In 1941 he helped excavate the burnt-out debris of the Society's museum. After the war he followed up his notable work on the Tynings Farm barrows by 5 years of weekends and holidays devoted to the patient dissection of the round barrow and cemetery at Burrington (T5), dug the Beaker site at Bos Swallet and did further work at King Arthur's grave. His last excavation, at the interglacial bone fissure at Alveston, was brought to an abrupt end in 1963 when the site was obliterated by road construction. In all this work his wife Betty was his constant companion, while for many years Mr and Mrs H. Masterman were his faithful helpers.

Porthos was a very talented photographer; for 50 years there was hardly a UBSS excavation on which his camera was not in demand. His skill and patience were exemplified by his restoration of prehistoric skulls and pots and by his beautifully detailed scale models of excavated barrows. His anatomical knowledge gave professional authority to his reports on human remains while his microscope helped him elucidate the finest strands of evidence. In matters archaeological he was a perfectionist, never satisfied with a report until every detail was right. This, coupled with wartime destruction of finds and records and the demands of a busy doctor's life, meant that he did not succeed in publishing all his excavations.

Tall, with a natural dignity and authority, Porthos had a forceful personality disguised by his quiet-spoken and courteous manner. Rarely would he let impatience with stupidity show. Though he never sought the limelight he could be a good speaker and twice addressed meetings of the British Association on the Society's work. His absent-minded manner cloaked intense mental concentration; friends will long remember him muttering half to himself, the copious letters requiring typing for legibility, the way in which he would worry away at a problem until resolution was achieved. We all had the deepest respect for his abilities as an archaeologist and the deepest love and affection for him, for his generosity and enduring goodness of heart. Porthos was one of the small band who through a lifetime were the Society and we all mourn his death.

He had made a complete recovery after an operation for cancer in 1969, and was still very much himself when we discussed King Arthur's Cave in 1980 but never regained good health after a serious heart attack and a major operation in 1981. Our sympathies go especially to his wife Betty and to their family.

A. M. ApS.

ROBERT FREDERICK EVERTON, M.B., B.S.

1925 - 1983

Bob Everton died in March 1983. He started collecting bones at the age of twelve and this interest lasted all his life. He went to Bromley Grammar School and then became a lab. boy at the Siemen's Electrical Laboratory and started doing a sandwich course in electrical engineering there. Although he tried to join the army at eighteen, he was not accepted, because of being in a reserved occupation: at that time Siemen's were testing P.L.U.T.O.

After a time he decided that electrical engineering was not his line and he changed briefly to chemistry, which led him to start work at the Wellcome Research Institute Laboratories. There he met his wife, Anne, and there also he studied for and obtained his 1st M.B. as an external degree. This took him to Guy's Hospital to complete his medical training.

Bob started coming to Mendip to go caving during his time at the Wellcome Laboratories and, after a few years as a general practitioner in Plumstead and Bexley Heath, the lure of the South West brought him to join a medical practice in Lawrence Weston in 1962. He was a much loved G.P. there for the rest of his life.

He was appointed a Medical Warden for the Mendip Rescue Organization in 1968 and distinguished himself on one occasion by getting out a caver, who had become firmly wedged in the Lower Transverse Passage of Upper Swildon's, by giving him an injection of Vallium.

Archaeology gradually took over from sporting caving and his interest in bones, which had developed through the Pleistocene gravels in Kent, was transferred to the Mendip caves. Over the years he has built up an excellent collection of modern bones as comparative material.

In March 1965 he became Chairman of the Axbridge Caving Group and Archaeological Society. Anne became the Archaeological Secretary at about the same time, and from then on they had between them a lot to do with the running of the Society, their home at Lawrence Weston being the focal point for the production of the Axbridge Newsletter. Photography, another major interest in his life, was harnessed to produce some very useful archaeological record photographs, which he developed and printed in his dark room.

Bob was a member of the Bristol Archaeological Research Group and the Mediaeval Archaeological Society as well as the U.B.S.S., which he joined in 1972.

