

Editorial FRONTISPIECE & BACKPIECE

It was a great pleasure in the spring of this year to visit the Channel Islands again. We had two purposes: to see the excavations at Les Fouaillages on Guernsey, and the new Guernsey Museum and Art Gallery. The new Museum is one of the most enchanting and well-constructed small museums in existence and well deserved the national and international awards it was given a few years ago. The history of museums in Guernsey is interesting. In the summer of 1811, during military exercises on L'Ancrese Common on the north of the island, some soldiers discovered what they called 'an artificial cavern' which was the prehistoric chambered tomb of La Varde. They shovelled out of the tomb pottery and human bones: among those who came to visit this strange 'cavern' was Frederick Corbin Lukis (1788–1871) who went home with a skull tucked under his arm. This neolithic relic was the foundation of the Lukis Museum.

Lukis was a young man of 23 at the time but already had wide-ranging scientific interests: his visit to La Varde seems to have turned him into an archaeologist. He was responsible for the preservation and recording of many of the prehistoric monuments of Guernsey. We reproduce here a pencil and wash drawing, now in the new Guernsey Museum, of him supervising the excavation of the chambered tomb of Le Creux ès Faiës in about 1862 (BACKPIECE). It is thought to be by his daughter, Mary-Anne, who delightfully illustrated the series of volumes entitled *Collectanea Antiqua* in which he wrote up his archaeological discoveries, and which are now to be found in the Museum.

Lukis's four sons followed their father's archaeological interests, and undertook researches in Guernsey, Alderney, Brittany, Cornwall, Wiltshire and Yorkshire, adding material to their father's growing collections. William Collings Lukis, the third son, born in 1817, educated at Trinity College, Cambridge, took Holy Orders, and held livings in Wiltshire but, from 1861 to his

death in 1892, was Rector of Wath in the North Riding of Yorkshire—and indeed his famous *A Guide to the chambered barrows, etc. of South Brittany* was published in Ripon in 1875. This is the guide-book which the Editor took with him on his first visit to the Morbihan in 1934, only discovering the Le Rouzic guide when he eventually got to Carnac.

Professor Richard Atkinson has recently given us an admirable paper on Lukis's work in Brittany (in ed. J. V. S. Megaw, *To illustrate the monuments: essays on archaeology presented to Stuart Piggott*, London, 1976, 112–24). The Lukis family home in Guernsey became a private museum. The youngest son, Francis du Bois Lukis, bequeathed the family collections to the States of Guernsey and in 1909 the Lukis Museum was opened. In 1971 what was then the Lukis and Island Museum was closed to the public—it was overcrowded and modern display ideas could not be used. In 1972 the idea of the Ancient Monuments Committee of building a new museum and art gallery in Candie Gardens was approved and it was opened at the end of 1977. The architects, Robert Matthew, Johnson-Marshall and Partners, have done an inspired job: they took the dilapidated Victorian bandstand and organized around it a cluster of octagonal pavilions, the scale and form of which derive from the bandstand. One travels through the pavilions learning the geological past of the island, its flora and fauna, its prehistory and history, and its modern folk and public culture. There is an audio-visual theatre which presents, as an introduction to the Museum, a ten-minute sound and visual programme using multi-projection techniques. The display is excellent and reflects the greatest credit on the curator, Mrs H. R. Cole, and the Museum Committee who put this scheme through. What an object lesson to towns and cities in Britain and France with poor museum facilities: the population of Guernsey is just over 60,000.

Congratulations also to Guernsey for organizing between 1979 and 1981 the excavation of the site


of Les Fouaillages on L'Ancrese Common in co-operation with the British Museum. The excavations have been directed by Dr Ian Kinnes, Assistant Keeper in the Department of Prehistoric and Romano-British Antiquities. Dr Kinnes has already published preliminary reports in *The Illustrated London News* and *The Times* and has promised us a fuller account in advance of final publication. It was in 1978 that John and Cherry Lihou of the Société Guernesiaise reported the discovery of a megalithic chamber which had been revealed by a gorse fire in the north of the island near the fifth tee of the golf course. They had, most perceptively, observed that the stones they found were not of the local granite. Their discovery was at first met with disbelief: surely, since the work of the Lukis family and the publication in 1928 of Thomas Kendrick's *The archaeology of the Channel Islands: I. The Bailiwick of Guernsey*, we knew all about the megalithic monuments of les Iles Anglo-Normandes?

Les Fouaillages was an exciting and important discovery but it was not, as was first suspected, a new passage-grave. The occupation of the site began with an early neolithic settlement; then there was built a neolithic mound consisting of a triangular turf stack 19 m long and 10 m wide defined along each side by well-built boulder and slab walling, and at the broad eastern end an impressive façade of monumental slabs. At the centre of this façade a forecourt gave access to a small megalithic chamber and behind this, and accessible only from the mound surface, an unroofed double chamber of slab and drystone construction. The finds were of the Bandkeramik group and the plan of the monument can be best matched in southern Poland. The chambers were ultimately infilled with sand and sealed by a stone blocking, and at a date of perhaps c. 3500 BC the façade was concealed by turf and boulders with finds suggesting close affinities with the middle neolithic Chassey culture of northern France. The full and final report of this fascinating site will make important and interesting reading.

