Newsletter
no. 7
Autumn 2005

The Heron-Allen Society

Edward Heron-Allen in his greatcoat

THE FIFTH ANNUAL HERON-ALLEN SYMPOSIUM, HELD AT THE ALLEN ROOM, SOHO, 2 July 2005

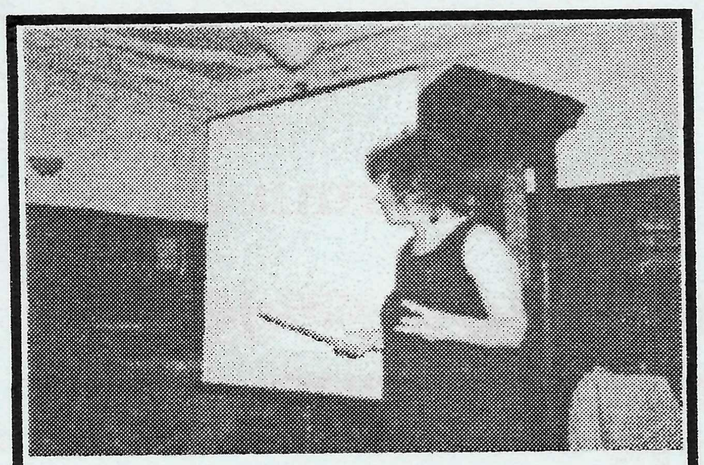
"To be held in the Allen Room, Dean Street" the notice said, with "lunch over the road in the Golden Lion." I didn't know where the Allen Room was in Dean Street, but I soon found the Golden Lion, where I recognised the Chairman loitering with the Secretary on the other side of the road, outside what used to be St Anne's Church before the Luftwaffe dealt with it. I gathered it was the Society's second meeting in the cosy panelled room, just the right size for our gathering, with stained glass windows commemorating the long association of the Allen family with the church. A fascinating selection of memorabilia was already distributed round the room when I arrived.

A select band of members gathered; slightly fewer than expected, possibly due to the number of competing events that day - the Live8 concert, the G8 protest march, the Ladies Final at Wimbledon, Australia v England at Lords – and Gay Pride all around Soho. Not one of them had been considerate enough to rearrange their schedule to suit us. Quality compensated for quantity however, especially with the presence of Patricia (Pat) Mary Coleby, Ivor Jones's sister and EH-A's eldest grandchild. She had travelled from Australia to join the meeting, and her effort was appreciated even more as she has only just recovered from a serious illness. She is one of only four members who actually met and knew EH-A.

Like everybody, I'd seen the agenda, but I didn't really know what to expect. As a new member I'd already been asked to write this account; would there be any further initiation ordeal, perhaps a ritual humiliation by making me attempt to pronounce "*foraminifera*" in front of the entire gathering? I needn't have worried, everyone was very welcoming and friendly indeed.

With commendable efficiency, Tim McCann opened the proceedings on the dot of 11.00 and soon launched into *Treasure Trove in Selsey*, an intriguing account of EH-A the archaeologist. He told us not only of the enormous hoard of Roman coins, but also of the celebrities and eccentrics who lived near EH-A: in fact it started off rather like a verbal version of one of those coach-tours round Hollywood, but soon turned to the treasure. As local secretary of the Sussex Archaeological Society, EH-A played a major role in reporting the hoard found in the garden of Raymond Tinne Berthon, a physically disadvantaged Huguenot genealogist, and ended up with a share of it for his pains.

Joann Fletcher took the floor next and introduced us to EH-A the Egyptologist. I took to her immediately when she removed her shoes to talk, *á la* Sandie Shaw, and quickly followed that by a confession that she couldn't pronounce *Foraminifera* either. A talk about Egyptian mummies, even one lightheartedly retitled "EHA, his friends, and their mummies", could be have been as dry as dust. It was quite the reverse; Joann's very first slide showed us how a pile of old dust in Harrogate had been transformed into a beautiful head of Anubis with the right expert input. She followed this with an account of her detective work in northern museums, searching for Egyptian mummies. She found two in Kingston upon Hull and, in spite of an almost complete lack of records, traced one of them back to a donation by EH-A. Pat Coleby remembered the mummy standing in the corner of his library; it was known as Fred. Now Joann was determined to restore the mummie



Joann Fletcher speaking at the Symposium

to her former glory (for Fred turns out to be a she). Joann's enthusiasm for her subject was infectious, and I gather Egyptology is yet another of EH-A's avenues as yet unexplored.

