The Escutcheon

Journal of the Cambridge University Heraldic & Genealogical Society



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A message from the President

As the Easter Vacation approaches, it is heartening to be able to relied on the success of the Fiftieth Annual Dinner held at Clare on 25th March, in so many ways the culmination of this year's activities. The dinner was attended by an encouragingly large proportion of the Society's membership and their guests, and we were fortunate in having with us a number of Guests of Honour who represented both the heraldic and genealogical branches of the Societies activities. I would like to express my thanks to the Committee, and in particular to Camilla Haggett, who contributed a great deal of hard work to the evening's arrangements. The Society is also indebted to the catering staff of Clare College who made every possible effort to ensure the evening's success.

The scale and significance of this Annual Dinner should not be allowed to obscure the success of tlie rest of this term's programme of events, which has included tlie usual four speaker meetings and outing, to St George's Chapel, Windsor, at the end of February. We have enjoyed talks on a diversity of subjects, ranging from academical dress to Australian Heraldry and Family Archaeology, given by speakers including Society members and Officers of the College of Anns. the Fiftieth-year celebrations have included a tribute to the Society's first Patron. Earl Mountbatten of Burma: this took the form of the Mountbatten Commemorative Lecture on 24th February, delivered by Cecil Humphery-Smith.

On behalf of the Committee. I would like to wish the membership a Happy Easter and also to announce an alteration of the date of the Annual General Meeting, which appears on the yearcard as Saturday, 6th May; details of the revised date will be circulated when this has been confirmed.

Rohan Stewart-MacDonald

The Mountbatten Lecture 2000

Cecil Humphery-Smith

I believe it was some twenty years ago that I was invited to deliver the first Mountbatten Lecture. Thank you for inviting me to talk to you on this anniversary. It is a singular privilege.

On that occasion I dealt rather more on biographical matters and trenie deia quartiers than upon heraldry and genealogy as such. In that context, I tried to give some impression of the background of the man I had come to know.

This evening, I shall dwell on the great man's passion for our subjects. I shall avoid biography. Too many assessments have been made. Many have been controversial, filled with inuendo, and with much unkindness. There have been few really balanced commentaries about his life. I may be prejudiced. I liked the man for his directness and honesty which I had experienced first hand. So, if I may, I shall continue with a series of anecdotes.

So far as I can gamer. Lord Mountbatten spent much of his own social life telling yams, captivating his listeners with stories, often to make important points. But, allow me briefly, to begin with a couple of tales from my own experience that may sum up his character.

I had been challenged to bring the International Congress of Genealogical and Heraldic Sciences to England and, after a great struggle. I succeeded in 1976. The previous year we had had letterheads printed. Because of conflicting engagements, we had agreed that the Earl Marshal and the Admiral would be joint Patrons, one to open proceedings at Imperial College, London, and the other to close proceedings at a banquet in Guildhall. The Admiral telephoned: "You've placed the Earl Marshal's name before mine. He's only a Major General."

"Yes. Sir," I replied, "but he's a Duke."

"Nonsense. I'm Royalty!"

"Yes. Sir; and he is Earl Marshall. I think you will find that in the table of Precedence ..."

But he had rung off, only to call back half an hour later with a contrite apology. He was proud, and justifiably. He was also humble, as all those who have cause for pride should be.

At the end of the week of the Congress, you may imagine that I was worn out with fatigue and frustration. Somehow I had 708 people to keep satisfied ... and my friends were the worst. One came back from holiday the day before it commenced and proceeded to alter the timetable to accommodate new speakers! The Earl Marshal had been splendid at the

opening making some mention of his descent from a Saint. The Admiral had called me to make sure that there would be no clash in his speech for the closing dinner at Guildhall. He told me he could do better on Saints. The evening came. He did tell a belter story: and. then - calamity.

Hie Congress Committee had sent a loyal address to her Majesty tlie Queen with particular thanks for being permitted to open tlie Congress with a Bob Major, or whatever the peal was, from the elderly Society of College Youths in Imperial's famous bell tower. Major-General the Viscount Monckton of Brenchley, as President, and I, as Secretary General, had been signatories. Her Majesty had kindly replied immediately, at the beginning of the week; but, sadly, the cable had been lost, in the bureaucracy of Imperial College, during die search for me to whom it had been addressed. It was found five days later so that Her Majesty's reply was not handed to our President until the last day.