Les Fouaillages against the background of Le Couperon on the one hand and the great passage-graves of Guernsey and Jersey on the other emphasizes the dichotomy of the neolithic settlement of Northern and Western Europe—the southern and western element of Castelnovian-Chassey peasants and the passage-grave builders, and the eastern and northern element with long

barrows, long graves and *Bandkeramik*. These two traditions met in Normandy, the Channel Islands and Brittany and make the prehistory of those areas so stimulating.

The Bailiwick of Guernsey in 1977 had the vision and good sense to issue a series of stamps of prehistoric monuments: something we on the mainland of Britain have never done—it remains scandalous and foolish that we have never had a Stonehenge stamp, for example. The Guernsey stamps portray two megalithic tombs and the statue menhirs of le Catel and the Grand'mère du Chim'quière. The Guernsey Philatelic Bureau (Head Post Office, Guernsey) provides a mail-order service whereby collectors are able to obtain current stamps. But they are available in tourist shops: we bought our first day cover dated 2 August 1977 in Richmond Stamps, Mare Pellées, Vale, Guernsey.

 We were sent recently by Sotheby's the portrait of an archaeologist which we reproduce as our FRONTISPIECE. It had originally been sent to Mrs Sonia Cole with the enquiry whether it was a portrait of Louis Leakey, which it obviously was not. Mrs Cole sent it to us wondering whether it might be a portrait of a younger Flinders Petrie but this we felt not to be so and the man is clearly clutching an Anglo-Saxon pot. Who could it be? We consulted Stuart Piggott and Christopher Hawkes, and Professor Hawkes discussed the portrait with Nowell Myres. They came up with the idea that it might possibly be Sir Henry Dryden, Bart. (1818–99) of Canons Ashby, Northants, and we ask our readers if they can resolve this problem for us and Sotheby's. Richard Atkinson in the article we have already quoted gives a lively portrait of this amusing Victorian character:

... fourth baronet of Canons Ashby in Northamptonshire, belonged to that class of energetic and enlightened *dilettanti* (in the original sense of the term) to which British archaeological and antiquarian studies owe so much. His interests were wide, and included church architecture and other ecclesiastical remains and medieval armour and other artifacts, as well as megalithic monuments.

Dryden and Lukis were undergraduate contemporaries at Trinity College, Cambridge, matriculating in the Michaelmas Term of 1836. Their friendship lasted for their lifetimes and they travelled extensively in Brittany and central and

southern France, planning and making sketches of megaliths. Dryden was an accomplished surveyor and taught Lukis how to make plans. Between them their work was a most important contribution to the discovery and recording of megalithic monuments in north-western Europe. Is this a portrait of Dryden? and if so, how curious, that *par hasard*, we have perhaps included in this issue portraits of these two good friends whose keen interest in archaeology dates back to their Cambridge undergraduate days of the late eighteen-thirties.

¶ Editors and other *cognoscenti* in these matters will have divined that we were pushing our luck in reporting in our July issue (published 1 July, p. 89) that Thames and Hudson gave a special party in Stationers' Hall on 25 June attended by HRH The Prince of Wales. Happily our forward-looking reportage proved correct and it was, indeed, a very happy occasion, attended by some 300 people, including over half the 100 authors of the 'Ancient Peoples and Places' series. Our readers may like to hear a little more about this splendid happening. It was first to celebrate the publication of the 100th volume of 'AP&P': this had been commanded by Eva and Thomas Neurath to be written by the Editor. We hope for a review in these pages by Professor Brian Fagan which discusses the series as a whole and the contribution it made over the last quarter of a century to archaeological writing. The second reason was to announce the publication of *Towards a history of archaeology*, being the papers of the Aarhus Conference on the History of Archaeology held in 1978: this book, reviewed by Dr David Wilson in this issue, was to have been edited by the two organizers of the Aarhus Conference, namely the Editor of *ANTIQUITY* and Professor Ole Klindt-Jensen of Aarhus, but his untimely death made this impossible; the book is now edited by Daniel, and dedicated to Klindt-Jensen.

The third reason for the party was one of the nicest things that has ever happened to the Editor, namely the presentation to him of a *Festschrift*. The presentation was made by The Prince of Wales who had written what Philip Howard in *The Times* agreeably described as 'a breezy and affectionate introduction'. We have never made any secret of the fact that we disapprove of *Festschriften*; and as an Editor find them the most difficult of books to get reviewed. But none of us, on every

occasion, carries through principles and prejudices into practice, and when we were offered a *Festschrift* ourselves we were delighted, humbled and deeply grateful. When A. E. Housman was sent a privately printed list of his writings—no one had the temerity to offer him a *Festschrift*, a man who had already declined seven honorary degrees and the Order of Merit—he wrote, 'However deeply I may deplore the misdirection of such energy, it is impossible not to be touched and pleased by the proof of so much kindness and friendliness.' What we said in replying to The Prince of Wales's charming and witty speech was how touched and pleased we were by so much kindness and friendliness, and how much we welcomed the well-intentioned direction of such energy.