Then Richard Hodgkinson introduced us to Fortescue William Millett, a Cornishman who came to London and lived by his wits, but returned to his roots when he was 50. A generation older than EH-A, he was fascinated by foraminifera, and compiled vast tomes with thousands of detailed drawings of them – Richard had one of these impressive volumes with him. Fortescue Millett's fascination with foraminifera was an inspiration to EH-A, who ended up not only as his worthy successor but also with his notebooks. We didn't need to know anything about zoology to be fascinated by the story.

I gathered from several established members that the next item on the agenda was the most important of the day - a fine buffet lunch at the Golden Lion. Apart from enjoying a never-ending supply of first-class food, washed down with a glass or three, it was a welcome chance to meet other members and chat informally.

We returned for the formality of the AGM, which was commendably brief and to the point; naturally formal minutes will be available separately. A couple of items deserve a separate informal mention. Everyone agreed that the Society website (http://www.heron-allen.co.uk) seems a good way to seek and exchange information, so it's worth looking at it regularly even if you think you know everything that it includes; you may be able to help another member. Andy Henderson at the Natural History Museum is the webmaster. Also important is the fund to replace EH-A's plaque in Selsey, and to restore his grave; donations for either or both projects would be very welcome, and should be sent to the Secretary/Treasurer.

Ivor Jones rounded the day off by showing us EH-A the poet, and regaling us with a few of EH-A's remarkably mature poems, written while he was still at Harrow. One of them could well have been written for Bob Geldorf and his Live8 concert that was in full swing at the time.

When the meeting finally wound up, I walked back to the Tube station along old Compton Street, musing over the day to myself. Even a group of young men wearing fluffy pink tutus, and a full set of Village People look-alikes heading for a nearby Gay Pride venue, didn't seriously interrupt my train of thought. During the day I'd seen so many different faces of EH-A, but none of them seemed to belong to the man I had come to admire. Next year I must enlighten everyone about EH-A, the Persian Scholar.

A fine buffet lunch at the Golden Lion

Garry Garrard

Ivor Jones at the symposium

THE FIFTH ANNUAL HERON-ALLEN LECTURE, HELD AT LADY MARGARET HALL, OXFORD, 11 March 2005

In his *Notes upon the Literary, Scientific, and Artistic Activities of Edward Heron-Allen, FRS* (Heron-Allen Society, Opusculum I (2000), EH-A wrote that after he lost his younger daughter Armorel Daphne in a car accident, within a fortnight of her having taken her degree (with first class honours) in Natural Science (Zoology), at Lady Margaret Hall: he founded in her memory '"The Armorel Holiday Gift" of £60 a year, and the "Armorel Daphne Heron-Allen Scholarship" in Science at £300 a year'. The Armorel Daphne Heron-Allen Scholarship is awarded annually to an outstanding student in the life sciences, while

the Heron-Allen travel grant is awarded annually to a student with a good project. Grants to enable students to take a holiday are also awarded. A more recent innovation is the annual Heron-Allen lecture.

In March I received an e-mail from Lady Margaret Hall inviting John Whittaker and I to dinner after the 2005 Heron-Allen lecture. Ivor Jones was unable to come and John telephoned me during the week to say that his car had been immobilised and he would not be able to join me.

I caught the train to Oxford on Friday morning and worked in the Bodleian Library all day reading through the *Violin Times*, which EH-A edited in its first year, taking down details of all the articles EH-A had published in its fourteen volumes. About four thirty I set off on foot for LMH. I walked through the Parks and then turned round down to the river and found the college. The porter kindly took my case and directed me to Talbot Hall where the lecture was being held. The hall was a pleasant panelled room, which would probably seat 100 comfortably and about fifty seats were laid out. There were probably about fifteen people there when I arrived and about thirty, when the lecture began.

