

Malcolm Kerr

Born 1931.

Life story by his wife Ann.

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1. Early Life

Born in 1931 in Beirut, Lebanon, Malcolm Kerr was both a child of and a student of the Middle East.

His American parents (his father Stanley and his mother Elsa are shown right) had gone to Turkey in 1919 to work with the Near East Relief and eventually went to teach at the American University of Beirut. Elsa travelled to Turkey in the early 1920s to teach maths in an Armenian School in the town of Marash, where she met Stanley Kerr.



Malcolm was raised on the AUB campus on the terraced bluffs above the Mediterranean. His earliest memories of Lebanon were formed in the pre-World War II days of the French Mandate before the establishment of the state of Israel and the full flowering of pan-Arab nationalism. His family life and his education gave him a foot in two worlds and an abiding attachment and love of the Middle East.



The family spent the war years in Princeton, New Jersey, where Malcolm had his first taste of America. In his junior high school he was called “the boy from Syria” - an attribute he didn’t forget. When the war ended, the family went back to Beirut, and Malcolm returned to the American Community School for two years.

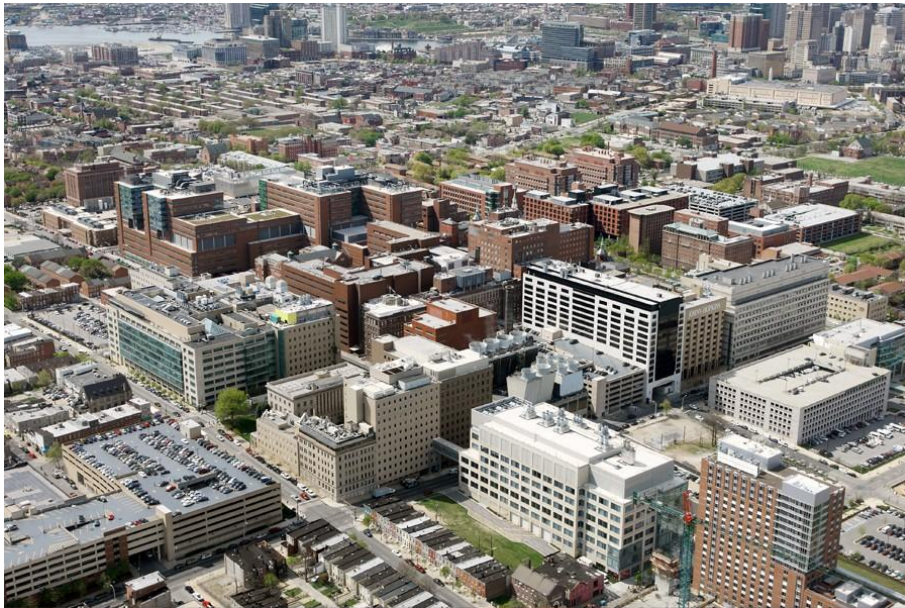
Then in 1947, at not quite 16 years of age, he left the Middle East to spend his last two years of secondary school at Deerfield Academy in western Massachusetts, a school where many sons of AUB families were sent to learn American values and institutions.

He thrived on the rigorous academic and athletic programs and always said that Deerfield made a man of him. His quick maturation might also have been due to the fact that he had to spend most of one semester in the infirmary, incapacitated by early-onset arthritis. This affliction was with him all his life, but he learned how to live with it and keep it at bay much of the time.

Malcolm went on to Princeton where he studied International Relations and specialized in the Middle East under Philip Hitti. His post-graduate plans to study at Oxford in 1953 were thwarted by a recurrence of arthritis; instead he returned to Beirut where he could live with his parents on the AUB campus and join the MA program in Middle East Studies.

During that time he met his future wife, Ann Zwicker, who was taking her junior year abroad at AUB from Occidental College in California. They were married in 1956, by which time Malcolm had started work on his PhD at Johns Hopkins

School of Advanced International Studies. Choosing to write his thesis with Sir Hamilton Gibb at Harvard, they spent the next two years in Cambridge and had to find their way to the Johns Hopkins Baltimore campus where his graduation was held in 1958.

