SPRING 2019

THE HERON-ALLEN SOCIETY

NEWSLETTER NO. 34

THE NINETEENTH ANNUAL SYMPOSIUM, SELSEY, 2019

Theme: "Large Acres and Beyond".

Venue: St. Peter's Church Hall, 75 St. Peter's Crescent, Selsey.

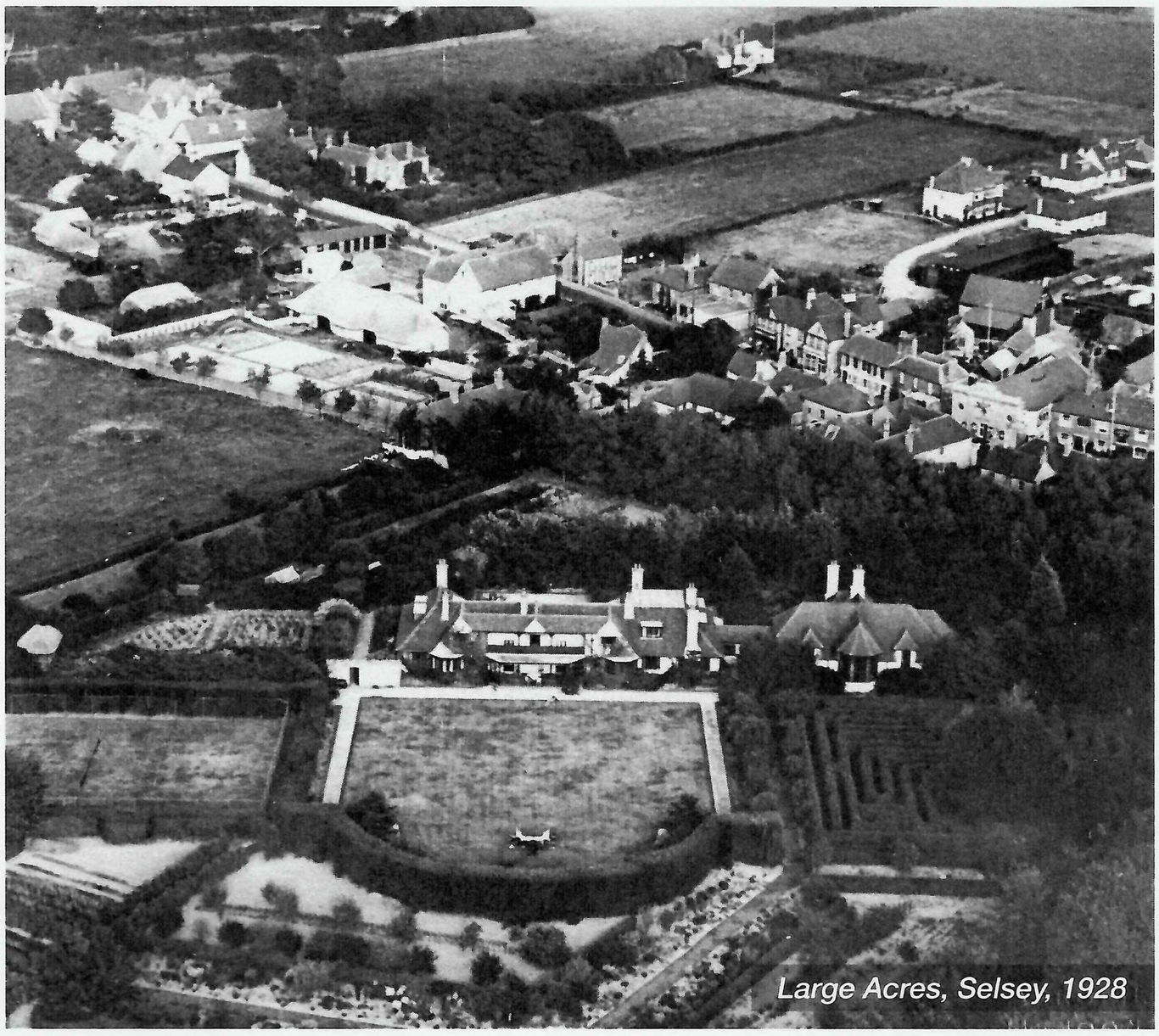
Time and Date: Saturday 6th July 2019 at 11.00.

Programme

11.00: Welcome and Introduction by the Chairman.

David Bone, 'Heron-Allen's fossil collection in the Chichester District Museum'.

John Mahoney, **Barbara Mahoney** and **Peter Kluzak**, 'NOUR-KHANA' The history of a family get-away. A creation of Edward and Edith Heron-Allen in a field called 'LARGE ACRES' at Selsey in Sussex.


Large Acres, Selsey, 1928

Interval

Tim McCann, Edward Heron-Allen and Pope Leo XIII'.

David Thompson, 'The Large Acres Sun-dial'.

The Annual General Meeting.

Lunch at the Seal Hotel, 6 Hillfield Road, Selsey.

Will those wishing to attend the Symposium please contact the Honorary Secretary, Juliet Field at 40 Portland Road, Oxford. OX2 7EY, Tel: 01865 552640, e-mail: jools.field@btinternet.com

Will those wishing to be collected from Chichester Railway Station, please contact the Honorary Secretary.

Those wishing to join us for lunch at the Seal Hotel should inform the Honorary Secretary before 8 June. Meals have to be ordered in advance.

NEWSLETTER NO. 34 CONTENTS

THE NINETEENTH ANNUAL SYMPOSIUM, SELSEY, 2019.....1

THE ANNUAL HERON-ALLEN LECTURE.....2

HARRY CLARKE, EDWARD HERON-ALLEN AND BISHOP WALTER LYNCH.....3

THE EIGHTEENTH ANNUAL SYMPOSIUM, CHICHESTER, 2018...5

KENSINGTON'S MANNEQUIN LEE SISTERS AT HERON-ALLEN'S LARGE ACRES IN SELSEY.....6

EDWARD HERON-ALLEN AND SIR GEORGE ERRINGTON.....9

GARRY GARRARD (1941-2018).....12

THE ANNUAL HERON-ALLEN LECTURE AT LADY MARGARET HALL, OXFORD

With Tim McCann we attended the annual Heron-Allen Lecture on 8th March at Lady Margaret Hall, Oxford. A packed audience heard David Western of the African Conservation Centre speak eloquently and fascinatingly to his title 'Changing views of the nature of conservation in the human age'.

Dr Western brought all the experience of his childhood and working life spent in Tanzania and Kenya to his insights into the successful conservation of wildlife both there and across the world. He traced the history of the human species' interaction with our natural environment through from the late Pleistocene, noting the parallel development of humans and their predators and prey, the development of weapons, and the survival of this puniest of the mammals. We have been exterminating species throughout our history, though we are unique in also considering and conserving other species.

Speaking of the history of conservation, he noted that by 1883 the last bison had disappeared from North America, and that their 1906 Biological Survey stated that "large predatory mammals have no place in our advanced civilization". Even the early setting up of North American and other National Parks was not for conservation, but for the admiration of the monumental in nature. In North America there is still more spent on extermination (e.g. of termites, cockroaches) than on conservation. Not till 1986 was the concept of biodiversity defined.

He described in detail his work in the area of Amboseli – a conservation area on the Kenya-Tanzania border which has been intensively studied, and where initiatives are now in place for engaging people in enjoying their own local wildlife, in working to the mutual benefit of the cattle herders and the wildlife populations, and engaging young people in conservation projects. Masai herders have also met with U.S. cowboys to share information and learn from each other.

There has been parallel evolution in the savannah of the cow and the wildebeest, and the balance between the cattle and the local wildlife has been described as an ecological minuet. Migration patterns of wildlife are instructive to the herders, and in times of drought the wildebeest become "second cattle" to herders whose cattle have died. Village settlements that are abandoned as the cattle move on are gradually colonised by the flora and fauna, first grass then shrubs and finally trees when giraffes and elephants can move in, but finally the elephants trample it all down again and it's back to savannah. The Masai have no word for conservation, but have the concept of 'erematere' – the balance between their own needs, the health of their cattle and the wildlife around them, and the supply of grass and water.

His conclusions for the future of conservation, working towards the fullest possible conservation of species, are that local populations everywhere must learn to accommodate biodiversity, by achieving security of the environment, working beyond mere survival towards wellbeing and whole planetary health. Locally in Kenya there has recently been a rapid increase in areas designated as Conservancies like Amboseli, and this shows a positive change in attitudes to conservation.

