

The British Sundial Society

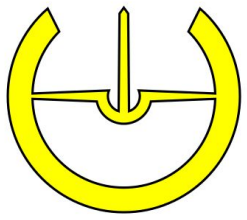
Chris Williams

David Brown

Jen Brown

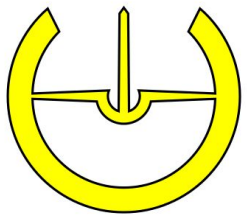
Bill Visick

www.sundialsoc.org.uk

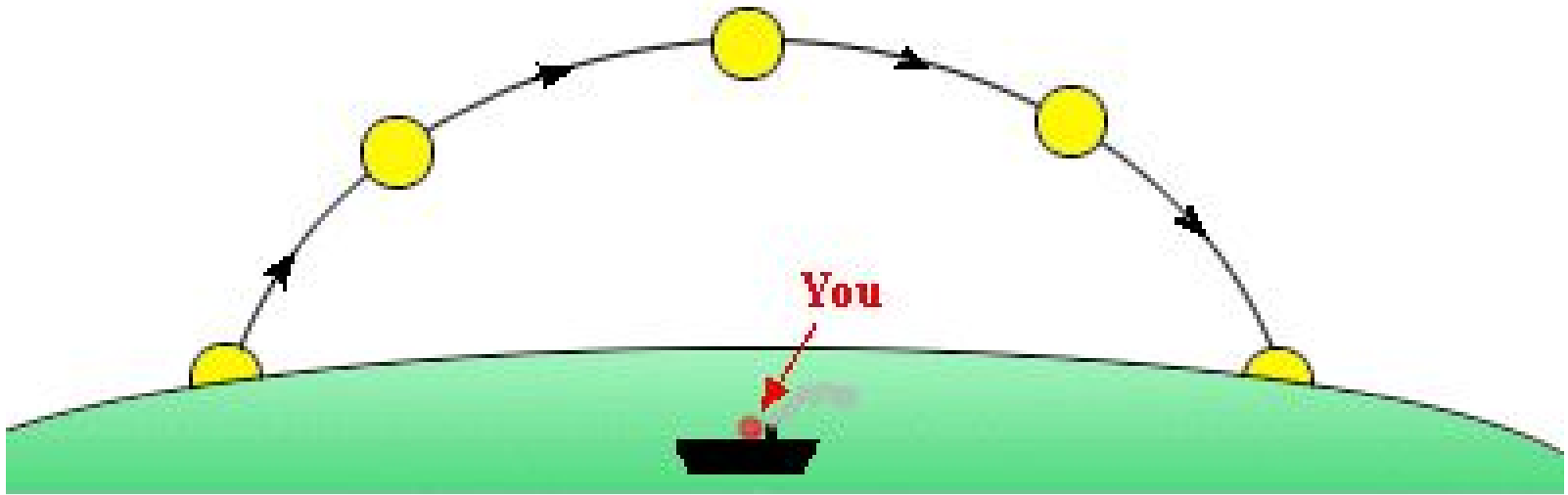


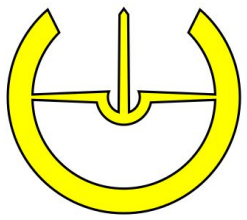
Greek and Roman Sundials

Chris Williams

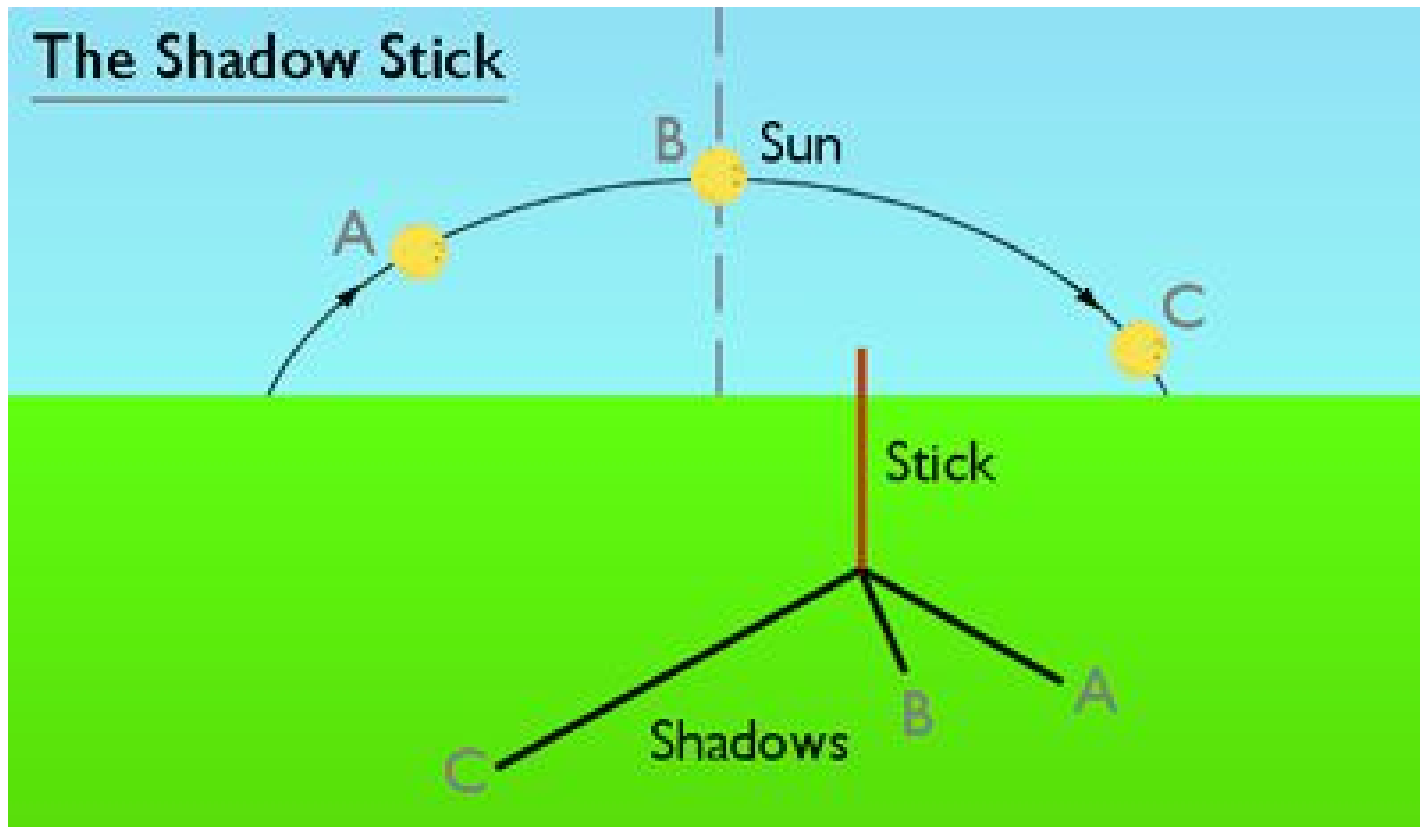


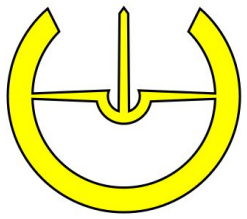
Sun path



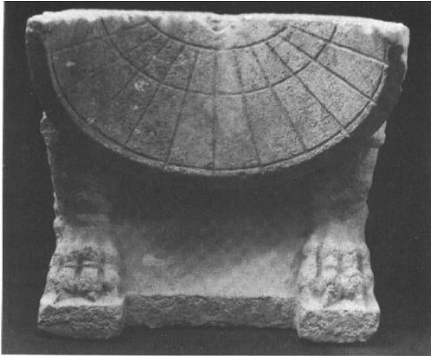


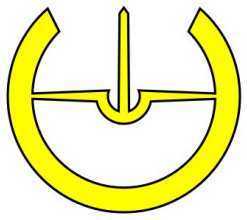
Stick shadow





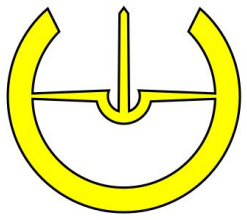
