic understanding of their feelings . . . when he was showing some tourists round a medieval chapel, he accepted a tip rather than cause them the embarrassment of a refusal, and I have a vivid memory of his replying with perfect composure and no hint of surprise 'No, AD' to a student who asked him 'Was it BC?' when he dated one of King Alfred's battles. In fact, he never showed impatience at our stupidities and ignorance, and in spite of his keen Yorkshire shrewdness, his criticisms, though telling, were kindly and constructive. It was not that his standards were low: when I once gave as a reason for unfamiliarity with a book the fact that it was in Danish, his only reply was 'I don't think you will find Danish very difficult.' This calm confidence that one would follow wherever one's subject led, at all cost, was far more effective than hours of exhortation, and perhaps goes far to explain his remarkable success as a teacher.



Chadwick was born in 1870: that was the year in which Heinrich Schliemann began his life's work at Troy, work which was only possible because of his accumulation of a fortune. His was an incredible story of poor boy to millionaire. Much of his money was made in America—and it is often forgotten that he became, and died, an American citizen. Professor Robert Heizer of the University of California at Berkeley, who, in his wisdom, always has a keen eye for archaeology before now, sends us this advertisement.

AMERICAN COIN.
\$50,000 GOLD DUST WANTED
immediately, at the highest
prices in Exchange for American coin, at the
BANK OF HENRY SCHLIEMANN & CO.
In the Brick Building, corner of Front and J.
Sacramento City, Sept. 10, 1851. oc10 mlf

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Schliemann died in 1890, an old, unknown man tottering across the square in Naples on Christmas Day. That was the year that saw the birth of Miles Burkitt and Mortimer Wheeler. We believe this to be coincidence.



Most of our readers in the British Isles will know of the tragic death of Mr Jeffrey Radley while excavating in York. He was on the staff of the Royal Commission on Historical Monuments and was in charge of a cutting 22 ft. deep through the Roman, Saxon, Viking and later defences of the City for the Commission. On 22 July he was suffocated when the wall of the trench, locally 15 ft. deep and 4 ft. wide, scooped out by a mechanical digger, collapsed on him. He was 34: an obituary in *The Times* for 3 August described him as 'an archaeologist of wide interests . . . his best work as a scholar was perhaps still to come, and his untimely death has left much unfinished, including a complete and detailed survey of Mesolithic sites'. We extend our deep sympathies to his wife and family and are glad to know that a Jeffrey Radley Memorial Fund has been set up in York. The Honorary Treasurer of this fund is *Mrs Sheila Walsh, 7 Orchard Close, Dringhouses, York.*

At the inquest in York on 17 August it was said that when Radley ordered a mechanical excavator to 'dig down as far as it could reach' he was digging his own grave. The lethal part of the trench was dug without shoring or consultation of expert opinion to 'a quite impossible depth' and collapsed, burying him alive. The coroner is reported as saying 'It seems to me that as a result of this inquest the governing body of archaeological and historical digs of this sort may regard some tightening up of the rules as necessary.' A friend, who is also a very experienced excavator, writes: 'One cannot but agree with the coroner that the digging of so narrow a trench to such a depth is bad practice: all excavators would agree that such a proceeding is archaeologically unsatisfactory, since in any case it serves the purposes of interpretation and demonstration very poorly. The narrow trench is, after all, but a device for getting a

barely visible, vertical cross-section on the cheap, and the shoring it requires will obstruct even that limited purpose. The cutting that is at least two or three times as wide as it is deep, its sides with a batter appropriate to the type of soil, is a safer and more rewarding investment.'

This is unhappily not the only accident of this kind. An earlier fatality occurred on a rescue excavation at Addington Road, West Wickham, Kent, when a member of Mr Brian Philp's rescue team, Alan Christopher Jones, aged 19, was killed while drawing the vertical section in a 12ft.-deep trench. Apparently the trench collapsed forward without warning: it was not shored. In a letter to Miss de Cardi, Philp suggested that the accident might have been due to vibration from heavy bank-holiday traffic on a nearby road. In that case there were no spoil heaps on the edge of the trench and the soil was compact and apparently firm.

In 1964 the Council for British Archaeology printed a leaflet entitled *Safety Precautions in Archaeological Excavations*. It is at present out of print but the CBA is revising it, and we hope that it will be read with the greatest care by all excavators.