Juliet and David Field

HERON-ALLEN SOCIETY OFFICERS

CHAIRMAN/ARCHIVIST — **Timothy McCann**
18 Oaklands Road, Havant, Hants. PO9 2RN
Tel: 02392 451649 E-mail: timothy.j.mccann67@gmail.com

SECRETARY — **Juliet Field**
40 Portland Road, Oxford. OX2 7EY
Tel: 01865 552640 E-mail: jools.field@btinternet.com

TREASURER — **Pam Thompson**
Fairlea, Slade, Bideford, Devon. EX39 3LZ
Tel: 01237 47845541 E-mail: pthomp1059@aol.com

The Heron-Allen Newsletter was edited by Timothy J. McCann and John Whittaker and designed by Gregory Whittaker.

HARRY CLARKE, EDWARD HERON-ALLEN AND BISHOP WALTER LYNCH. THE 7TH. HERON-ALLEN INTERNATIONAL SYMPOSIUM, MULRANNY, IRELAND, 2018

Because of the uncertainties about the trains, we took a taxi to Gatwick Airport. However, our Aer Lingus flight to Knock was delayed and when we arrived at Knock we were charged an extra 40 euros by the car-hire company for arriving after their advertised closing time. Since there were two other people on our flight in the same situation, the company made an easy 120 euros, courtesy of Aer Lingus. We were told that we had been allocated a brand new Fiat but fortunately it turned out to be a Skoda, very like our own car, so I did not have to drive a brand new, strange car, in the dark, to an unknown destination. We then drove the eighteen kilometres down to Knock itself where we had been lent a house for the night by our former parish priest.

Next morning after breakfast we set off to spend the morning indulging Tim's obsession with the stained glass windows of Harry Clarke. We drove first to Hollymount, otherwise known as Roundfort. It looked a very unprepossessing modern church from outside but inside was quite delightful – warm, comfortable, full of good quality glass and crowned by seven Harry Clarke lights representing the Ascension. This provided a wonderful start to our tour. Our next stop was Kilmaine, to reach which we drove along endless winding country roads. Here the church was a dull red brick building, which was redeemed by a glorious three light window of the Nativity, surmounted by three angels.

We then headed for Ballinrobe, which we had visited twice before, once, several years ago, with our priest friend, and a second time on our way to Clare Island with the Society in 2010. On that visit, we were only able to make a very quick visit before a huge society wedding that was just about to start. This time, before we entered the church, Tim needed to find a loo, and seeing a sign for the church hall, we walked over to the building, to try to find one there. On tentatively opening the door, we found ourselves in a packed hall, where people were enjoying a concert, with a musician and a singer on stage. We were welcomed with open arms, shown to the loo, then they found us seats and we were presented with cups of tea and a plate each, full of home-made cakes. When Tim had finally managed to eat his plate full, he was presented with another four cakes. Then a lady, not in her first youth, from the audience, got up to sing and she proved to have a fabulous voice. We had stumbled on a meeting of the Ballinrobe Active Retirement Group which we were warmly invited to join. Tim pointed out that we were from near Portsmouth in England and had to be on our way, whereupon he exchanged kisses with at least half a dozen women and we left to a great send off, and went into the church.

The church was as glorious as ever with windows depicting the Baptism in the Jordan and the Ascension, Ecce Homo and Mary Magdalen in the Garden, The Assumption and the Coronation, the Presentation in the Temple and the Immaculate Conception on one side of the church and the Irish Saints – Fursey and Fechin, Colman and Brendan, Gormagil and Kieran and Enda and Jarlath on the other. We almost missed the west window, with its magnificent SS. Brigid, Patrick and Colmcille. We had seen the Harry Clarke windows in Newport in 2010, so, our present task completed, we set off for Mulranny. Road works meant that we were sent on a long detour to Castlebar, through the not very interesting County Mayo countryside but the scenery improved as we neared Mulranny [see Figure. 1]. We were fortunate to arrive in lovely sunshine, so when we had settled in to our room – a huge, comfortable family room, with exciting views of the kitchen ventilators – we went for a walk along the raised causeway immediately in front of the hotel. From the beach at the end, where EHA had collected foraminifera, we could see across the bay to Croagh Patrick, and to Clare Island. The hotel (the former Midland Great Western) is the same one in which EHA and Earland stayed in 1911. It has obviously had mixed fortunes since they stayed, but has now been restored to a very high standard.

The next day, when the rest of the party were due to arrive, the weather was of course awful, sheeting with rain and blowing a hooley. Despite this we drove across to Achill Island, intending to drive to Doonagh and Keem. But the mist was down, the rain was lashing, and the wind too strong to stand up in. So we abandoned the attempt, and went into the Beehive Café for a warm drink, where we were very fortunate to get a seat, as our arrival coincided with that of a whole coach load of damp tourists.

We drove back to Achill and had lunch in a pub with a roaring turf fire, and a landlord who enjoyed political discussions with his customers. By the time we got back to the hotel, the rain had more or less stopped. So I went

Figure 1: The Hotel at Mulranny

for a walk, and found a little book and antique shop, crammed with every sort of thing. They had an edition of Poe's *Tales of Mystery*, with illustrations by Harry Clarke, but it was a little out of our price range. I then went for a walk further down through the village, and was slightly disconcerted to meet a cow, that was obviously taking itself for a walk in the opposite direction. So I went back to the hotel for my first swim in the nice little swimming pool. I also used the Jacuzzi, and had a fascinating conversation on the state of Irish farming, with a farmer who joined me there.

The Thompsons and Collinses had by now arrived, and we all met in the bar for tea, followed by rather stronger drinks. We ate in the formal restaurant that night, where the food was excellent, and the waiter Lithuanian (and also excellent.)

The next morning we all walked along the causeway to the beach and pier. Evie and I chose to walk back the long way round, via the look-out point, where the views were indeed beautiful, though the ground in many places was distinctly soggy. After lunch we were disappointed to find that the book and antique shop was closed. The Thompsons elected to visit Newport and Westport; the McCanns and the Collinses set off for the end of Achill Island, to try to reach the beach at Keem where EHA had collected foraminifera. As the road went higher, the mist got thicker, until we were driving with only a little bit of road visible in front of the car to guide us. But once over the top, we went down into Keem, out of the mist, and walked on the beautiful beach. When we drove back from Keem, we were too late for the Beehive Café, which had just closed, but we found a pub where we could get a cup of tea. We then drove home through a maze of small roads, so that we could see the rest of the island. It was very disorientating, but we eventually found the main road again.

After dinner in the bar, we fled to the hotel lobby so that we could talk, there being rather loud musical entertainment in the bar, for the last night of the Dublin Airport Active Retirement Group, who had been sharing the hotel with us for a few days.

The next morning we left the hotel to drive to Cleggan to catch the ferry to Inishbofin, driving through some beautiful countryside. The party met up in Olivers for lunch, which somehow stretched into tea at Olivers, though Evie and I did manage a short walk. The crossing was a little choppy in places. The promised car did not collect us at the pier, but we walked the short distance to our hotel. Our room had a shared veranda, from which there was a stunning view across the harbour. We had not known when we booked, but our visit coincided with the annual Set Dancing and Trad weekend, so that evening and the next day, the island started to fill up with crowds of people. There was good music in Day's pub where we had dinner, and we also enjoyed one of the wide ranging conversations for which our group is noted, the subjects including, as far as I recall, the Spanish Civil War, the Basques, and toilets [see Figure 2].

At breakfast next morning there was only one other couple, but people poured off every ferry that arrived, and soon all the hotels were full. We went walking round the east side of the island, coming first to the 7th century St. Colman's church. It was from here that in c. 1890 Professor Alfred C. Haddon stole 13 skulls for his studies in craniology. Tim was surprised but pleased to find a number of McCann burials in the churchyard, though we never found out how a surname originally from Armagh should have ended up on Inishbofin. We then carried on our walk, along quiet little roads, past a beautiful deserted beach, and back in a circle to our hotel [see Figure 3].