Typical Dials





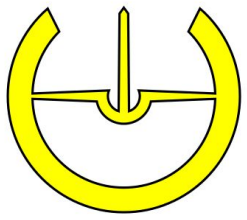
Forum





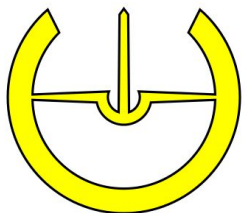
Stadium





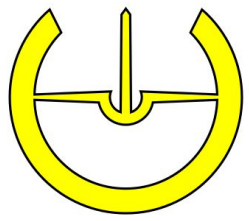
Theatre



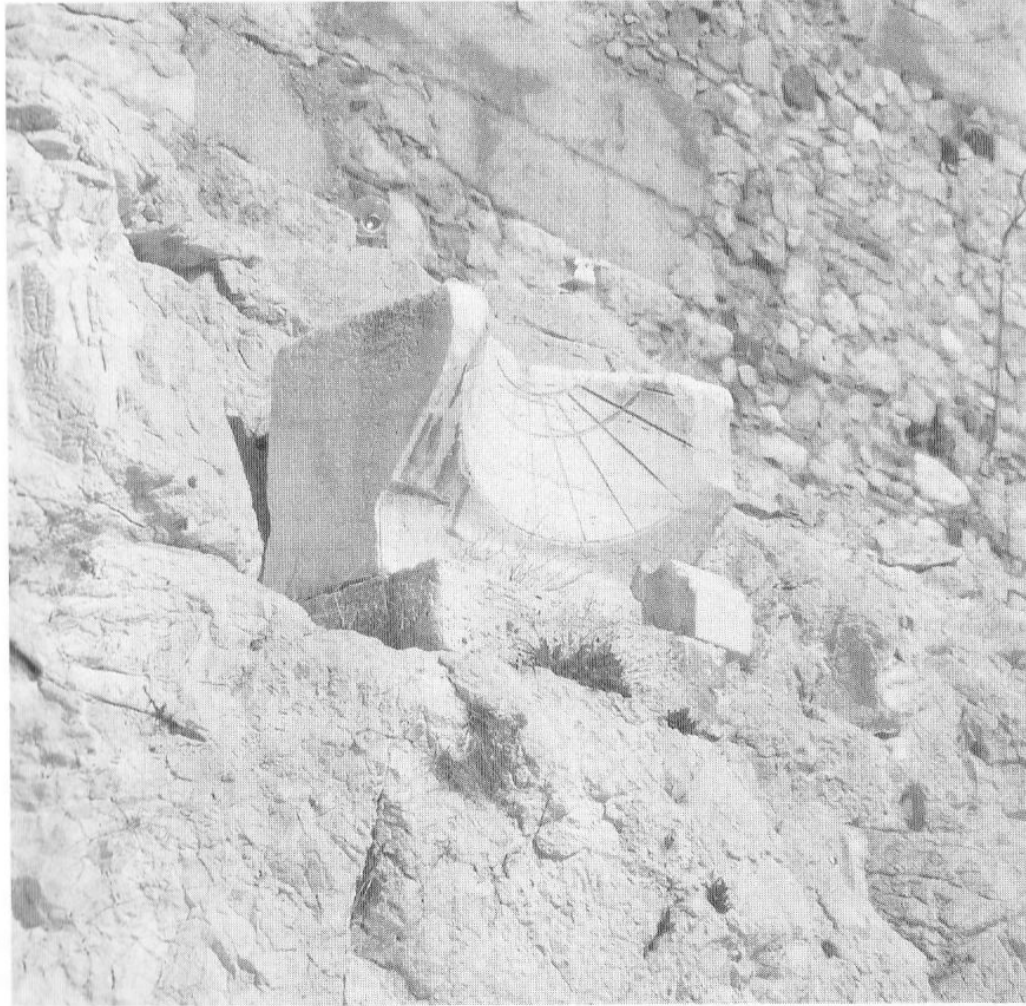


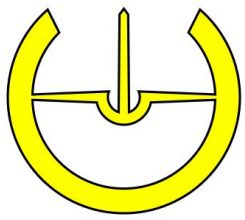
Making a Hemicyclium dial

David Brown

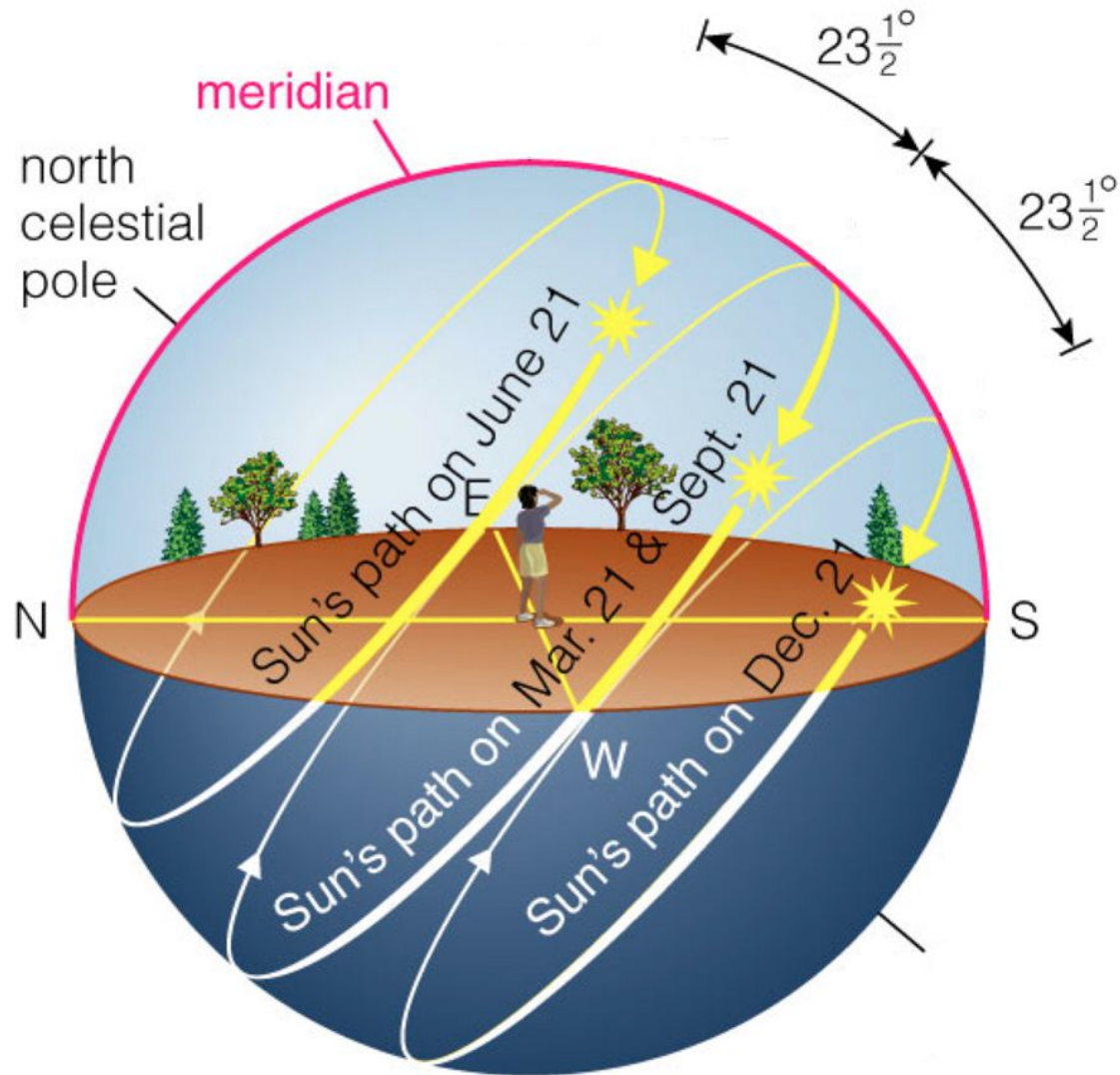


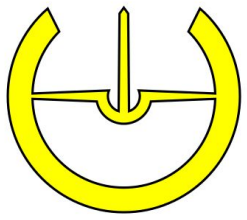
Theatre of Dianysos, Athens



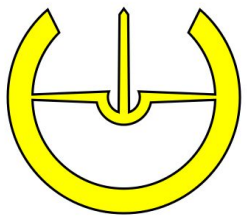


Sun's path



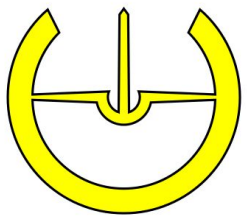


Example dials