We have already referred to the great interest aroused by the purchase of the unprovenanced treasure by the Boston Museum of Fine Arts (*Antiquity*, 1970, 88) and we published in our last issue (p. 71) the declaration made by the University Museum, Philadelphia. We invited Cornelius and Emily Vermeule of the Boston Museum and Harvard University to tell us their views on the Philadelphia declaration and we print their interesting note here (p. 314).

Meanwhile Robert Taylor, writing in *The Globe*, the Boston evening paper, claimed that an even more spectacular hoard including what he called 'the gold of Croesus', tomb paintings, jewellery and Greek vases was lying in the basement of the Metropolitan Museum of Art in New York, and that these finds came from four tombs near Sardis, King Croesus's former capital in western Turkey. Taylor further alleged that the Dumbarton Oaks Museum, Washington, also had a hoard of Turkish

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treasure, consisting of Byzantine silver from a ruined church.

Peter Hopkirk of *The Times* of London has been following up these allegations in Turkey and in a fascinating despatch from Ankara (*The Times*, 27 August) reported that a Senior Turkish antiquities official told him he did not believe the alleged Met treasure was the controversial Dorak hoard and added 'The Dorak treasure is nothing compared to the treasures which we know have been smuggled out of Turkey.'

By the time these words are in print a meeting will have taken place at UNESCO in Paris where members will be asked to sign a convention designed to stamp out the smuggling of works of art and archaeology, and to secure the return of those illegally exported. Turkey has prepared a list of about a thousand important objects smuggled out of the country over the past ten to fifteen years.

And all the while the smuggling goes on, and sometimes the smugglers are caught. The *Corriere della Sera* of Milan for 27 August prints a vivid account of archaeological material of enormous value stolen from Etruscan tombs which was found in a car in Genoa. The car had been notified the previous day to the police who intercepted it near Leghorn and tailed it to Genoa. The four occupants had not noticed the tailing and during the journey seemed in no hurry, driving at a normal pace and even stopping for a meal in a grill on the motorway. The car stopped in the corso Italia; the four got out of the car several times waiting for the arrival of another vehicle with a foreign number plate which was to collect the smuggled loot from them. The police made no move for a while in the hope of catching those who were to take away the loot. But finally they intervened, found the loot and two revolvers. The arrested four denied robbing tombs themselves but admitted acquiring the material from an unknown tomb robber. They said that the thefts were directed from Switzerland where, it is alleged, there exists a central organization for the clandestine sale of smuggled material.

The *Corriere della Sera* story somehow seems to add a human and comic touch to this other-

wise very serious and disturbing matter of archaeological smuggling.



And as we go to press we read in *The Times* for 19 September that the Italian police have discovered in a barn near Rome a hoard of art and archaeological loot worth one and a quarter million pounds sterling. A first survey has revealed that the barn 'contained the remains of an entire Roman temple and a very large Etruscan vase believed to be the only one of its kind in existence'. This exciting barn with its immense collection was apparently found when police followed suspected thieves who were trying to remove a huge ancient bas-relief from the barn. *The Times* reports laconically: 'The men, who came with a lorry, apparently gave up after long efforts in the night.'



Mr C. B. Joel, of North Mymms, sends a correction to our comment on the beginnings of Penguin archaeology (*Antiquity*, 1970, 174). He says that while the first Penguins came out in 1935, the first batch of Pelicans did not come out until May 1937, and that the first Pelican on archaeology was Leonard Woolley's *Digging Up the Past* (A 4), whereas W. J. Perry's *The Growth of Civilisation*, while it appeared in the same year, was in the third batch (A 15). We stand corrected, but we sink into our chair astounded at the news Mr Joel gives us, namely that *The Growth of Civilisation* is going to be reissued 'with an introduction to show that, despite Perry's rather naive archaeology . . . the thesis still stands (or stood until the arrival of the C14 age) the test of subsequent archaeological developments', and also that Perry's *The Megalithic Culture of Indonesia* has been selected for reprinting by the Chicago University Press in its 'Classics in Anthropology' series of reprints. How fascinating to know that there are still adherents to the Elliot Smith-Perry thesis of Egyptocentric hyperdiffusionism; but this is what young archaeologists have to learn; namely that all the old nonsenses still have their followings—the Children of the Sun, Atlantis, the signs of the Zodiac at Glastonbury, the

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Lost Tribes of Israel, the Phoenicians and Egyptians everywhere, the old straight tracks and many another. So many people want to be comforted by unreason. Which reminds us that we have just declined to print an advertisement

of *The Ley Hunter*, and that years ago, Crawford was delighted by the abuse he received in certain strange quarters for declining to publish an advertisement for Watkins's *The Old Straight Track*.