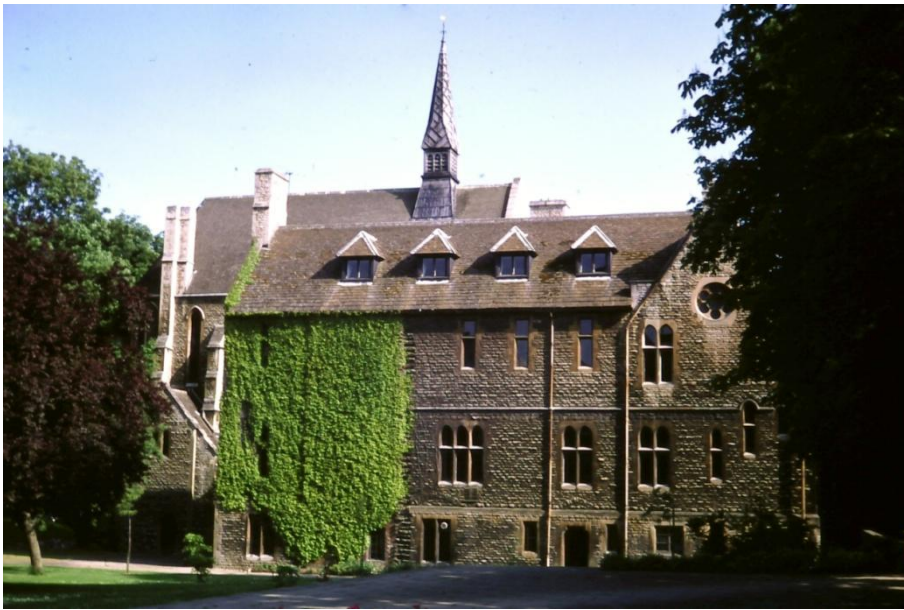


Johns Hopkins Baltimore Campus.

2. Early Career

Two books resulted from his graduate studies. His master's thesis became *Lebanon in the Last Years of Feudalism, 1840-1868; A Contemporary Account* by Antun Dahir Al-Aqqi. His PhD thesis became *Islamic Reform: The Political and Legal Theories of Muhammad `Abduh and Rashid Rida*.

Malcolm's first teaching job was at AUB where he taught for three years in the Political Science Department. The first two of the couple's four children, Susan and John, were born during that time. From AUB, Malcolm was hired by Gustav von Grunebaum to teach at UCLA in the Center for Near Eastern Studies and the Department of Political Science. He delayed that appointment by a year to do post-doctoral study at St. Antony's College, Oxford with Albert Hourani. As with so many of Albert's students, the year of study together led to a life-long friendship.



St. Antony's College, Oxford.

3. University of California Los Angeles

Malcolm had a twenty- year teaching career at UCLA, but at every opportunity the family used leaves-of-absence and sabbaticals to get back to the Arab world. In 1964-65, Malcolm received a Social Science Research Council grant to Cairo where he completed his best known book, *The Arab Cold War; Gamal Abd al-Nasir and His Rivals, 1958-1970*, a study of the interplay of ideology and political tactics in Arab affairs and of Nasir's career as a pan-Arab leader.



His concern was to dispel the notion of Arab politics as a projection of decisions made in Washington. The next year was spent teaching at AUB where the Kerr's third child, Stephen, was born.

Shortly after his return to UCLA, he became chairperson of the Political Science Department, a job he declared in later years to be the best preparation for any kind of job in university administration. The Kerr's fourth child, Andrew, was born during that time, and a beautiful house on top of a mountain overlooking the Pacific was purchased before the inflation of real estate prices began.



Malcolm Kerr and his son John in around 1965, in the hills above Ainab, above Lebanon, where the family spent many summers. His parents had built a house there in the 1930s.

After the June War of 1967, Malcolm had become discouraged with Israeli-Arab politics, and so the family decided to spend time in France and North Africa during their next sabbatical in 1970-71. He obtained a grant to study the politics of higher education in North Africa. In actuality, he missed the issues of the eastern Mediterranean Arab world and neglected the politics of education in favor of working on the third edition of *The Arab Cold War*. His concern for the problems of the region are revealed in the preface:

...since June, 1967 Arab politics have ceased to be fun. In the good old days most Arabs refused to take themselves very seriously, and this made it easier to take a

relaxed view of the few who possessed intimations of some immortal mission. It was like watching Princeton play Columbia in football on a muddy afternoon. The June War was like a disastrous game against Notre Dame which Princeton impulsively added to its schedule, leaving several players crippled for life and the others so embittered that they took to fighting viciously among themselves instead of scrimmaging happily as before. This may be instructive for the student of politics, but as one who all his life has had friendships and memories among the Arabs to cherish, I have found no relish in describing it.

Back at UCLA, the Kerrs spent a record five-year stretch in California, during which time Malcolm continued teaching and was appointed Divisional Dean of Social Sciences. He joined the ranks of “air academics” who flew around to conferences giving papers, but, in the memories of his daughter and three sons, still managed to be a loving father who liked nothing better than to play basketball in the driveway or attend father-daughter Camp Fire Girl dinners.