The banquet arrived. It ended in a happy mood. Lord Mountbatten began his speech by reading out a telegram from Prince Charles who had wanted to be present. He had sent his cable with good wishes from HMS "Bonnington". Then, Lord Monckton quickly jumped up, having just received another cable from the hand of a hall porter, and exclaimed, "and we have one from the Queen!" He read it out. The Admiral glared at me in disgust. Applause was followed by deathly silence or so it seemed. Earl Mountbatten continued his talk with good humour.

As I led him to his car after the banquet he shouted at me, "You're finished! You will never move in these circles again."

"What have I done. Sir?"

"You put the Prince of Wales before the Queen! That's it!"

He was desperately angry, having controlled that anger all through his memorable speech, and his farewell to the assembled company.

Obviously, Gilbert Monckton was able to explain the circumstances and to make amends for the faux pas. because the next morning I heard the very gentle voice of the Admiral apologise to me lor getting angry. What is more he followed that up by a movingly contrite letter. He congratulated me on the Congress, and he asked me to bring the banner of his arms. which one of my daughters had appliqued for decorating the lecture hall, to his flat in London, and to send him some more of the heraldic notelets that I had designed for the event. He was a real gentleman.

He once told the story of the remark made by Queen Salote of Tonga (who weighed well over twenty stone) to Prince Philip, at the time of the Coronation. "Prince Philip, 1 do believe we are related", he Queen began the conversation. "Oh really!" exclaimed Prince Philip, with an unbelieving chuckle. "Yes, I think it was my great-grandfather who ate yours" remarked the Queen; and it does seem that there was some justification for the belief.

In 1957, Princess Margaret visited Tanganyika before it received independence under the name of Tanzania. Sir Edward Twining, the Governor, took her to meet the local paramount chief, who had arranged to bring out his great grandfather's throne from the hut

in which it had been stowed since the previous century. Four stalwart warriors proudly carried the throne and put it down in front of Her Royal Highness. The throne collapsed, having been eaten by termites. Quick as a Hash, Sir Edward Twinning said, "well M'am, this only goes to prove the old African saying, 'people who live in grass houses should not stow thrones'." This was one of several family jokes that the Admiral had included m his 1976 Congress speech which I mentioned earlier.

He had gone on to tell us that in 1937 his daughters had been pressing him to explain who the various relations were. He persuaded his mother. Princess Alice, to dictate a set of relationship tables from memory. He found relaxation from overwork, during the years and months leading up to the independence of India and Pakistan, by sitting down until the early hours of each morning working on these relationship tables, the result of his hobby was a long association with members of The Society of Genealogists in London and with many other researchers throughout the world.

One of his kindest pen-friends was Arnold McNaughton in Canada. McNaughton had produced a standard work on the descendants of George III, known as "The Book of Kings" After its publication, McNaughton continued to send addenda to Lord Louis to keep him up to date, as by then tlie entries in the tables ran to 1500 names. He designated codes for each person in the book, a letter, indicating the head of the family and a figure. indicating which child of the head. with another letter alphabetically indicating from which person's children they descended, and so on with figures and letters. For example H4B4 was himself: Grand Duke Louis II of Hesse had a fourth child. Prince Alexander of Hesse, who had a second child Prince Louis of Battenburg, First Marquis of Milford Haven who had a fourth son Lord Louis. Through his mother he was H2A1D, showing his cousinship with himself! Louis II's second son was Prince Charles of Hesse, whose eldest son became Grand Duke Louis IV of Hesse, whose eldest child was Victoria, the mother of Lord Louis, who was also V3A, that is the eldest child of Alice, the third child of Queen Victoria. Lord Louis suffered from - or enjoyed - what I have ternied implexion (or implection}, loss of ancestors by intermarriage of cousins.

In 1922, the then and last reigning Grand Duke, Ernest Louis of Hesse of the Rhine, dictated a family lineage entirely from memory for the benefit of the then youthful Louis of Battenburg. That pedigree began in the year 840 with Giselbert. Count of Maasgau, and in 863, Count of Darnau. In 846 he had abducted a daughter of the Emperor Lothair I to Aquitaine, but was restored to imperial favour some three years later. Her all male descent from Clovis, the king of Cologne, in 420, is known and from Clovis, thirteen generations later, there descended the Emperor Charlemagne, born in 747 and crowned Holy Roman Emperor on Christmas Day 800. Lord Louis was particularly fond of his descent from Charlemagne, who was the great grandfather of Regina I, born in 847, a year after the abduction. He became the Landgrave of Echternach in 897. as had been his great uncle in 864.