The chairman was the Principal of LMH, Dr. Frances Lannon, MA, D.Phil., FRHistS, who has published on Spanish social and political history in the nineteenth and twentieth centuries, especially the history of the Catholic Church in Spain, and the role of women in twentieth-century Spain. She began proceedings by asking if the Chairman of the Heron-Allen Society was there, so I stood up and was introduced to the assembled company. Then she asked the Chairman of the Heron-Allen Trustees (who had just met to choose the Heron-Allen scholar) a Mr. Pitt, to say something about the Heron-Allen scholarship and the lecture. He turned out to be the son of E.H-A's lawyer, Hewitt Pitt, who had drawn up the trust with E.H-A, after Armorel's tragic death in July 1930. The trust fund became payable on the death of Nour and from 1944 there had been a series of Heron-Allen scholars and travelling scholarships in the Life Sciences. He then told us a little about Armorel and pointed out her portrait hanging on the wall behind the dais.

Amorel Heron-Allen

Then Dr. Lannon introduced the speaker - Dr. Garry Brown, Tutor in Biochemistry at LMH, who spoke on "When the wheels stop spinning: genetic defects of microchondrial energy generation". Rather to my surprise I understood and enjoyed it. Basically a number of babies are dying because their bodies are switching off. They have found a unique wheel in a molecule which, when it doesn't turn causes the children to die. His research was in identifying the gene, which switched off the wheel and modifying it genetically. There were some breathtaking illustrations.

After the lecture Dr. Lannon came down from the platform and greeted me and introduced me to several of the trustees. Then Mr. Pitt took me upstairs where there was a reception laid on, at which the wine flowed freely. I asked to be introduced to Mr. Pitt's mother Alethea Pitt, who actually knew EH-A. We then processed deeper into the college in another quad where we were shown into another room, where further drinks were enjoyed. Then we were summoned in to dinner. There was a seating plan and I found myself on top table directly opposite the Principal. The Principal had the speaker on her right and Mr. Pitt on her left while I had Alethea Pitt on my left and a charming Indian medic on my right. The Indian and I talked about India and medical history; the Principal and I talked about the Heron-Allen Society, the Heron-Allen scholarships etc., but basically I was monopolised by Alethea. She told me that she and her husband called him "ee-ha" rather than "ee-aitch-ay", and told me about dining with EH-A and his mistress (?Helen) at the Maida Vale Flat. She also told me that she had been contacted by Joan Navarre. She was very alert, interested and charming and I liked her a lot.

The Principal explained to me that for many years the Heron-Allen scholarship had been the richest and most prized in the college, but that, in recent years, it had fallen behind. So that they had re-organised it a few years ago and now it was once again the most prestigious award, and at that time they had instituted the annual Heron-Allen lecture, of which this was the fifth. A number of Heron-Allen scholars had been invited to the dinner, at which I suppose about fifty people were present.

The Principal asked us to consider holding our annual Symposium at LMH one year and considered the possibility of inviting back all the Heron-Allen scholars for the occasion. LMH is now mixed, of course, and so, after much discussion, they have opened up the scholarship to men as well as women.