After lunch in Day's pub again, most of our party walked to the other end of the island. There was a beach-clean taking place that day, so we did our own bit by clearing a little beach of far too much plastic of all kinds. The lady in the cottage opposite came out to talk to us. She is the

Figure 2: The Society dining on Inishbofin

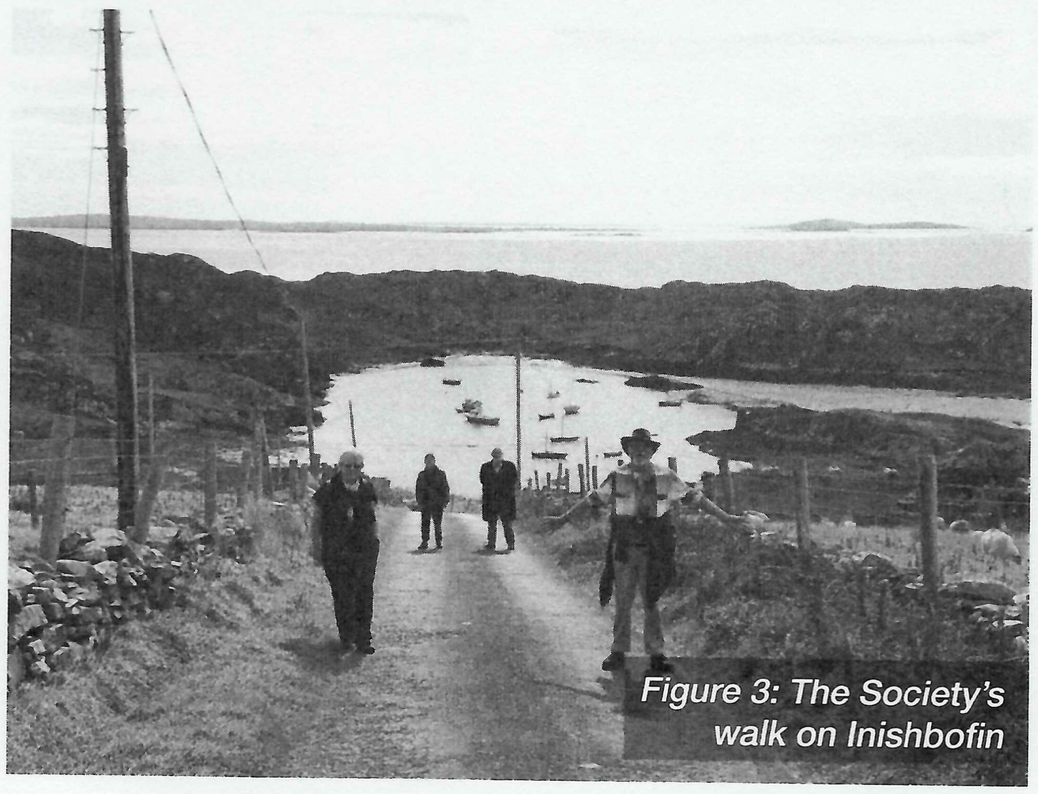


Figure 3: The Society's walk on Inishbofin

island's champion knitter, selling her finished products to the visitors. Evie and I walked on to Murray's, the hotel at the opposite end of the island from ours. By the time we got back, the bar in our hotel was packed for the official launch of the music festival. One of those present was Patsy Dan Rogers, King of Tory Island, and Ted was able to renew his acquaintance with him. The bar at Day's was packed too, but we got a table and had our evening meal there. By the time we left, there was live music there, and in our hotel bar, and a ceilidh going on in our hotel restaurant.

The next morning, we were just about the only people leaving Bofin, but they had put on extra ferries to bring people across for the festival. As we went through the harbour mouth we passed the ruins of the magnificent Cromwellian fort where Bishop Walter Lynch was imprisoned with many of the leaders of the Catholic Confederation before he fled to the continent and eventually to Hungary. We had lunch at Olivers in Creggan, the pub being full of a very happy hen party, pub-crawling their way to Galway. Our drive to Galway was lovely, but it was something of a shock to be driving in the traffic-filled streets of a city after our stay in the west with its quiet roads. I did manage to find a car park by the Cathedral, but we had quite a long walk with our luggage through crowded streets to our hotel.

McCanns, Collinses and Thompsons met that evening in The Kasbah – of course, what else would you eat in Galway – and enjoyed a really good and interesting meal. Our enjoyment was only slightly marred by a man on his own at the next table, who thought that the entire restaurant would benefit from his exceptionally boring views on the wine list and everything else. When we walked back to our hotel through the rain, the whole city was seething with young people whose night out was just beginning. We went to bed.

After breakfast next morning, we walked with our luggage to the car park near the Cathedral and then went to Mass in the Cathedral. After Mass we walked back into the city centre, where we visited the Collegiate Church of St. Nicholas, popularly known as the church of the empty frame. It had been the church of Bishop Walter Lynch, Bishop of Clonfert and legend has it that his picture of the Madonna and Child now venerated in the Cathedral at Gyor in Hungary was once hung in the stone frame in the south transept of the church which bears the Lynch family arms. The frame is today filled with an icon but there is a reproduction of the Gyor Madonna in the south transept. There is no evidence that the picture ever came from Ireland, and it is much more likely that Bishop Lynch purchased the picture during his wanderings on the continent before he finally settled in Hungary and bequeathed his picture to the Cathedral at Gyor. But having seen the picture in Gyor several times it was good to finally visit the empty frame.

Our next visit was to Charlie Byrne's bookshop, as recommended by Ted. It is the kind of bookshop in which you could spend the whole day, but sadly we did not have the time. But I did buy an excellent book on the history of Wales. We all met up for lunch in the very popular café of the Museum, after which it was time for Tim and I to set off on the drive back to Knock. We therefore missed what was deemed to be the best meal of the holiday, enjoyed by the Thompsons and Collinses that evening in Galway, at Il Vicolo, an Italian restaurant, specialising in Sicilian cuisine, located in a refurbished cornstore and granary, with its renovated millwheel turning behind glass at one wall, and a view out across the Corrib river, which was in full spate after all the rain. But we had a good journey, with time to visit the shrine at Knock, before heading to the airport for the flight home.

Alison McCann

THE EIGHTEENTH ANNUAL SYMPOSIUM, CHICHESTER , 2018

It is always a pleasure to visit Chichester, and the beautiful weather on the day of the 2018 annual Heron-Allen Society Symposium on 7 July made it look particularly attractive. Twenty members of the society gathered in the Woolstaplers room at the Novium Museum to hear a typically wide-ranging group of papers, followed by the Annual General Meeting. The first speaker, local geological expert David Bone, gave a typically erudite presentation, 'Heron-Allen and the Ice-Age Boulders of Selsey', in which he discussed the erratics or local rocks brought to Selsey during the ice-age. He looked at the studies of local erratics before Heron-Allen's time and then at the sources of the rocks. He noted Heron-Allen's listing of further Selsey erratics and then attempted to give the rocks some dates. It was a stimulating paper with which to begin the day.

Heron-Allen's school days at Harrow, and the way in which he drew upon them in his first novel, *Ashes of the Future: The Suicide of Sylvester Gray*, was merely one of several themes in a typically wide-ranging paper by John P. and Barbara P. Mahoney. Published in the USA in 1888, it launched his career as a writer and would be followed by a further fourteen literary titles. Bearing in mind EH-A's subsequent interest in the violin and foraminifera, it is interesting to remember that, like other public schools of its time, Harrow provided little scientific or musical education for its pupils. Choral singing, however, was an exception, and John had incorporated a rousing rendition of John Farmer's *Harrow School Song* into his presentation!

With her enthusiasm for collecting, Gabrielle Enthoven, the subject of Joan Navarre's paper, 'A Prince among Friends. Exploring the Life and Times of Gabrielle Enthoven', was clearly a kindred spirit to Heron-Allen. The theatre, whether as a playwright, amateur actress, or collector of ephemera, was her particular interest, but more importantly, as Joan recounted, their social circles overlapped and they shared the friendship of Edith Cornelia Buckley – someone familiar to members from the 2017 Symposium and Opusculum.

Our chairman, Timothy J. McCann, prefaced his paper, 'Edward Heron-Allen and his silver Spoons', with Vyvyan Holland's comment that what particularly drew him to Heron-Allen was 'his love of collecting things'. One of EH-A's less well-known interests was 18th-century English silver cutlery, and particularly spoons. Disappointed by the 'miserable show of 18th century Table Silver' on display at the V&A Museum in 1896, he offered to lend surplus items from his own collection, eventually placing 173 spoons and forks on deposit. Notwithstanding his subsequent decision to turn his loan into a gift, he inexplicably sold it in 1903 to a fellow collector, J.H. Fitzhenry, who likewise stated his intention of bequeathing both EH-A's collection and his own loans to the Museum. Cutlery, Tim observed, was one of the few subjects to interest Heron-Allen, but on which he published nothing. For fuller details members will have to wait for the forthcoming Opusculum!

