

Thoughts on William Sibley

I matriculated in 1972 and received my PhD in 1979 without ever having had the opportunity to take a class with Bill. But I knew him as a friend and colleague. I remember one night, I think it was in Tempe, when the two of us ended up in a hotel restaurant/bar the night before other people were supposed to arrive for a Japan Seminar. Alas, I don't remember what we talked about; I just remember it as one of the most entertaining evenings I've ever spent talking with another person. Bill was scathingly witty, profoundly intelligent, and altogether delightful company. I feel extremely lucky to have such a scintillating conversationalist to myself for an entire evening.

best,
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