ISAIAH BERLIN. LIFE

Isaiah Berlin was born in Riga on June 6, 1909. After experiencing a blissful childhood as the only child of a wealthy merchant, in 1915 the tumult of the First World War caused his family to abandon Riga for Andreapol and later Petrograd. Once in Russia, however, unrest was soon to resurge: in 1917, they witnessed both the February and October Revolutions, as well as the beginning of Soviet rule. Initially not unsympathetic toward these developments, Isaiah’s parents began to dread the arbitrary and oppressive rule of the new Soviet regime. The scenes of violence he occasionally witnessed in Petrograd left an indelible impression on the young boy, who had already developed a keen power of perception (a prodigy: he had read Tolstoy's War and Peace and Anna Karenina at age ten.

Under the weight of Soviet repression, Isaiah and his parents returned to Riga in 1920. Ultimately, however, when Isaiah was eleven, they decided to move to London. England, with its ethos of liberalism and tolerance, was to deeply affect Isaiah’s intellectual development. He excelled at school and eventually gained admission to the heart of British learning: the University of Oxford. An esoteric and often perplexing place, Oxford was to shape Berlin’s subsequent intellectual life, later bestowing its greatest privilege on him. Having finished his studies with great success, Berlin was made a fellow of All Souls College. Providing an academic with many luxuries and a possibility to pursue studies of his choice, this elite institution united some of the very brightest minds of Oxford University and indeed all of Europe. Berlin was the first Jew ever to have been elected into All Souls, and his election received much attention in British society. Abetted by his remarkable wit and talent for conversation, Berlin was soon a popular guest in the most prestigious circles of British high society – a favourite among the wise, powerful and beautiful alike.

Although Isaiah would stay at Oxford most of his life, he spent significant interludes elsewhere: during World War II, he began to work for British Information Services in New York and subsequently as First Secretary of the British Embassy in Washington D.C., where he played a vital role in the liaison work between the two Allies. His reports on American politics and public opinion, filled with insights obtained through his great talent for socialising with the society's brightest and most powerful, were avidly read by the entire British leadership, including Winston Churchill.

Following the end of the war against Germany – during which all of Berlin’s remaining relatives in Riga had been murdered in the Nazi terror – Berlin briefly remained attached to the British Foreign Office and joined the British Embassy in Moscow. While he contributed to Western understanding of Stalin’s Soviet Union, he himself had some formative experiences there, notably his encounters with the dispirited remnants of the Russian intelligentsia. A night-long meeting with the poet Anna Akhmatova in November 1945 proved a deeply emotionally and spiritually intense encounter for both.

Berlin did not remain a diplomat, but decided to return to his work as a scholar. From 1946 on he wrote and lectured at Oxford, in London and at leading American universities, earning professorships at several of them. In 1956 he married Aline Halban (née de Gunzburg), a Frenchwoman, with whom he was to share the rest of his life. Between the years of 1957 and 1967, Berlin held the prestigious Chichele Chair in Social and Political Theory at Oxford. In 1966 he was offered the Presidency of Wolfson College, a new college within the University of Oxford, which was then still in the process of being founded. His relentless efforts in the following years to attract support and sponsorship for Wolfson College were almost exclusively responsible for its development into the integral institution that it is today; an institution which, according to Berlin’s wishes, was to be characterized by a spirit of egalitarianism and collegiality not to be found elsewhere in the Oxford “ivory tower”.

When Berlin finally retired from the University in 1975 he had already been named President of the British Academy, which he remained until 1978. He continued to pursue his academic and social interests indefatigably for the remainder of his life. Isaiah Berlin died in 1997 in Oxford following a brief illness at the age of 88. “I don’t mind death,” he once said, “but I find dying a nuisance. I object to it. I’d rather it did not happen… I’m terribly curious. I’d like to live forever”.

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