The morning was rounded off with David Thompson's account of the Large Acres Chest. He described in detail the heraldic emblems and monograms carved on it and explained the meaning and significance of the Persian inscriptions with which it is decorated. He also gave an account of the modifications made to the chest after it was originally commissioned by Edward Heron Allen for Large Acres in 1906.

After the AGM, at which the Officers and other Committee members were re-elected en bloc, the Chairman delivered his report, and the Treasurer presented the accounts (which, thanks to some generous donations, showed a healthy surplus of income over expenditure), members repaired to *The Crate and Apple* for lunch.

Peter Horton

KENSINGTON'S MANNEQUIN LEE SISTERS AT EDWARD HERON-ALLEN'S LARGE ACRES IN SELSEY

In 2016, illustrations [see Figure 4] of a unique and exquisite gilt illuminated and painted manuscript page of consummate artistic quality and detail memorializing the life and death of Armorel Daphne Heron-Allen, second daughter of Edward and Edith Heron-Allen at 'Large Acres,' Selsey Sussex became available for review (1).

The overall artistic design of the illuminated manuscript bears remarkable resemblance to English needlework samplers: the patterns are strong, symmetric, well proportioned, brightly colored and superbly executed. The style of horizontal ornamentation separating text themes is characteristically seen in late 18th to early 20th century English needlework samplers (2). Edward Heron-Allen was an avid collector of needlework including samplers and lace, much of which was disposed of in his 1944 estate sale (3).

The Society of Scribes and Illuminators in Exeter reviewed the illuminated manuscript illustrations (4). They concluded that a writer and painter devised the script rather than a formally trained early 20th known calligrapher. The artist of this circa 1930 manuscript remains anonymous.

This account reviews newspapers, articles, family manuscripts and genealogical resources attempting to identify the artist of this highly personalized illuminated painted manuscript. Our efforts concentrated mainly on the detailed family visitors' books, *Nour Khana*. [Nour is the pet name of Edith Heron-Allen; Khana is an Indian word meaning food or nourishment]. These volumes chronicled the guests who stayed with the Heron-Allen family at 'Large Acres' from 1907-1930. Both volumes were closely managed and critiqued by Edward Heron-Allen. These guest entries ceased in 1930 following the death of Armorel Heron-Allen. Throughout these detailed volumes, the guests recorded their words of praise towards their gracious hosts, often with numerous poems, ephemera, photographs, ink-illustrations, crude drawings, scripted jabs, silhouettes, watercolors, and even an unexpected needlework sampler. The research

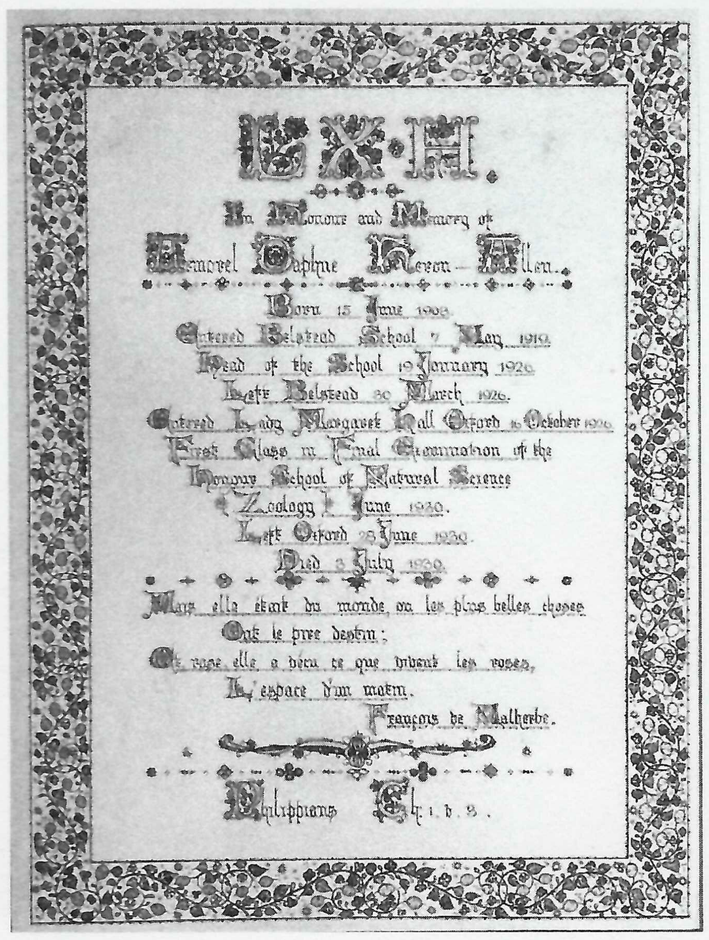


Figure 4: Memorial illuminated manuscript

identified a visitor with a definite flair for using multiple mediums of artistic expression. This report is the story of this local artist and her sister who were frequent long-term quests at 'Large Acres' from 1913 to 1927. Marjorie Lee was a guest at 'Large Acres' with a recorded eighteen visits, Freda with three visits. Heron-Allen named the sisters, The Mannequins [see Figure 5].

Marjorie Lee was born 25 August 1888 with the Christian first name 'Margaret.' She was the oldest daughter of James Lee (b. 1850, d. 1917) and Margaret Cowan Downes Lee (b. 1862, d. 1924). Through genealogical research, analysis of their handwriting and probate documents, we have confirmed that the two sisters visiting the Heron-Allen estate in Selsey Bill were the same two sisters from Kensington, London who lived with their parents at 78 Warwick Gardens. Her parents were married in Kensington in September 1886. James Lee was a certified accountant and was affiliated with the Whinney, Smith, and Whinney accounting firm (at 8, Old Jewry in the City of London) as a Clerk (inactive status) in 1891-2. James Lee's ancestor of similar name from the 1790s was a well-known Kensington botanist and horticulturalist. Marjorie Lee lived at home with her parents until the death of both parents by 1924. When James Lee died in 1917, his wife was his sole beneficiary. When Marjorie's mother, Margaret C. Lee, died in 1924, Marjorie Lee was the named personal representative of the estate in probate valued at £15,500 ($900,000 in current US dollars). We have no documentation that Marjorie Lee was ever employed; thus, we presume she lived on the inheritance from her family.

Figure 5: Edward Heron-Allen named the Lee sisters, "The Manniquins"

Figure 6: Marjorie (left), Nour (middle), Freda (right). Guest (sitting), 1914

In the 1939 England Register, Marjorie Lee was living with a family in Dorset, and she was listed as 'incapacitated' requiring a live-in nurse companion. The etiology of her incapacitation and its chronicity are unknown. Marjorie Lee never married and had no recorded issue. She died of carcinomatosis on 6 March 1981 in Dorset. She left her estate to her live-in nurse (5).

Marjorie's younger sister, Winifred Noel Lee (aka Freda) was born on 20 December 1892. Like her sister, she lived at home with her parents and visited 'Large Acres' in 1913 and 1914 [see Figure 6]. Winifred married Sir Duncan Randolph Wilson on 25 February 1915. She did not revisit 'Large Acres' until 1924. She subsequently becomes 'Lady' Winifred Noel Wilson when her husband was knighted in 1938. We have no record that the Wilsons has issue. Sir Duncan Randolph Wilson died suddenly on 2 March 1945. Lady Winifred Noel Wilson never remarried. She died 19 August 1977 of complications from renal failure. Her sister, Marjorie was the major beneficiary of her estate.

Both volumes of *Nour Khana* detail Marjorie Lee's works. Her most impressive effort was a 1921 sampler with a theme of visiting 'Large Acre.' The black and white stitched sampler took 110 hours to complete. Despite its completion in 1921, Heron-Allen was impressed with the sampler and made this the frontispiece of his Vol. 1 visitor's book which had already commenced in 1906 [see Figure 7].

