

KUML 2001

Årbog for Jysk Arkæologisk Selskab

Register 1981-2000

With summaries in English

I kommission hos Aarhus Universitetsforlag

Nu bli'r der ballade

Af HARALD ANDERSEN

Jysk Arkæologisk Selskab blev stiftet i Århus søndag den 11. marts 1951, og som det meste, P.V. Glob havde med at gøre, forløb det ikke uden dramatik. En talrig skare af museumsfolk og amatørarkæologer var mødt op på Naturhistorisk Museum, som stillede lokaler til rådighed. Tandlæge Holger Friis, Hjørrings ukronede konge, var til stede i egen bemærkelsesværdige person, doktor Balslev fra Aidt savnedes ikke, ægteparret Overgaard fra Holstebro Museum ej heller, og Ålborg Museums temperamentsfulde leder, Peter Riismøller, havde indfundet sig med en flok disciple. Personalet fra det nystiftede Forhistorisk Museum var der naturligvis som en slags værter, men én savnedes, hovedmanden for det hele: Glob. Tiden nærmede sig, hvor mødet skulle begynde, sved sprang frem på panderne. Endelig, et minut før tiden, dukkede han op og besteg straks talerstolen. Derefter gik alt nogenlunde som forudset. En bestyrelse blev valgt efter nogen diskussion, love vedtaget, og så var Glob pludselig væk igen. Nå, han materialiserede sig lidt senere på museet og betroede os, at hans børneflokk på fire under mødet var blevet forøget med en datter.

Selskabet blev altså stiftet, og meget mere er der egentlig ikke at sige om den ting. Derimod kan et par ord om dets baggrund og plads i et større hele muligvis være formålstjenlige. Det bliver et lille stykke museumshistorie, som her skal oprulles.

Fortællingen begynder på Nationalmuseet i årene lige efter krigen, en tid, hvor besættelsen og dens tildragelser endnu var i uhyggelig frisk erindring. Therkel Mathiassen var leder af det, der dengang hed 1. afdeling og omfattede de forhistoriske perioder. Nogen sprudlende personlighed var han ikke, men man vidste, hvor man havde ham, og at han inderst inde mente én det godt. Nr. 2 på ranglisten, Hans Christian Broholm, var mere farverig – frygtindgydende, når han skred gennem gangene, vældig af omfang, og med en røst som torden, når verden gik ham imod, hvad den ret ofte gjorde. Glob, der var forholdsvis nybagt inspektør, hørte heller ikke til de stilfærdige; kunstnerblodet, som flød ham i årene, kunne give sig særprægede udslag, men hans uhøjtidelige fremtoning gjorde ham vellidt af ældre såvel som yngre generationer. Videnskabsmand til finger-

spidserne var hans lidt yngre kollega, C.J. Becker. Han virkede som en slags modvægt til Glob, og det var ikke altid nogen skade til.

Bunden i hierarkiet dannede de studerende, hvortil jeg selv hørte. Vi – de ældre af os – havde vor faste gang på museet, hvor vi varetog forskellige opgaver og i øvrigt regelmæssigt blev sendt på udgravning. Det var lønnet, om end ikke fyrsteligt så dog sådan, at vi nogenlunde kunne holde os i live; nogen form for uddannelsesstøtte eksisterede jo ikke dengang. Vi var fire, der dannede en slags team: Olfert Voss, Mogens Ørsnes, Georg Kunwald og altså undertegnede. Som almindeligt for unge mennesker var vi stærkt utilfredse med den måde, de, som nu stod for styret, røgtede vort fag, og fulde af ideer til, hvordan det kunne gøres bedre. Nogle af dem er senere blevet ført ud i livet eller er ved at blive det.

Øverst på vor ønskeseddel stod et centralregister, og her var Voss for-taleren. I de godt hundrede år, arkæologien havde eksisteret som fagvidenskab, var bestanden af oldsager vokset til det uoverskuelige, og bedre blev det ikke, hvis man dertil lagde alt, hvad der fandtes i provinsmuseer-nes samlinger. Vi forestillede os det hele lagt på kartotekskort og gruppeinddelt, så at man let kunne finde det, man i en given situation havde brug for. EDB-teknikken med al dens væsen havde endnu ingen hørt om. Ved dens opdukken tegnede målet sig endnu langt klarere.

Den på den tid anvendte udgravningsteknik så vi på med skepsis – den var for så vidt udmærket, men havde haft sin tid og trængte i høj grad til opstramning. Som nævnt blev vi tit sendt i marken, og da det ikke blot var småtingene, men også mere betydningsfulde opgaver, der blev betroet os, havde vi rig lejlighed til at afprøve vore ideer. Her var Kunwald primus motor, han havde sans for detaljer, arbejdede med snitgravninger, som var noget nyt dengang, og gik i det hele taget frem med en grundighed, som selv vi undertiden fandt lidt overdrevet, skønt vi indså, den i princippet var rigtig. Therkel Mathiassen våndede sig, de unge mennesker var for dyre i drift, men han fandt sig i vore udskjelser, så han må vel trods alt have tillagt dem en vis værdi. Inspirerende for os alle var i øvrigt Ejnar Dyggves udgravning af Jellinghøjene i begyndelsen af 1940'erne. Den var set fra et dansk synspunkt betydeligt forud for sin tid.

Når Therkel Mathiassen klagede over Nationalmuseets økonomi, var det visselig med god grund. Landet var forarmet efter den tyske besættelse, og det var ikke meget, der blev tilovers til arkæologiske udgravninger: 20.000 kr. i året 1949, et beløb, der efter datidens forhold svarede til en enkelt nogenlunde velstående mands årsindtægt og naturligvis var vildt utilstrækkeligt. At vor lille diskussionsklub ønskede det sat i vejret, siger sig selv, og for en gangs skyld lod vi det ikke blive ved teori-erne. Voss var så heldig at kende en folketingsmand, oven i købet parti-leder, han blev aktiveret, og sammen bryggede vi en plan. En artikel strikkes sammen, "Bevar din arv" kaldte vi den med et citat fra Johs.

V. Jensens Danmarkssang. Den blev tilbudt Information, som tog vel imod, og budskabet blev – med lidt hjælp fra vor side – opfanget af den øvrige presse samt radioen. Først i sidste øjeblik, da alt var berammet, blev vore høje foresatte orienteret; det kom bag på dem, men de faldt pænt ind i deres roller (det manglede også bare), og alt gik, som det skulle. Resultatet viste sig året efter ved en klækkelig forhøjelse af udgravningskontoen.

Måske bør det tilføjes, at også udstillingsformen stod på vort program. Den gamle måde at præsentere tingene lagt op på række og geled fandt vi åndløs og forældet, men her var et område, hvor vi var uden mulighed for at eksperimentere.

Opgør med det bestående som det, vore visioner var udtryk for, følger en naturlov: de kommer, mere eller mindre, med hver ny generation, men kraftigst, når tiden er moden, og det var den i årene lige efter krigen, hvor samkvemmet med udenlandske fagfæller, der havde været afbrudt i en år-række, så småt kom i gang igen. Også det jyske selskab havde sin plads i billedet, så lad os forlægge scenen til det, H.C. Andersen – lidt provokerende – kalder hovedlandet.