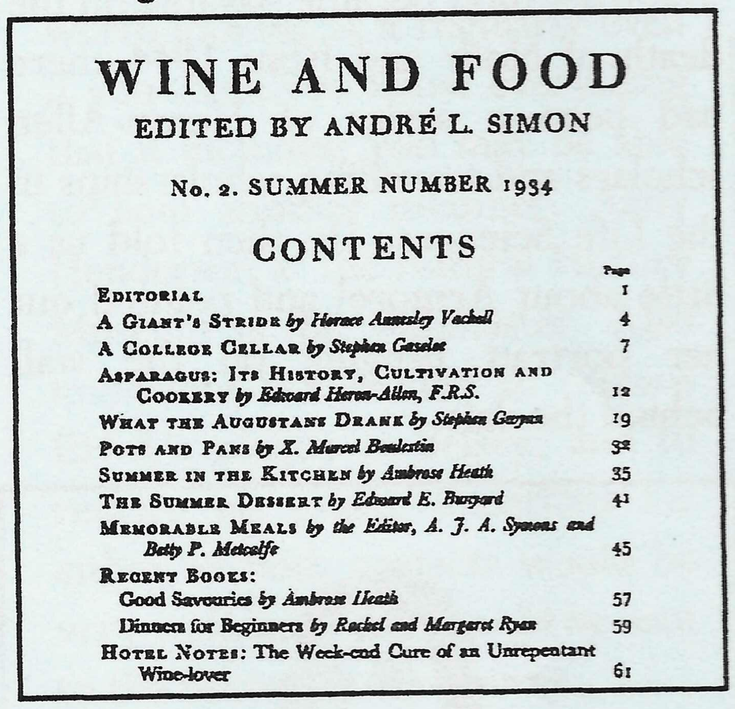
The meal was very good and the wine excellent. Afterwards we adjourned to another room for coffee. I was delighted to find that the wall was lined with several Stanley Spencers and a magnificent David Jones. The Principal, and the Pitts and various other people, to whom I had been introduced, soon left. I introduced myself to some of the fellows and a couple of the Heron-Allen scholars and then made my excuses. The porter kindly telephoned my friend Juliet, who came and collected me and I stayed the night with her family in North Oxford. It was a delightful evening and everyone was very kind and I was made to feel very welcome and at home. I was very glad that I had gone and I only wished that Ivor and John had both been there with me.

Timothy J. McCann

88 YEARS OLD AND STILL VEGETATING THOUGHTFULLY ...

The trouble with the young people of today, as I suddenly realised while sitting on a bus yesterday evening, is that they just do not take asparagus seriously. It was a revelation that came to me in a blinding flash of asparagine serendipity, resulting from a chance encounter with a young woman with a beguilingly green typescript who, it turned out, was on the wrong bus anyway.

So there she was, seated next to me, devoting her attention to three or four pages of biographical writing. The line that first caught



WINE AND FOOD

EDITED BY ANDRÉ L. SIMON

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CONTENTS

	Page
Editorial	1
A Giant's Stride *by Horace Annesley Vachell*	4
A College Cellar *by Stephen Gaselee*	7
Asparagus: Its History, Cultivation and Cookery *by Edward Heron-Allen, F.R.S.*	12
What the Augustans Drank *by Stephen Gwynn*	19
Pots and Pans *by X. Marcel Boulestin*	32
Summer in the Kitchen *by Ambrose Heath*	35
The Summer Dessert *by Edward E. Bunyard*	41
Memorable Meals *by the Editor, A. J. A. Symons and Betty P. Metcalfe*	45
Recent Books:	
Good Savouries *by Ambrose Heath*	57
Dinners for Beginners *by Rachel and Margaret Ryan*	59
Hotel Notes: The Week-end Cure of an Unrepentant Wine-lover	61

my attention was a reference to Asparagus As A Hobby for Amateurs, a pamphlet written by Edward Heron-Allen who, as I discovered by reading further, was clearly a fellow not to be underestimated.

Introducing myself to my travelling companion with the line about young people and asparagus, I beseeched her to tell me more of this man of whom, as chance would have it, she was working on a biography. As the bus steadily took her further from where she was trying to go (it was, as I mentioned earlier, the wrong bus from her perspective), she told me that Heron-Allen was a friend of Oscar Wilde and Lord Baden-Powell, an authority on asparagus, violin-making, palmistry and Persian, and always wore black. Indeed, he obtained a special dispensation from Baden-Powell himself to have a Scouts uniform made in black. He lived from 1861 to 1943 and his publications, quite apart from his writing on asparagus, include Violin-Making as it Was and Is (1884), The Science of the Hand (1895), the Recent and Fossil Foraminfera of the Shoresands at Selsey Bill, Sussex (1908), Barnacles in Nature and in Myth (1928), and a number of science fiction stories, at least one of which was suppressed for its supposedly pornographic content.