So you see, dear readers, it has been a remarkable summer for the Editor. Since the Editor and Production Editor were graciously summoned to, and happily assisted in the French sense at the Royal Wedding of the year, preceded by a glittering reception at Buckingham Palace, we like to feel that we were representing all those readers who were not so fortunate as to be present. To return to the subject of the personal appreciation of which the Editor has been the humble and grateful recipient, he would like to say openly, what all his friends and associates know to be true, that none of this would have been remotely possible without the efficient and caring support of his wife, Ruth, better known as your Production Editor.

It is a care that she mainly succours in the interests of all of you, for accuracy and meticulous attention to detail. Almost uncomplaining, she recasts and retypes bibliographies which are often submitted with little attention to our house style; or perhaps, more complainingly, long outmoded footnotes into Harvard-style bibliographies. (The correction of grammar and spelling, including the Editor's, she takes in her stride!)

¶ But from the glad to the sad. It becomes increasingly true that between every issue of *ANTIQUITY* we lose distinguished colleagues and friends: this time we mourn the loss of John Ward-Perkins, François Bordes, Carleton Coon, Chester Gorman, Dorothy Heighes Woodforde, and Omm Seti. John Ward-Perkins died on 28 May at the age of 69. He was part of the Winchester–New College tradition which has contributed so much to British archaeology. Those who want to remember with affectionate appreciation his career

should read the long and excellent obituary in *The Times* for 5 June 1981. He will be best remembered for his Directorship of the British School at Rome from 1946 to 1974, duties which he discharged with distinction and great administrative efficiency to the benefit of the British and the Italians. Let us quote from *The Times* obituary:

For 28 years he conducted the affairs of a British institution in a foreign city with no diplomatic status but with quasi-diplomatic responsibilities. Not only did he succeed in this but he contributed much to the reviving of Rome as a centre of humanistic studies. With his wife, Margaret, he guided skilfully a ship whose passenger list was constantly changing.

We knew John Ward-Perkins as a near contemporary before, during and after the war, but what most impressed us about him was his ability to inspire young men, and critical young men, and give them important and worthwhile tasks to do. Let us look at the preface to the Barker and Hodges book (BAR 102) *Archaeology and Italian Society* which was dedicated to him and which he received a few weeks before he died. Here is spelled out his enormous contribution to Italian studies:

His remarkable research record, happily, has been the main reason why we have had to reject all possible titles for this volume promising new approaches, new directions, new perspectives in Italian archaeology: invariably John had been there before . . . his detailed studies of classical cities have embodied elegant reconstructions of ancient topography and urban life, drawing upon all the available sources . . . the British School at Rome survey which he directed in south Etruria in the 1950s and 1960s remains probably the most impressive study of landscape history in Mediterranean archaeology.

☞ The sudden and untimely death of François Bordes in the United States of America at the end of April came as a shock to the world of archaeology. We are grateful to Mademoiselle de Saint-Mathurin and Dr Derek Roe for writing to us about him—we only knew him slightly—but wanted to say something ourselves about the man who came into our life when we were driving in the motorcade from Bordeaux to Les Eyzies with The Prince of Wales. We were all suddenly halted and the French Security and the British Embassy were in confusion: a suspicious American was

following us. Did he have a gun? What was he doing? We, nervously, went back to inspect this person. It was François Bordes who was attached to us to show us the archaeology of Perigord which he did brilliantly. But it was true he had a string tie and was wearing a Stetson and insisted on speaking to the French police in a faded American accent. That perhaps incapsulates him: a brilliant archaeologist but a man who delighted in fighting against other archaeologists and parts of society.

Born in 1918, he was a pupil of Vaufrey, and, like his master, was often intransigent and really liked provoking controversy. He left the I.P.H. to become Professor in Bordeaux where he founded the Institut du Quaternaire which attracted many American students. He himself was devoted to American and Australian archaeology and was not one of those French archaeologists who thought metropolitan France and North Africa were the only proper field of archaeological study.

Bordes was without question one of the dominant figures in twentieth-century palaeolithic archaeology and far beyond France. We quote from Derek Roe's letter to us:

The famous *système Bordes* for the typological classification of Lower and Middle Palaeolithic stone tools . . . has been admired, deplored, defended but above all *used* successfully, all over the world as a major foundation for the establishment and comparison of local Palaeolithic sequences . . .

Bordes undoubtedly throve on controversy, defending his views with colourful eloquence in French or English, as numerous papers of his testify, and doing it from intimate personal knowledge of the material concerned. In speaking English, he predictably developed a fine aggressive command of idiom. Many colleagues will remember delightful examples, like this majestic disposal of certain radiocarbon dates from the Haua Fteah cave, which he regarded as intolerably early: 'Yes, you tell me 'e 'as zese radiocarbon dates, but me, I ask you so what? You tell me Louis XV 'e ride a motorcycle. Maybe 'e did, maybe 'e didn't, but me, I do not believe it.'