Indtil 1949 var Københavns Universitet stedet, hvor de, som ønskede uddannelse i den forhistoriske arkæologi, måtte søge hen, men nævnte år trådte Århus til med et professorat i faget; det skyldtes hovedsageligt byens borgmester, Svend Unmack Larsen, som var stærkt arkæologisk interesseret. Glob søgte og fik stillingen, hvilket indebar, at han samtidig blev leder af det gamle Århus Museum – eller, som det derefter kom til at hedde, Forhistorisk Museum. Det var skelsættende begivenheder for Glob, men blev det tillige for mig. Vi havde i nogle år arbejdet tæt sammen med udgravningen af Galgebakken ved Slots Bjergby, han som leder og jeg som hans assistent, og han tilbød mig nu stillingen som inspektør ved sin nyvundne institution. Det var lidt usædvanligt, da jeg endnu ikke var færdiguddannet, men meningen var, at jeg skulle fuldføre mine studier i det fjerne Jylland, en plan, der dog hurtigt måtte opgives af grunde, som vil fremgå af det følgende. Samtidig tiltrådte Gunner Lange-Kornbak som konservator, også han håndplukket på Nationalmuseet. Vi tre udgjorde museets faste stab, men dertil sluttede sig straks fra starten Geoffrey Bibby, som hurtigt skulle vise sig at blive et meget værdifuldt bekendtskab. Han var engelsk af fødsel og havde under krigen været stationeret på Færøerne, hvor han lærte at tale dansk. Efter 1945 fulgte nogle års tjeneste ved et olieselskab i Den persiske Golf, og nu var han havnet i Århus takket være sit ægteskab med Vibeke, der var fra denne by. Da hans uddannelse gik i retning af oldtidskulturerne, ønskede han samarbejde med museet, hvad Glob beredvilligt tilstod ham.



Fig. 1. Sv. Unmack Larsen og P.V. Glob. Et frugtbart venskab havde udviklet sig mellem de to, og de supplerede hinanden. Uden borgmesterens støtte ville meget have set anderledes ud, og der er ingen tvivl om, at han på sin side nød samværet med arkæologerne. På udgravningerne var han en hyppig og altid velset gæst. – Foto: Århus Stiftstidende.

Unmack-Larsen and P.V. Glob shared a fruitful friendship. Without the support from the lord mayor much would have been different, and no doubt he enjoyed the company of the archaeologists. He was a frequent and welcome guest on the excavation sites.

Den lille skare, Glob således fra starten havde at regere over, fik ikke lov at henfalde til lediggang. Han var en dynamisk natur, fuld af ideer, gode og mindre gode, men samtidig med et køligt overblik, der fortalte ham, hvad der lod sig realisere. Det daglige arbejde på hjemmefronten – et kedeligt, men nødvendigt onde – interesserede ham kun lidt, det overlod han villigt til andre, og at hele det indre apparat, som får et videnskabeligt museum til at fungere, ikke eksisterede, bemærkede han knap. Let var det ikke at følge ham på hans himmelflugt og samtidig bygge det nødvendige bagland op, men det formildede, at han på ingen måde skånede sig selv.

Provinsens museer var på den tid af meget blandet beskaffenhed. Kun nogle få havde faguddannet ledelse, resten var styret af interesserede lokalfolk. Det kunne være udmærket, som i Esbjerg, hvor snedkermester Niels Thomsen med en stab af frivillige udførte udgravninger, der var

Fig. 2. Konservator Kornbak på udebane.

Conservator Kornbak doing fieldwork.



Fig. 3. Bibby gransker Illerupmosens hemmeligheder.

Bibby investigating the secrets of the Illerup bog.



fuldt på højde med fagfolkenes, og publicerede dem i velskrevne artikler, men der var beklagelige eksempler på det modsatte. En jysk museumsleder har fortalt mig, at hans forgænger i embedet ganske vist var en flittig udgraver, men sjældent efterlod sig noget skriftligt om sine ger-

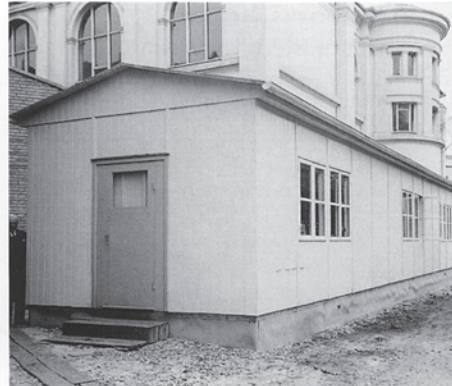


Fig. 4. Århus Museum i 1950'erne og (til højre) barakken, som Glob fik opstillet bag ved bygningen, og hvor vi i den første tid havde kontorer; senere flyttede vi op i tagetagen, oven over Kunstmuseets samlinger. De trange pladsforhold blev af Glob udnyttet politisk. Det var klart, at det ikke kunne fortsætte på den måde. – Foto: Århus Stiftstidende.

Århus Museum in the 1950s and (to the right) the shed, which Glob had put up behind the building as an intermediary office. Later we moved to the attic above the art museum. The narrow space was used politically by Glob. It was obvious that the conditions were unsatisfying.

ninger. At finde ud af, hvad der egentlig var foregået, krævede detektivisk snilde. De fremgravede sager henstod i museets magasin, uden påskrifter, men som regel indpakket i en avis. Ved at studere denne fandt man ud af, hvornår omtrent udgravningen havde fundet sted, og når man derefter begav sig til avisarkivet, kunne man med lidt held støde på en omtale af samme. Eksemplet er ikke enestående, men må dog nok regnes til undtagelserne.

Århusmuseet hørte så afgjort til de bedre. Det var stiftet 1861 og havde fra først af, sammen med byens kunstsamling, tilhold på det daværende rådhus. Det varede dog ikke længe, før pladsen dér blev for trang, og begge samlinger flyttedes til en nyopført bygning i Mølleparken. Blandt de skiftende ledere og deres hjælpere var dygtige folk, således en overgang Vilhelm Boye, der havde fået sin arkæologiske opdragelse på Nationalmuseet, og senere makkerparret overretssagfører A. Reeh og kaptajn G.V. Smith, der deler æren for en række dygtigt gennemførte udgravninger. Glob's forgænger i stillingen som museumsleder, bibliotekaren Ejler Haugsted, var også en kompetent mand med gode resultater bag sig. Det var altså langt fra noget fallitbo, vi overtog, men det opfyldte ikke de krav, som på det tidspunkt måtte stilles til et moderne videnskabeligt museum. Det blev nu opgaven at gøre det til et sådant. Var det måske ikke det, der lå i navneskiftet?

Ønskemålet var et museum i Nationalmuseets lignelse, men uden de fejl og mangler dette med årene havde pådraget sig. Her kom vore aftenlige diskussioner fra årene i København til nytte, de havde jo netop haft til formål at afdække disse mangler og finde ud af, hvordan de kunne afhjælpes. Her forelå muligheden for at omsætte nogle af teorierne i praksis. Man kan vist ikke sige, at det lykkedes særlig godt, men på to områder mener jeg at have fået væsentlige forbedringer igennem. De mange af hinanden uafhængige nummersystemer, som vi fra Nationalmuseet var vant til infiltrerer en udgravningssag, først under arbejdet i marken og senere indendørs, blev hos os – så vidt muligt – kogt ned til et enkelt, og en ny beretningsform så dagens lys. Beretningen er den rapport, der efter en undersøgelse i marken, ledsaget af tegninger og fotografier, affattes om arbejdets forløb og alle derved gjorte iagttagelser. De retningslinjer, Nationalmuseets folk dengang fulgte, når de foretog udgravninger og senere skrev beretning om dem, var udformet sidst i 1800-årene af en daværende medarbejder, G.V. Blom; de var klare og fornuftige, et betydeligt fremskridt, da de blev til, men tiden var løbet fra dem. En udgravning af for eksempel en gravhøj krævede nu ikke blot undersøgelse af dennes midtparti med centralgraven og de dér værende genstande, men af hele anlægget, og mængder af detaljer, som man ikke tidligere skænkede opmærksomhed, måtte inddrages i rapporten. Det var blevet et stort og meget tidkrævende arbejde at sammenfatte de spredte lommebogsnotater til en klar og forståelig skildring. Den “instruks”, som blev resultatet af nytænkningen, foreskrev gravelommebogen ført efter et bestemt system, så at den ved hjemkomsten kunne renskrives nogenlunde uændret. Renskriftet kom således til at indeholde alle relevante oplysninger om arbejdet, ikke blot om de egentlige oldtidslevn, men også om jordlag, metode og praktiske ting, men i temmelig tilfældig orden. Den egentlige udgravningsberetning kunne dermed indskrænkes til en kort sammenfattende redegørelse med henvisninger til de numre i lommebogsrenskriftet, hvor nærmere oplysninger om detaljerne var at få.