Book Chronicle

We include here books which have been received for review, or books of importance (not received for review) of which we have recently been informed. We welcome information about books, particularly in languages other than English or American, of interest to readers of ANTIQUITY. The listing of a book in this chronicle does not preclude its review in ANTIQUITY.

Sculture Greche e Romane del Museo Nazionale Di Antichite Di Bucarest by Gabriella Bordenache. *Bucharest: Casa editrice dell'Accademia, 1969. 144 pp., 321 pls. Lei 35.*

The Abyssinians by David Buxton. *London: Thames and Hudson, 1970. 259 pp., 128 pls., 49 figs. 50s. (£2.50).*

Considerations on the Antiquity of Mining in the Iberian Peninsula. Occasional Paper No. 27. *London: Royal Anthropological Institute of Great Britain and Ireland, 1970. 42 pp. 30s. (£1.50). \$3.60.*

Ice Ages: Their Nature and Effects by Ian Cornwall. *London: John Baker, 1970. 180 pp., 15 pls., 43 figs. 63s. (£3.15).*

Palmyra. Text by Kazimierz Michalowski. Photographs by Andrzej Dziewanowski. *London: Pall Mall Press, 1970. 32 pp., 88 pls., £2 8s. (£2.40).*

The Archaeology of Wilson's Promontory by P. J. E. Coutts. *Canberra: Australian Institute of Aboriginal Studies, 1970. 169 pp., 9 pls., 30 figs., 57 tables. \$A 5.50 plus postage.*

Archéologie aérienne en Ile-de-France by Daniel Jalmain. *Paris: Editions Technip, 1970. 191 pp., 61 figs., numerous tables. Frs. 39.00.*

The Religions of the Roman Empire by John Ferguson. (Aspects of Greek and Roman Life). *London: Thames and Hudson, 1970. 296 pp., 87 pls., 1 table. 50s. (£2.50).*

The Saxon Churches of Sussex by E. A. Fisher. *Newton Abbot: David & Charles, 1970. 252 pp., 30 pls., 15 figs., 1 map. 63s. (£3.15).*

Military Theory and Practice in the Age of Xenophon by J. K. Anderson. *Berkeley and Los Angeles: University of California Press, 1970. 428 pp., 18 pls., numerous figs., £5 19s. (£5.95).*

The Cult of Kingship in Anglo-Saxon England by William A. Chaney. *Manchester: University Press, 1970. 286 pp., 55s. (£2.75).*

Archaeology under Water by George F. Bass. A Pelican Book. *Harmondsworth: Penguin Books, 1970.* First published in *Ancient People and Places* series by Thames and Hudson, 1966. *193 pp., 62 pls., 47 figs., 3 maps. 8s. (40p.).*

Petrie's Naqada Excavation: a Supplement by Elise J. Baumgartel. *London: Bernard Quaritch Ltd, 1970. 11 pp. (text), 75 pp. (tables), folding map. £6 10s. (£6.50).*

Denmark: an Archaeological Guide by Elisabeth Munksgaard. *London: Faber and Faber, 1970. 144 pp., 16 pls., 6 maps and plans. 35s. (£1.75).*

Evoluția Uneltelor Și Armelor De Piatră Cioplită Descoperite Pe Teritoriul României by Al. Păunescu. *Bucharest: Editura Academiei Republicii Socialiste România, 1970. 359 pp., numerous figs., tables and maps. Lei 27.*

The Fenland in Roman Times edited by C. W. Phillips. *London: Royal Geographical Society, 1970. 360 pp., 24 pls. numerous tables, 12 separate maps in stiff card folder matching the Memoir cover. £8 8s. (£8.40).*

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