I have in my unending quest for forgotten knowledge, become acquainted with Martin van Butchell (1736-1814), who was London's most expensive dentist of his time. He rode around Hyde Park on a pony painted with purple spots and had his wife embalmed in order to benefit from a stipulation in her will that entitled him to a stipend as long as her body remained above ground. I have relished the life of William Buckland (1784-1856), Dean of Westminster and dinosaur hunter, who once identified his location in thick fog as Uxbridge from the taste of the earth. (He ate anything, once claiming that the only thing that tasted worse than a mole was a bluebottle.) I have unstintingly admired Henry Thomas Buckle (1821-1862), author of A History of Civilisation in England, who was one of the best chessplayers of his age and would never allow a woman to make him a cup of tea unless he had first shown her how.

So how was it that Edward Heron-Allen, who clearly deserves to rank alongside these, has until now escaped my attention? I am reluctantly forced to admit that my education in the areas of violin-making, asparagus, palmistry, barnacles, ancient Persian and foraminifera has been so neglected that the contributions of Edward Heron-Allen have passed me by.

And what, may I ask, has the Heron-Allen Society (available at any good internet on www.nhm.ac.uk/hosted sites/heronallen) been doing about all this? Founded in 2000 to study H-A's life and interests and to promote his work, it has taken five years to send a woman onto the wrong bus in order to inform me of its existence.

Is it any wonder the young people of today are so heedless of asparagus?

Beachcomber

[Published in the *Daily Express*, 25 August 2004, p.44 and reproduced by permission]

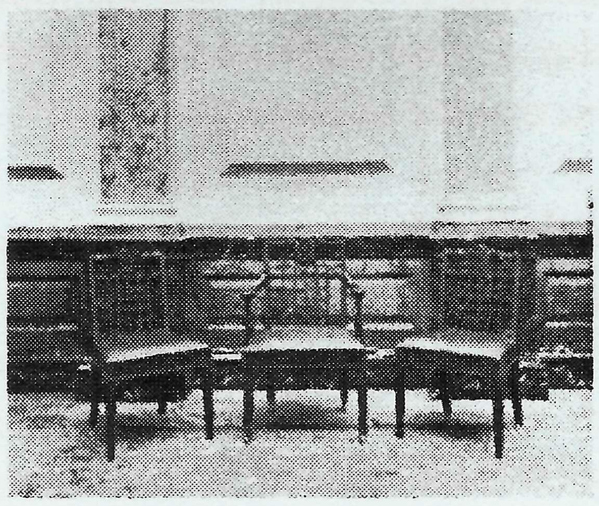
THE HISTORY OF HERON-ALLEN'S WESTMINSTER FIRE OFFICE CHAIRS:

RECENT LONDON SALE PROVIDES CLUES

A recent sale suggests that EH-A's Westminster Fire Office Chairs were not by George Hepplewhite (d. 1786), one of the most famous English cabinet-makers of the 18th century.

EH-A believed that his Westminster Fire Office Chairs, now in safe keeping at the Natural History Museum (London), were by Hepplewhite. One can see why EH-A believed this, as there are key features which reflect Hepplewhite's style: the plain legs, the pierced backs, and the Prince of Wales's feathers.

Hepplewhite's chair legs tended to be quite plain, while he was fond of using various forms of the shield back. The backs of his chairs were sometimes adorned with a garland of wheat ears or pointed fern leaves. His most popular design, however, consisted of the Prince of Wales's feathers. Scholars note the frequency with which Hepplewhite used the badge of feathers, and they present at least two theories: a) Hepplewhite & Co. were employed by George IV when he was Prince of Wales; and b) the feathers function as a political emblem. So little is known about Hepplewhite that these theories must remain just that. As for the use of the royal plume, Hepplewhite was not alone. There were other cabinet-makers working in the same style who used



Westminster Fire Office chairs

the Prince of Wales's feathers.

It appears that EH-A's Westminster Fire Office chairs were made by Mayhew & Ince (1759-1803), or else they are the work of Hurley and Grant (*c.*1810).