Arbejdet med nyordningen var, som man sikkert vil kunne forstå, ikke nogen sammenhængende proces, tværtimod, den var henvist til ledige timer, og dem var der med en arbejdsgiver som Glob ikke mange af. Op-gaverne myldrede ind, det store vægkort over Jylland, som vi havde anskaffet, blev spækket med nåle som et pindsvin; hver af dem repræsenterede en besigtigelse, som skulle foretages, og mange af dem igen blev til større og mindre udgravninger. Glob selv havde jo sine undervisningsmæssige forpligtelser, og selv om han ingenlunde overdrev omsorgen for studenterne, nåede han sjældent længere end til besigtigelserne. Det grove arbejde i marken måtte Bibby og jeg tage os af. Selskabet, da det kom til, gjorde os ikke livet lettere. Kuml krævede artikler skrevet i lyntempo.

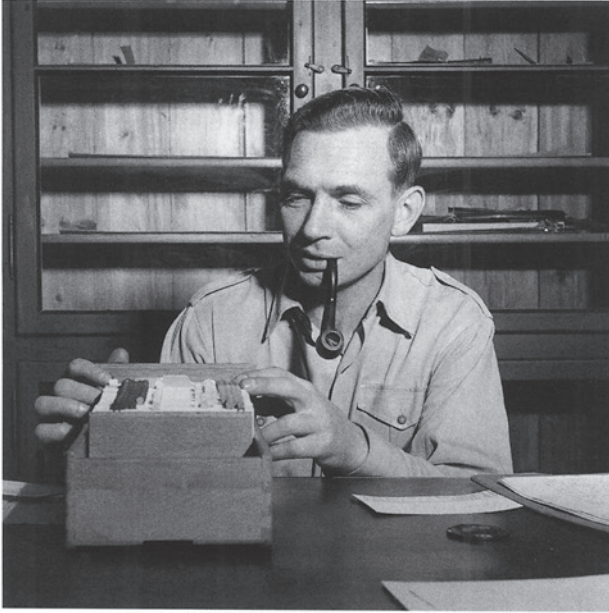


Fig. 5. Undertegnede med kartotek – ikke usædvanligt i de dage. – Foto: P.V. Glob, ca. 1953.

The writer with a card index – not an unusual situation in those days.

En gennemlæsning af min dagbog fra dengang har givet et levende indtryk af denne hektiske tid, hvor aften- og nattetimerne måtte tages til hjælp; da var der fred på museet og mulighed for at samle tankerne. Det hændte, at vor trofaste støtte, borgmesteren, dukkede op på vej hjem fra et aftenmøde. Han var dybt interesseret i vore problemer, og dem løste vi så efter bedste evne over en kop pulverkaffe.

Danmark havde i forvejen én stor arkæologisk forening, men Glob mente altså, der var brug for endnu én og gerne en lidt mindre traditionsbetyngt. Det kongelige nordiske Oldskriftselskab var stiftet 1825, og forskellige særheder fra dengang klæbede stadig ved det. At blive optaget var ikke enhver givet, dertil krævedes for det første anbefaling fra to medlemmer og dernæst godkendelse gennem afstemning ved et af de månedlige foredragsmøder. De fleste ansøgere gik naturligvis glat igennem, men det skete, at upopulære personer blev vraget. Kun hankønsvæsnere kunne optages, kvinder var ganske simpelt udelukket, men netop i årene lige efter krigen opstod stemning for at få denne urimelighed afskaffet. Forslag derom blev fremsat, men i første omgang forkastet, så spændingen var stor ved januarmødet 1951, hvor sagen igen var på dagsordenen. Den arme foredragsholder (det var tilfældigvis undertegnede) gjorde sit bedste vel vidende, at det denne gang var nutiden mere end fortiden, der optog sindene. Resultatet af afstemningen blev ikke særlig galant, der var stadig

mange modstandere, men damerne kom da ind i varmen om end ikke den allerhedeste.

I Glob's Selskab var der ingen af den slags restriktioner, alle var velkomne uanset køn og alder. Hvis man skal tale om et forbillede, må det snarest være Norsk arkæologisk Selskab, der var yngre end "Oldskriften" og mere moderne indstillet. Hovedformålet for hvert af selskaberne var at udgive en årbog, og igen må man sige, at Glob's "Kuml" i hvert fald fra starten lå nærmere norske "Viking" end danske "Årbøger for nordisk Oldkyndighed og Historie". Navnet på publikationen voldte svare overvejelser. Jeg opbevarede længe en seddel med forskellige forslag, deriblandt "Kuml", som – efter at have været til høring hos sprogforskeren Peter Skautrup – gik af med sejren.

Men navnet gjorde det jo ikke alene, nu gjaldt det om at få noget at fylde i Kuml, og det sørgede fundene for. Hvad dem angår, må Glob have allieret sig med højere magter, i hvert fald var han i usædvanlig grad tilsmilet af heldet. Næppe var han tiltrådt i Århus, før en arkæologisk sensation af de helt store landede for hans fødder. Det skete maj 1950, endnu mens jeg opholdt mig i hovedstaden, men vi var nogle stykker, som havde planlagt en århustur, dels for at se på egnens oldtidsminder, dels for at besøge vor ven professoren. Han modtog os hjerteligt og med den store nyhed, at der i Illerup Ådal nord for Skanderborg ved drængravning var fundet ti jernsværd. Vi tog meddelelsen med fatning, Glob

Fig. 6. Udgravningen i Illerup Ådal – en af de største arkæologiske undersøgelser, der er foretaget her i landet – startede i det små 7. maj 1950 med gennemsøgning af opgravet jord fra drængrofter. På billedet studerer Olfert Voss og Glob's søn Anders dagens bedste fund.

The Illerup Ådal excavation, one of the largest Danish investigations, started on the 7th of May 1950 with a scouring of the soil from drain ditches for artefacts. The photo shows Olfert Voss and Glob's son Anders studying the best find of the day.





Fig. 7. Illerup Ådal sommeren 1953. Over udgravningen er anlagt en slags hængebro, så at udgraverne kan færdes uden at træde i oldsagerne. Borgmester Unmack Larsen, som er på besøg, svinger skovlen, og over for ham står undertegnede med tegnebrættet. Manden med kasketten nede i udgravningen er vor uforlignelige arbejdsmand Kristen Møller fra Skanderborg. Hans dygtighed og lune glemmes ikke af dem, der var med. – Tegning af Martinus Hovgård til "Demokraten".

The Illerup valley in the summer of 1953. The "hanging bridge" across the excavation site made it possible for the archaeologists to avoid stepping on the artefacts. Unmack-Larsen, the lord mayor, is swinging the shovel, and opposite him is the author with a drawing board. The man with the cap in the dig is our unequalled labourer, Kristen Møller from Skanderborg. Those who took part will not forget his skill and humour.

underdrev sjældent, når han berettede om sine ting og tildragelser, men vor skepsis blev gjort til skamme. Da vi dagen efter hjemsøgte engen og med omhu gennemgik den opgravede jord, fremkom endnu et sværd, adskillige spyd- og lansespidses og flere andre jernsager. Det, grøftegraverne havde fundet, var virkelig en krigsbytte-offerplads magen til de fire store, 1800-årene berigede os med. Da jeg i begyndelsen af september samme år tiltrådte i Århus, blev jeg straks sat på Illerupgravningen, som derefter fulgte mig, ikke blot dette efterår, men gennem månedlange kampagner de følgende seks somre. Det var et arbejde, jeg husker blandt mine bedste oplevelser, en spændende og munter tid; det sidste på grund af hyggeligt samvær med en broget flok af hjælpere, overvejende arkæologistuderende. Da vi sluttede i 1956, skyldtes det ikke, at pladsen var udtømt, men at en ny ejer af moselodden nærrede uvilje mod arkæologer

og deres gerninger. 19 år senere, i 1975, blev arbejdet genoptaget, denne gang under Jørgen Ilkjærs ledelse, og nye mængder af krigsudstyr væltede frem. Fundet er for tiden under publicering.

