



DAVID DUNLAP DOINGS

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John Frederick Heard
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AVE ATQUE VALE

All of our readers, as readers no less than friends, will surely mourn the passing of Jack Heard, who was the founding editor of the David Dunlap Doings and who guided it through the almost ten years since its beginnings. The delight that we all took in his editorial reminiscences will not easily be forgotten, while those of us who worked with him on the Doings know only too well the time and effort he lavished on it.

It is satisfying to be able to say that Jack worked steadily to the last. The very day before his death he was at the Observatory, measuring the inevitable spectrograms, chatting with his colleagues, remarking on his scheduled 74-inch observing the following evening, seemingly in good spirits. The next morning, October 5th, he awoke in considerable distress, was rushed to hospital, and died there of a heart attack a few hours later.

The funeral took place on October 7th, a bleak chill day in weather as in spirit. The service, attended by friends and relatives from across the country, was held at St. Mary Immaculate Church in Richmond Hill, and burial was at Holy Cross Cemetery in Thornhill. Six of Jack's Observatory colleagues acted as pall bearers.

To Margaret, Judy, Martha, Janet, and their families, we offer our sincere condolences. A small, personal appreciation of Jack appears in this month's Final Item.

The Doings will continue with Don Fernie as editor.

HELEN HOGG'S INVESTITURE

Helen Hogg, accompanied by her daughter Sally MacDonald, was at Government House, Ottawa, on October 20, for her investiture by the Governor-General as Companion of the Order of Canada. For those not familiar with the Order, Helen explains that it was created in 1967 "to recognize outstanding achievement and service". At first it consisted of the rank of Companion (C.C.), and that of Medal of Service. On July 1, 1972, it was reconstituted, and the Medal of Service rank was changed to Officer (O.C.) and a third rank, Member (C.M.) was added. The rank of Companion is limited to 150 persons at any one time; the other ranks are not limited.

COMINGS AND GOINGS

Don MacRae was in Chile recently, attending the opening of the 100-inch telescope on Las Campanas. He reports as follows:

The 100-inch Irénée du Pont telescope of the Las Campanas Observatory was dedicated on Wednesday, October 6 with a good deal of Chilean-style ceremony and hospitality.

I was pleased to be among those invited by the Carnegie Institution to attend the functions in Santiago and on the mountain. Two chartered LAN-Chile aircraft took the visitors (some of the Carnegie trustees and their wives, Hale Observatory

astronomers, dignitaries, and others connected with Las Campanas) to Vallenar, where they transferred to air-conditioned buses. Unsettled weather delayed us in Santiago but otherwise everything went without a hitch - until, believe it or not, clouds prevented the scheduled evening of sky-gazing through the new telescope. The DDO representative was one of a few who persisted, however, and managed to view the Moon for a few non-photometric seconds on that historic evening.

The 100-inch appears to be a sturdy no-nonsense astronomer's telescope. Features include a 2.1 degree square f/7.5 field using plates 20 inches on a side, and an f/30 coude with only three mirrors which sends a nearly horizontal beam to a large spectrograph under the elevated south pole.

Another facility to be inspected was the Lodge, "finished yesterday" according to Manfred Wagner. Located on the crest of the ridge well toward the south, it is very comfortable and attractive, and fully meets the standards set earlier by Casa Canadiense. It even has a fireplace (what better way of disposing of wooden packing cases?).

Among the guests on the mountain, and occupying a prominent place under the Cassegrain focus during the dedication, was Mr. André Potvin, the Canadian Ambassador. He was accompanied by his daughter Natalie. Readers of DDD will remember that Mr. and Mrs. Potvin, another daughter, and a son had visited the 24-inch last spring.

It was revealed that Henrietta Swope made a very substantial contribution to the Carnegie Institution in 1969 to enable them to proceed with the establishment of the observatory on Las Campanas. Canadian astronomy of course has benefitted substantially from this generous gift of Miss Swope's. She was pleased to see our 24-inch installation and house.

From now on the Las Campanas Observatory officially takes its place as one of the Hale Observatories. Three major instruments are located there, a 100-inch, a 40-inch, - and Toronto's 24-inch!