The *Antiques Trade Gazette* of 11 June 2005 reports that the Royal and Sun Alliance Collection was offered at Christie's on May 19th. During the last two centuries, the Sun Fire Office Company amalgamated with other companies, including Westminster Fire Office. The company grew, and so did its corporate collection. A colour photograph of the chairs appears, and these look the same as EH-A's chairs (the only difference I can see is the upholstery). The caption reads: "this set of 22 George III mahogany dining chairs by Mayhew and Ince (18) and Hurley and Grant (4) was the most expensive entry at the Royal & Sun Alliance collection on May 19 at £95,000."

Three paragraphs are devoted to the Westminster Fire Office chairs, and the information regarding the production history provides clues about how to classify EH-A's Westminster Fire Office chairs.

"One of the collections most historic entries and the most expensive lot was a set of 22 George III mahogany dining chairs with pierced backs depicting the Westminster Fire Office crest of a portcullis topped by Prince of Wales feathers.

Mayhew and Ince supplied the Westminster Fire Office with all bar four chairs in 1792-3 while Hurley and Grant executed the remainder in 1810. They passed by descent to the vendors following the amalgamations of the various fire offices.

Despite high pre-sale hopes of £150,000-250,000, bidding was capped by condition problems, as the well-used set had undergone repairs to the legs and some re-railing. A private buyer secured them for £95,000." (*ATG*, p.19)

[We are grateful to the *Antiques Trade Gazette* and to Christie's for permission to quote their advice]

Joan Navarre.

EH-A, THE PURPLE SAPPHIRE AND THE ROYAL SOCIETY

EH-A was elected a Fellow of the Royal Society on 15 May 1919, with a great deal of eminent academic support and rightly regarded this as the peak of his career. For this reason the Society is replacing the plaque recently erected in Selsey to record this honour. In April this year, Ross MacFarlane, Assistant Archivist of the Fellows Collection at the Royal Society, approached Andy Henderson, our webmaster, requesting information about EH-A. He had been cataloguing the archives of the Fellows and had come across EH-A's letter about the purple sapphire, which we exhibited at our first symposium in Chichester in 2000 and last year at our fourth symposium at the Natural History Museum in London. John Whittaker and I both replied to his enquiry and he was sent a copy of the painting of EH-A by Winifred Hardman.

Ross MacFarlane then wrote a piece entitled 'Edward Heron-Allen and the cursed amethyst' which can be found on the Royal Society's website at www.royalsoc.ac.uk under 'News from the Archives - June' . Apart from the letter about the amethyst, the Royal Society Archives also hold EH-A's Certificate for Election as a Fellow of the Royal Society. His sponsors were W.A. Herdman, E.A. Minchin, E. Ray Lankester, S. J. Hickson, J.J. Lister, P. Chalmers-Mitchell, E.B. Poulton, A. E. Shipley, S.F. Harmer, A.S. Woodward, Lord Walsingham, H. Woodward and G.W. Lamplugh.

Ross has presented a copy of the Certificate to the Record Office Heron-Allen Collection and has kindly informed us that EH-A acted as proposer to seven Fellows between 1921 and 1938. The Fellows he proposed were William Calman, the authority on Crustacea and Pycnogonda in 1921; Joseph Barnard for his work on the improvement in microscopy in 1924; Stanley Kemp, the Zoologist, in 1931; Sir Rudolph Peters, the bio-chemist in 1935; and Sir Robert Ludwig Mond, the Egyptologist; Sir Frederick Russell, the marine biologist, and Sir Julian Huxley, for his work on the courtship and sexual life of birds, all in 1938.

Timothy J. McCann

AN INTERVIEW WITH MORTON SWINBURNE IN THE BOGNOR POST

Saturday 19th. January 1929.

