

In addition, Rod served for many years on the boards and key committees of some twenty organizations such as the American Friends Service Committee, American Peace Society, the Fulbright and Cross Cultural Fellowship Programs, Hazen Foundation, International Student House in Washington, the Conference on Peace Research in History, Society for Values in Higher Education and the American Research Institute in Turkey.

Rod's spiritual home was the unprogrammed Florida Avenue Friends Meeting in Washington, where a meeting in his memory gathered on April 27, 1996. It would have been his 80th birthday. He was a Meeting Trustee active on various committees, most recently the Friends Club, where he sang and played the accordion or piano to uplift Alzheimers patients. Fifty years before, he'd board New York-to-Washington trains, finger his accordion and call out "Now SING everybody!" to the astonished enjoyment of fellow passengers soon singing along with him.

Rod married Louise Atherton Dickey, who received bachelors and masters degrees in archeology from Bryn Mawr. She worked in government, on the Vestry of St. Albans Church and was an officer of the Washington chapter of the Archeological Institute of America, museum docent and gracious hostess. She and Rod had two sons, R. John and Richard H. Louise died in 1991.

Youngsters delighted Rod, who wrote last Christmas that he found his grandchildren, Thomas John, four-and-a-half, and Kathryn Louise, one-and-a-half, "eminently satisfactory." His brother John, fourteen year's Rod's junior, found him "admirable, a perfectionist, yet always comforting and supportive when needed, like a big tree you climb and take refuge in." Rod is in truth, to paraphrase Beethoven, "the immortal beloved" to each of us whose lives he touched for the better.

HOWARD A. REED

*The University of Connecticut*

**Nazih Nassif Mikhail Ayubi** was born December 22, 1944, in Cairo; he died December 4, 1995, in Exeter, leaving a wife, Rosalind, and a son, Sami.

It is with great sadness that we convey news of the death of Nazih Ayubi. His intellectual contribution to the study of the Middle East was formidable. His breadth of knowledge, his personal commitment and the force and clarity with which he expressed his views left an indelible impression on all who were fortunate enough to learn from him. His tragically early death, at the age of 50, has cost the discipline of Middle East Politics one of its most profound thinkers. The depth of that loss can be appreciated through the caliber of Nazih's books such as *Political Islam* (1991), which consolidated his reputation as a subtle and original student of Islamic political theory. But towering over even such influential works was the study in which he took most pride, his magisterial *Over-Stating the Arab State* (1995), which promises to establish itself as a classic treatment of the politics of the Arab world.

Nazih was born in Egypt, where he held his first academic posts before taking an Oxford doctorate and a professorship at Cairo University. He moved

to the United States and, after four years as a Professor at the University of California, Los Angeles, came to Exeter in 1983 as a key appointment in the development of Middle East studies. The enterprise succeeded brilliantly and Nazih was a central figure in the rapid design and launch of one of the most successful graduate programs in Middle East Politics in Europe. The many masters and doctoral students who passed through his hands will share the admiration of his colleagues for his range of academic competencies from Egyptian politics to development administration, political economy, international relations and—his latest love—the international politics of Islam. In 1990 Nazih received the unusual compliment of a double promotion to a Readership which was followed by Fellowships held at the University of Manchester and at the European University Institute, Florence. He was under consideration for a well-deserved Personal Chair at the time of his death.

Nazih's wide circle of friends and colleagues at Exeter join with his wife Lindy and son Sami in mourning his loss. He leaves a legacy of warmth, good humour, culture and a love of scholarship which have enriched the Department and the University. We will miss him.

THE STAFF OF THE DEPARTMENT OF POLITICS  
*The University of Exeter*

**Marion Farouk-Sluglett** died of cancer on February 25, 1996, in Salt Lake City, Utah, at 59. Her tempestuous personal, political and intellectual life was expressed through a personality of warmth, generosity, kindness, love and concern. The outer circumstances of Marion's life were always in such marked contradiction to the person who bore all these burdens that it is really difficult to do her justice.

One could cite the episodes—the childhood in war-torn Germany and the no doubt sinister disappearance of her father; the idealistic commitment to communism and the brutal death of her like-minded young husband in Iraq; the decision to follow her heart and leave a well-feathered nest in east Berlin, where women scholars had every hope of a professorship *and* day-care for their children, for the sexist, stodgy British academy of the 1970s; the marked unlike-mindedness of her second husband and the productive but embattled dialectic between them; years of professional frustrations, lack of recognition and isolation; commuting vast distances to keep loved ones close while salvaging a career; but most of all, the grinding trauma of being on multiple sides of all the 20th century's devastating East-West divides.

And just when it all finally seemed to be finding a solution after all, the ultimate personal tragedy began. Finally, the western world was willing to take critiques of Baathist Iraq seriously, *and* the western academy was willing to hire scholarly spouses at the same university. But only a few weeks after her arrival in Utah, x-rays subsequent to an otherwise minimal automobile accident revealed that Marion had far-advanced kidney cancer. How could it be?

Those were the episodes, and there are probably many, many more. But that