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“Africa had remained in his blood,” said Alan Hudson (1), classmate, neurosurgeon, and president of the Toronto Hospital, in an address to a gathering of close friends at the Harwood-Nash home following a memorial service for Derek Harwood-Nash on October 22, 1996. The death of Dr Harwood-Nash brought abrupt closure to the life of one of radiology’s great innovators and statesmen. His worldwide influence in medicine was felt not only in radiology, neuroradiology, pediatric neuroradiology, and pediatric radiology, but in the allied clinical disciplines related to those fields. His career was meteoric in its rise, global in its outlook and impact, and deeply rooted in the pioneer spirit of his ancestors and the strength he drew from the mutual love and admiration of family and close friends.

Roots

Derek was born in Bulawayo, Southern Rhodesia, the first child of Dudley Bonny Harwood-Nash and Madeline Coe Harwood-Nash. While the Coe lineage is well documented, less is known about that of the Harwood-Nash family (2). Derek’s paternal grandfather, Frederick Harwood-Nash, was “prominent in the early days of the Diamond Fields in Kimberley” (3). He was descended from Frederick George Harwood of Dodmore Lodge in Ludlow, Shropshire, who had married the only child of Mr Nash of Dinham Hall, Ludlow. The Nash family was descended from William Nash, an “opulent grocer,” who served as lord-mayor of London in 1771 (4). In order for the son of Harwood to inherit the Nash estate, Queen Victoria signed a document sometime around 1850 stating that Frederick George Harwood “and his issue may take and use the surname of Nash in addition to and after that of Harwood” (2). Derek’s father, Dudley Bonny Harwood-Nash, MB, ChB, received his medical degree from the University of Witwatersrand in Johannesburg. He practiced general medicine in Port Elizabeth, South Africa, with an emphasis on surgery. During World War II, he was active in the treatment of military burn victims. Two of his close friends endowed the Harwood-Nash Prize, which has been awarded at Witwatersrand since 1938 to “the best student in surgery in the fifth year of study for the degree of MB, BCh. Derek and his younger sister, Judith McLaren, subsequently added to this endowment, which now provides for an annual Harwood-Nash Medal (2). Dudley Bonny Harwood-Nash was remembered as “a well spoken and friendly man. When he died at a young age, early 40s, he was head of the Discovery Hospital in the Transvaal” (3) (Fig 1).

Madeline Ann Coe Harwood-Nash (Fig 2), Derek’s mother, was the daughter of Frederick Ernest Coe and Ruby Effie Coe. Through many scrapbooks and letters to her children and by means of a book on pioneer women in Rhodesia (5), she left the current generation a wealth of information about her parents and her life in Rhodesia. According to these sources, Frederick Coe was a mining engineer, born in 1873 in Glamorgan, Wales. He came to South Africa in 1896 to work for the De Beers Company, and was issued a prospecting license in Rhodesia in 1899 (Fig 3). It was at that time that he established a friendship with Cecil Rhodes (5).

On May 15, 1909, Frederick Coe married Ruby Effie Cotterell in Johannesburg (Fig 4). After a honeymoon in Durban, they came to Bulawayo and established their first home, two thatched rondavels, on a mining property in the
bush in an area known as Matabeleland. Ruby was an excellent horsewoman, a skill that served her well in the early years of marriage as Frederick traveled the length and breadth of the continent in a variety of mining jobs and speculations. His list of claims covered a vast extent of Rhodesia (5). Madeline Coe was born in 1912 and recalled “uncertain childhood memories” of a nomadic life in such romantic places as the Long John Mine, Gwanda, the Brakpan Mine, and the Rietfontein Mine. In 1918, the family settled in Bulawayo, and Frederick Coe purchased 500 acres 4 miles east of the town. Three years later, the family moved to Glen-Coe Farm. Here there were sweeping panoramic views, a tennis court, stables, a vegetable garden, and citrus and paw-paw trees in abundance (5). It was in this idyllic spot that Derek was born and would spend much of his childhood.