In 1976-77, Malcolm was asked to be a visiting distinguished professor at the American University in Cairo. With civil war going on in Lebanon this was a good alternative to taking the family to AUB. During that sojourn, he obtained Ford Foundation support for a collaborative enterprise between the von Grunebaum Center and the Strategic Studies of Al-Ahram Foundation. This was to be a joint study by Egyptian and American scholars on the subject of rich and poor states in the Middle East. Returning to UCLA in 1977, Malcolm administered the program and became director of the von Grunebaum Center for Near Eastern Studies.

Two years later the family again departed for Cairo where Malcolm ran the University of California Education Abroad Program and completed the rich and poor Arab states project with an edited book entitled, *Rich and Poor States in the Middle East; Egypt and the New Arab Order*. In the concluding chapter he wrote of five scenarios for the future of Egypt in the year 2,000. Reading them today, they seem remarkably on target.



*Malcolm Kerr in Aix en-Provence in 1970-71 where the family lived when he wrote the third edition of *The Arab Cold War*, after the death of Gamal Abd al-Nasir in Sept 1970.*

4. American University of Beirut



Malcolm and Ann Kerr.

As much as the Kerr family loved Cairo, Malcolm's heart always belonged to Beirut and AUB. He had become a trustee of the university and traveled to Lebanon from Cairo during lulls in the Civil War. When he was asked to be the president of AUB in 1982, it seemed like an ideal job fit - except for the political climate - but it was easy to overlook the danger for the chance to lead the institution which stood for all the things he believed in and where his parents had taught for forty years. His enthusiasm for taking the job was summed up by his statement, "The only thing I'd rather do than watch Steve (his son who then played for the University of Arizona) play basketball is be president of AUB."

Late Sports

Los Angeles Times

Morning Final

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College Chief Slain in Beirut

Arabian Horses

Investors Find Gold on Four Feet

By CHARLES F. WALLACE, Times Staff Writer

Four years ago, James and Darrell Hughes made an investment that even the savviest financial wizard might envy.

The Hughes family—James owns a sheet-metal shop in South Gate—put into the market for \$25,000. Darrell Hughes managed the investment from the couple's home in Chico, and they watched it grow and prosper. By most estimates, their investment is worth between \$1 million and \$1.5 million.

The Hugheses had not speculated in real estate, or even rare gems. They bought a horse, an Arabian mare, and she gave birth to a national champion.

While the Hugheses are the first to admit that they are the beneficiaries of rare beginner's luck, it is stories such as theirs that have helped turn Arabian horses into one of the hottest investment items among America's well-heeled—and lately even middle-class investors are being turned to speculative.

Malcolm Kerr, Former UCLA Educator, Shot

From Times Wire Services

BEIRUT—The president of the American University of Beirut, Malcolm Kerr, was shot and killed on the campus today, police reported.

Government-run Beirut radio said Kerr, 52, a UCLA political science professor for 29 years before he took the Beirut post in 1982, was pronounced dead on arrival at American University Hospital. The Voice of Lebanon radio station said Kerr died while undergoing emergency surgery to remove a bullet from his brain.

There were conflicting reports about the attack. The state radio said one of three waiting gunmen shot Kerr as he emerged from an elevator to enter his second-floor office on campus at 8:30 a.m. local time. However, another report said a lone gunman fired a bullet into Kerr's head from a silencer-equipped pistol and escaped.

"Kerr was shot as he got out of the elevator on his way to his office," a university official who declined to be identified said. "The gunman apparently was carrying silencer-equipped guns as no one heard any shooting."

'Pool of Blood'

University sources said Kerr's body was found some time after the shooting.

"He was found in a pool of blood near the elevator. Most of the shots went through his head," a university employee said.

Kerr replaced David Dolge, 62, who was killed in July of 1982.

End of the trail—Friends of deceased cowboy John Mancini escort his casket to a secluded grave near Lake George, Colo. About 60 mourners gathered to pay their final respects.

Shultz Calls on Soviets

Rights Panel

PHOTO BY PENNY CLARKE/THE TIMES

Malcolm Kerr during 1982 interview at Los Angeles home.

Los Angeles Times, January 18th 1984.

The Civil War had been going on for seven years, but it was hoped that the shuttle diplomacy of Henry Kissinger that had brought about the exodus of the PLO to Tunis would soon bring peace. Betting on those chances and feeling a sense of calling to the job, the Kerrs decided to go to Beirut.

Malcolm was president for only seventeen months. The war had not been spent but kept going for seven more years. On January 18, 1984, Malcolm was shot outside his office by two gunmen. Later Islamic Jihad made a telephone call to claim the credit for his death. The irony, of course, was that they had killed a man who understood and loved the Middle East as much as any foreigner could.



The American University of Beirut.

Malcolm's spirit is carried on in the American University of Beirut, where hundreds of students have studied under scholarships in his name, in the students he taught at UCLA, AUB and AUC - and in his family. His children, in their own lives, personify and continue the various aspects of Malcolm's career and interests and reflect the values of their parents as they raise their own children.