François Bordes was also one of the most brilliant experimental flint-knappers of recent times, and inspired and helped many colleagues and students in the practice of this art. Fortunately, several films of him at work exist, though they cannot quite capture the excitement and entertainment of the actual demonstrations he gave with such pleasure: even when accompanied by informative commentaries in English, the films will be enjoyed most

by those with a knowledge of French and some minor ability in lip-reading.

The mention above of the Haua Fteah prompts the reflection that the loss of François Bordes so soon after that of Charles McBurney means that two of the major figures in European Palaeolithic archaeology have died, in harness, within eighteen months. They had a healthy respect for each other, although their views not infrequently differed radically. Each was warm-hearted and humorous in his own way, and it is neither disrespectful nor difficult to imagine them continuing various debates on the further shore. McBurney's French was as good as Bordes' English. Even with their access now to the ultimate truth about all aspects of the Palaeolithic, we need not envisage them in full agreement, and the place would be the poorer if they were. What is ultimate truth, after all, but a point of view, a series of rather unlikely hypotheses requiring further research, a bit of excavation at carefully chosen sites, and, *sans doute*, application of the *système Bordes*?

Carleton Coon was one of the kindest and wisest of men; on the staff of the University Museum of the University of Pennsylvania most of his life, he made extremely important contributions to the archaeology of the Near East and to the synthesis of archaeological knowledge: his *The history of man* is a great book and put him in the class with Childe and Braidwood, than which there could be no higher praise. We met him when we were teaching in America and found him a person of fair judgement and stimulating ideas.

Ward-Perkins and Carleton Coon were old men: Chester Gorman was young and had a great career in front of him when he was struck down by a fatal and devastating cancer. Professor Charles Higham, who knew him well, writes:

As a graduate student from the University of Hawaii in 1964, he effectively pioneered the application of modern techniques of site survey and excavation to mainland S.E. Asia. In that year, he located the site of Non Nok Tha, which, on excavation, revealed new insight into prehistoric S.E. Asian metallurgy. His real loves, however, were the Shan Hills and the Hoabinhian. Between 1965 and 1971 he located and excavated, to the highest standards, the rock shelter of the Spirit Cave. This site is now well known for its evidence for Hoabinhian chronology and plant exploitation, and provided the data for his doctoral dissertation in 1971.

He then accepted a Post-Doctoral Fellowship at the University of Otago, and renewed his fieldwork in northern Thailand with excavations at two further Hoabinhian rock shelters, Steepcliff Cave and

Banyan Valley Cave. Just as he completed these excavations he was invited by Froelich Rainey to join the University Museum at Philadelphia, and to co-direct with Pisit Charoenwongsa excavations at Ban Chiang.

The work at Ban Chiang absorbed all his energies from the first excavations there in 1974 until his death. The site is an extraordinarily rich settlement and burial and illuminates a vigorous innovative prehistoric culture hitherto quite unknown. Chester spent the last eighteen months of his life, aware of his terminal illness, and struggling against failing health, to bring the analysis of the site to a state whereby a colleague could maintain his momentum and ensure that it was properly and fully published. It is a tribute to his excavation technique and fastidious attention to detail, that this is possible. Ban Chiang will be his memorial.

Dorothy Heighes Woodforde died on 3 June, aged 80. She must be remembered in the history of archaeology and of archaeological journals because she launched *The Archaeological News Letter* in 1948 and edited it until 1965. Our predecessor as Editor would have nothing to do with it; he sensed it was a rival to ANTIQUITY, which it was not. In its way it foreshadowed new developments such as *Current Archaeology* and *Popular Archaeology*, both of which are now well established and very welcome parts of the archaeological scene. The Editor of *Current Archaeology*, Andrew Selkirk, wrote a characteristically sympathetic obituary in *The Times* for 23 June and we are happy to be able to quote from it here:

After its initial appearance as a newsletter, the *ANL* rapidly evolved into a colourful magazine with its familiar brown cover, and it attracted most of the leading archaeologists of the postwar generation to write for it. It published a number of major articles on up-and-coming subjects such as medieval pottery and clay pipes, and there was a notable series of book reviews by Molly Cotton, Jacquetta Hawkes and others. Dorothy Heighes Woodforde's early career was in Fleet Street where she habituated the circle that formed round Dorothy L. Sayers. She was descended from Parson Woodforde, the eighteenth-century diarist, a fact of which she was extremely proud.

Jacquetta Hawkes, who knew Dorothy well, has kindly responded to our request for a few words about her. She writes:

What I remember most about Dorothy was her pride in the *Newsletter*; she worked at it very hard in the face of difficulties, including lack of cash. She paid me a small fee for my first few reviews, but

after that the subject was not mentioned between us until she told me with evident pleasure that she was raising my rate of pay. I never received another fee, but I enjoyed contributing—and also her well aimed flattery. Dorothy believed in ghosts and would describe the apparitions she saw in her house in the most convincingly uncanny detail. She should have written about them—but I don't think she ever did.

We reproduce with pleasure the obituary of Omm Seti written by the Keeper of Egyptian Antiquities in the British Museum and published in *The Times* on 29 April. Harry James writes:

Miss Dorothy Eady who died at Abydos in Upper Egypt last week was better known as Omm Seti to the many thousands of tourists who have in the past 25 years visited the famous temple of Seti I at Abydos.