During World War II, Mrs Harwood-Nash served in the South African Women’s Auxiliary Service and in 1944 returned to Bulawayo. She worked with the Matabeleland branch of the National Historical Association of Rhodesia and in 1979 authored a book, Down Memory Lane with Some Early Rhodesian Women (5). In 1954, she married Stanley Heald. She died in Cape Town in 1988, and today Derek’s first grandchild, Madeline Pascoe, proudly bears her name.

Childhood

Madeline Harwood-Nash traveled from Port Elizabeth to Bulawayo for the birth of her first child. Derek was born at Glen-Coe Farm on February 11, 1936. He was baptized in the Church of England at the Church of St John the Baptist in Bulawayo. Among the godparents listed on the baptism certificate were Ruby Effie Coe, Isabel Marion Harwood-Nash, Dr John Hallwood Gear, and the noted anthropologist Prof Raymond Dart. A family scrapbook is filled with pictures of Derek in Port Elizabeth (Fig 5) and on the many occasions on which he later visited the farm (Fig 6). An African child, “Sixpence,” was his constant playmate at the farm. Through him, Derek learned to speak Ndebele, the language of the indigenous people, and it was family lore that Sixpence often had to serve as an interpreter for Derek’s parents when they could not understand what he was saying. He loved the language, and years later loved to regale his friends with recitations of Ndebele poetry and proverbs.

Although there were frequent trips to Bulawayo, his earliest years were spent in Port Elizabeth. A report card from St Hilary Nursery School indicated that 4-year-old Derek was able to count to 100, had a “sweetly developing voice,” was “very advanced for his age,” and was a “cheery but sensitive little soul, and very lovable.” In 1943, Dudley and Madeline Harwood-Nash were divorced and Madeline, Derek, and his younger sister, Judy, moved back to Glen-Coe Farm.

Glen-Coe Farm and its environs was the scene of Derek’s most indelible memories of childhood. Matabeleland, and particularly the area of the Matopos Hills near Bulawayo, is rugged country of such natural beauty and panorama that Cecil Rhodes chose it as the place where he was buried. The introduction to a guidebook (6) states:

The Matopos have an attraction that is all their own. There are other great masses of granite in Rhodesia, but there is something about the Matopos that is quite distinctive, something that claims the special devotion of those that love them . . . . scene succeeds scene of unbelievable beauty and wildness . . . . the colors seem rare and strangely lovely. The lights of the morning and evening are beyond description . . . . But beyond all these there is something more subtle that defies definition and that makes the hills unique. . . . Rhodes himself [and] the older peoples felt their mystery and wonder. The hills are associated with the hoary tradition of the Africans. . . . The oracle of their religion is
there. Even the least imaginative must feel something of this strange fascination. To some of us, the Matopos will always be a place apart, a place that speaks of all that is deepest and best in our love of our native land.

School Days

In January 1944, Derek was sent as a boarding student to the Rhodes Estate Preparatory School, in the heart of the Matopos. It was situated close to the site of Cecil Rhodes’s grave, an idyllic spot that Rhodes called “View of the World.” Students had much free time to roam the nearby hills near View of the World, and it was perhaps prophetic that Derek’s professional career would be global in its significance. His letters home bore a certain formality, each beginning with “Dear Mummy, How are you? I hope you are well.” Letters spoke of collecting stamps and of longing to visit his father in Port Elizabeth, complained about a “nasty matron,” and gave detailed accounts of the cricket matches in which he participated. His report cards at this institution reflected his love of and ability in sports, especially cricket, soccer, gymnastics, and swimming (Fig 7), and the headmaster noted that in 1947 he was vice-captain of the swimming team and made “steady academic progress” in such varied subjects as algebra, geometry, Latin, and pianoforte.