There is probably no academic tribute that Malcolm would appreciate more than having the MESA dissertation award named after him. His own scholarship was forthright and honest to the point of sometimes getting him into trouble. While he was often thought of as "pro-Arab" in writing about the Israeli-Arab conflict, he could be as critical of the Arabs as he was of the Israelis.

He spoke the truth as he saw it and was committed to the cause of Arab-Israeli peace and to building understanding between the Arab World and the West. He was a founding member of MESA and served as president in 1972. Attending the fall meetings and seeing all his colleagues and friends was one of the highlights of his year. It is fitting that Malcolm Kerr's spirit and scholarly love of the Middle East are perpetuated in the MESA dissertation award.



Steve, Ann, John, Susan and Andrew in 1984.

5. Tribute by Colleagues

The following tribute to Malcolm Kerr was written by three former colleagues at the University of California Los Angeles: Raymond Orbach, Richard Sisson, and Andrzej Korbonski.

Much has been written about Malcolm Kerr since his tragic death in Beirut in January 1984 and it is not our intention once again to list his many academic and scholarly honors and distinctions. They are well documented and provide an excellent testimony to Malcolm's national and international stature as a widely known and respected authority on Middle Eastern affairs. There is no doubt that the field of Middle Eastern politics has lost one of its most valuable experts whose absence is and will be sorely missed. That field is too important and too complex to afford such losses: the gap left vacant by Malcolm's death has not yet been bridged and may never be. We hesitate to call any individual irreplaceable yet we also feel that Malcolm fits that description better than most.

On this occasion, however, we want to reminisce about Malcolm not as a scholar but as a friend and human being. All of us have considered ourselves his friends for many years which gave us the chance to get to know him better than had many of his UCLA colleagues. It should be mentioned that Malcolm was not an easy person to know: in addition to being by nature an intensely private person, he was deeply devoted to his immediate family and, let us face it, he did not stand fools gladly and had little time and use for idle chitchat. Still, he was always available to his friends who invariably reciprocated his friendship.

It is hard to know which of Malcolm's many traits has impressed us most over the years. At the risk of sounding arbitrary, we would put his personal integrity ahead of the others. Regardless of whatever hat he may have been wearing at the time--the chairmanship of the Political Science Department, deanship of Social Sciences or directorship of the Von Grunebaum Center for Near Eastern Studies--it was his personal and intellectual honesty which proved overwhelming.

It is a conventional wisdom that academics are by nature compromisers par excellence, eschewing unpopular causes and avoiding voicing their own beliefs. Malcolm was different, whether in his scholarship or in personal relations. Being a highly visible authority on the Middle East in the 1960s and 1970s was not an enviable task: in fact, it was more than onerous and someone of lesser stature than Malcolm would find it most tempting to equivocate, compromise and avoid taking sides. Malcolm was cut from a different cloth: he did not hesitate to present the Arab side in the Middle East conflict at a time when it was not only unpopular but also dangerous, as witnessed by an attack on his home which fortunately did not result in serious damage.

As an administrator at UCLA, Malcolm's behavior was no different: whether as dean or chairman, it would have been easy for him to bend rules or to interpret them subjectively. Here again, he was unshakeable, even at the cost of antagonizing, albeit briefly, his friends and admirers who soon came to realize that he was right after all.

His integrity was perhaps best illustrated by his decision to accept the presidency of the American University in Beirut. In all candor, all of us tried at different times to dissuade him from taking the job, alas without success. Of all people, Malcolm probably knew best about the dangers of life in Beirut, yet he also believed that if anyone could make a contribution toward the lessening of the fratricidal strife in Lebanon, it was he, and we do not think that he hesitated much before saying yes. Malcolm clearly felt that he had a mission even though he was not a missionary. He was a realist, he knew what to expect, he strongly believed he had a chance.

Malcolm's personal integrity, which his political and academic adversaries occasionally interpreted as stubbornness or rigidity, was tempered by his unique sense of humor. Malcolm was blessed with it in abundance and delighted sharing it with his friends. His reservoir of jokes, anecdotes and bon mots was boundless and spanned many cultures, languages and ethnic groups. It was simply another telling testimony to his erudition which was not confined to purely scholarly subjects but covered all other aspects of human existence on a global scale. It is hard to forget Malcolm regaling us with his latest joke or anecdote, delivered with his typical deadpan expression which greatly enhanced the story's impact.

To repeat, Malcolm was first-class scholar and expert whose counsel was sought far and wide. For us, however, who knew him well, he was above all a true human being, a real mensch to whom we could turn for advice and on whose support and good judgment we could always count. He was a rare person and we shall miss him badly.