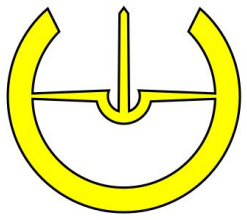
Antonini





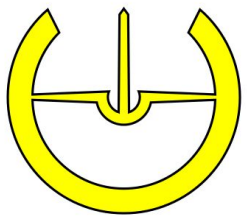
Calasparra restaurato





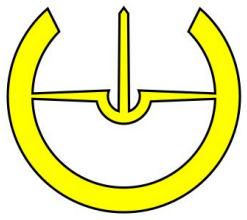
Pompei menandro prima





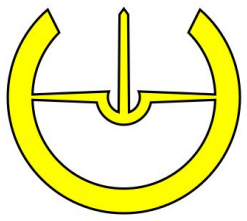
Augusta Raurica sundial





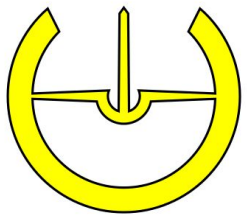
Pompei foro





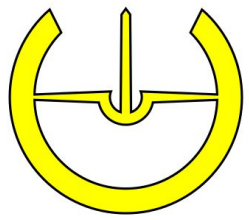
Pompei foro





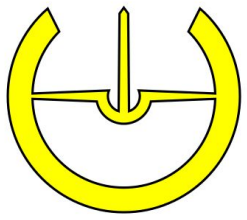
Horniman





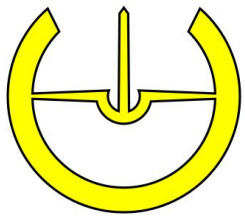
Modern Hemicyclium Dial





1998 Christ Church





*The gods confound the man who first found out
How to distinguish hours! Confound him, too,
Who in this place set up a sun-dial,
To cut and hack my days so wretchedly
Into small portions. When I was a boy,
My belly was my sun-dial; one more sure,
Truer, and more exact than any of them.
This Dial told me when I had aught to eat,
But now-a-days, why, even when I have,
I can't fall-to, unless the sun give leave.
The town's so full of these confounded dials,
The greatest part of its inhabitants,
Shrunk up with hunger, creep along the streets.*

Maccius Plautus (c.250 – 184 BC)