

## He was a Man 1949 - 2012

Written by Kristen

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Two weeks and a day ago - the night of October 30 to 31 -my brother Alan Adamson passed away quietly in his sleep. My apologies to his many readers who may have been wondering where his blog entries are, but I have been, quite literally, unable to write this down. I have tried many times and gotten sick every time. Talking to friends and family about it has been possible, but even now, writing it down is making my skin crawl and giving me nausea. Denial comes in many forms.

Al's [obituary](#) and [memorial](#) page are available to add memories of Al, or you can add a comment to this entry. Also, for a more private message that will be forwarded to his widow and siblings, you can [email](#) him. Entries will be vetted and non-spam ones passed on.

Al will be missed by the many readers of this blog. He loved writing the blog entries, which cover every possible topic and I loved handling the technical aspects of it. I know he greatly appreciated his readers and their comments. His blog will remain up for at least few more months.

Al was a many things to many people, but to me he was my oldest brother and someone to look up to. When he went away to university, we exchanged letters where we discussed what we were learning and thinking. My great affection for prime numbers dates from those paper discussions. He opened my eyes to a much bigger world than I would otherwise have seen. On our last visit together, we went to see the Picasso exhibit at the AGO. He was fun to see things like that with because he had many enthusiasms and a novel take on most things. I could go on and on, but I urge you to visit his [obituary](#) and [memorial](#) page or [email](#) , and add your own memories. As the bard says "He was a man, take him for all in all, I shall not look upon his like again."