Dressed incongruously in woollens or a twin-set, with head scarf and shawl, hung about with ancient Egyptian beads, and bare-footed, she greeted visitors to the temple which she regarded as home, showing off the splendours of its painted reliefs with the proprietorial air and familiar knowledge of a stately home owner.

Born in Blackheath on 16 January 1904, Dorothy Louise Eady, from her earliest years, according to her own recollections, experienced a close affinity to the ancient Egyptians, and in particular to the person of King Seti I of the Nineteenth Dynasty. The Egyptian Department of the British Museum became her school and university where she received encouragement, and, she claimed, some instruction in hieroglyphics from Sir Ernest Budge.

Employment in the office of a magazine devoted to the cause of Egyptian independence introduced her to her future husband, Imam Abd el-Megid. In 1933 she travelled to Egypt to marry and she never returned to England. When a son was born, she gave him the name Seti, and in due time became generally known as Omm Seti ('Mother of Seti'); her married name was, more properly, Bulbul Abd el-Megid. When her husband left Egypt to work abroad, Dorothy Eady was employed by Professor Selim Hassan who was at that time excavating at Giza. For 20 years she assisted Selim Hassan and, subsequently, Professor Ahmed Fakhry, in their exploration of the pyramid fields of the great Memphite Necropolis, contributing editorial and other specialist skills in the preparation of the field records and of the final published reports.

Visits to Abydos in 1952 and 1954 convinced her of the certainty of what she believed to have been her previous life in the great temple there, and in 1956 she was transferred to Abydos by the Egyptian Antiquities Service, by whom she was officially employed. In Abydos she remained for the rest of

her life, with only occasional short visits to Luxor and other not-too-distant places.

Her home became a simple mud-brick peasant house, her companions a succession of cats, a goose, her donkey, and an occasional snake. Abydos and Seti's temple were her domain: in the sanctuaries of the temple she resumed the rituals of antiquity, as she interpreted them. She was in her devotion matter-of-fact and quite free from occult irrationalism.

At Abydos she planned her tomb and her burial so that she after death might travel to the beautiful West, to join Osiris, Seti, and all those with whom she felt she belonged.

Mr James has painted a moving and vivid portrait of a very unusual and remarkable woman; we were happy to have met her on the two occasions when we visited Abydos.

¶ We have been asked to draw attention to two volumes of Indexes that have recently been published. The first is the *Index to the Proceedings of the British Academy Volumes I–LXIII*. This is the first official index of the Academy's *Proceedings* since that published by Sir Frederick Kenyon in 1937 for the first 20 volumes. This volume, compiled by Michael Hope, covers the first 63 volumes, 88 pages, 1980, price £20. The second is the *General Index to the Proceedings of the Society of Antiquaries of Scotland for Volumes LXXXII–CV* covering the period 1947–1974. 150 pages of double columns. Price £10. Obtainable from the National Museum of Antiquities, Queen Street, Edinburgh EH2 1JD.

¶ But let us not wander too far down the olive grove of Academe. Back to *Festschriften*. Ours is reviewed in these pages by Professor Charles Thomas. But we must confess that while we are full of admiration for the skill and planning of this lovely book we are also full of admiration for the alternative northern European system of medal plaques and have just received the one for P. V. Glob, which we reproduce here (PL. xxxii b), and at the same time send our congratulations to that great, colourful, and inspiring man, and welcome his successor as Director of the National Museum in Copenhagen, Professor Olaf Olsen.

¶ We feel that we should keep our readers, particularly those overseas, *au fait* with the mid-summer madresses that go on at Stonehenge, however much we deplore them. So with the kind

permission of the *Daily Mail* and Tony Rocca we reproduce here his piece subtitled 'In the Free State of Stonehenge' (Monday 22 June):

At 4.43 precisely yesterday the sun rose over Stonehenge on the longest day of the year. By the time the shadows had crept round 12 hours later, the ancient stones had witnessed one wedding, six 'christenings', and what can only be described as one of the greatest hippy happenings since the Sixties. All that was missing in this orgy of sunshine, drugs and free love was a birth inside the stone ring—and that was only just averted by the St John Ambulance Brigade, much to the chagrin of the mother. Instead the happy event took place in a tent.

The legions of love children who have made a beeline for Stonehenge in Wiltshire over the past two weeks for the summer solstice had been swelled to army size. In the field opposite the ruins, a pall of woodsmoke and a cacophony of amplified acoustics filled the air above a tent city of Red Indian teepees, makeshift shelters and old vans that became a virtual no-go area for the County Constabulary. Children were selling drugged fudge for £1 a bite, teenagers lay naked in the grass smoking 'joints', and traffic in just about every drug known to the narcotics squad was brisk. Jane, an 18-year-old from Manchester, approached me with a tray of 'Nepalese Hash Oil Fudge' around her neck like the ices girl in the cinema.

There were even special Solstice offers. 'Sorry, mate, we're all sold out', I was told by a nude and bearded sun-bather when I enquired at one wigwam where Moroccan Hashish Oil at £7 a gramme was advertised.

