

TO THE BEAUTIFUL MEMORY OF KEN



KENNETH RAYMOND

DUTTON AM FRSN

4 MAR 1938
27 FEB 2026

*You may be gone from our sight,
but you are never gone from our heart.*



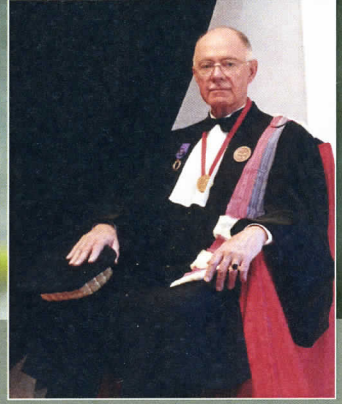
Remembering a remarkable man

Our dear Ken

Ken was born on 4th March 1938 in the Sydney suburb of Arncliffe and grew up in Penshurst. His parents were Albert Edward Dutton and Edna Amy Dutton (née Goddard), who Ken described as 'ordinary working-class people'.

Ken's immense natural intellect was clear to see, and as well as gaining entry to Sydney Boys' High School, he would go on to obtain bachelor's and master's degrees from the University of Sydney. Thanks to the great sacrifices of his parents, his gift for languages, and his determined academic application, Ken secured a place at the Sorbonne in Paris, where he began a doctorate in 1961, graduating 'avec mention très Honorable' in 1963.

Returning to Australia, Ken would go on to hold posts at the University of Sydney before becoming the second youngest professor in Australia at the University of Newcastle, where, in a distinguished career, he held multiple offices, including those of Deputy Vice Chancellor and Deputy Chancellor. Ken received the City of



Paris medal from H el ene Mac e de l'Epiny, the niece of Charles de Gaulle and was made a Member of the Order of Australia in 2011.

The pillars of Ken's life were his Christian faith, Edmund Burke's conservatism, and his belief in constitutional monarchy. These were the foundations of his drive to become a biographer, with his biography of James Auchmuty amongst his proudest works. Ken also regularly contributed to theological discussion, evidenced by his lectures at church societies such as the cell of Our Lady of Walsingham and the subsequent Ontological Society.

Ken held a deep love for the arts and would regularly break out into performance of poetical works, Robbie Burns being a favourite – accompanied by his best Scottish brogue. Ken was quite elusive both to himself and to others. T.S. Eliot was one of his favourite poets, and this portion seems apt to reflect upon at this, his memorial:

“I said to my soul, be still and wait without hope, for hope would be hope for the wrong thing; wait without love, for love would be love of the wrong thing; there is yet faith, but the faith and the love are all in the waiting. Wait without thought, for you are not ready for thought: So the darkness shall be the light, and the stillness the dancing.”

We sincerely *thank you*

Ken's life was shaped by the people he loved. Thank you for being a part of his life.

Some people come into our lives and leave footprints on our hearts and we are never ever the same.



Pettigrew

Thursday, 12 March 2026 at Saint Naum of Ohrid Serbian Orthodox Church, Broadmeadow
Copyright Agency Ltd. License No. 31962 (Written Word). AMCOS Licensed Copy