1952 bragte med korte mellemrum to fund af format: i februar kæmpekarret fra Brå ved Horsens, og i april Grauballemanden. Den store keltiske bronzekedel med tyrehovederne fandtes, skilt i sine bestanddele, nedgravet i en bakke og dækket med et par store sten. Takket være finderens, gårdejer Søren Paaske, blev arbejdet standset så betids, at der stadig var urørte områder ved den efterfølgende undersøgelse.

Grauballemandens saga, så vidt vi kender den, tog sin begyndelse 26. april i rygteform: der skulle i en mose ved Silkeborg være fundet et skelet. Den følgende dag, som var en søndag, drog Glob af sted for at se på sagen; jeg havde andre ærinder, men kom om aftenen til museet sammen med en bekendt. I min dagbog har jeg noteret: "Da vi kom ind, fik vi et mindre chok. På gulvet stod en tørveblok med et lig, et rigtigt, velbevaret moselig. Glob har været der med det. Nu bliver der ballade". Det blev der, og Glob var i sit es. Fundet vakte en kolossal opsigt, hvilket blandt andet skyldtes den hurtige fremvisning, vi fik stillet på benene. Jeg havde i dyre domme anskaffet mig en båndoptager, ikke en let og handy som dem, der nu er på markedet, men et stort skrummel med stålband – det var jo i dette instruments barndom – og vi fik under medvirken af forskellige sagkyndige indtalt en række korte foredrag til bedste for de be-

Fig. 8. Århusianernes interesse for den nyfundne Grauballemand var umiskendelig. – Lokalhistorisk Samling, Århus.

The local interest in the newly found Grauballe Man was enormous.





Fig. 9. Læger og sygeplejersker på Kommunehospitalet forsamlede omkring Grauballemandens jordiske rester, som er indbragt til røntgenundersøgelser. – Foto: Århus Stiftstidende.

Doctors and nurses at the municipal hospital gathered around the mortal remains of the Grauballe Man, who has been brought in for an X-ray examination.

søgende. Folk strømmede til, køen snoede sig fra udstillingslokalet, ud gennem museets sale og fortsatte langt ned ad gaden. Det tog tid at nå frem, men de udholdende nød tilsyneladende oplevelsen. Mosemanden lå i sin hastigt fremskaffede montre, som man bevægede sig rundt om, mens snakkemaskinen udtalte sine visdomsord igen og igen, desværre med en del afbrydelser, fordi tråden sprang og måtte knyttes sammen med håndkraft. I dag er båndoptagere hyppigt anvendte hjælpemidler ved udstillinger, og til alt held er de mere driftsikre end min.

Da bølgerne havde lagt sig, og udstillingen sluttede, fik specialisterne mosemanden til behandling. Han blev røntgenfotograferet på flere leder, skåret op, tænderne fik et eftersyn, ja der blev endda taget fingeraftryk. Under obduktionen skete et lille uheld, som vi dengang gik stille med, men som man vel nu næsten 50 år efter kan tillade sig at røbe. Blandt de organer, som blev udtaget til nærmere undersøgelse, var leveren; den skulle være særlig velegnet til C14-bestemmelse, den nye dateringsmetode, som efter krigen var nået til Danmark. Den blev sendt til laboratoriet i København, men nogle dage efter ringede telefonen: man havde opdaget, at det tilsendte ikke var leveren, men maven. Den uheldige, men i

Fig. 10. Glob i arabertøj. Kap-
pen var en gave fra Bahrains
regent. – Lokalthistorisk Sam-
ling, Århus.

Glob dressed in Arab clothing.
The cloak was a gift from the
ruler of Bahrain.



øvrigt meget kompetente århuslæge, som havde foretaget indgrebet, blev genindkaldt og fremdrog ved et nyt besøg i mosemandens indre noget, han mente måtte være den rigtige lever; vi andre var jo ude af stand til at afgøre spørgsmålet. Den blev i hast sendt til København, og nogen tid efter forelå dateringen: romersk jernalder. Dette resultat har senere – efter at metoden er blevet forbedret – måttet revideres. Det antages nu, at Grauballemanden har levet før Kristi fødsel.

Konserveringen af Grauballemanden blev konservator Kornbaks mesterstykke. Der var så godt som ingen fortilfælde at støtte sig til, så han opfandt en ny metode, der lykkedes fuldt ud. Om dette moseligs bevægede historie og om de indblik, det gav os i oldtidens offerskik, kunne selskabets medlemmer læse i de første årgange af Kuml – og om endnu en ting: Bahrain-ekspeditionerne, som Glob startede, og som blev hans hjertebarn. Her spillede også Bibby en hovedrolle, det var ham, der under en aftensammenkomst hos Glob og Harriet i deres hyggelige hjem i Risskov fortalte om sit ophold på øen i Den persiske Golf og om den overvældende mængde af gravhøje, som fandtes dér. Det fik Glob til at tage en rask beslutning; det hørte til hans særlige evner at se muligheder,



Fig. 11. Den nye udstillingsform, som Århusmuseet lancerede foråret 1955. – Foto: Jens Vellev.

A new exhibition form was introduced by the Århus museum in the spring of 1955.

som de færreste øjnede, og til alles forbløffelse føre dem heldigt ud i livet. I december 1952 drog han og Bibby af sted til Golfen lidet anende, at de dermed startede en ekspeditionsrække, som skulle strække sig årtier frem i tiden. Igen var det Glob's specielle geni, der gjorde udslaget. Han kom hurtigt på god fod med herskerne i de små sheikdommer og gjorde dem interesseret i deres egen fortid. Det var pengestærke folk, for som bekendt flyder olien rigeligt i de egne, og lidt af velstanden tilfaldt hurtigt ekspeditionerne, som uden denne håndsrækning næppe havde fået nogen lang levetid. For os, der mellem stunder deltog, blev Golfurene store oplevelser, dels på grund af det interessante arbejde, dels – og især – fordi vi gennem samkvemmet med den lokale befolkning fik indblik i sæder og skikke, der forklarer mangt og meget i vort eget lands fortid, som ellers kan være svært forståeligt. Det var nemlig ikke blot honoratiores, Glob og vi andre med ham kom på nært hold; vore arabiske arbejdere blev, trods sprogvanskelighederne, vore gode venner. Der blev liv i kludene, når vi lejlighedsvis troppede op i deres palmehytter.

Nu skal man ikke tro, at samarbejdet med Glob altid var gnidningsløst, det kunne slå vilde gnister. Hans talent for at sætte ting i gang står ubestridt og har sat sig varige spor, men han var så afgjort smukkest i med-

vind. Normalt var han husets festlige midtpunkt, hvis anekdoter om dit og dat man ikke tog alt for tungt på, men når noget gik skævt eller ligefrem mislykkedes, kunne han blive groft urimelig og lidt for villig til at fralægge sig ansvaret, også når han rent faktisk havde det. Det kunne føre til heftige diskussioner, men freden blev genoprettet, og verden stod endda. I 1954 blev endnu en inspektør knyttet til museet: Poul Kjærum. Han fik straks et betydningsfuldt hverv, nemlig undersøgelsen af dyssebygden ved Tustrup på Norddjursland. Den gav vigtige resultater, således fundet af et kulthus, noget nyt og ukendt for stenalderforskerne.