A hullabaloo of cymbals, bells, tambourines and chanting rose from Stonehenge Free State. In its midst a conga line had formed, led by a man with a penny whistle and a hippy group bashing beer cans and drums. The group split—half led by a Pied Piper in a T-shirt proclaiming 'The Wasp', to run rings round the stones in some peculiar ritual to the sound of a Krishna-like chant, while the other group squatted inside the stone circle to be harangued by a gentleman with long ginger hair and a purple patch on his naked body. He was the warm-up artist in this theatre of the obscure. Then the Wasp entered the ring with Druid-like performers at his elbows. A peace pipe was produced. 'People of Albion, I give you a warrior son, Tom', came a voice from one of the performers. And the first of six babies was held aloft as we were all sprinkled with water, allegedly from Glastonbury. Tom was followed by Melissa, Luna, Rowan, Adam and even a child called Albion. 'Hail, Albion', came the great shout.

Then it was time for the nuptials. Steve, the

groom, wore a McEnroe-style sweatband, earring, long hair, and beach shirt. Perry, his bride, wore a dead fox draped round her neck.

'Two hands, two hearts, joined together. Two spirits joined together', proclaimed the chief Druid, as he bound their arms with a piece of white muslin and they sucked at a peace pipe.

People of Albion be warned. The so-called Stonehenge pop festival is likely to last for some time yet.

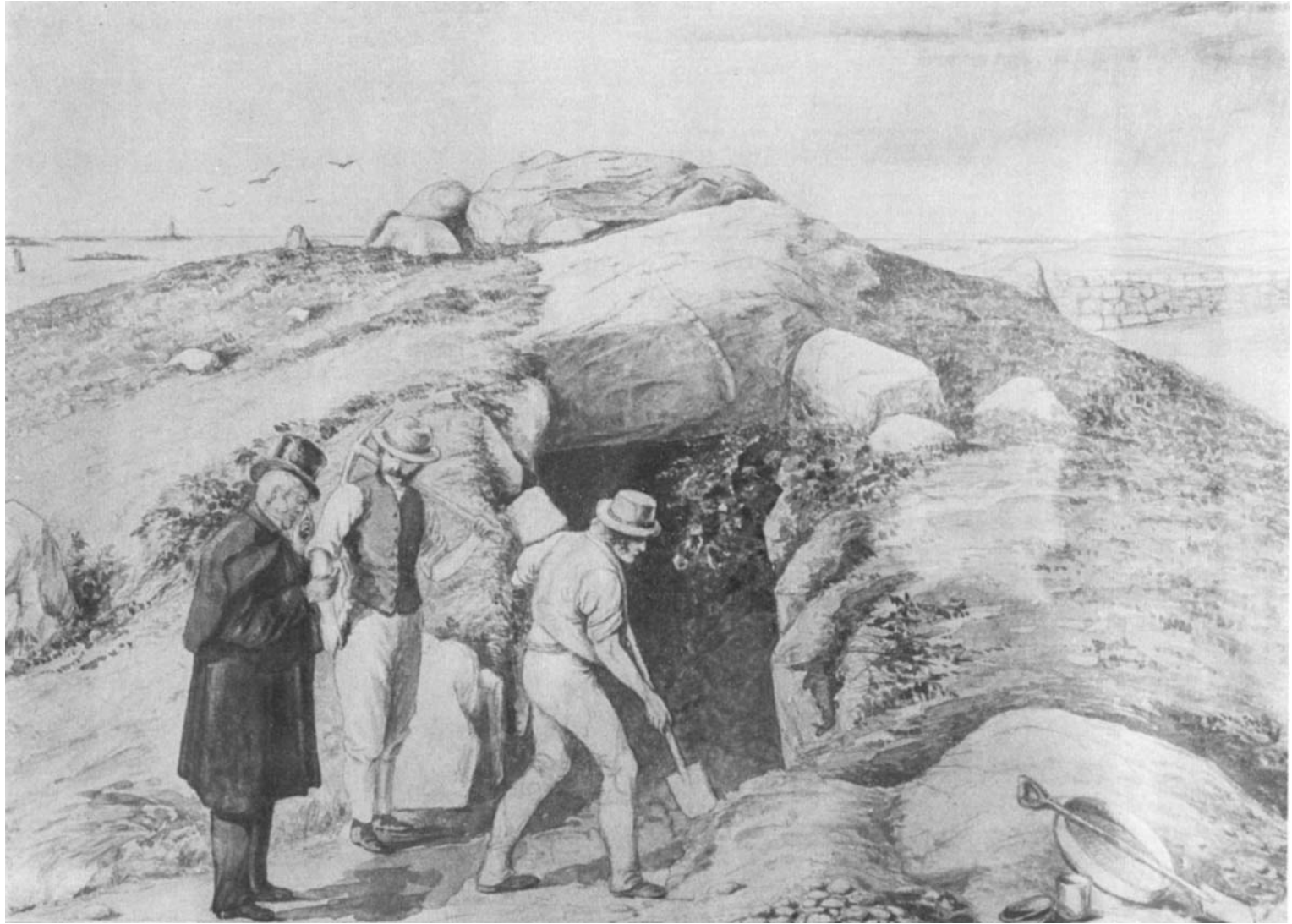
Readers of ANTIQUITY be warned. It would seem that there is nothing that you can do about these midsummer follies, but we shall go on trying. It is obvious that Stonehenge has become a cult symbol to thousands of people. Why? Answers please on a postcard to the Editor.