When staying with the Grand Duke of Luxembourg in the 1970s, Lord Louis had a visit to Echternach arranged for him. The church itself had been destroyed and had been rebuilt two or three times, but the original crypt was unchanged so he enjoyed that uncanny feeling of standing where his ancestors had stood 1,100 years previously. There is a legendary

male ascent back to the tenth generation in the year 840, which made Lord Louis's great nephew. George, 4th Marquis of Milford Haven 43rd in the all male generation. The Admiral and I had some correspondence over a number of years in the 1950s concerning his all female ancestry which supposedly traces back to a daughter of Genghis Khan. He wasn't very keen on that but there is every possibility that the mitochondrial DNA could be traced.

Lord Mountbatten's proudest claim was going back 22 generations to Henry I, Landgrave of Hesse, known as "the child of Hesse". He was the grandson of Saint Elizabeth, daughter of King Andrew II of Hungary who had married the Landgrave, Louis IV of Thüringia. In the collections at Broadlands is a fragment Of the wedding dress that she wore in the year 1221 and thus we come to that lovely story-that so many have heard before, but is worthy of repetition.

King Andrew was noted for his harshness to his subjects and forbade his Queen to give any charity. One winter's day, however, lie had gone out hunting early and she took out a lot of bread to distribute to tlie starving peasants. I lie King returned early and unexpectedly from tlie hunt, as Lord Mountbatten often put it "probably to get another crossbow". He met his wife and asked "what have you got in your apron Duke Ydulfin (he sixth century, but documentation does not start until ?". She was so frightened that she said "only roses", to which he replied " a likely story in midwinter, drop your apron and show me". Elizabeth uttered a little prayer "please God, make it roses" and let her apron drop. To her own astonishment, roses fell out into tlie snow and this is the little miracle that won her canonisation! Perhaps Lord Louis told that story to gain a point on the Earl Marshal.

Henry I of Hesse had had a shield made in the year 1292 and it and an even earlier shield of the same type hung for centuries in St Elizabeth's church in Marburg, where my late lamented good friend, Hans Enno Korn, curator for many years, struck up a great friendship with the Admiral. The sliield has the same red and white bany lion rampant of Hesse and Thüringia and (he earliest one was made before Conrad's deatli in 1241. It is still quartered in the Mountbatten anus so Lord Mountbatten had this pride in his long heraldic lineage having studied tliese early shields carefully. The mould for the lion rampant in boiled stretched leather constructed over limewood was filled with finely cut-up canvas. chalk and glue, mixed into a pulp like papier mache. It had then been trimmed with a sharp knife and painted, a remarkable piece of heraldic art.

Conrad, Bishop of Thiiringia, brother of Louis IV Landgrave of Thüringia and of Henry Raspe, the Gennan King of tlie Romans, were both great uncles as well as step-brothers-inlaw of Henry I. Conrad was also Grand Master of the Teutonic Order, whose arms were a black cross on a white background, painted as an insertion on tlie lower dexter side of the sliield. 'I his must be one of the earliest examples of tlie addition of another coat to a shield in a form that was later to become an augmentation or a quartering.

There are not many copies of Lord Mountbatten's collection of pedigree charts. He gave one to tlie Institute and I remain proud of the picture of tlie presentation. He gave one to the Society of Genealogists, of which tie became President after the retirement of Sir William Courtney. Of course he was exceedingly proud of being the first Patron of the united societies for Heraldry and Genealogy here in Cambridge.

Lord Mountbatten of Burma was also the nephew of the last Czar and, of his family, the late Sir lan Moncrief of that Ilk stated that it was the oldest traceable Protestant ruling family in the world. There was some suspicion from time to time over his male lineage. But he could certainly trace 31 generations in the female line, and, as I have suggested, probably further.

It was proud day for the Institute when he came to us in 1972 to receive the Julian Bickersteth Memorial Medal. In those days, parking in Canterbury was easier than it is now so he arrived in his daughter's mini which parked happily around the corner. An old salt who used to be the Porter on the Mint yard Gate to Canterbury Cathedral Precincts claimed to have been aboard ship with the Admiral so I arranged for them to meet. Lord Louis took it in good part, admitting "Well. Harry, perhaps we did serve in the same Fleet. Every good wish." He moved on to the next guest, and a very happy day was spent chatting about characters in the world of genealogy and heraldry.