In partnership with Anne and often with his children, Jayne and Mark, holidays and week-ends were mainly spent helping on archaeological excavations, where his placid intelligent approach made him a valued colleague. Among the many sites in the area where he has worked are: the M5 sites at Lodge Farm and Christon. He has also worked at Butcombe, Lundy Island, Triple H Cave, Cadbury (Congresbury) and Crooks Marsh farm, Henbury. He has also helped Philip Rahtz on the Bordsley Abbey site at Redditch and Michael Batt in Brittany on a deserted mediaeval village site.

Being a 'bones' man his publications mainly occur as appendices or contributions to other people's papers, and these include:

- 1. With EVERTON, 1972 Hay Wood Cave Burials, Mendip. Proc. Univ. Bristol Spelaeol. Soc., 13 (1), 5-29.
- 1975 Animal Bones, Stokeleigh Camp, Proc. Univ. Bristol Spelaeol, Soc., 14 (1), 65-74.

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OBITHARY NOTICES

3.		1975	A Bos primigenius from Charterhouse Warren Farm, Blagdon. Proc. Univ. Bristol Spelaeol. Soc., 14 (1), 75-82.
4.		1976	Human Bones Report. In Rahtz, P. and Hirst, S., Bordsley Abbey I. Brit. Archaeol. Rep. No. 23, 216-221.
5.		1976	Archaeology and the M5 Motorway. Fourth Report. South Gloucestershire (ii), 1970. Lodge Farm, Rudgeway, Alveston. Ox Hoof Print and Animal Bones, p. 81-85. Church Rd., Alveston. Excavation and human bone report, p. 87-89. In <i>Trans. Bristol & Glouces. Archaeol. Soc</i> 94,47-91.
6.		1977	Bos primigenius from Charterhouse Warren Farm. Comment on Radio-carbon Dating and Archaeology. Proc. Univ. Bristol Spelaeol. Soc. 14 (3), 259-260.
7.	With ROGERS, Juliet M.	1977	Human bones report. Excavations at North Petherton, Somerset, 1975 by Leach, P. J., p. 33-37. In <i>Proc. Somerset Arch. & Nat. Hist. Soc.</i> . 121, 9-39.
8.		1978	Aurochs. Charterhouse Warren Farm. Axbridge Arch. & Local Hist. Soc., 121, 9-39.
9.		1980	In Rescue Excavations at Combe Hay, Somerset, 1968-1973 by Price, R. & Watts, L. Proc. Somerset Archaeol. & Nat. Hist. Soc 124, 1-42. Human Bones on Microfiche No. 37.
10.		1981	In Dacre, M. & Ellison, A. A Bronze Age Urn Cemetery at Kimpton, Hants. <i>Proc. Prehistoric Soc.</i> , 47, 147-203.
11.		1981	In Leach, R. The Excavation of a Romano-British Farmstead and Cemetery on Bradley Hill, Somerton, Somerset. Brittania, 12, 177-252.
12.		1981	Steep Holm. A Survey. (Human bones), Somerset Archaeol. & Nat. Hist. Soc., 13-15.
13.		1982	Catsgore (Animal bones). Western Archaeol. Trust Publ., 141-147.
14.		1983	In Hurst, S. M., Walsh, D. A. & Wright, S. M., Bordsley Abbey II. Brit. Archaeol. Rep. Brit. Series, 111, 195-200.

Bob's expertise in the identification of bones, along with his kindness and good humour are sadly missed and we send our sympathy to his family, Anne, Jayne and Mark.

C. J. H.

Mrs. MAISIE O'CALLAGHAN

Older members will be particularly sorry to hear of the death of Mrs. O'Callaghan of Ballynalacken Castle last April. She was hostess to our caving parties throughout the fifties and early sixties. And we loved her.

Joan Pitts, who has known her longer than most of us writes as follows:

'And did ye come through Kilfenora?' she would ask, bubbling with enthusiasm for her visitors. Potholers, botanists and mothmen all came to Ballynalacken, as did the UBSS 35 years ago, to camp on the lawn and were treated so kindly. Maisie rarely went away, except to Lourdes.

We shall miss her, and the nicest thing I can say about her is, that she was one of the nicest people I have known.

J. I. P.