

EMERITUS PROFESSOR EDWIN JUDGE AM

Nothing I can say will be adequate! Not even a salute to Edwin the Magnificent. Some ancient scribe should be found to chisel away in stone an inscription worthy of your dedication to academic integrity; your search for truth; your quest to understand the present with the light shone from the past; your love of your family, your friends, your students and the world.

Mind you, the stone would bear an oblique reminder of the fact that you nearly failed poor Michaelus, the pupil of Pontifex Maxima, when he submitted to ancient history at Sydney University. Miss Pontifex has never forgiven you (although I have).

I have been called away to Paris for a meeting at UNESCO on the human genome issues. At the time of your celebration I will be winging my way back, probably somewhere over Mesopotamia. From there I will be sending thoughts of affection, respect and felicitation.

Happy Birthday!