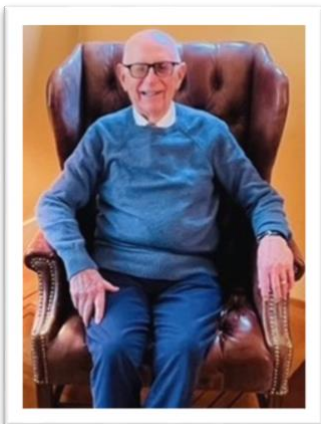


George Karas

May 5, 1932 – April 14, 2026



George was a member of the Mathematics Department from the days at King Edward Campus until he retired in 1997. He served as Chair for 1981 and 1982. A lovely obituary from the family is available at Dignity Memorial.).

Photo courtesy family via [Dignity Memorial](#).

Below are some reminiscences and messages that have come our way so far.

If you have a memory or a story about George you'd like to share, you can address it to memorials@lcar.ca.

Erryl Sanderman: I remember George especially for this interaction: We were sitting in the faculty cafeteria when George entered the room and came to our table. I said, "Hi Curly". (Not a charitable thing to say to a balding man). Rather than taking umbrage, he beamed and said, "I had a beautiful head of hair when I was young and my nickname was Curly. How did you know?" George was truly a nice person.

Dave Lidstone: George was a most affable colleague with some preferences that were unique within our department. He alone requested a split schedule that started early in the day, had a considerable midday break, and then ended with an early evening class. He filled that midday break with a vigorous swim at the local YMCA. He was alone in being drawn to the four-inch-thick tomes covering the first two years of university level mathematics that textbook publishers offered at that time. In his office was a table that was bare except for a stack of two such volumes. On that table, he napped after his swim and the two tomes served well as pillow.

Judy Boxler: I, too, remember George's midafternoon nap! He was a truly nice man and always happy, maybe even sometimes humming? And a contented slight skip to his gait. He was very interested in Greece and her history. He was active in the Hellenic Community Centre, where my husband and I met up with him at a large public gathering where there was Greek food, costumes, dancing, and music.

Martin Gerson: In 1975, my second year as a term instructor in the Math Department, I was assigned to a desk in office A382b, where George was the senior resident. George welcomed me, had my wife, Carole, and me over to dinner with his family, and initiated me into the "ways" of Langara. He welcomed me to the infinitely expandable table in the Faculty Lounge (as it was called then) where he introduced me to his many good friends, who were among the people who made Langara such a wonderful place to work—Dick Reiner, Erryl Sanderman, Jack Kunin, and so many more. At that table, there was always thoughtful, intelligent, and good-natured conversation, where we analyzed the current events of the day and devised solutions to most of the problems of the College – and the world in general. If only someone had bothered to implement them. George and I remained A382b office mates for over five years, until George moved first into the Department Chair's office, and then into A382d, the office with the napping table and text-book pillows. A wonderful, generous, happy, warm, intelligent man.