In January 1948, 12-year-old Derek entered the prestigious Plumtree School, approximately 100 km southwest of Bulawayo. Plumtree is a siding on the railway line between Bulawayo and Mafeking (7). It was here in 1902 that the South African Railway mission established a school for the purpose of training the children of those who worked on the Cape Government Railways between the two towns. The school began as a series of round thatched huts (rondavels). By 1907, the bulk of children were no longer from the families of railway workers, but from those of farmers, miners, and landowners. Permanent buildings were erected and Plumtree made the transition from having a village school environment to following the educational concepts of the English public schools system. This meant an emphasis on religious and moral principles, gentlemanly conduct, intellectual pursuits, and the house and dormitory system. By 1946, there were brick chapels and dormitories and the finest of athletic facilities (7). It was here that many of Rhodesia’s future leaders and Rhodes scholars came for their pre-university education.

The curriculum at Plumtree was a traditional one. In addition to mathematics, English, and the physical sciences, students studied Afrikaans and Latin, and there was an excellent program in music, both choral and instrumental. School records show that Derek participated in dramas, with roles in Trial by Jury and The Gondoliers. The rugged outdoor life was encouraged, and it was here and at Glen-Coe Farm on vacations that Derek acquired a lifelong love and awe of Africa’s natural beauty and an astounding knowledge of its flora and fauna. In later years, his friends would marvel at his ability to identify plants,
trees, and animals on all continents, and his home and office were rife with carvings and paintings of African elephants and Canada geese. He loved to point out a *proteus*, South Africa’s national flower, which often graces floral arrangements in hotel lobbies.

In 1953, Princess Margaret of Great Britain was taken on a visit to Rhodesia when the Queen Mother decided that she could not marry Captain Peter Townsend. Derek was chosen to be a representative of the youth of Rhodesia and to serve as page to the Queen Mother. In this capacity he played tennis with the Princess and attended social functions. In the February 1954 issue of the *Prunitian*, the Plumtree School student newspaper, Derek wrote an account of his duties in connection with the visit. He was given detailed instructions in the proper etiquette and was told to wear his school colors and that “dress had to be as immaculate as possible.” At a banquet he sat next to the Queen Mother and noted “the array of glasses and silver cutlery left me rather bewildered, and I didn’t use half of what was provided.” In his adult life, Derek would come to understand the importance of “ceremony” as it related to organizations: he wrote that his brush with royalty as a schoolboy was a “wonderful opportunity that I enjoyed to the utmost, and it will remain an extremely proud memory to me for the rest of my life.”

Plumtree took great pride in its athletics. There was brisk interscholastic rivalry in cricket, rugby, soccer, and swimming. While his letters and reports indicate he took part in all of these, competitive swimming was clearly his strong suit. He was captain of the Plumtree swimming team in 1953 and also played on the water polo team. Certificates in the family archives show that in January 1952, while still a student at Plumtree, he competed in the national championships of the Rhodesia Amateur Swimming Association and placed third in the boys 220-yard freestyle, second in the boys 100-yard freestyle, and first in the boys 3 × 100-yard medley relay (2).

After Derek’s first term, Headmaster R. W. T. Rolfe noted that he had a “good report with quite a lot of promise for the future.” A letter of recommendation written by Rolfe in 1955, 2 years after Derek had been graduated, summed up his years at Plumtree:

Harwood-Nash . . . supplemented considerable natural ability with praiseworthy industry, making excellent progress throughout and passing all his examinations with distinction. He was a loyal member of both house and school and played a very complete part in all activities. He showed ability much above the average in swimming and diving; and in addition to very good performances in these sports, he served them well later as coach and organizer. The esteem in which he was held by both staff and fellow pupils was seen by his appointment in his last year to the office of House Prefect. . . . Harwood-Nash was, thus, in every way a highly satisfactory pupil . . . I have no doubt that he is shaping for a distinguished future (2).

**University**

A letter to Madeline Harwood-Nash, dated March 31, 1953, from the registrar of the University of Cape Town informed her, “your son . . . will be admitted to the BSc(Engr) course”; in March 1954, Derek began the study of civil engineering. Up to that point, he had attended all-male schools, and this represented his first experience at coeducation. He lived in Smuts Hall, the men’s residence at the foot of Table Mountain, where he had a view of the sea from his window. After one year he gained distinction in pure mathematics and physics, after which he switched to the Faculty of Medicine.