On reviewing the photos of the Volume 1 title page and its 'frontispiece' sampler by Marjorie Lee, this page seems to be taped and glued to the binding as if the page were added later to the binding. A local artist with experience in painting and calligraphy created the title page. There is no name or date of completion attached to the title page. Under the index pages in Vol. 1, Heron-Allen lists

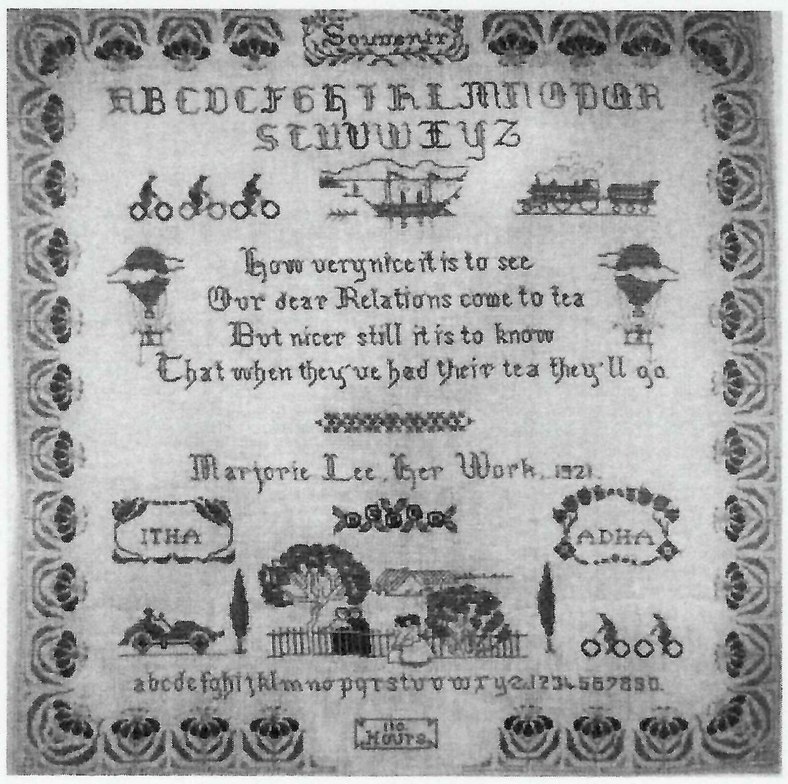


Figure 7: Frontespiece to Volume 1 of the book "Nour Khana"

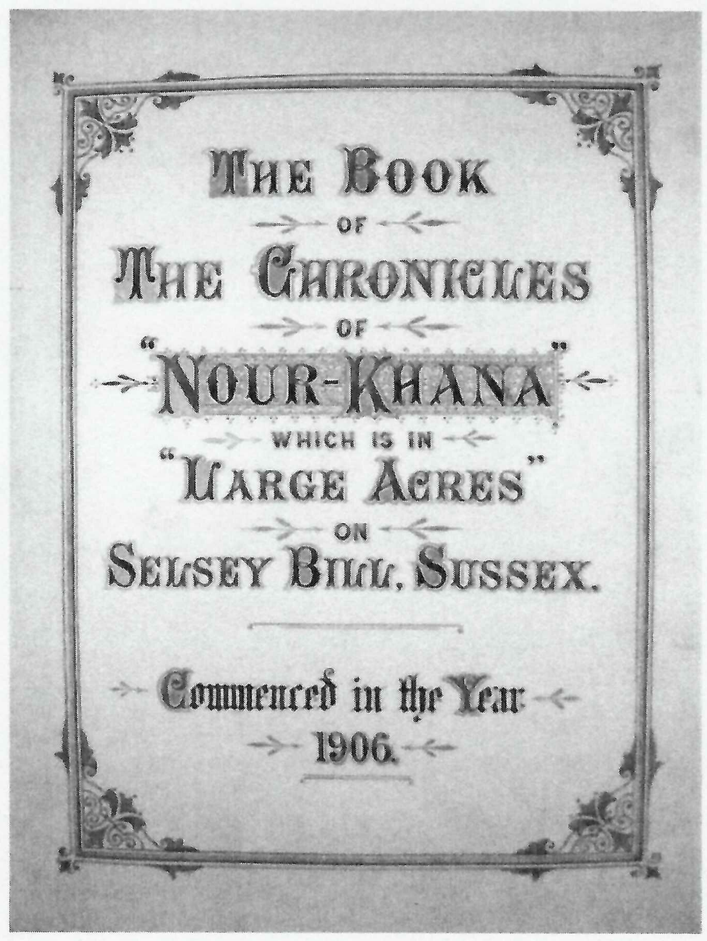


Figure 8: Title page, Volume 1, "Nour Khana"

Marjorie Lee as the artist for the sampler, calling it a 'frontispiece.' Heron-Allen does not list the creator of the Title page or when the artist constructed it. Volume I had recent grey book-binder's tape applied to the book's front marbled endpapers. The current owners state this volume was repaired just before the year 2000 because of a loose 'shaken' internal binding (6). Unlike many books, there was no first free front blank page (the next page after the marbled endpapers and before the title page). The title page shows evidence of a different type of white binding tape and glue marks, evidence that this page was either added later in this location or re-inserted in the remote past perhaps when the sampler was glued onto the back page. The authors surmise that this painted title page and glued-in sampler may have been created later using the first free front blank page which you would normally find