Part 2:

AMERICAN ADVENTURES

At the comparatively early age of twenty-four, Mr Heron-Allen entered upon what was, perhaps, the most interesting and adventurous period of his life. As a boy he had been fascinated by the ancient and doubtful practice of palmistry, taking it up first as an amusement and then as an archaeological study. He set himself to put the "science" on a physiological basis, a task in which he was encouraged and assisted by the late Sir Victor Horsley, the eminent surgeon. Mr Heron-Allen sought to show that the character is plainly indicated by the shape of the hands, and published, in 1886, two exhaustive volumes on the subject, "A Manuel of Cheiromancy" and "The Science of the Hand". These attracted the attention of Major J.B. Pond, who was in England conducting a lecture tour for the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher. He invited the author to go to America and lecture all over the United States on the subject.

Mr Heron-Allen jumped at the opportunity this presented. "It seemed like a fairy tale" he told me, "I should not have dared to do it ten years later. I went to New York in November 1886 and had a success that was frankly phenomenal, both artistically and financially. So much so that I remained there till March 1889, after my lecture tour was over, making a precarious living as journalist actor and even circus rider! At times I starved, but it was great fun, and during that time I wrote novels, short stories, poems and essays of which I am now heartily ashamed – but they kept me alive until the death of my elder brother, when I had to return to England to take my hereditary place as head of the family firm. Before going to America I had been admitted a solicitor of the High Court. That was in 1894"

PERSIAN LITERATURE

A fascination for languages, stimulated by an ambition to become a war correspondent, had induced Mr Heron-Allen to master the Turkish tongue. Soon afterwards a friend gave him a copy of Fitzgerald's translation of the Rubaiyat of Omar Khayyam. "This was an absolute revelation to me," Mr Heron-Allen confessed. So much so that he threw himself heart and soul into the study of the Persian language. He made the acquaintance of Professor E.B Cowell of Cambridge, who had

given Fitzgerald a copy, made by himself, of the earliest known MS of Omar Khayyam, from which Fitzgerald produced his first edition of the Rubaiyat.

It is interesting to note that this first edition was sold by Quaritch and made so little impression on the public, with the exception of a few great men, such as Swinburne and Rosetti, that the edition was finally disposed of at his little shop in Castle Street, Leicester Square, for 2d per copy. Mr Heron-Allen gave £21 10s for his copy in 1898 and the last copy that came into the market realised £280!

When Professor Cowell went to India as Principal of the Mohammedan Madrasseh at Calcutta, he sent Fitzgerald a copy of the MS in the Calcutta Asiatic Society's library. With the assistance of this and a printed edition, which had been produced by a French dragoman of the Persian Embassy at Tehran, Fitzgerald made his second edition, which was published in 1868.

Before he died Professor Cowell presented Mr Heron-Allen with these two priceless manuscripts, and they form part of his collection of the editions of Omar Khayyam, which, until he gave up collecting about 1904, was the largest in the world.

Meanwhile Mr Heron-Allen had made literal translation of the Bodleian MS, from which Fitzgerald originally worked, the Calcutta MS and every other MS and lithographed edition that he could find a total of over 1,300 quatrains. In1898 this colossal task culminated in the publication of a facsimile of the Bodleian MS, with a literal translation, together with voluminous notes from the other manuscripts.

It has always been said that Omar owed more to Fitzgerald than Fitzgerald owed to Omar, and I asked Mr Heron-Allen what he thought of this contention.

"My knowledge of Fitzgerald's material has shown me that, matchless as is the translation, there is practically not a line of it for which there is not a Persian original," he replied.

In 1899 Mr Heron-Allen published Fitzgerald's second edition, giving opposite every quatrain the original Persian with a literal English translation. This work, he explained, proves conclusively that forty-nine of Fitzgerald's quatrains are faithful and beautiful paraphrases of single quatrains of the original: forty-four are made up from more than one original quatrain: two are inspired by quatrains in the French translation; two are inspired by a celebrated work by Ferid-ud-din-Attar; and two inspired by the odes of Hafiz. In the first and third editions there were two quatrains, subsequently suppressed, which were not paraphrased from the original sources.

The famous Persian poet was not the first writer of rubaiyat (quatrains). Slightly earlier than Omar a fanatic called Baba Tahir had composed a set or rubaiyat which is to be found in all collections of Oriental verse, but is written in Luri, a practically unknown dialect. This did not deter Mr Heron-Allen, and he addressed himself to the task of making a translation, which he published in 1902.

