

In Memory of
Dr ANTHONY W. HARRISON-BARBET
12th March 1939 – 29th May 2009

Multi Pertransibunt et Augebiter Scientia

Valediction (by E.H. Visiak)
My work is done;
Well may it thrive
When I am dead,
 May it be live;
When I am sunk
 Into the grave,
 May it still give
That which I gave.



Dr Anthony Walton Harrison-Barbet (Tony), Philosopher, Writer, Teacher, Lecturer, died peacefully of prostate cancer at The Bons Secours Hospital, Cork, Republic of Ireland, on Friday 29th May 2009, aged 70 years.

Educated at St Albans School and at the universities of Dublin (Trinity) (M.A.), Göttingen (D.A.A.D. Stipendiat), Oxford (Magdalen), and Sussex (D.Phil.).

Career highlights include: 1969-1988 Science Teacher and House Master at Westbourne House School, Chichester; 1970-2009 Founder and Director of *Verulam Tutorials*, *The Verulam Institute* and *The Verulam Society*; 1970-2002 Distance Learning Tutor for external students studying London B.A. Philosophy; 1988-1994 Teacher at Bandon Grammar School; 1994-2004 Senior Tutor in Philosophy, Dublin City University (National Distance Education Centre); 1998-1999 Lecturer in Continental Philosophy, Trinity College Dublin; 1989 Honorary Visiting Fellow, Philosophy Department, University College Cork.

Author of: *Mastering Philosophy (1990;2001)*; *Thomas Holloway: Victorian Philanthropist (1990)*; *E.H. Visiak: Writer and Mystic (2007)*; *Philosophical Connections (2008)*; *Culture and the Human Condition* (not yet published).

Main interest Philosophical Anthropology, but also, in his own words:

“I’ve taught, built, cooked, gardened, written and read books, listened to music, and travelled, and have been (moderately) active physically. As Lichtenberg said (quoting Addison and Steele) ‘The Whole Man moveth together’. I don’t think I really could have wanted anything more.”

Tony was a very thorough man, who always gave of his absolute best. He will be remembered for his immense knowledge; for his sense of humour; his interest in everything; his innate teaching skills; his love of family (and family-history), and of music, poetry, languages, history, traditions, nature, wild places; his dedication and earnest application to all that he did; and for his courage and compassion. He was an inspiration to us all.

He will be sadly missed by his wife Maeve, his children Clíona and Morwenna (son Tristan d.1998), brother Richard, grandchildren, great-granddaughter, relatives, friends and colleagues.

Men in their generations are like the leaves of the trees. The wind blows and one year’s leaves are scattered on the ground; but the trees burst into bud and put on fresh ones when the spring comes round. In the same way one generation flourishes and another nears its end.

[From Homer’s, *Iliad*.]

Time present and time past
Are both perhaps present in time future,
And time future contained in time past.
If all time is eternally present
All time is unredeemable.

[From T. S. Eliot, *Four Quartets*, I – *Burnt Norton*.]

Full Obituary can be found at www.philosophos.com in the 'Philosophy Lovers Gallery