En opgave, som længe havde ligget os på sinde, blev realiseret i 1955: en nyopstilling af museets samlinger. Den gamle form, hvor tingene stod tæt i skabene med korte oplysninger om findested og art, som dengang var det almindelige, gav ikke meget begreb om livet i oldtiden; det nye skulle være gennem selve opstillingsformen og med støtte af modeller, fotografier og tegninger at få tingene til at fortælle om sig selv. Tekst kunne naturligvis ikke helt undværes, men den behøvede ikke at være lang, når forståelsen var skabt med et blik. Glob var i Golfen på den tid, så det blev Kjærum og mig, der løste opgaven – uden mange penge til vor rådighed, men med effektiv hjælp af konservator Kornbak til det praktiske. Vi delte arbejdet, og det må siges i sandhedens interesse, at min part, som blandt andet omfattede opstilling af det nye Illerupfund, var den, der gav de største muligheder for brud med traditionerne. De mange sammenbøjede sværd og andre våben blev som en illustration til offerpladsens forvirring sluppet løs på salens endevæg over et moselandskab, som maleren Emil Gregersen havde lagt pensel til. En tørvesøjle med indlagte lysbilleder anskueliggjorde oldtidssøens gradvise forvandling til mose, og i en frimontre kunne man studere et hesteskelet med knust pandeskal, optaget som præparat, i selskab med ofrede genstande. Oppe under loftet svævede, som et kirkeskib, modellen af Nydambåden med alle årer ude, og i mangel af Bråkedlen, som på det tidspunkt endnu ikke var færdigkonserveret, viste vi museets fine kopi af Gundestrupkarret, ligeledes op-hængt, men med udtagne inderplader, hvis rige billeddekoration man kunne studere i montren nedenunder. Det var en udstillingsform, der adskilte sig markant fra alle andre i Danmark på den tid og som i øvrigt hurtigt dannede skole. Med spænding ventede vi Glob's hjemkomst; udstillingen var jo om ikke hans værk så dog i hans ånd. Vi håbede, han ville blive overrasket, og det blev han.

Museet var således ved at tage form. Blandt dets fåtallige medarbejdere må ikke glemmes sekretæren Jytte Ræbild, som samlede trådene, og den efterhånden ret talrige flok af arkæologistuderende, der på forskellig måde deltog i arbejdet disse tidlige år. Som tiden gik, blev også flere faste medarbejdere knyttet til staben: Georg Kunwald, udgravningspioneren, som



Fig. 12. Professor Johannes Brøndsted fotograferet 1950, året for han blev Nationalmuseets direktør. Den moralske støtte, han ydede *Skalk*, kom uden al tvivl fra hjertet. Han var ikke af dem, der mente, arkæologien skulle være forbeholdt en snæver kreds. – Foto: Lennart Larsen.

Professor Johannes Brøndsted photographed in 1950, the year before he became director of the National Museum. His moral support to *Skalk* no doubt came from his heart. He was not one of those who wanted to keep archaeology within a limited circle.

allerede er omtalt, Hellmuth Andersen og Hans Jørgen Madsen, hvis forskning i Århus' fortid og senere på Danevirke vil være kendt af mange, og etnografen Klaus Ferdinand. Samtidig dukkede Moesgård op i horisonten. Tanken om udflytning til en herregård i nærheden af Århus var naturligvis Globs, han havde fantaseret i den retning helt fra sin første århustid, og hvad det angår, havde ingen haft noget at indvende. Nu bød muligheden sig, selv om vejen til planens realisering stadig var lang og trang.

Under alt dette trivedes Jysk Arkæologisk Selskab med en tilslutning, der var om ikke svimlende, så dog over forventning. Lokalafdelinger oprettedes i flere byer, der afholdtes sommerture, og en "Worsaae-medalje" blev lejlighedsvis uddelt til personer, der havde gjort sig fortjent af arkæologien. *Kuml* udkom, som den skulle, med bidrag fra museumsfolk og andre ligesindede. Det var en inderkreds af arkæologiinteresserede, bogen ved sin form henvendte sig til, sådan var den tænkt, og sådan skulle den være, men det var i mine øjne ikke helt nok. Der var, forekom det mig,

brug for endnu en publikation med sigte på et bredere udsnit af befolkningen. Tankerne herom var i alt væsentligt de samme, som lå bag den nye udstillingsform.

Jeg forestillede mig et skrift, som uden at forfalde til det poppede henvendte sig, ikke blot til fag- og amatørarkæologer, men til alle med interesse for fortiden. Heraf udsprang tidsskriftet *Skalk*, der som en gren af Selskabet udsendte sit første nummer foråret 1957. Lidt af et vovestykke var det, for vort økonomiske grundlag var svagt, og på bladdrift havde jeg ingen forstand, men begge dele bedredes i takt med abonnentallets vækst. Det gik hurtigere, end man havde turdet håbe, *Skalk* må have truffet et udækket behov, og det udnyttede vi efter bedste evne gennem forskellige billige reklameformer. Egentlig var det meningen, at bladet kun skulle beskæftige sig med arkæologi – den forhistoriske så vel som middelalderens – men det viste sig hurtigt, at historikerne ville være med og ikke blot de gravende af dem. Det fik de lov til: bladets emne blev Danmarks fortid fra de første mennesker rykkede ind til hen mod den tid, de ældste af os kan huske – hvilket dog ikke har udelukket lejlighedsvis sidespring i forskellige retninger. Man kan vist ikke sige, at en *Skalk* stod øverst på Glob's ønskeseddel, men han var med på ideen og ydede den al mulig støtte. Det samme gjorde i øvrigt rigsantikvaren Johannes Brøndsted; hans uforbeholdne accept af bladet var utvivlsomt medvirkende til dets hastige vækst. Ikke alle forfattere fandt det let at kvitte fagsproget og udtrykke sig klart og forståeligt på normalt dansk, men den nye stil blev hurtigt godtaget. At arbejdet med bladet også bød på mange fortrædelig-

Fig. 13. Tredive år efter. Glob og Bibby, Bahrain-eventyrets to hovedpersoner, til fest hos *Skalk* 7. februar 1981 i anledning af førstnævntes 70-års fødselsdag. – Foto: Kirsten Hass Kristensen.

Thirty years later, Glob and Bibby, the key figures in the Bahrain expeditions, celebrated Glob's 70th birthday at *Skalk* on the 7th of February 1981.



heder, siger sig selv. Et eksempel fra dagbogen: "Jeg var lovet en artikel fra S, men den udeblev. Vi aftalte så en sidste frist, da den var overskredet, ringede jeg igen og fik den besked, at min forfatter var rejst til Schweiz. Jeg blev hvidhåret på en nat". Sådant skete, men i det foreliggende tilfælde fik sagen en lykkelig udgang. En anden forsker havde lovet mig tre sider om en udgravning, men sendte ti. Som landet lå, kunne jeg nøjes med at forkorte hans opus med en tredjedel.

1960'erne bragte store forandringer. Glob forlod os, han var blevet tilbudt rigsantikvareembedet og modtog det efter lange overvejelser. En væsentlig årsag til hans tøven var naturligvis Moesgård, som han derved gik glip af; sagen var på det tidspunkt ved at gå i orden. Det var et stort tab for Århusmuseet og vist også for Glob, eftersom livet dér gav ham langt større udfoldelsesmuligheder. "Jeg er ikke af dem, der fortryder", sagde han senere, og man må håbe, det var tilfældet. For mit vedkommende stod valget mellem museet og Skalk; arbejdet med bladet var efterhånden blevet så stort, at det stod klart, de to ikke lod sig forene. Det blev Skalk, der vandt, og her kan jeg sandfærdigt sige, at jeg aldrig har fortrudt. Bladet var i hastig vækst, og det var gode år, der fulgte.

Afskeden med museet betød samtidig, at Skalk frigjordes fra Jysk Arkæologisk Selskab, men en nær kontakt er bevaret til begge foretagender. Alt det, som i det foregående er beskrevet, faldt på et tidspunkt, hvor museumsverdenen stod på skillevejen. En fornyelse var i frembrud, og jeg mener, at vi på Forhistorisk Museum hver på sin måde gav bidrag til de nye tider.

Med Museumsloven af 1958 fik fortiden vind i sejlene, tilgangen til det arkæologiske studium steg voldsomt, og den nye teknik gav muligheder, som diskussionsklubben i 1940'erne ikke kunne drømme om, men som i høj grad har medvirket til, at nogle af visionerne fra dengang er gået i opfyldelse. Interessen for arkæologi og historie er stadig levende i befolkningen, selv om man med beklagelse må konstatere, at de historieløse år i 1960'erne og -70'erne har lagt en dæmper på den.