The author explained that he most prudently enlisted the sympathetic assistance of Professor E.G. Browne, of Cambridge, who, Professor Cowell being dead, was the only Oriental scholar capable of criticising or questioning Mr Heron-Allen's rendering of the dialectal forms.

During his Persian researches, Mr Heron-Allen did not forsake his old love for marine zoology and in 1883 he published his first work on the subject, a study of the fossil Foraminifera of which chalk is composed. This is still the standard textbook on the difficult processes of separating and identifying the various forms.

Part 3 to follow

THE HERON-ALLEN BIOGRAPHY

Joan Navarre is writing a biography of Edward Heron-Allen. Any information concerning Heron-Allen (e.g letters, manuscripts, photographs) will be greatly appreciated.
E-mail: jnavarre@hotmail.com

OPUSCULUM VIII

We hope to publish Opusculum VIII before the end of 2005. Opusculum VIII will include papers delivered at the fifth annual symposium at the Allen Room, Dean Street, Soho on 2 July 2005. These are 'Edward Heron-Allen, Raymond Tinne

Berthon and Treasure Trove at Selsey' by Timothy J. McCann, 'My Friend Fortescue William Millett, the last of the "Great Foraminiferologists"', by Richard Hodgkinson and 'Edward Heron-Allen, his friends and their Mummies' by Joann Fletcher.

RECENT PUBLICATIONS

Brian Harvey, 'More than Meets the Eye: The remarkable Life of the Edwardian Polymath Edward Heron-Allen', in *Newsletter of the British Violin Making Association*, no.39 (2005), 8-11.

Clive Jones, 'Belated Yuletide Greetings', in *Set in Stone*, vol.2, no.2 (2005), 16-17.

ADDITIONS TO THE HERON-ALLEN ARCHIVE AT WEST SUSSEX RECORD OFFICE

MANUSCRIPTS

Edward Heron-Allen's collection of F.W. Hamstede's Papers and Diaries, 1856-1935 (Add. MSS. 54,938-54,947)

Collection of Edward Heron-Allen's juvenilia, 1876-1912 [Copied by permission of Ivor Jones] (Add. MS. 54,948)

PHOTOGRAPHS

Members of the Heron-Allen Society in the Heron-Allen Room at the Natural History Museum, 2003 (PH 18,832)

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The Heron-Allen Society Newsletter was edited by Timothy J. McCann and designed and produced by Caroline Adams

MEMBERSHIP

Members pay a fee (a minimum of £10) on joining, and £10 annually in July thereafter. Members are entitled to the Newsletter, information about the annual Symposium and information about the Society's activities. Any Society publication will normally be paid for separately. Members are reminded that prompt payment of subscriptions enables the Society to continue to publish its Opuscula. Enquiries should be addressed to the Secretary.

I/We enclose my/our subscription for 2005.
Name:
Address:

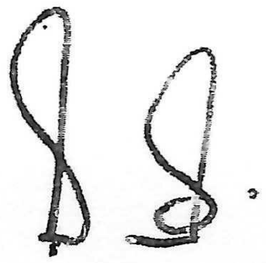
EDWARD HERON-ALLEN SOCIETY
ACCOUNTS 1.7.06 – 30.6.07

Receipts

Brought Forward 1.7.06	
General Fund	699.13
Grave Fund	122.84
Donation to Grave Fund	15.00
Subscriptions	739.00
In advance	145.07
Sale of Opuscula	10.00
Symposium Donations	105.00
Interest	0.04
	£1,836.08

Payments

Final Grave Repairs	137.84
Postage & Secretarial	72.34
RCM Lunch	123.71
RCM Refreshments	37.50
Katie Littlemore	50.00
Ashley Fripp	50.00
Opusculum IX	519.50
Foreign cheque	5.00
Balance at 30.6.07	840.19
	£1,836.08



Ivor Jones
Treasurer

CORRECTION: Please note that the correct e-mail address of Ivor Jones, our Honorary Treasurer, is: heron_allenjones1@hotmail.com