

Malcom Angus, Keith Killby's nephew, writes:

My uncle held strong opinions and he held them against a set of values with which most of us agree, perhaps state, but unlike Keith do not always make visible. We can be reluctant to make our real feelings known in situations where perhaps we should.

Here is an example. Keith, in one of the many conversations we had about his life, told me how, as a young man visiting an uncle with his father, he was given a present which he gladly accepted. However, during the afternoon tea the uncle revealed strong anti-Semitic views. Keith left the room and his father found him in the garden. Keith said he could not remain in the house. For the sake of not upsetting the family dynamics his father persuaded him to return. But the visit ended soon afterwards and the present was left behind. Keith never met that uncle again.

I am of course very sad that Keith has died, and there is now a real emptiness in my life that cannot be filled. But I have been honoured to have had him as my uncle, to have been allowed to share his life, both historic and recent.

Keith wore size 12 shoes, which caused grief for him in the army, while on the run and later in civilian life as he had to have them made especially for him. He did indeed leave huge shoes to fill.