He had no great regard for the College of Heralds, but had a phenomenal memory for individuals and anecdotes about them, particularly those who related to his ancestral story. He took me aside privately in one of our libraries, to challenge me about the problems with the genealogical and heraldic establishment over the proposed Congress and I knew then that I had a friend and supporter.

Ten years later, his daughter, the present Countess Mountbatten, wife of Lord Brabourne. came to open our new lecture hall built in memory of my late father, who had died some days after the brutal murder of Lord Louis in Ireland. A retired accountant, my father did a great deal of voluntary work not only for the Institute and the Heraldry Society but also for the International Congress where he met the Admiral. The Countess and I shared the losses of our fathers and that long-standing friendship which they freely gave.

The Countess told us that, in his researches, her father had been equally satisfied to find a prince or a pauper in his pedigree, although the latter were more frequently encountered than the former. He found paupers the more difficult to trace, with some disappointment that they did not bear arms.

The foregoing article is based on the text of a lecture, given to the Society by Cecil Humphery-Smith, at Clare College on 14^{th} March 2000. Before he began his delivery he called on those present to keep silence just for a few moments to reflect on the memory of a great man.

At the end of his lecture he drew attention to some documents relating to Earl Mountbatten which he had brought along for members of the Society to examine. There were several pages with colour illustrations, which had been compiled by Jiri Louda his excellent book. "Lines of Succession". These demonstrated just part of the huge range and complexity of the links in Earl's lineage: there were also copies of the actual pages which Earl Mountbatten had generated, by his own meticulous effort, and presented to the Institute in 1972 together with some cherished photographs of that occasion.

One Wedding and Two Imperial Capitals

John Horton and Tim Cutts

In February last year. we were two of the people to receive an electronic message from laszlo Koczy (President, 1996-1997) with the interesting "Subject:" field of "Pre-invitation". The message intimated that Laszlo was engaged to be married and that we should expect invitations to his wedding in Budapest on August 14th. The necessity for such a pre-invitation became evident when Laszlo explained that Lake Balaton (60 miles from Budapest) was on the path of totality on the 11^{th} and the Hungarian Grand Prix was to happen on the 15^{th} . Accommodation would be at a premium!

As the wedding approached, we anxiously consulted weather forecasts on the web - 96°F was predicted for the preceding Monday! We were therefore much relieved on our arrival in Budapest to discover typical English summer weather. The day itself dawned warm and fine. Although the wedding didn't begin until half past three, we had arranged to have lunch with another C.U.H.&G.S. guest, Paul Mitcham (Laszlo's predecessor as President).

As we arrived at tlie church, not only did we see many other guests arriving but also the purple-clad figure of a bishop, and a black limousine flying the flag of the Vatican State. The conclusion was obvious though none of us made it until Laszlo supplied further details at tlie reception - this was tlie Nuncio. Laszlo liad come to know him through the Society's Patron. In the church, we sat with three Girtonians to make up a complete pew of Cambridge graduates, the order of service looked very intimidating as it ran to twenty A5 pages of Hungarian and Latin! The marriage service was taken by a Catholic priest of the Eastern Rite and was then followed immediately by Mass celebrated by the Nuncio. (Laszlo is of the Eastern Rite and his wife, Anita, of the Western.)

The reception was held in a restaurant decorated with an Arthurian theme - a suit of armour stood just inside the entrance. The walls were covered with numerous coats of arms though, in the best traditions of Arthurian heraldry, we must suppose these owed more to the decorator's imagination than to scholarship!

In spite of Hungary being a republic, Budapest seems to be covered with the national arms of Hungary ancient (barry argent and gules) impaling Hungary modem (gules on a mount in base vert and issuant from a crown or a patriarchal cross argent) surmounted by the royal crown (with its characteristic damaged cross). The crown and the other Hungarian crown jewels are displayed in the National Museum: the crown is in the Byzantine style, and, is far

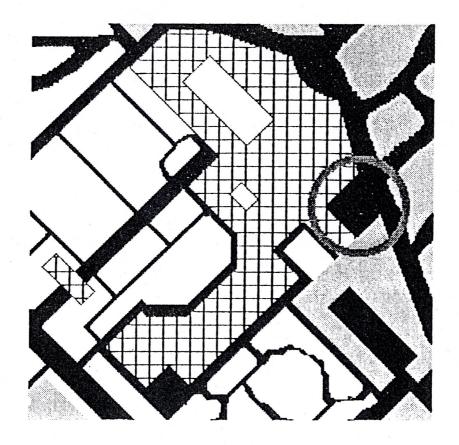
older than any British equivalent. Its exact age, however, is currently disputed - there is now evidence to suggest it is much older than originally thought. The National Museum is enormous and it took us a day and a half to explore just two of its main sections. We left. though, considerably more knowledgeable about the turbulent history of Hungary than we had been two days earlier!