Sidney van den Bergh was also in Chile September 24 to October 2. He says "Not unexpectedly my thirteenth visit to Cerro Tololo was a disaster. Due to low cloud, high wind, and poor seeing, only a limited number of observations were obtained." Barrow Baldwin, at Las Campanas during early October, had a similar experience, with a mere forty percent photometric weather. Tony Stevens has also been on Las Campanas through most of October, working at telescope improvements.

Tom Bolton gave a colloquium (The Binary X-Ray Sources as Astrophysical Rosetta Stones) at York University, October 20.

Don MacRae was in Houston on September 18 for a meeting of the Board of Trustees of the Universities Space Research Association, and in New York on September 25 for a special CFHT Board meeting.

Sidney van den Bergh was at Yale University on October 29 to give a colloquium on his recent galaxy work.

Helen Hogg and Don MacRae were in Victoria October 21 and 22 to participate in a symposium honouring Ken Wright on the occasion of his retirement as Director of the Dominion Astrophysical Observatory.

A recent visitor from Victoria was Austin Gulliver, who returned to DDO for the first week of October to use the microdensitometer. In exchange, Barrow Baldwin

was observing at Victoria during the week of October 18, hoping for at least forty percent photometric weather.

Other recent visitors to the Observatory included Bill and Gretchen Harris, who came up from McMaster University on September 28, when Bill gave a colloquium on his recent globular cluster researches.

John Percy was observing at Kitt Peak October 8-13 and reports he had an unusually good run.

Ernie Seaquist was at Greenbank October 23-28 to observe radio stars with the 300-foot telescope.

A unique visit to the Observatory was made on Saturday evening, October 9, by a large segment of the Dunlap family. Among them were Mrs. Craing, daughter-in-law of the original David and Donald Dunlap, and her two sons and daughter, David Dunlap, Moffat Dunlap, and Donald Robarts, and their families. They proved to be a lively, interesting, and interested group, keen to hear all about the Observatory and the work done here. Don and Betty MacRae, Helen Hogg, Margaret Heard and some of her family, Bill Clarke, Don Fernie, and their families, were present to act as hosts. After a short talk by Don MacRae and a tour of the Observatory, everyone adjourned to Observatory House for a continuation of conviviality over hot cider and doughnuts.

SEMINARS

September seminars were as listed in our last issue, except that Ron Caterna on the 28th was replaced by Dr. Bill Harris, speaking on Globular Clusters and the Galactic Halo. October seminars also included Phillip Kronberg, temporarily back from the Max-Planck-Institut für Radioastronomie, speaking at DDO, October 19, on Rotation Measures and Cosmology.

With the very severe cutback in our visiting speakers fund by the University this year it has become difficult to bring in outside speakers.

Only two are listed so far for November:

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| Claude Canizares, M.I.T.
<u>November 23</u> | - Recent Observations of X-ray Sources and
Bursts with the SAS-3 Satellite |
| Dr. Roger Beck,
Scarborough College,
<u>November 30</u> | - Astronomy and Astrology in Roman Culture |

P O T P O U R R I

Mrs. Sheila Summerhays resigned her post as librarian very shortly after accepting it. In her place we welcome Miss Zane Sterns, recently graduated with an M.L.S. from U. of T., and already an old friend at the Observatory from her summer work here a year or so ago. During Bob Garrison's absence on sabbatical, Don Fernie is again acting as library advisor, and welcomes any comments or suggestions from staff or students on library matters.

Accidentally omitted from last month's round-up of IAU matters was the fact that Sidney van den Bergh has been elected President of Commission 37 (Starclusters). Those who recently attended the IAU meetings are reminded that Alan Batten at DAO would welcome any comments on the organization of those meetings in preparation for Canada's hosting of the next IAU General Assembly in 1969.

Sidney also reports his appointment to the Organizing Committee of a symposium on galaxy evolution and cosmology to be held in Tartu, USSR, in September, 1977, and his appointment to the Telescope Time Allocation Committee for Cerro Tololo.

Don Fernie's forthcoming book, *The Whisper and the Vision*, due out at the end of October, has been selected by the Book-of-the-Month Club as one of its offerings.

PAPERS SUBMITTED

P.P. Kronberg	The 3C303 System.
P.P. Kronberg, <u>et al.</u>	Radio Counterpart of the X-ray Source 3U0901-09.
J.D. Fernie	Note on the Dead-Time Correction in Photon Counting.
R.A. McLaren, <u>et al.</u>	Infrared Heterodyne Spectroscopy of CO ₂ in the Atmosphere of Mars.