It was at that time that he met his classmate Alan Hudson, who ultimately would become a lifelong friend and professional colleague. Another close friend and classmate was Wieland Gevers, who later served as vice chancellor of the University of Cape Town. Derek’s leadership qualities blossomed at Cape Town: he served as class president, medical students council, vice-chairman of the Smuts Hall House Committee, sports editor for the varsity magazine, captain of the university swimming team (Fig 8), and student president of the South African University Swimming Association. In 1959, he was awarded the Turpin Cup by the University of Cape Town for the greatest contribution to sport in that year. In addition to swimming, he was “quite adept at field hockey, and you can well imagine that everyone stayed well away from him when he wielded the heavy hockey stick” (1).

Whenever vacation allowed, Derek took the arduous train trip to Glen-Coe Farm. In 1959, thousands of small animals were marooned near Bulawayo on islands created by flooding from the building of the Kariba Dam on the Zambezi River. Derek spent part of his vacation that year participating as a volunteer in the rescue of these animals, which came to be known as “Operation Noah” (8).

In 1960, he qualified as a bachelor of medicine and as a bachelor of surgery (MB, BCh) and obtained distinction in his first, second and fifth professional years. Throughout the medical school years, his friendship grew closer with Hudson, according to whom the professor of medicine and the professor of surgery each chose two interns to serve 6
months with the title of professorial house physician and surgeon of surgery, medicine, paediatrics (1). Both Derek and Alan were chosen by the professor of surgery, J. H. Louw. “We started at the beginning of January, and neither of us left the physical environs of the hospital until the beginning of April. We worked side by side for all but the 4 or 5 hours sleep allowed. From this extraordinarily intense experience, a true friendship was welded. We were both greatly influenced by the professor of surgery, who demanded absolute devotion to the care of our patients: ‘Your patient’s life is a great responsibility, yours is not. Don’t get this mixed up’” (1).

Among the noted surgeons under whom they worked at that time was Christian Barnaard, a pioneer in heart transplantation. When Derek applied for postgraduate fellowships, Professor Louw wrote in a letter of recommendation, “As a student in surgery, I found him particularly keen, conscientious, and well informed.” He went on to say that during his internship at Groote Schuur Hospital “he has rendered service far beyond that of the average, and I have no hesitation in stating that he has been the best surgical houseman we have had in our teaching hospitals since World War II. He has not only attended assiduously to his ordinary duties, but has gone further and investigated many problems on his own and shown initiative in everything that he has undertaken” (2). J. P. Duminy, principal and vice chancellor of the University of Cape Town, recognizing Derek’s global outlook and diplomacy, wrote, “a young man of upright character and pleasing manner. His interests range beyond the academic field, and he is a very knowledgable young man as far as world events are concerned, and I am sure he will acquit himself very admirably as a well-informed, well-mannered, and well-spoken representative of our country abroad” (2).

Derek and Barbara

Upon completion of his internship, Derek won a Beit Fellowship, two of which were awarded annually to Rhodesian nationals for postgraduate study. He planned to use the £1000 annual stipend for the basic science course given by the Royal College of Surgeons in London. Since he had 6 months between completion of his internship and the start of the course, he traveled to Canada with Alan Hudson, who was going to spend time with his fiancee. The two managed to obtain neurosurgical fellowships at the Hospital for Sick Children working on a research project on pediatric head injuries for E. B. Hendrick.

This turned out to be a fateful and fortuitous opportunity. On their first day in the medical records department, Harwood-Nash and Hudson found themselves face to face with a review of the records of 5000 cases of head injury. A young woman, Barbara Young Jordan, was there working as a research assistant on a project on pyloric stenosis. Recognizing the South African accent, she struck up a conversation with Hudson, only to find out that she had dated his cousin at Cambridge. Alan mentioned that he and his fiancee, Susan Hurd, were having an engagement party, and it was arranged that Barbara would attend the party with Derek. Barbara and Derek became engaged in May 1962, and in September, Derek and Alan and Susan (now married), returned to England to begin studies at the Royal College of Surgeons.