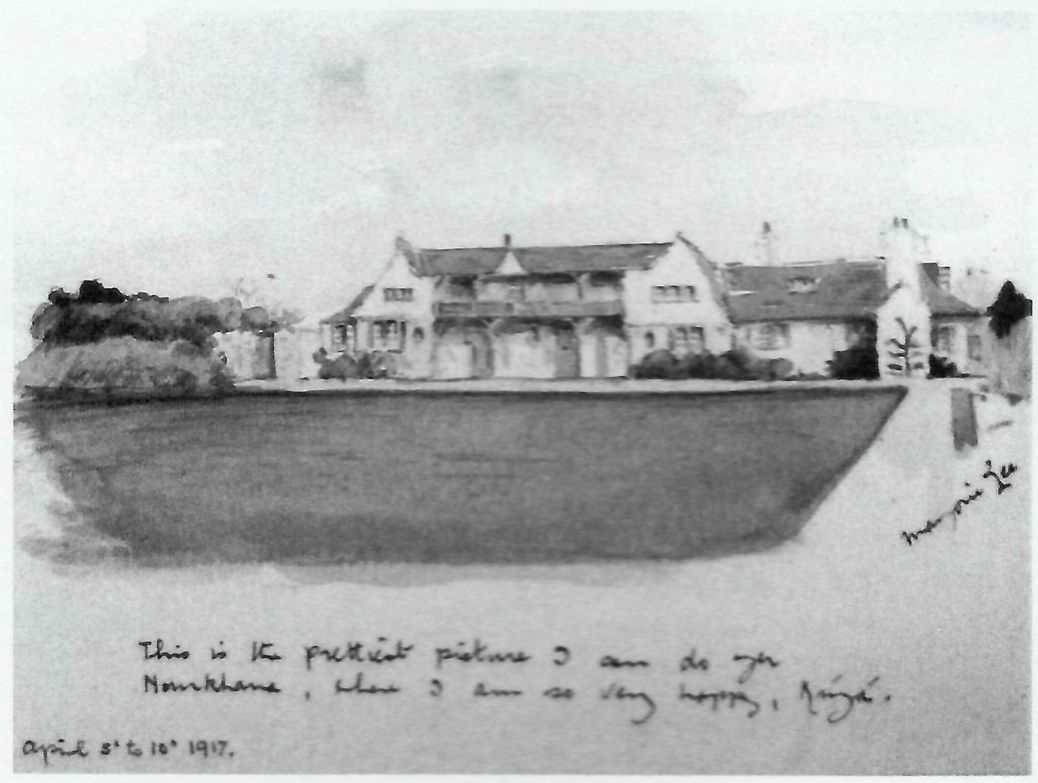


Figure 9: Watercolor of the south lawn view of Nour Khana, 1917

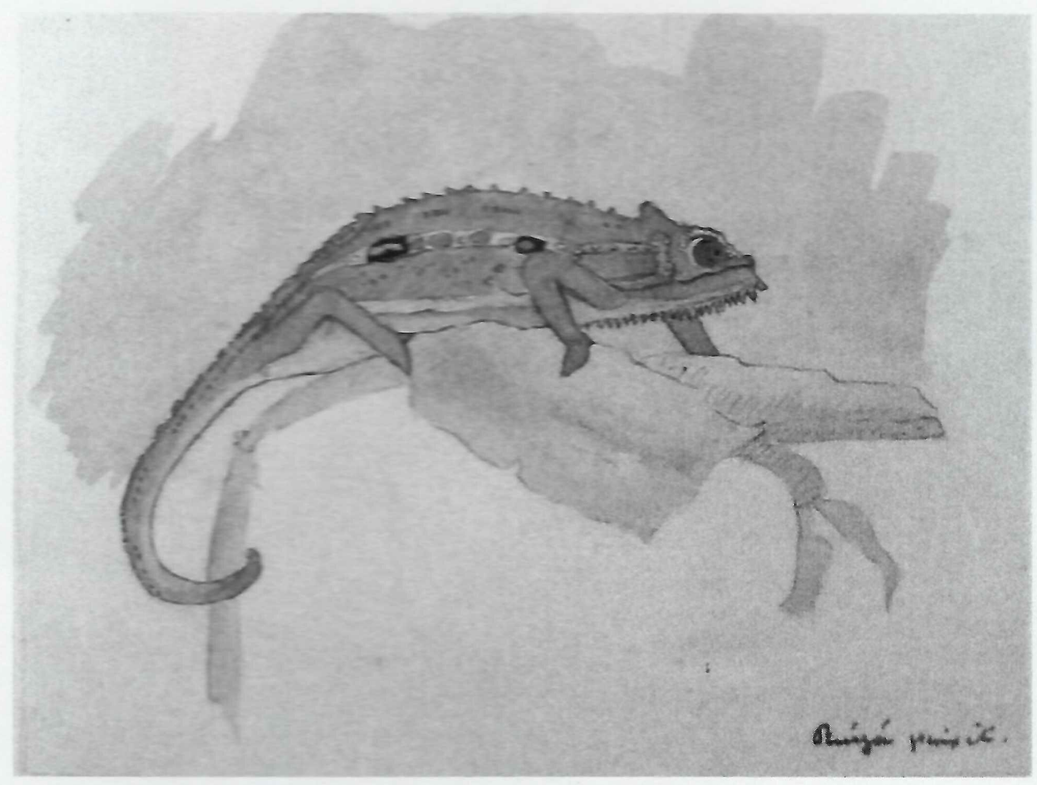


Figure 10: Watercolor by Rúyá - Chameleon at Nour Khana

in hardcover bound books. Marjorie Lee demonstrated talent in needlework samplers, illustrations, watercolors, and painting. Heron-Allen may have asked her to create a painted Title page for Volume 1 after Lee presented Heron-Allen and Nour with the wonderful sampler [see Figure 8].

Another example of Marjorie Lee's works is her watercolor with a south lawn view of 'Large Acres' in 1917 [see Figure 9] in which she exclaims about Nour Khana, "… where I am so very happy, Rúyá". (See later discussion on the name, Rúyá)

The last example of Marjorie's works is a quixotic 1927 watercolor of Heron-Allen's "Moses – a dwarf South African Chameleon" in his cactus garden house [see Figure 10].

Interviews with family members and genealogical research did not reveal any kinships between the Lee family in Kensington and the Pepler, Wells, Allen, Jones, and

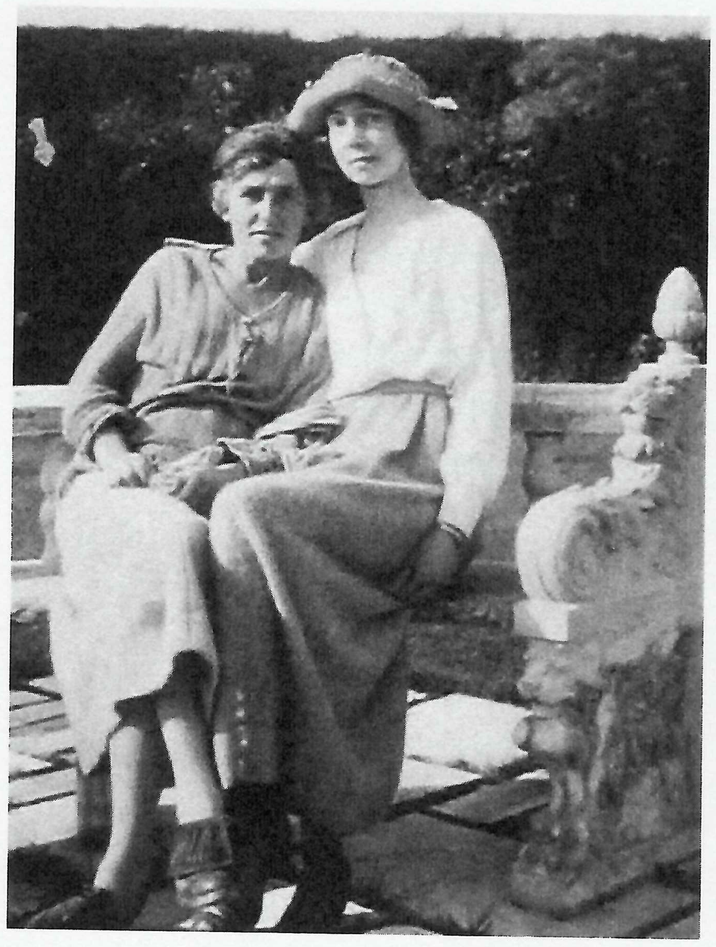


Figure 11: Nour and Marjorie sitting on the Italian marble bench, 1922

Lehmann families. Existing family members do not remember the Kensington Lee family. The Lee family may have met Edward and Edith Heron-Allen through the various London business contacts of the Allen & Son law firm and James Lee, an accountant with a major London firm, Whinney, Smith, and Whinney. The Heron-Allen family were close friends with Marjorie Lee with over 18 visits to Nour Khana spanning at least 14 years [see Figure 11].

Many artists visited Nour Khana who could have crafted the 1930s painted memorial to Armorel Daphne Heron-Allen. But very few visual artists documented their passion for this Heron-Allen family in their prose and deeds as did Marjorie Lee. In 1914, Marjorie Lee scripted a poem called 'Acrostic Light' which was a word puzzle on the surname, Heron-Allen. Edward Heron-Allen responded to her memento when Marjorie revisited Large Acres in 1915 nicknaming her, Rúyá [Arabic: vision, dream, seeing, viewing or looking]. Marjorie quickly adopted this pet name in her visitor's log entries and watercolors. Marjorie wrote entries in the visitor's log mentioning the name of 'Flavian,' Heron-Allen's pseudonym which he used in his letters to his closest friends. Marjorie Lee remains our prime candidate as the anonymous creator of the memorial painting for Armorel Heron-Allen.

John P. Mahoney and Barbara P. Mahoney

References

1. Mahoney, John P., and Mahoney, Barbara P.: The Mystery of an Illuminated Painted Memorial Text on the Life of Armorel Daphne Heron-Allen. *Heron-Allen Society Newsletter: Autumn 2017*, 6-11.
2. Private Collection, Authors.
3. Messrs. Wyatt & Son: *"Large Acres" Selsey-on-Sea. Catalogue of the Remaining Library and the Furnishings of the Residence (re E. Heron-Allen, Esq., F.R.S., F.G.S., deceased)*. Private Printing, Chichester, UK, 1-30.
4. Swan, Dr. Alma: Letter to John P. Mahoney dated 6 March 2017, Society of Scribes and Illuminators, Exeter, UK, 2
5. Elsom, Nicola: GeneaWorkshop.co.uk, 83 Hornsey Lane Gardens, London.
6. Private UK Collection.

EDWARD HERON-ALLEN AND SIR GEORGE ERRINGTON

Little has been written about Edward Heron-Allen's friendships during his early manhood. There have been studies of his friendships with Catherine Mary Foy (1) and Blanche Roosevelt (2) but apart from John Mahoney's investigation of Heron-Allen's schooldays at Harrow (3), nothing about his male friendships. On the face of it George Errington, a Catholic Irish Home Ruler politician, was an unlikely subject for such a relationship, but during 1885 the two men saw a great deal of each other and clearly enjoyed each other's company.

George Errington [see Figure 12] was born in Dublin in 1839, the eldest son of Michael Errington and his wife Rosanne O'Ferrall. His father was the brother of the better known George Errington, a Catholic priest who became coadjutor to Cardinal Wiseman as Archbishop of Westminster and ended his days as an Archbishop and Bishop of Clifton. Our George Errington was educated at Ushaw College, near Durham and at the Catholic University in Dublin. In 1874 he was elected Member of Parliament for Longford and continued to hold the seat until it was abolished in 1885. Then he stood unsuccessfully for the Newton Division of the South West in Lancashire. He was a Justice of The Peace for Longford, Tipperary and Wexford and High Sherriff of Longford in 1888 and for Wexford in 1901. In 1883 he

Figure 12: Sir George Errington

purchased Lackham Manor near Chippenham in Wiltshire and lived there until 1890. The house is the headquarters of Wiltshire College and now hosts the Museum of Agriculture and Rural Life. Later, in 1895, he purchased Ramsford in north Wexford.