As we go to Press we learn that the Government has declined to implement any of the proposals for an improvement of the facilities at Stonehenge. Professor Atkinson writes for us:

It is understandable, though regrettable, that the Department of the Environment finds it impossible at present to implement any of the proposals of the Stonehenge Working Party for the improvement of facilities at Stonehenge, which are currently costed at £2.5–4.0 million.

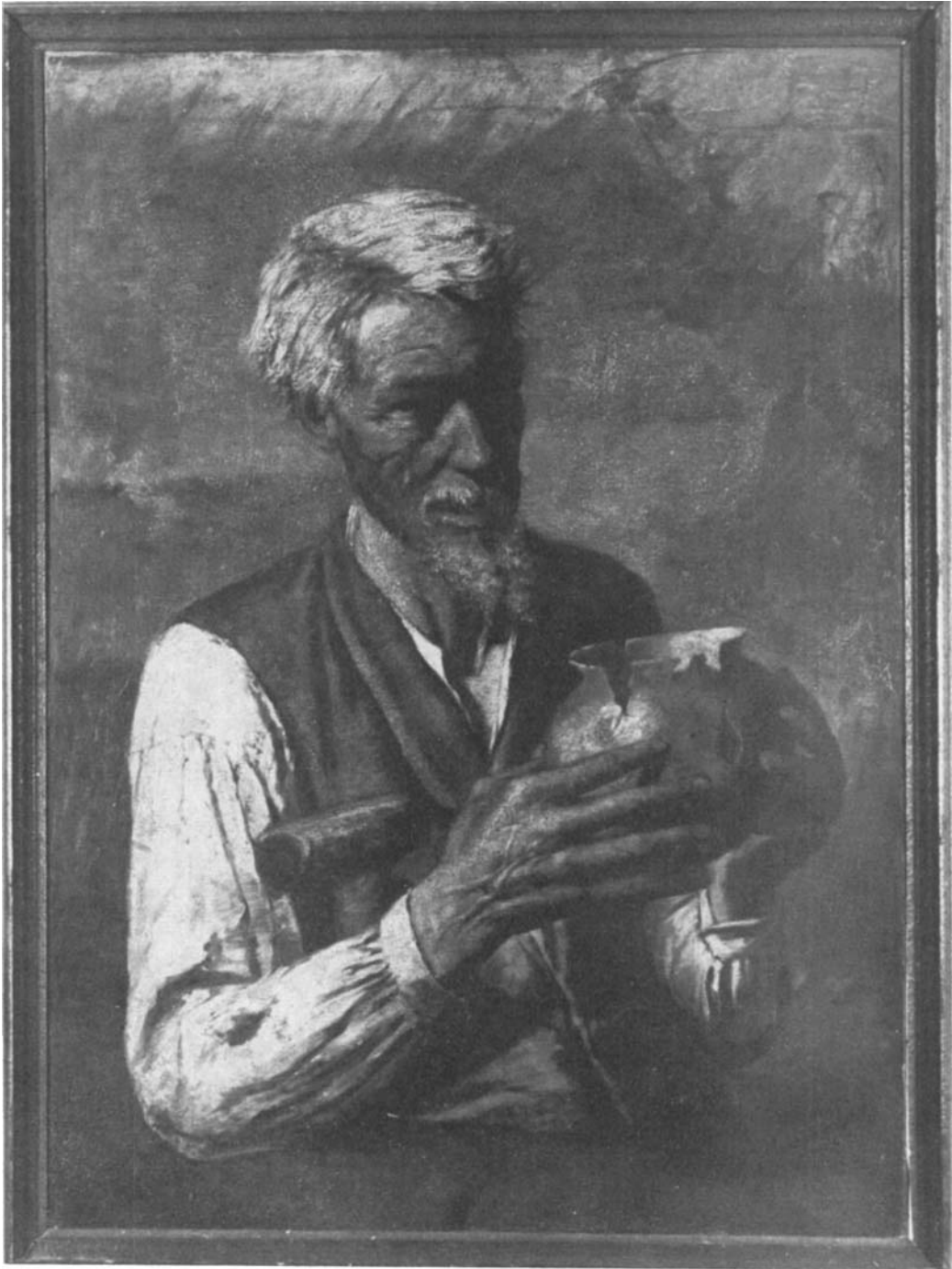
When this Working Party was set up in 1977 it was the declared intention that its Report should be published, and illustrated by an exhibition in London and in Salisbury. Knowledge of this intention may stimulate readers of ANTIQUITY to urge upon the Secretary of State for the Environment that this still be done, so that public support for, or opposition to, the four different schemes may be measured in advance of any opportunity to implement one of them.

