David Rodgers died suddenly on 3 July, aged 57. Although he had long been in poor health, he had been at work at Kelmscott House only the week before, and his death comes as a shock to the Society. He had been our curator for eight and a half years and before that had had a long and varied career in art galleries and museums in York, Sheffield, Wolverhampton, Exeter and London. His experience was put to good use in overseeing the building of a new store for the Society’s collections. His other work for us included an elegantly written popular book, *William Morris at Home*, published by Ebury Press in association with the Society. The first two parts of his catalogue of our collections were published in the last two editions of the *Journal*. Unfortunately, he died in the process of finishing the third instalment.

David had a sardonic sense of humour and was impatient of bureaucracy, so it was entirely in character that he should have left instructions that there should be no ‘religious or humanitarian claptrap’ at his funeral. Instead the mourners at West Norwood Crematorium listened to music by Delius and a few words were spoken by an old friend. It was a fitting farewell.

Christine Poulson