Heron-Allen seems to have first met Errington in Rome. 'When I was travelling in Italy in the Spring as the Special commissioner of the Music Section of the International Inventions Exhibition', he wrote in his diary, 'I went to call upon him to see what could be done as regards borrowing ecclesiastical musical property from the Vatican. He lived in a delightful suite of rooms in the angle of a house called the Tempitto, at the top of the steps of the Trinita de Monte, a perfectly gorgeous position commanding views of all Rome & the surrounding campagna, with the Piazza Spagna just below him & the Pincian Hill within a stones throw. He charmed me the moment I saw him' (4). Heron-Allen went on to explain why he had made contact with Errington, describing him as 'the man whose mysterious mission to Rome created such a disturbance in the early part of the year. Every day the papers were full of conjecture & theories as to "Mr. Errington's Mission". He was Member for Longford & a personal friend of Mr. Gladstone, his mission seems to have been in connection with the recent appointment of a new Archbishop of Dublin & though his mission is said to have been quite unofficial there is no doubt but that he carried a great deal of weight with him' (5). In fact, Gladstone was using Errington as a back-door unofficial embassy to the Vatican with whom the British Government had no official relations.

Heron-Allen described Errington as 'a medium sized man of (I should say about 40) extremely elegant,& looking always as neat & dapper as the traditional new pin. White hands, small feet & a face which might be any age between 25 & 50, intensely keen eyes, though he is short sighted, short cropped whiskers & a highly waxed moustache. His manner is quick, nervous & shy, but he has a way of suddenly jerking one up with a remark, or a question, which absolutely compels an answer. In short, a diplomat of the highest perfection, though it occurs to me immediately & irresistibly that he is not to be trusted, his charm of manner is such that one is completely fascinated by him' (6). Errington certainly helped Heron-Allen in his mission recording that 'He was a great assistance to me in carrying out the objects of my mission in Rome. And he seems to have pleased the politicians who sent him on his mission' (7) for Heron-Allen further recorded that 'immediately on his return he was created a baronet, on account of his recent services'(8).

Figure 13: Lackham Manor near Chippenham

After completing his mission in Italy, Heron-Allen came back to England early in May 1885 and once Errington returned to England, the two men soon got in touch with each other. On 28 May Errington wrote to Heron-Allen inviting him to stay with him at Lackham for a few days: 'on Saturday I go to my little place in Wiltshire till 4 June when I return to town, I wish you would come and stay with us. I have a few men coming. I have much to tell you about your musical affairs after you left Rome'(9). Heron-Allen duly stayed in Wiltshire and reported in his diary that he 'went down with him to his country place (Lackham Manor nr Chippenham, Wilts [see Figure 13] the day he was gazetted Sir George Errington & I found him as delightful a host as he is a companion' (10).

In June Heron-Allen attempted to repay Errington's hospitality by sending him an invitation only to receive a letter from Errington from the Reform Club saying that he was already engaged on the relevant date, but expressing the hope that they would meet again soon (11).

On 20 September Errington wrote to Heron-Allen from the Albany thanking him for his letter inviting him to meet Sir Richard Burton in October or November, and again inviting him down to stay at Lackham (12). Burton's ten volume edition of *The Book of a Thousand Nights* had just been published and Errington added; "I gather from your verdict on the Arabian Nights that Burton is gradually preparing the weak hearts for strong food; will vol. 10 ever appear? As for externals he might have consulted with great advantage the get up of your odd volumes and reserved his horrors for the inside where they are interesting' (13).

On 24 November Errington ceased to be a Member of Parliament when his Longford seat was abolished. Four days later he replied to a letter from Heron-Allen repaying Errington's hospitality by inviting him to be his guest at a meeting of the Sette of Odd Volumes (14). He invited him to their meeting on 4 December when Heron-Allen gave the after-dinner talk on cheirosophy. Heron-Allen recorded the occasion in his diary. 'My guest was Sir George Errington' and went on to describe his new friend, as recorded above.

Only two days later, on 6 December, they dined together again, Heron-Allen recording in his diary: 'Dined with George Errington at the Reform Club with his brother & Dr. Murrell & discussed Burton's Arabian Nights & then to a Smoking Concert at the Lyric Club'. On 13 December

he noted 'Dined at the Lyric Club with Sir George Errington to meet Lewis Morris, the author of 'The Epic of Hades' & many other poems, all well known & much above the common run. He is a large Welsh man with a genial manner. Took him to Blanche Roosevelt's. Left at 2.30-am.' The month finished with a further meeting when Heron-Allen 'Dined with Sir George Errington at the Reform Club after spending the day with Constance Wilde with Henry Doyle and Courtney Boyle discussing psychological questions and Adeline Patti. Then with Sir George went to a mesmeric séance at Mrs. Lewis's where he successfully mesmerised Blanche Roosevelt. The three of them travelled home together (15).

Heron-Allen stopped keeping his diary on 6 January 1886 and so it is not possible to find out whether he continued his frantic socialising with George Errington. We know that Errington stood for Parliament as a Liberal for the seat of the Newton Division of the South West in Lancashire, but was defeated. Two further letters have survived. Errington wrote on 21September 1886 just before Heron-Allen set out on his lecture tour in America. Heron-Allen had apparently written to him earlier in the month and Errington replied from the Stephens Green Club in Dublin, 'your letter has just caught me on my return from Connemara where I have been fishing in rather troubled waters' inviting Heron-Allen to stay again at Lackham, and promising to 'talk about America and introductions, of which I can give you good ones' (16). Then on 17 October he wrote from Paris with some names of people Heron-Allen might meet in America, and asking for Heron-Allen's address in New York (17). The letter is interesting for adding to our knowledge of Heron-Allen's range of after-dinner entertainments. We know of him playing the violin, giving recitations, performing conjuring and card tricks, reading palms and mesmerising people. Errington asked him; 'could you send me the name of the nigger song you sang with such effect for us the other day. I suppose I can buy it'.

Eight letters from Errington to Heron-Allen are preserved in the Eccles Collection, now in the British Library, but six of them date from 1885 and the other two from 1886, while the only letter in Heron-Allen's own collection dates from 1885. Unfortunately, no further correspondence between the two men has survived and there is no further trace of Errington in Heron-Allen's surviving papers. It seems unlikely that such a flourishing friendship did not survive after Heron-Allen eventually returned to England in 1889, but the lack of documentary evidence leaves us none the wiser. Did the friendship peter out after Heron-Allen's long sojourn in America, or because of Errington's return to Ireland, or was there a breach in the relationship – not unknown in Heron-Allen's friendships. The evidence to enable us to answer these questions does not seem to have survived.

We do know that Heron-Allen followed up some of Errington's introductions. In his letter from Paris, he wrote: 'do not forget Mr. Shuldham in the Etruria'. Sure enough when Heron-Allen was laid low with sea-sickness as soon as the Etruria left Queenstown, he recorded in his diary: 'towards afternoon Captain Shuldham, who is a good sailor & to whom Sir George Errington wrote to look after me came down & brought me some lovely muscatels, which I devoured with all the enthusiasm of miserable emptiness & they did wonders' (18). On 8 November 'he called to find a friend of Sir George Errington's one W. Stuart of the Society Library, but I missed him'. Errington did not forget Mr. Shuldham for in 1891 he married Frances the daughter of Herman Robert de Ricci, the widow of John Shuldham. Thereafter he lived in quiet retirement at Ramsford until his death in 1920.