Meanwhile, three things could be done at much smaller cost. The first is to close and to obliterate the A344 road from the entrance of the Stonehenge car-park to its junction with the A303 in Stonehenge Bottom, thus allowing Stonehenge to be re-united with its Avenue. The second is to improve markedly the present arrangements for the display, examination and purchase of the relevant publications, all the more necessary now that some three-quarters of a million visitors a year have no access to the stones themselves. (As the author of some of these I declare only a minimum interest, since I receive no royalties on four out of five!) The third is to extend the times at which *bona fide* educational parties may visit the stones themselves, at present restricted to 8–9 am on Tuesdays. These parties are received by the night security guards, who are on duty every night in any case, up to normal opening hours.



BACKPIECE: EDITORIAL: *Pencil and wash drawing of Frederick Corbin Lukis*

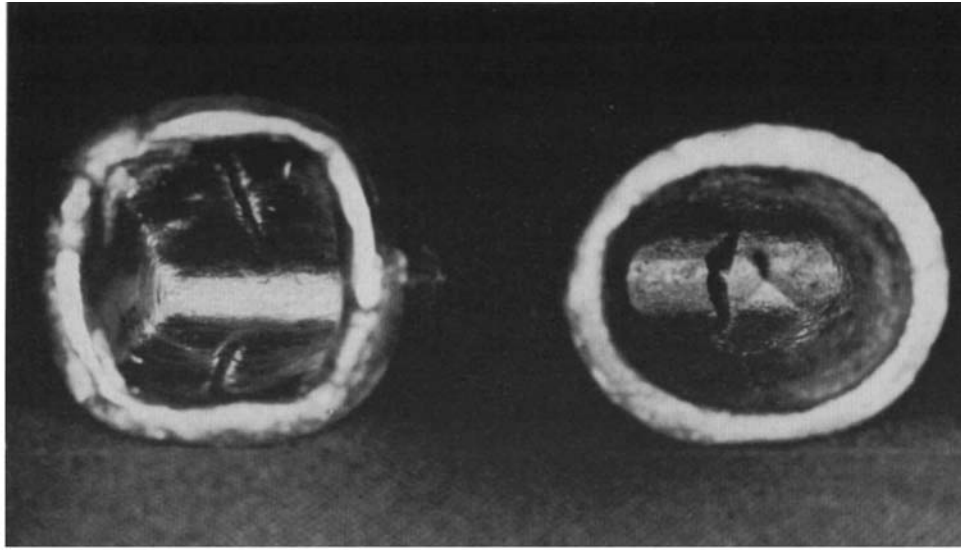
See p. 165



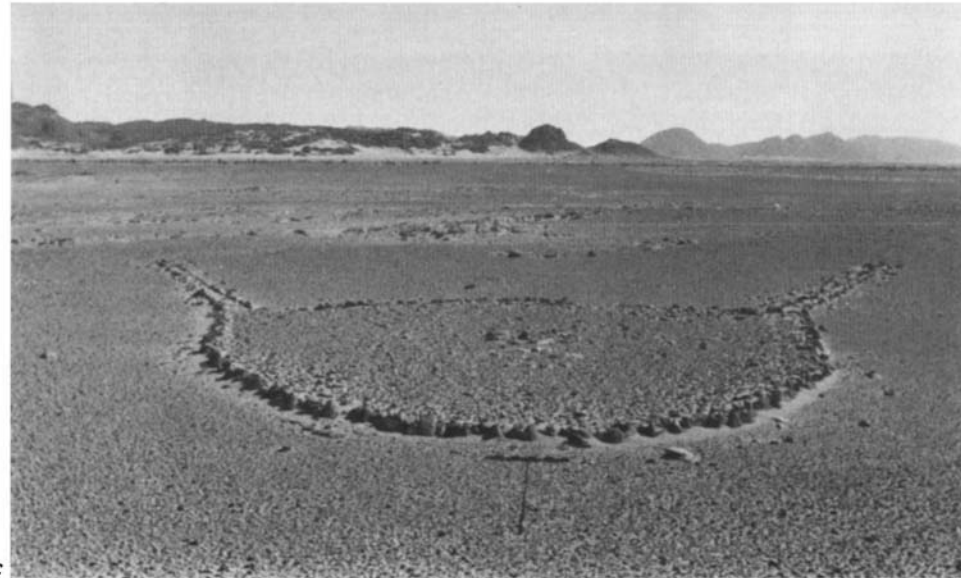
FRONTISPIECE: EDITORIAL: AN ARCHAEOLOGICAL PUZZLE

See pp. 166-7

Photo: Sotheby's



a



c

PLATE XXXIIa: INSIDE SOCKETED AXES: *Internal ribs of socketed axes: (left): Type 4; (right): Type 1*
 See pp. 214–18



b

PLATE XXXIIb: EDITORIAL: *Medal plaque for Professor P. V. Glob struck in 1981*
 See p. 170

PLATE XXXIIc: MULTI-ARM STONE TOMBS OF CENTRAL SAHARA: *A small V. The scale, 1 m, points N and S: the far end of the stick in front of it faces in the mean direction obtained by bisecting the angle formed by the arms, in this case 89°. The horizon is higher than the monument itself*

See pp. 210–14

Photo: M. Milburn