Derek returned to Canada and on March 9, 1963, he and Barbara were married at St George’s Church in St Catharines, Ontario, with his mother, stepfather, and sister in attendance (Fig 9). A reception was held at the home of Barbara’s mother, and 2 weeks later the newlyweds left for England, where Derek was scheduled to begin a surgical residency at Hammersmith Hospital. They stayed in London with his mother and stepfather, Mr and Mrs Stanley Heald, who were there at the time for the awarding of an MBE by Queen Elizabeth to Mrs Heald for her work in organizing blood drives in Rhodesia during World War II. Derek and Barbara then left for an extended honeymoon in Europe (Fig 10), where they traveled in a Volkswagen until Easter Sunday, when Barbara fainted in St Peter’s Square and it was determined that she was pregnant. At that time, they also learned that the professor with whom Derek intended to study at Hammersmith had died suddenly.
Training

On the advice of Barbara’s stepfather, Cecil Shaver, a noted Canadian thoracic physician, they returned to Canada and Derek served a 1-year residency in neurosurgery at Toronto General Hospital, followed by a 1-year residency in orthopedic surgery at Sunnybrook Medical Center. During those 2 years, he became increasingly interested in neuroradiology, especially with encouragement from George Wortzman at Toronto General Hospital. He finally settled on radiology, and undertook a 3-year residency in the University of Toronto program, under the direction of Professor R. Brian Holmes, from 1964 to 1967. He received his DMR (diploma in medical radiology) from the University of Toronto in 1966, for which he submitted a thesis entitled “Urea Washout Test and Renovascular Hypertension.” He served as chief resident at Toronto General Hospital for the year 1966–67, and became a Fellow of the Royal College of Physicians of Canada (FRCP[C]).

During his residency, he came in contact with Barney Reilly, a staff radiologist at the Hospital for Sick Children, who recalled an afternoon in the mid-1960s “trying to stimulate the minds of some radiology residents from the University of Toronto training program on the subject of bone dysplasias.” He noted the “glazed looks in the front row” and thereupon heard a voice in the back of the room with a Rhodesian accent ask “a question cum comment which was entirely relevant but politely critical.” A few years later, he heard the same voice belonging to a resident who was doing a pediatric radiology rotation at the Hospital for Sick Children. The voice belonged to Derek, and Barney noted “Even then his enthusiasm, industry, manners, and total dependability separated him from the crowd” (9).

A Specialty Is Born

Barney hired Derek to join him in practice at the North York General Hospital. However, he was subsequently made chief of radiology at the Hospital for Sick Children, and Derek joined him in January 1968 as staff radiologist and director of neuroradiology. Derek’s early years of practice were described by Barney as filled with willingness to take on responsibility, to work in cramped quarters while a new department was being built, and to do so at “a grueling pace” (9).

Barbara recalled that Derek was determined to write a major textbook on pediatric neuroradiology by the time he was 40 (2), and in 1976, he and his colleague Charles Fitz published their classic three-volume textbook, Neuroradiology in Infants and Children (10) (Fig 11). The few years prior to publication had marked an extremely productive time for Derek, during which he authored over 40 papers and book chapters on virtually every facet of pediatric neuroradiology. During the writing of the book, Barbara remembered that the dining room table in their home at 73 George Henry Blvd was moved into their bedroom so that Derek would have ample space to spread out photographs and references. He insisted on listening to recordings of loud organ music while he wrote, which did not prove to be a similar source of inspiration for the rest of the family (2).

In the introduction, Reilly describes Derek’s attention to detail in planning the equipment for the division of neuroradiology, down to the production of a special infant chair for special procedures, and how the same stamina and attention to detail went into the production of the book (10). A copy of the book was sent to his mother, within which was inserted a letter from Derek that read in part, “it is an expression of what I am—you made me; brought me up; inculcated me with the virtue of excellence, hard work, honesty; the concern for the welfare and health of others; and the principles of manhood. This [book] is my legacy to mankind and its children” (2).