Savnet af Glob er føleligt, der fødes kun få af hans slags nu om stunder. Han var, kan man sige, stor i fortrin og stor i fejl, men ville man ret betænkt have undværet nogen af delene? Til hans fortjenester hører oprettelsen af Jysk Arkæologisk Selskab, som nu har bestået i et halvt århundrede. Til lykke, Selskab, fra dit afkom Skalk.

We'll have trouble now!

The Archaeological Society of Jutland was founded on Sunday, 11 March 1951. As with most projects with which P.V. Glob was involved, this did not pass off without drama. Museum people and amateur archaeologists in large numbers appeared at the Museum of Natural History in Aarhus, which had placed rooms at our disposal. The notable dentist Holger Friis, the uncrowned king of Hjørring, was present, as was Dr Balslev from Aidt, Mr and Mrs Overgaard from Holstebro Museum, and the temperamental leader of Aalborg Historical Museum, Peter Riismøller, with a number of his disciples. The staff of the newly-founded Prehistoric Museum functioned as the hosts, except that one of them was missing: the instigator of the whole enterprise, Mr Glob. As the time for the meeting approached, a cold sweat broke out on the foreheads of the people present... Finally, just one minute before the meeting was to start, he arrived and mounted the platform. Everything then went as expected. An executive committee was elected after some discussion, laws were passed, and then suddenly Glob vanished again, only to materialise later in the museum, where he confided to us that his family, which included four children, had been enlarged by a daughter.

That's how the society was founded, and there is not much to add about this. However, a few words concerning the background of the society and its place in a larger context may be appropriate. A small piece of museum history is about to be unfolded.

The story begins at the National Museum in the years immediately after World War II, at a time when the German occupation and its incidents were still terribly fresh in everyone's memory. Therkel Mathiassen was managing what was then called the First Department, which covered the prehistoric periods.

Although not sparkling with humour, he was a reliable and benevolent person. Number two in the order of precedence was Hans Christian Broholm, a more colourful personality – awesome as he walked down the corridors, with his massive proportions and a voice that sounded like thunder when nothing seemed to be going his way, as quite often seemed to be the case. Glob, a relatively new museum keeper, was also quite loud at times – his hot-blooded artist's nature manifested itself in peculiar ways, but his straightforward appearance made him popular with both the older and the younger generations. His somewhat younger colleague C.J. Becker was a scholar to his fingertips, and he sometimes acted as a welcome counterbalance to Glob.

At the bottom of the hierarchy was the student group, to which I belonged. The older students handled various tasks, including periodic excavations. This was paid work, and although the salary was by no means princely, it did keep us alive. Student grants were non-existent at the time. Four of us made up a team: Olfert Voss, Mogens Ørnsnes, Georg Kunwald and myself. Like young people in general, we were highly discontented with the way our profession was being run by its "ruling" members, and we were full of ideas for improvement, some of which have later been – or are being – introduced.

At the top of our wish list was a central register, of which Voss was the strongest advocate. During the well over one hundred years that archaeology had existed as a professional discipline, the number of artefacts had grown to enormous amounts. The picture was even worse if the collections of the provincial museums were taken into consideration. We imagined how it all could be registered in a card index and categorised according to groups to facilitate access to references in any particular situation. Electronic data processing was still unheard of in those days, but since the introduction of com-

puters, such a comprehensive record has become more feasible.

We were also sceptical of the excavation techniques used at the time – they were basically adequate, but they badly needed tightening up. As I mentioned before, we were often working in the field, and not just doing minor jobs but also more important tasks, so we had every opportunity to try out our ideas. Kunwald was the driving force in this respect, working with details, using sections – then a novelty – and proceeding as he did with a thoroughness that even his fellow students found a bit exaggerated at times, although we agreed with his principles. Therkel Mathiassen moaned that we youngsters were too expensive, but he put up with our excesses and so must have found us somewhat valuable. Very valuable indeed to everyone was Ejnar Dyggve's excavation of the Jelling mounds in the early 1940s. From a Danish point of view, it was way ahead of its time.

Therkel Mathiassen justly complained about the economic situation of the National Museum. Following the German occupation, the country was impoverished and very little money was available for archaeological research: the total sum available for the year 1949 was 20,000 DKK, which corresponded to the annual income of a wealthy man, and was of course absolutely inadequate. Of course our small debating society wanted this sum to be increased, and for once we didn't leave it at the theoretical level. Voss was lucky enough to know a member of the Folketing (parliament), and a party leader at that. He was brought into the picture, and between us we came up with a plan. An article was written – "Preserve your heritage" (a quotation from Johannes V. Jensen's *Denmark Song*) – which was sent to the newspaper *Information*. It was published, and with a little help on our part the rest of the media, including radio, picked up the story. We informed our superiors only at the last minute, when everything was arranged. They were taken by surprise but played their parts well, as expected, and everything went according to plan. The result was a considerable increase in excavation funds the following year.

It should be added that our reform plans included the conduct of exhibitions. We found the traditional way of presenting the artefacts lined up in rows and series dull and

outdated. However, we were not able to experiment within this field.

Our visions expressed the natural collision with the established ways that comes with every new generation – almost as a law of nature, but most strongly when the time is ripe. And this was just after the war, when communication with foreign colleagues, having been discontinued for some years, was slowly picking up again. The Archaeological Society of Jutland was also a part of all this, so let us turn to what Hans Christian Andersen somewhat provocatively calls the "main country".

Until 1949, only the University of Copenhagen provided a degree in prehistoric archaeology. However, in this year, the University of Aarhus founded a chair of archaeology, mainly at the instigation of the Lord Mayor, Svend Unmack Larsen, who was very interested in archaeology. Glob applied for the position and obtained it, which encompassed responsibility for the old Aarhus Museum or, as it was to be renamed, the Prehistoric Museum (now Moesgaard Museum). These were landmark events to Glob – and to me, as it turned out. We had been working together for a number of years on the excavation of Galgebakken ("*Gallows Hill*") near Slots Bjergby, Glob as the excavation leader, and I as his assistant. He now offered me the job of museum curator at his new institution. This was somewhat surprising as I had not yet finished my education. The idea was that I was to finish my studies in remote Jutland – a plan that had to be given up rather quickly, though, for reasons which I will describe in the following. At the same time, Gunner Lange-Kornbak – also hand-picked from the National Museum – took up his office as a conservation officer. The three of us made up the permanent museum staff, quickly supplemented by Geoffrey Bibby, who turned out to be an invaluable colleague. He was English and had been stationed in the Faeroe Islands during the war, where he learned to speak Danish. After 1945 he worked for some years for an oil company in the Gulf of Persia, but after marrying Vibeke, he settled in her home town of Aarhus. As his academic background had involved prehistoric cultures he wanted to collaborate with the museum, which Glob readily permitted.

This small initial flock governed by Glob was not permitted to indulge in idleness. Glob was a dynamic character, full of good and not so good ideas, but also possessing a good grasp of what was actually practicable. The boring but necessary daily work on the home front was not very interesting to him, so he willingly handed it over to others. He hardly noticed the lack of administrative machinery, a prerequisite for any scholarly museum. It was not easy to follow him on his flights of fancy and still build up the necessary support base. However, the fact that he in no way spared himself had an appeasing effect.

Provincial museums at that time were of a mixed nature. A few had trained management, and the rest were run by interested locals. This was often excellently done, as in Esbjerg, where the master joiner Niels Thomsen and a staff of volunteers carried out excavations that were as good as professional investigations, and published them in well-written articles. Regrettably, there were also examples of the opposite. A museum curator in Jutland informed me that his predecessor had been an eager excavator but very rarely left any written documentation of his actions. The excavated items were left without labels in the museum store, often wrapped in newspapers. However, these gave a clue as to the time of unearthing, and with a bit of luck a look in the newspaper archive would then reveal where the excavation had taken place. Although somewhat exceptional, this is not the only such case.

