

PILAR CAMPOS  
(1943-2005)

I first met Pilar in 1991 when we were both “mature students” on the “Máster en Traducción Inglesa” at the University of Alicante. Pilar was a charming and well-liked member of our group, modest and self-effacing but obviously very capable. I recall how impressed I was by her apparent total mastery of the English language with all its nuances and idiosyncrasies. I particularly admired her energy and dedication, since after a hard day’s work at the secondary school where she taught English, she would arrive at the master’s classes with her homework done and prepared to make her customary valuable contribution to the evening’s study. When the master’s classes ended, a small group of us, including Pilar, would continue to meet once a week to carry on practising translation but at the same time to enjoy each other’s company. It was at that time that Pilar, after sitting and passing the entrance exam, became a member of the Institute of Linguists. She was always ready to take on new challenges, projects and courses of study with unwavering enthusiasm. One of Pilar’s abiding passions was travelling abroad. We often missed Pilar’s presence at our little get-togethers because she was off visiting some country or other, attending courses and immersing herself in different cultures. Later she joined the staff of the English Department at the University of Alicante, but the extra teaching load did not seem to diminish her adventurous spirit or desire for new experiences. Pilar was always cheerful and optimistic, and managed with serene confidence the many different aspects of her life without any signs of stress or effort.

Pilar was kind, intelligent, and cultured— an independent woman who enjoyed life and lived it to the full. She will always be remembered by her many friends with great affection and a true sense of loss.

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