Our other main target was the Matthias Church. This is the national church of Hungary and analogous to Westminster Abbey. (The equivalent ofSt Paul's is the Basilica ofSt Stephen - though it is closer to Westminster Cathedral in decoration.) Rather strangely, this is known by the name of a sixteenth century king who was married there rather than by the name of its patron saint. At first sight, it seems rather small to play such an important role in its country's life. However, we were yet to explore the crypt and galleries, and appreciate its full extent. On entering the crypt, almost the first tiling we saw was the arms ofKoczy de Borgo et Nagysikarlo. Laszl6 had in fact tipped us off that his father's arms could be found there. (The crypt has recently been assigned to the Sovereign Military Order of Malta.) Further on, we found an exhibition about the crown jewels including an account of the evidence suggesting the crown is so much older than originally believed.

We saved August 19th for a one-day trip to Vienna. The capital of the Habsburgs is 170 miles from Budapest - three hours by train. Although we had brought no map of our own, a map on the street allowed us to find our way to (lie centre of tlie city slopping on the way for lunch and guide books. Since we only had a few hours before needing to return, we decided to find the Austrian crown jewels we had seen so beautifully illustrated in a guide book. They seemed to be in the Schatzkammer ('treasure Chamber) in the Hofburg (the Winter Palace), shown hatched in the map below. Although we explored the silver collection and the domestic apartments very thoroughly, we completely failed to find the crown jewels. Rather disappointed, we moved on to the cathedral, this was dreadfully crowded. However, it did give us opportunity for careful scrutiny of a map ... this time with success!

The entrance to the Schatzkammer was described as being on the Josefplatz. This turned out to be not so much a square as an open courtyard (marked by a circle on the map). Even when we reached it, though, finding the correct entrance still proved difficult.

When we did obtain ingress, however, we had no doubt that it had all been worthwhile. Apart from the magnificent Austrian crown jewels, the Treasure Chamber also contains the crown of the Holy Roman Empire (not used since 1806), mantles of orders of chivalry and many, many tabards with their matching wands. It seems the Austrian Emperor had a herald for each one of his numerous titles and each herald wore a tabard displaying the arms of that territory alone (unlike the British practice). Our only regret was that such magnificent items can now only be seen behind glass and have not been worn for more than 80 years.



Any C.U.H.&G.S. member visiting Vienna should not miss an opportunity to visit the Treasure Chamber. (A leisurely visit might take about two hours.) To catch the 6 p.m. train back to Budapest required some hasty walking back along Mariahilferstrasse - the route, we learnt later, by which Hitler entered Vienna in 1938 following the Anschluss.

We left Hungary on the Saturday (21st) with very favourable impressions of Budapest. It is a beautiful and noble city and now recovering its previous splendour after what history will surely record as no more than an interlude of communism.

BOOKS FOR THE MILLENNIUM

Not the most original of titles but it is reasonably accurate for this little piece. Many of you will be aware that the Society lias a collection of books, manuscripts and other archive material, stored at Sidney Sussex College in the care of our Hon. Archivist, Mr Nicholas Rogers, which may be viewed at most reasonable times on application to him.

As this is the 50th Anniversary Year of the Society, it seems appropriate to make a lasting impact on future generations of members by providing a good library of reference works that is more or less up to date and in usable condition. So far we have been able to add to the collection by accepting gifts and donations in kind from members and other organisations, but unfortunately this means that there is little control over choice of subject matter or quality.

To remedy this, we are proposing and have already started a Book Fund Account which will be built up from donations and legacies supplemented by various means of fund raising A specified sum will be spent, probably once a year, unless income is exceptional with the choice of books decided by the Committee on the advice of Mr Rogers with suggestions from members. Although unlikely to rival the British Library, it is important to ensure that what we provide over the next few years will be a lasting resource for future members well into this new century.

If you would like to make a donation or suggest titles for purchase please contact the Junior Treasurer, the Hon. Archivist or the Senior Treasurer.