The Museum of Aarhus definitely belonged among the better ones in this respect. Founded in 1861, it was at first located at the then town hall, together with the local art collection. The rooms here soon became too cramped, and both collections were moved to a new building in the "Mølleparken" park. There were skilful people here working as managers and assistants, such as Vilhelm Boye, who had received his archaeological training at the National Museum, and later the partners A. Reeh, a barrister, and G.V. Smith, a captain, who shared the honour of a number of skilfully performed excavations. Glob's predecessor as curator was the librarian Ejler Haugsted, also a competent man of fine achievements. We did not, thus, take over a museum on its last legs. On the other hand,

it did not meet the requirements of a modern scholarly museum. We were given the task of turning it into such a museum, as implied by the name change.

The goal was to create a museum similar to the National Museum, but without the faults and shortcomings that that museum had developed over a period of time. In this respect our nightly conversations during our years in Copenhagen turned out to be useful, as our talk had focused on these imperfections and how to eradicate them. We now had the opportunity to put our theories into practice. We may not have succeeded in doing so, but two areas were essentially improved: The numerous independent numbering systems, which were familiar to us from the National Museum, were permeating archaeological excavations not only in the field but also during later work at the museum. As far as possible this was boiled down to a single system, and a new type of report was born. (In this context, a "report" is the paper following a field investigation, comprising drawings, photos etc. and describing the progress of the work and the observations made.) The instructions then followed by the National Museum staff regarding the conduct of excavations and report writing went back to a 19th-century protocol by the employee G.V. Blom. Although clear and rational – and a vast improvement at the time – this had become outdated. For instance, the excavation of a burial mound now involved not only the middle of the mound, containing the central grave and its surrounding artefacts, but the complete structure. A large number of details that no one had previously paid attention to thus had to be included in the report. It had become a comprehensive and time-consuming work to sum up the desultory notebook records in a clear and understandable description. The instructions resulting from the new approach determined a special records system that made it possible to transcribe the notebook almost directly into a report following the excavation. The transcription thus contained all the relevant information concerning the investigation, and included both relics and soil layers, the excavation method and practical matters, although in a random order. The report proper could then be reduced to a short account containing refer-

ences to the numbers in the transcribed notebook, which gave more detailed information.

As can be imagined, the work of reform was not a continuous process. On the contrary, it had to be done in our spare hours, which were few and far between with an employer like Glob. The assignments crowded in, and the large Jutland map that we had purchased was as studded with pins as a hedgehog's spines. Each pin represented an imminent survey, and many of these grew into small or large excavations. Glob himself had his lecture duties to perform, and although he by no means exaggerated his concern for the students, he rarely made it further than to the surveys. Bibby and I had to deal with the hard fieldwork. And the society, once it was established, did not make our lives any easier. *Kuml* demanded articles written at lightning speed. A perusal of my then diary has given me a vivid recollection of this hectic period, in which I had to make use of the evening and night hours, when the museum was quiet and I had a chance to collect my thoughts. Sometimes our faithful supporter, the Lord Mayor, popped in after an evening meeting. He was extremely interested in our problems, which were then solved according to our abilities over a cup of instant coffee.

A large archaeological association already existed in Denmark. However, Glob found it necessary to establish another one which would be less oppressed by tradition. *Det kongelige nordiske Oldskriftselskab* had been founded in 1825 and was still influenced by different peculiarities from back then. Membership was not open to everyone, as applications were subject to recommendation from two existing members and approval by a vote at one of the monthly lecture meetings. Most candidates were of course accepted, but unpopular persons were sometimes rejected. In addition, only men were admitted – women were banned – but after the war a proposal was brought forward to change this absurdity. It was rejected at first, so there was a considerable excitement at the January meeting in 1951, when the proposal was once again placed on the agenda. The poor lecturer (myself) did his best, although he was aware of the fact that just this

once it was the present and not the past which was the focus of attention. The result of the voting was not very courteous as there were still many opponents, but the ladies were allowed in, even if they didn't get the warmest welcome.

In Glob's society there were no such restrictions – everyone was welcome regardless of sex or age. If there was a model for the society, it was the younger and more progressive Norwegian Archaeological Society rather than the Danish one. The main purpose of both societies was to produce an annual publication, and from the start Glob's *Kuml* had a closer resemblance to the Norwegian *Viking* than to the Danish *Aarbøger for nordisk Oldkyndighed og Historie*. The name of the publication caused careful consideration. For a long time I kept a slip of paper with different proposals, one of which was *Kuml*, which won after having been approved by the linguist Peter Skautrup.

The name alone, however, was not enough, so now the task became to find something to fill *Kuml* with. To this end the finds came in handy, and as for those, Glob must have allied himself with the higher powers, since fortune smiled at him to a considerable extent. Just after entering upon his duties in Aarhus, an archaeological sensation landed at his feet. This happened in May 1950 when I was still living in the capital. A few of us had planned a trip to Aarhus, partly to look at the relics of the past, and partly to visit our friend, the professor. He greeted us warmly and told us the exciting news that ten iron swords had been found during drainage work in the valley of Illerup Aadal north of the nearby town of Skanderborg. We took the news calmly as Glob rarely understated his affairs, but our scepticism was misplaced. When we visited the meadow the following day and carefully examined the dug-up soil, another sword appeared, as well as several spear and lance heads, and other iron artefacts. What the drainage trench diggers had found was nothing less than a place of sacrifice for war booty, like the four large finds from the 1800s. When I took up my post in Aarhus in September of that year I was granted responsibility for the Illerup excavation, which I worked on during the autumn and the following six summers. Some of my best memories are associated with this

job – an interesting and happy time, with cheerful comradeship with a mixed bunch of helpers, who were mainly archaeology students. When we finished in 1956, it was not because the site had been fully investigated, but because the new owner of the bog plot had an aversion to archaeologists and their activities. Nineteen years later, in 1975, the work was resumed, this time under the leadership of Jørgen Ilkjær, and a large amount of weaponry was uncovered. The report from the find is presently being published.

At short intervals, the year 1952 brought two finds of great importance: in February the huge vessel from Braa near Horsens, and in April the Grauballe Man. The large Celtic bronze bowl with the bulls' heads was found disassembled, buried in a hill and covered by a couple of large stones. Thanks to the finder, the farmer Søren Paaske, work was stopped early enough to leave areas untouched for the subsequent examination.

The saga of the Grauballe Man, or the part of it that we know, began as a rumour on the 26th of April: a skeleton had been found in a bog near Silkeborg. On the following day, which happened to be a Sunday, Glob went off to have a look at the find. I had other business, but I arrived at the museum in the evening with an acquaintance. In my diary I wrote: "When we came in we had a slight shock. On the floor was a peat block with a corpse – a proper, well-preserved bog body. Glob brought it. We'll be in trouble now." And so we were, and Glob was in high spirits. The find created a sensation, which was also thanks to the quick presentation that we mounted. I had purchased a tape recorder, which cost me a packet – not a small handy one like the ones you get nowadays, but a large monstrosity with a steel tape (it was, after all, early days for this device) – and assisted by several experts, we taped a number of short lectures for the benefit of the visitors. People flocked in; the queue meandered from the exhibition room, through the museum halls, and a long way down the street. It took a long wait to get there, but the visitors seemed to enjoy the experience. The bog man lay in his hastily-procured exhibition case, which people circled around while the talking machine repeatedly expressed its words of wisdom – unfortunately with quite a few interruptions

as the tape broke and had to be assembled by hand. Luckily, the tape recorders now often used for exhibitions are more dependable than mine.

When the waves had died down and the exhibition ended, the experts examined the bog man. He was x-rayed at several points, cut open, given a tooth inspection, even had his fingerprints taken. During the autopsy there was a small mishap, which we kept to ourselves. However, after almost fifty years I must be able to reveal it: Among the organs removed for investigation was the liver, which was supposedly suitable for a C-14 dating – which at the time was a new dating method, introduced to Denmark after the war. The liver was sent to the laboratory in Copenhagen, and from here we received a telephone call a few days later. What had been sent in for examination was not the liver, but the stomach. The unfortunate (and in all other respects highly competent) Aarhus doctor who had performed the dissection was called in again. During another visit to the bog man's inner parts he brought out what he believed to be the real liver. None of us were capable of deciding this question. It was sent to Copenhagen at great speed, and a while later the dating arrived: Roman Iron Age. This result was later revised as the dating method was improved. The Grauballe Man is now thought to have lived before the birth of Christ.