Timothy J. McCann

References

1. Timothy J. McCann, 'Constance Mary Foy and Edward Heron-Allen. A Cheiromantic Friendship' in Heron-Allen Society Newsletter, no.11 (Spring 2008), 5-7.
2. Timothy J. McCann, 'Nocturnes, Novels and Necromancy: Blanche Roosevelt, Edmund Downey and Edward Heron-Allen, in Timothy J. McCann and John E. Whittaker, '*Edward Heron-Allen and some Women of his Acquaintance*. Heron-Allen Society Opusculum no. XIX ("013), 4-22.
3. John P. Mahoney and Barbara P. Mahoney, 'The Cult of Harrow and the Suicide of Sylvester Gray: The Servant Edward Heron-Allen', in Timothy J. McCann and John E. Whittaker, Edward Heron-Allen. A Gallimsaufry. Heron-Allen Society, Opusculum Bo. XXVI (2018), 17-39
4. Edward Heron-Allen's Diary, 1 December 1885 to 6 January 1886. West Sussex Record Office, Heron-Allen MS. 1/2/1/1.
5. Edward Heron-Allen's Diary, 1 December 1885 to 6 January 1886. West Sussex Record Office, Heron-Allen MS. 1/2/1/1.
6. Edward Heron-Allen's Diary, 1 December 1885 to 6 January 1886. West Sussex Record Office, Heron-Allen MS. 1/2/1/1.
7. *Ibid.*
8. *Ibid.*
9. George Errington to Edward Heron-Allen, 28 May 1885. British Library, Add. MS.81,724, F.81.
10. Edward Heron-Allen's Diary, 1 December 1885 to 6 January 1886. WSRO, Heron-Allen MS. 1/2/1/1.
11. George Errington to Edward Heron-Allen, 10 June 1885. West Sussex Record Office, Heron-Allen MS. 1/1/1/2, f.19
12. Sir George Errington to Edward Heron-Allen, 20 September (1885), BL. Add. MS.81,724, F.77.
13. Sir George Errington to Edward Heron-Allen, 20 September [1885], BL.Add. Ms.81,724, F.77

14. Sir George Errington to Edward Heron-Allen, 28 November 1885. BL, Add. MS. 81.724, Ff.75.
15. Edward Heron-Allen's Diary, 1 December 1885 to 6 January 1886. West Sussex Record Office, Heron-Allen MS. 1/2/1/1.
16. Sir George Errington to Edward Heron-Allen, 21 September 1886. BL, Add. MS. 81,724 f.83.
17. Sir George Errington to Edward Heron-Allen, 17 October 1886.BL, Add. MS 81,724. F.85.
18. Edward Heron-Allen's American Diary. WSRO, Heron-Allen Ms. 1/2/1/1

THE HERON-ALLEN GRAVE

The Society is extremely grateful to Martin Pelling, our member, who looks after the Heron-Allen grave at Church Norton in Selsey on our behalf. You could see the splendid condition of the grave in the photograph shown in Newsletter no. 33. We are hoping to make a visit to the grave after our symposium in July 2019.

THE SOCIETY'S WEBSITE

The Heron-Allen Society's website is at: http://www.heronallensociety.co.uk. The webmaster, Maira Canzonieri, can be contacted through the website or directly by e-mail at: maira.canzonieri@rcm.ac.uk Maira updates our web-site on a regular basis and members are encouraged to keep in touch by making use of it. There is an opportunity on the site for members to make comments and suggestions and to post queries.

GARRY GARRARD (1941-2018)

Just after the New Year I heard the sad news that Garry Garrard had died on December 21st 2018. As a Rubaiyat enthusiast I first came across Garry's name via his eminently readable book, *A Book of Verse: the Biography of the Rubaiyat of Omar Khayyam*, published in 2007. Living at opposite ends of the country, we only ever actually met face to face twice – once when he and his wife Bernadette came up to Manchester to see the Ford Madox Brown murals in Manchester Town Hall (in 2015, I think), and once at a Rubaiyat Research Day in Cambridge, in July 2016. But from early in 2012 we exchanged numerous emails, mostly about Rubaiyat matters, but also about Edward Heron Allen and his involvement in the Rubaiyat saga. In fact, it was Garry who suggested I join the Heron Allen Society, advice which, I'm glad to say, I followed. (He himself had been a member since 2002.)

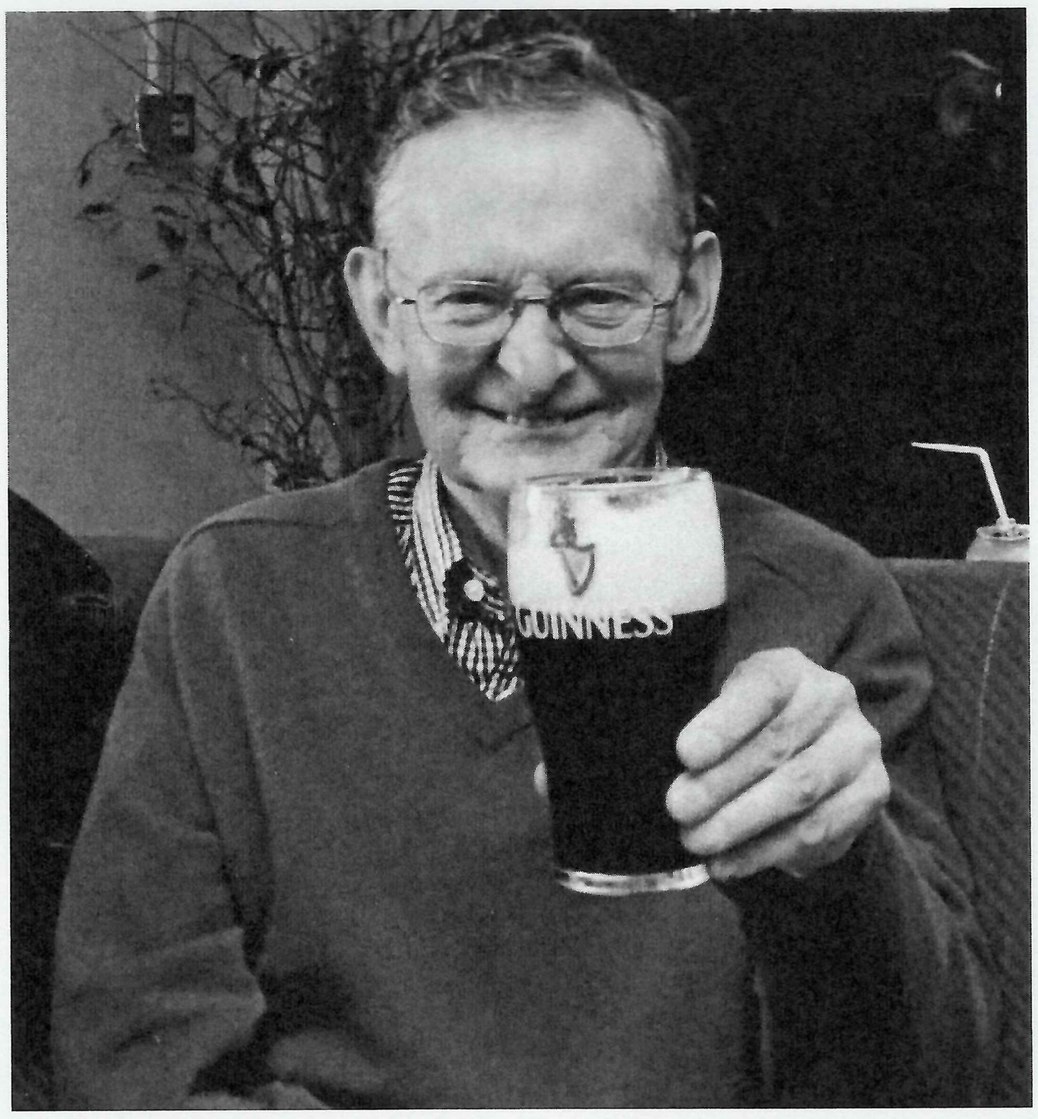
I shall remember Garry mostly for his unsparing help in research projects of one kind or another. To give an example, readers of the Newsletter may recall my article on "Edward Henry Whinfield and Edward Heron-Allen" in the Autumn 2018 issue. I knew that Garry owned Whinfield's copy of EHA's classic book on the Bodleian Manuscript of The Rubaiyat. It had EHA's gift inscription in the front, and he was more than happy to supply scans of it for my article. Again on another occasion, he sent me a copy of his index of the various editions of The Rubaiyat in the Heron Allen Collection at the London Library to save me much research time there.

As regards the EHA Society, Garry spoke at two annual gatherings; firstly on "Edward Heron-Allen and the Rubaiyat of Omar Khayyam", at the Royal College of Music in 2006, and, secondly, on "Edward Heron-Allen: Accomplice to Fraud - the Legacy of E.H.A's Work on the Rubaiyat of Omar Khayyam", also at the Royal College of Music, in 2009. He also wrote a number of articles on Heron-Allen and Omar Khayyam for the Newsletter, and was, I am told, the erudite guide for the Society's memorable week-end in Woodbridge exploring the connections with Edward FitzGerald in 2014. As Tim McCann has told me, "Garry was an editor's ideal, always willing to write a report or submit an article when copy was short."

Perhaps a fitting way to close this is with verse 8 of the fourth edition of FitzGerald's Rubaiyat:

> Whether at Naishápúr or Babylon,
> Whether the Cup with sweet or bitter run,
> The Wine of Life keeps oozing drop by drop,
> The Leaves of Life keep falling one by one.

Bob Forrest



Garry Garrard enjoying a pint of Guinness