Forthcoming Conferences and Other Events

1 April, 2000	Silver Jubilee Conference and AGM Guild of One-Name Studies
8 April, 2000	One Day Conference Computers in Family History Hosted by SoG & NE Group FFHS Askham Bryan College, York
12-16 April, 2000 (Revised date)	9th British Family History Conference Domesday to Database hosted by Wiltshire FHS incorporating FFHS AGM & Council Meeting University of Bath
1 July 2000	East Anglian Group Conference hosted by Huntingdonshire FHS Swavesey Village College
1-3 September, 2000	Weekend Conference - Lincolnshire FHS Incorporating FFHS Council Meeting Bishop Grosseteste College, Lincoln
27 September to l October, 2000	Perth Congress 2000 University of Western Australia

BOOK REVIEW

GENUKI: UK & Ireland Genealogy on Internet; *David Hawgood*, published by the author jointly with FFHS (Publications) Ltd, Birmingham, 2000. 48 pp, A5 format, paperback. ISBN 1 86006 1117, £2-80.

Genealogy and its many related topics now have a significant presence on the Internet with literally thousands of websites devoted to virtually every facet of research in this field. In this new book, David Hawgood describes the main features of the GENUKI information service which embraces some 20,000 pages of genealogical subject matter associated with the United Kingdom and Ireland. There are many contributors to the service, using computers in many different locations, including several university departments, but all are linked together by a uniform set of standards.

An introductory chapter gives a broad outline of the structure of the service from its home page, with advice on getting started, frequently asked questions, newsgroups and bulletin boards, future events and researching from abroad, to an explanation of the "places and topics" framework. It utilises five geographical levels starting from the British Isles as a whole, to individual countries and regions, specific counties and then areas within them, eventually enabling the enquirer to focus on a particular parish.

The resources, appropriate to any given geographical unit, can be selected by topic such as archives, directories, history, maps, occupations, social life and customs, etc. For instance one can discover if there are any appropriate on-line indexes or transcripts of records for places of special interest.

Surname interests are also well catered for and it is usually possible to locate surname listings for each county. Many of these provide links to databases or even to E-mail addresses for individual researchers covering given surnames in the area concerned.

GENUKI provides especially good access to family history societies and their resources. Many have their own linked web sites with details of the projects they have in hand in terms of members' interests, recording local data from, say, monuments and gravestones, transcribing local archives, indexing, publishing, reference services including printing-out facilities, etc.

The text contains a good selection of illustrations, down-loaded from web pages, providing the reader with a most helpful insight into the type of information which is so readily available on-line. There is also a very useful index to the text, a welcome feature which, more often than not, is omitted from books of this type.

David Hawgood deserves our congratulations for having introduced us to one of the most valuable and comprehensive Internet resources currently accessible by genealogists. He has offered considerable encouragement to many who, having confined their use of computers to recording the findings of their own research, can contemplate exploring that vast treasure house of source material, now unlocked by the unique key provided by the originators and maintainers of the GENUKI service on www.genuki.org.uk

Derek A Palgrave

Notice to Members

If you change your address please notify the Membership Secretary as soon as possible so that the Society is always able to maintain up-to-date and accurate lists of members' addresses.

Editors Postscript

The Escutcheon is compiled for and by the members of the Society. I would like to thank all those who have sent in articles and reports for inclusion in future issues of our Journal. I look forward to receiving further contributions from them and from any other members with information of interest to our readership. If you wish you may contact me by E-mail (see address below), but posted typescripts. Word files on floppy disk or attachments are all acceptable.

So far we have been able to produce around eight pages per issue and, on a few occasions such as this one, we have increased the number of pages to twelve. With additional contributors we might be able to justify even more pages each term. Original articles are always welcome irrespective of their precise subject matter although items related to the University and its Colleges have an obvious appeal. For instance Eve Logans recent two-part article, devoted to marriages in Cambridge College Chapels during the Eighteenth Century, was particularly apposite.

Incidentally readers who are on Internet may like to visit the Society's Website http://www.cam.ac.uk/societies/cuhags which features several back numbers of The Escutcheon published during the period 1995-1999. John Horton has inserted links so that individual articles may be accessed with ease.

In the past we have published lists of surnames, associated with specific locations, which occur in the ancestry of our readers. This was to enable others with similar links to make contact. If you would like to take advantage of this option please let me know.

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