The preservation of the Grauballe Man was to be conservation officer Kornbak's masterpiece. There were no earlier cases available for reference, so he invented a new method, which was very successful. In the first volumes of *Kuml*, society members read about the exiting history of the bog body and of the glimpses of prehistoric sacrificial customs that this find gave. They also read about the Bahrain expeditions, which Glob initiated and which became the apple of his eye. Bibby played a central role in this, as it was he who – at an evening gathering at Glob's and Harriet's home in Risskov – described his stay on the Persian Gulf island and the numerous burial mounds there. Glob made a quick decision (one of his special abilities was to see possibilities that no one else did, and to carry them out successfully to everyone's surprise) and in December 1952 he and Bibby left for the Gulf, un-

aware of the fact that they were thereby beginning a series of expeditions which would continue for decades. Again it was Glob's special genius that was the decisive factor. He very quickly got on friendly terms with the rulers of the small sheikhdoms and interested them in their past. As everyone knows, oil is flowing plentifully in those parts. The rulers were thus financially powerful and some of this wealth was quickly diverted to the expeditions, which probably would not have survived for so long without this assistance. To those of us who took part in them from time to time, the Gulf expeditions were an unforgettable experience, not just because of the interesting work, but even more because of the contact with the local population, which gave us an insight into local manners and customs that helped to explain parts of our own country's past which might otherwise be difficult to understand. For Glob and the rest of us did not just get close to the elite: in spite of language problems, our Arab workers became our good friends. Things livened up when we occasionally turned up in their palm huts.

Still, co-operating with Glob was not always an easy task – the sparks sometimes flew. His talent of initiating things is of course undisputed, as are the lasting results. He was, however, most attractive when he was in luck. Attention normally focused on this magnificent person whose anecdotes were not taken too seriously, but if something went wrong or failed to work out, he could be grossly unreasonable and a little too willing to abdicate responsibility, even when it was in fact his. This might lead to violent arguments, but peace was always restored. In 1954, another museum curator was attached to the museum: Poul Kjærum, who was immediately given the important task of investigating the dolmen settlement near Tustrup on Northern Djursland. This gave important results, such as the discovery of a cult house, which was a new and hitherto unknown Stone Age feature.

A task which had long been on our minds was finally carried out in 1955: constructing a new display of the museum collections. The old exhibition type consisted of numerous artefacts lined up in cases, accom-

panied only by a brief note of the place where it was found and the type – which was the standard then. This type of exhibition did not give much idea of life in prehistoric times. We wanted to allow the finds to speak for themselves via the way that they were arranged, and with the aid of models, photos and drawings. We couldn't do without texts, but these could be short, as people would understand more by just looking at the exhibits. Glob was in the Gulf at the time, so Kjærum and I performed the task with little money but with competent practical help from conservator Kornbak. We shared the work, but in fairness I must add that my part, which included the new Illerup find, was more suitable for an untraditional display. In order to illustrate the confusion of the sacrificial site, the numerous bent swords and other weapons were scattered along the back wall of the exhibition hall, above a bog landscape painted by Emil Gregersen. A peat column with inlaid slides illustrated the gradual change from prehistoric lake to bog, while a free-standing exhibition case held a horse's skeleton with a broken skull, accompanied by sacrificial offerings. A model of the Nydam boat with all its oars sticking out hung from the ceiling, as did the fine copy of the Gundestrup vessel, as the Braa vessel had not yet been preserved. The rich pictorial decoration of the vessel's inner plates was exhibited in its own case underneath. This was an exhibition form that differed considerably from all other Danish exhibitions of the time, and it quickly set a fashion. We awaited Glob's homecoming with anticipation – if it wasn't his exhibition it was still made in his spirit. We hoped that he would be surprised – and he was.

The museum was thus taking shape. Its few employees included Jytte Ræbild, who held a key position as a secretary, and a growing number of archaeology students who took part in the work in various ways during these first years. Later, the number of employees grew to include the aforementioned excavation pioneer Georg Kunwald, and Hellmuth Andersen and Hans Jørgen Madsen, whose research into the past of Aarhus, and later into Danevirke is known to many, and also the ethnographer Klaus Ferdinand. And now Moesgaard appeared on the hori-

zon. It was of course Glob's idea to move everything to a manor near Aarhus – he had been fantasising about this from his first Aarhus days, and no one had raised any objections. Now there was a chance of fulfilling the dream, although the actual realisation was still a difficult task.

During all this, the Jutland Archaeological Society thrived and attracted more members than expected. Local branches were founded in several towns, summer trips were arranged and a "Worsaae Medal" was occasionally donated to persons who had deserved it from an archaeological perspective. *Kuml* came out regularly with contributions from museum people and the like-minded. The publication had a form that appealed to an inner circle of people interested in archaeology. This was the intention, and this is how it should be. But in my opinion this was not quite enough. We also needed a publication that would cater to a wider public and that followed the same basic ideas as the new exhibition.

I imagined a booklet, which – without over-popularising – would address not only the professional and amateur archaeologist but also anyone else interested in the past. The result was *Skalk*, which (being a branch of the society) published its first issue in the spring of 1957. It was a somewhat daring venture, as the financial base was weak and I had no knowledge of how to run a magazine. However, both finances and experience grew with the number of subscribers – and faster than expected, too. *Skalk* must have met an unsatisfied need, and this we exploited to the best of our ability with various cheap advertisements. The original idea was to deal only with prehistoric and medieval archaeology, but the historians also wanted to contribute, and not just the digging kind. They were given permission, and so the topic of the magazine ended up being Denmark's past from the time of its first inhabitants until the times remembered by the oldest of us – with the odd sideways leap to other subjects. It would be impossible to claim that *Skalk* was at the top of Glob's wish list, but he liked it and supported the idea in every way. The keeper of national antiquities, Johannes Brøndsted, did the same, and no doubt his unreserved approval of the magazine contributed to its quick growth. Not all

authors found it easy to give up technical language and express themselves in everyday Danish, but the new style was quickly accepted. Of course the obligations of the magazine work were also sometimes annoying. One example from the diary: "S. had promised to write an article, but it was overdue. We agreed to a final deadline and when that was overdue I phoned again and was told that the author had gone to Switzerland. My hair turned grey overnight." These things happened, but in this particular case there was a happy ending. Another academic promised me three pages about an excavation, but delivered ten. As it happened, I only shortened his production by a third.

The 1960s brought great changes. After careful consideration, Glob left us to become the keeper of national antiquities. One important reason for his hesitation was of course Moesgaard, which he missed out on – the transfer was almost settled. This was a great loss to the Aarhus museum and perhaps to Glob, too, as life granted him much greater opportunities for development. "I am not the type to regret things," he later stated, and hopefully this was true. And I had to choose between the museum and *Skalk* – the work with the magazine had become too time-consuming for the two jobs to be combined. *Skalk* won, and I can truthfully say that I have never looked back. The magazine grew quickly, and happy years followed. My resignation from the museum also meant that *Skalk* was disengaged from the Jutland Archaeological Society, but a close connection remained with both the museum and the society.

What has been described here all happened when the museum world was at the parting of the ways. It was a time of innovation, and it is my opinion that we at the Prehistoric Museum contributed to that change in various ways.

The new Museum Act of 1958 gave impetus to the study of the past. The number of archaeology students increased tremendously, and new techniques brought new possibilities that the discussion club of the 1940s had not even dreamt of, but which have helped to make some of the visions from back then come true. Public interest in archaeology and history is still avid, although

to my regret, the ahistorical 1960s and 1970s did put a damper on it.

Glob is greatly missed; not many of his kind are born nowadays. He had, so to say, great virtues and great faults, but could we have done without either? It is due to him that we have the Jutland Archaeological Society, which has now existed for half a cen-

ture. Congratulations to the Society, from your offspring *Skalk*.

Harald Andersen
Skalk Magazine

Translated by Annette Lerche Trolle