The book was an instant success, giving birth to the specialty of pediatric neuroradiology and making Toronto its capital. Derek had begun a training program in the field and “Sick Kids” soon became the Mecca to which men and women from all over the world flocked to be trained in his section. He taught his fellows to perform neurodiagnostic procedures with safety and meticulous radiographic technique in the most fragile of human creatures. Between 1970 and 1996, Derek trained 74 men and women from
17 different countries in the art and science of his field. If you were his fellow, you were his friend for life. His former fellow Donald Kirks remembered him as an “exceptional mentor and an outstanding role model” (11), loyal to and supportive of his trainees, promoting their personal, professional and academic endeavors, and keeping in touch with frequent phone calls, often just to inquire about family or current activities. Another of his trainees, Holger Pettersson of Lund, remarked, “One could always rely upon his advice and support when it was most needed, and it was always a surprise and a pleasure to find that such a busy man could find time to telephone if one was ill, or at times of family celebration” (12).

His early years at HSC were marked by furious activity on all academic fronts. By the end of 1977, he had delivered 284 lectures in 11 countries, either as invited lecturer, visiting professor, or scientific paper presenter at a meeting. During the same period he authored two textbooks and 70 journal articles. He was appointed professor of radiology at the University of Toronto in 1976, and it was no surprise that he was chosen to succeed Reilly as chief of radiology at HSC in 1978. He held that position until 1988 and clearly established HSC’s reputation throughout the world. Excerpts from a review of the various components of the University of Toronto’s Radiology Department in 1983 state that the Department of Radiology at HSC “is probably the crown jewel of the university department” (13). During his tenure, he was an important force in unifying the residency program at the University of Toronto’s various hospitals. The hospitals were competing with each other for candidates and offering widely differing levels of instruction and commitment. As program coordinator, Harwood-Nash insisted that “all the rotations be under the supervision of the program coordinator, and that all changes, problems, questions and defaults be referred to me” (13).

His 10 years as chief of radiology at HSC enabled a continuation of his research efforts, an updating of the department’s equipment, and a meteoric rise to fame for Derek. During that period he delivered 371 major lectures and authored 5 textbooks and 96 journal articles. These were years of his rise to prominence in national and international organizations. His first appointment in the American Society of Neuroradiology was in 1979 as a member of the Rules Committee. His voice became a familiar one on the floor of scientific sessions and at the annual business meetings of the ASNR. In 1979, he organized the social program of the ASNR meeting in Toronto. He loved a festive event, and his joie de vivre and sense of humor were infectious, especially when he conducted a night of medieval revels dressed as King Henry VIII, or surprised the meeting attendees by having the bagpipe band of the Toronto Police Department, full blast and in kilts, march through the Ontario Science Centre. It is ironic that, on the night before his final illness, he attended a session of the committee involved in planning the local arrangements for the ASNR meeting to be held in Toronto in June 1997.

In 1986, he was elected president of the ASNR. This put before him two major tasks. His predecessor, Tom Bergeron, had laid down the gauntlet to the rest of organized radiology regarding subspecialty certification with a
rousing speech at the 1986 annual meeting. Derek inherited this initiative, and master diplomat and parliamentarian that he was, carried the battle forward, even in the years after his presidency, when a brief but tactful comment by him on the floor of the American College of Radiology meeting turned the tide of public opinion in that organization. This major step forward ultimately led to the establishment by the American Board of Radiology of the certificate of added qualification in neuroradiology.