F I N A L I T E M

Jack

For Heaven's sake, now that he is gone, let's not pretend that Jack Heard was something he was not. Jack would have been the first to have insisted on the truth, and I for one would hate to see his memory cheapened by a lot of cant and humbug.

What Jack was, was a nice ordinary guy. I liked him. Most people liked him. But he was not some astronomical genius whose passing will set back astronomy for decades to come. He was a competent rather than a brilliant astronomer, and the work he did was valuable in a quiet, unspectacular kind of way; it may well outlast the effervescent speculations of those whose feet are less firmly on the ground.

But being something less than a genius carries its own rewards. Much too often the prima donna lacks a worldly perspective of affairs, and if Jack was anything he was balanced, able to get along with people. Probably one of his major contributions to astronomy will go unremarked in the formal obituaries. Ten years or so ago, when astronomy in this country was in a sadly divisive state, it was frequently Jack Heard's quiet voice in the background that brought reason to hasty tempers, and to him we owe no small debt for the constructive mood that prevails now.

I only knew Jack in the later years of his life, so I shall leave to others the details of his career and speak of him only personally. We had our differences, of course, and there were one or two crossings with Director Heard that still make me burn, but in the later years I think of him only as a friend. Like many, I early discovered his piquant wit. Very soon after our arrival in Canada my wife and I had the Heards to dinner, and since in those days it was still socially acceptable to inflict Kodachrome slide shows on one's friends, we gave them the full afterdinner treatment covering our recent extensive travels in south-central Africa. During this we came to the episode of the chacma baboons, vicious animals that will sometimes fling themselves on the hood of a stationary car, snarling ferociously at the occupants within, tearing and ripping at the windshield wipers. "Yes," broke in Jack, "we have them here too, you know." Then, waiting just long enough to see my eyebrows go up in surprise, adding "We call them service station attendants here, though."

Or how many times have I delighted in Jack's treatment of his famous story wherein the pompous Sir Harold Spencer-Jones was attempting to cross into the States at Niagara, just for a very brief visit to see the American Falls, but without the necessary visa. The American immigration official was unmoved. "Now look here, my good man," said Sir Harold stiffly, "I am the Astronomer Royal of Great Britain!" "Yeah?", said the official, "what's that make you? Some kind of civil servant?", and Jack would double over with his impulsive laugh at the mere recollection of the moment.

And I haven't forgotten the succinct postcard that came from Hawaii when Jack and Margaret were on their round-the-world trip. It said, quite simply, (B-V) _{skin} = +2.

Jack was for long well-known for his pipe-smoking proclivities, and he and I often argued the merits of various pipes and tobaccos. I tend to throw a pipe-cleaner away as soon as I've used it, whereas Jack would surprise me by putting it back in his pocket. So I once asked him how long a pipe-cleaner lasted him. "Oh, until Margaret catches me," he replied.

More than anything, though, we enjoyed our mutual love of words and language, gleefully reporting our latest encounters with Najun English ("Don, will your book be a skolly one or a 'mercial one?"). When I started writing these columns, he and I would sometimes clash over the legitimacy of a split infinitive or two. He was a tough guy to convince on such matters, hewing (usually quite rightly so) to a traditionalist viewpoint. ("Don, you just cannot use 'anticipate' when you mean 'expect'. I mean it's one thing to say the young couple expected to get married, quite another to say they anticipated marriage.") It reached the point where I would delay my manuscript until I could slip it straight to the typist at the very last minute, and then the next month Jack would come round early and ingenuously say he'd enjoyed last month's column so much could he have a preview of this month's one?

Well, he's gone now. We may let the great Delphic orator, Pindar, speak for us all:

Short is the space of time in which the happiness of
mortal men groweth up, and even so, doth it fall on
the gound, when stricken down by adverse doom.
Creatures of a day, what is any one? what is he not?
Man is but the dream of a shadow; but, when a gleam
of sunshine cometh as a gift of heaven, a radiant light
resteth on men, aye and a gentle life.

No, genius he was not, but Jack was a whole man. He preferred to come down from the ivory tower and be warmed by the sun. I shall miss him.