

## SUPPLEMENT TO "CURRENT SCIENCE".

Vol. VI]

INDIAN SCIENCE CONGRESS—SILVER JUBILEE SESSION,  
CALCUTTA, 1938.

[No. 7

### Inaugural Address.

By Sir James Jeans, D.Sc., Sc.D., LL.D., F.R.S.,  
*Congress President.*

UNTIL a very few weeks ago, we had hoped to assemble here under the Presidency of one of the greatest scientists of all time, and it is inevitable that his sudden and tragic death should be uppermost, not only in the thoughts of those of us who come from Europe, most of whom knew him personally, but in the thoughts of everyone here. For his works had made him known to us all. He has been cut off in the fulness of his powers—leaving as his monument a rich and full life's work, such as few men have equalled, but also leaving a feeling that he might have accomplished more, and possibly even greater, things had he been left with us a few years longer.

Those of us who were honoured by his friendship know that his greatness as a scientist was matched by his greatness as a man. We remember, and always shall remember, with affection his big, energetic, exuberant personality, the simplicity, sincerity and transparent honesty of his character, and, perhaps most of all, his genius for friendship and good comradeship. Honours of every conceivable kind had been showered upon him, so that he could not but know of the esteem in which he was held by the whole world, and yet was always simple, unassuming and ready to listen patiently to even the youngest and most inexperienced of his pupils or fellow-workers, if only he were honestly seeking for scientific truth.

This is neither the place nor the occasion to attempt any detailed description of his scientific achievements. A great physicist,

Niels Bohr—whom we are sorry not to have with us here—speaking of Rutherford's work to a congress of physicists which recently met in Bologna, said: 'His achievements are so great that, at a gathering of physicists like the one here assembled, they provide the background of almost every word that is spoken.' As it was in Bologna, so it will be in Calcutta; the proceedings in our physics section will be utterly different from what they would have been had Rutherford not lived and worked. And it is sad to think that they will be utterly different from what they would have been had he lived even a few months longer, for then we should have had his ardent and inspiring personality and vast fund of knowledge and experience to direct and enliven our debates. Happily he will not be altogether absent from our meeting. He had been looking forward with the greatest interest and eagerness to this occasion, and had already written a Presidential Address for it, which it will be my duty to read to you very shortly.

In this he tells us, in his own words, of his latest work of all—that in nuclear physics, and especially in what he described as 'the new alchemy', the transmutation of the elements. This alone would have ensured him a place in the foremost rank of physicists, and yet it formed only a small part of the total achievements of his life.

When I first knew him, almost exactly forty years ago, he was experimenting in wireless telegraphy, using a detector of his own invention, and transmitting signals

to what was, for those times, the record distance of about a mile and a half.

That was in the period which he used himself to describe as 'the heroic age of physics'. Within the space of a very few years, Röntgen rays were discovered and provided a new line of attack on the problems of electric conduction in gases; the electron was isolated, and seemed to point the way to an understanding of the age-long puzzle of the structure of matter; radio-activity was discovered, with its apparent violation of well-established physical laws, and opened up a new road which led no one knew where—but obviously into very different territory from that which nineteenth century physics had so industriously and thoroughly explored.

Rutherford directed his colossal energy and tireless enthusiasm on to all these vast new problems in turn. By a few investigations of masterly simplicity, he reduced the puzzling phenomena of radio-activity to law and order, and, in collaboration with Soddy, discovered the physical interpretation of this law and order. Radio-activity, they found, indicated the transmutation of one element into others through processes of spontaneous atomic explosion.

Rutherford then treated the  $\alpha$ -particles which were emitted at these radio-active explosions as projectiles. He bombarded atoms with them and in so doing discovered the composition of the atoms. Finally he shewed how similar bombardments could change the constitution of the atomic nuclei, and so literally transmute the elements; the dream of the alchemists was realized.

These were perhaps the outstanding landmarks in his career, but in truth most of his investigations were key investigations, each brilliant in its simplicity of conception,

masterly in its execution and far-reaching in its consequences. His output of work was enormous and can only be explained by his capacity for delegating all the less important details of an investigation to a collaborator, whom he usually inspired with his own enthusiasm. In his flair for the right line of approach to a problem, as well as in the simple directness of his methods of attack, he often reminds us of Faraday, but he had two great advantages which Faraday did not possess—first, exuberant bodily health and energy, and second, the opportunity and capacity to direct a band of enthusiastic co-workers. Great though Faraday's output of work was, it seems to me that to match Rutherford's work in quantity as well as in quality, we must go back to Newton.

Voltaire once said that Newton was more fortunate than any other scientist could ever be, since it could fall to only one man to discover the laws which governed the universe. Had he lived in a later age, he might have said something similar of Rutherford and the realm of the infinitely small; for Rutherford was the Newton of atomic physics. In some respects he was more fortunate than Newton: there was nothing in Rutherford's life to compare with the years which Newton spent in a vain search for the philosopher's stone or, with Newton's output of misleading optical theories, or with his bitter quarrels with his contemporaries. Rutherford was ever the happy warrior—happy in his work, happy in its outcome, and happy in its human contacts.

Through the tragic circumstance of his death, I stand before you as your President. I cannot tell you how greatly honoured I feel by your choice, but neither can I tell you how strongly I feel my utter inadequacy to act as substitute for the really great man we had all hoped to have with us here.

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