Derek’s other major task was to plan and oversee the 25th anniversary meeting of the ASNR. He was determined that there would be scientific and social programs befitting the occasion. The meeting was held in New York, where the Society had been founded. Social events included evenings at the Museum of Modern Art, at Carnegie Hall, and at the Tavern on the Green, and a grand reception for international visitors. The scientific sessions saw the introduction of posters and “excerpta extraordinary.” Derek knew the importance of ceremony in building loyalty of members to an organization and, most of all, he knew how to conduct it. He made certain that every living past president was in attendance, and they and the founding members appeared together on the dais, where he individually honored each of them with a recitation of their contributions to the Society and presented each with a crystal obelisk. The meeting was a great success, and truly marked ASNR’s coming of age. As if that were not enough, he left the meeting on Friday afternoon, and 2 days later hosted and served as founding president of the First International Congress of Pediatric Radiology, a meeting he had organized in Toronto!

Simultaneous with his presidency of ASNR, he was president of the Society for Pediatric Radiology. He served that organization diligently, and in 1992 was made an honorary member and in 1995 was awarded its Gold Medal.

The Radiological Society of North America was among the organizations that benefited from his tireless efforts. As its scientific program chair, he thoroughly revamped the mechanics of peer reviewing abstracts submitted for the annual meeting. In 1991, he founded and edited the *Daily Bulletin*, a newsy publication that appears throughout McCormick Place with special events listed for each day of the annual meeting. In 1994, he was named to the RSNA Board of Directors as liaison for publications, and would have been president in 2001. Because of his interest in international radiologic education, the RSNA Derek Hardwood-Nash Research and Education Fund International Fellowship Program has been established in his memory (14).

**Worldwide Renown**

Derek loved the joys of travel, and there was hardly a place in the world that had not heard him lecture. He traveled to wherever there was enough electricity to power a slide projector or a viewbox. He was fanatic in preaching the gospel of pediatric neuroradiology. His name became synonymous with his specialty, not just in North America, and not just among radiologists, but on all continents of the world and among all neuroscientists and pediatric physicians. His lists of honorary memberships in national soci-
eties, the honorary lectures he delivered, and the gold medals he received read like a world atlas. He was an honorary member of six national radiologic societies and was the recipient of four honorary medals, and in addition was posthumously awarded gold medals of the ASNR and the RSNA in 1997. In 1995, the American Society of Pediatric Neuroradiology established in perpetuity the Derek Harwood-Nash Award for the outstanding paper in pediatric neuroradiology, a prize to honor its most illustrious founder.

His global reputation and outlook, and his fear that younger neuroradiologists were becoming disenchanted with the international Symposia Neuroradiologica, led him to found the World Federation of Neuroradiological Societies, established for the purpose of assuring the continuity of the Symposia and for putting neuroradiology on an equal footing with other specialties that had already formed such global unions. He managed to pull together an extraordinary group of neuroradiologists from around the world and give birth to the Federation in Vancouver in 1993. He subsequently served as its first president, and today the organization flourishes, another of his legacies to our profession.

Sentimental Journeys

Derek loved and never forgot his African origins. Therefore, it was particularly meaningful to him when in 1995 he was awarded a doctor of science in medicine degree from his alma mater, the University of Cape Town. The Faculty of Medicine handbook states, “the degree of Doctor of Science in Medicine is the most senior doctorate in the Faculty of Medicine. As such it is likely to be awarded rarely and only to persons of exceptional academic merit. It is awarded on the basis of original published work, which must be of international standing and likely to have influenced scientific medical practice.”

The trip to Cape Town to receive the degree was a particularly sentimental one for him and Barbara. It was presented to him at commencement by Wieland Gevers, vice chancellor of the University of Cape Town and one of Derek’s closest friends from his undergraduate days. Pictures taken at that time show Derek in his crimson robe (Fig 12); others show Barbara at his side with their backs to the sea as they stood in front of Jameson Hall beneath Table Mountain. The expression on his face indicated that “it just doesn’t get any better than this.”

The last months of his life were occupied by his doing the things he loved most—traveling, lecturing, organizing national and international neuroradiologic activities, and spending time with close friends and family. In September 1996, he and Barbara left for 10 days of travel and lecturing in Norway. This continuing medical education program he organized also gave him a chance to be with some of his former fellows and their spouses—Donald Kirks, Giuseppe Scotti (Fig 13), Olof Flodmark, and Holger Pettersson—as well as a group of other professional colleagues and friends from around the world. The vision of him toasting the assemblage with his glass of akvavit, high above the Geiranger Fjord, was a memory subsequently to be cherished by all in attendance.

Several days later, he was in Milan for the annual meeting of the European Society of Neuroradiology, during which time he presided over the Council of the World Federation of Neuroradiological Societies. This was to be the last occasion on which most of his colleagues would see him (Fig 14).

On October 16, 1997, he attended a meeting of the Local Arrangements Committee for the 1997 meeting of the ASNR to be held in Toronto. The following morning, he suffered a stroke and was taken unconscious to the Toronto Hospital, Western Division. There were heroic efforts at thrombolysis, and he briefly regained consciousness. He and his family had a chance to bid farewell to each other. He died later that night.

Epilogue

October 22, 1997, was a chilly, gray afternoon in Toronto. A shocked group of family members, friends, and colleagues from around the world gathered there at the Church of St Clement. Four months earlier, many of the same people had assembled in that sanctuary to celebrate the joyous wedding of Derek and Barbara’s daughter Marianne. On this day, a memorial service of thanksgiving was held in Derek’s memory. Included in the service were moving tributes by his daughter Marianne, by his son-in-law Paul Pascoe, and by his close friends Donald Kirks and Eric Barton. Anne Osborn and Barbara’s cousin Donald Cameron gave readings from the scriptures.

There is a story behind the selection of his final resting place, which in many ways is Derek’s own View of the World. August was always a sacred month in the Harwood-
Nash family, and Derek and Barbara and their daughters, Heather (Mrs Paul Pascoe), Marianne (Mrs Nicholas Eaves), and Louise, retired to a beautiful log cabin on the Lake of Bays, 2 hours north of Toronto. As the years went by, this locale became the symbol of their family solidarity. In 1992, Derek and Barbara purchased an elegant lake-front cottage (Fig 15), which they named “Paradise North.” There the entire clan—children, sons-in-law, and grandchildren—gathered for holidays and vacations. Close friends were often invited for long weekends to be regaled with boating (Fig 16), primeval forests, a sauna, Canadian sunsets, single-malt whiskey, and Barbara’s souffles and creme brulees. His grandchildren Madeline and Graham Pascoe were his favorite guests and received special treatment from Derek. He proudly carried their pictures in his wallet wherever in the world he traveled. It is sad to note that he would never know his third grandchild, Derek Cameron Pascoe, born on March 16, 1997.

Somewhere on the wooded expanse of Paradise North is a secluded spot that Barbara and Derek called the “Special Place.” It was there that they would often retreat to sit on a log, converse, sip a glass of wine, and enjoy a beautiful sunset. The last time Derek and the entire family were together at Paradise North was on the occasion of the Canadian Thanksgiving in October 1996. When the family gathered for Thanksgiving in October 1997, Derek’s ashes were scattered at the Special Place, that his spirit might reside among the people and in that place he so loved.

Derek was many things—a consummate diplomat, parliamentarian, scholar, investigator, and mentor. Excellence was always his standard, and he applied it to the practice and teaching of radiology, to choosing his fellows, even to selecting tropical flowers, an opera recording, a wine, a hotel, a shirt, a seat on an airplane (Fig 17) . . . or a wife.

For many years to come, the professional lives of all radiologists will feel the impact of the wheels he set in motion. But above all, Derek Harwood-Nash will live in the memories of all who knew him as a beloved husband (Fig 18), father, father-in-law, and grandfather, and the truest of friends. At the 35th annual meeting of the ASNR in Toronto in June 1997, the Society awarded him its Gold Medal posthumously, not only in recognition of his service to neuroradiology, but also as a symbol of the enduring respect and affection of his colleagues (Fig 19).

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References

2. Barbara Harwood-Nash. Personal communication (1997) and documents from Harwood-Nash family archives
3. Donald Harwood-Nash. Personal communication, 1997