

committees at UCLA are among the most impressive testimonies to David's incessant efforts to raise the level of performance of academic self-governance throughout the system.

Not surprisingly, David's commitment to teaching and university and community service took a rather heavy toll on his research. Nonetheless, he remained in the mainstream of research on the Soviet Union. In the late 1960s he began to focus on the critical issue of Soviet housing and urban affairs, and in 1968 he published *Leningrad: A Case Study of Soviet Urban Government* (Praeger, 1968), which became a model study of its kind. This was followed by a series of articles on various aspects of Soviet housing policies. His interest in teaching was reflected in the publication of *Comparative Politics: Institutions, Behavior and Development* (Mayfield Publishing Company, 1978), coauthored with Richard Sisson. The Parkinson's disease, which began to affect him in the early 1980s, essentially ended his research. Still, he continued as editor of the well-known quarterly, *Studies in Comparative Communism*, which he had to relinquish for health reasons in 1990.

The above summary suffices to paint the picture of a devoted teacher, energetic Academic Senate committeeman, and a diligent researcher, but it says little of David as a highly cultured member of the UCLA community. As noted, this side of his character was less apparent except to his close friends.

What struck most of us was his generosity, which manifested itself in many ways: helping and advising his students, welcoming new faculty members, and giving much of himself to journal editing even when the state of his health made the last most onerous. It was David who was instrumental in bringing me to UCLA 35 years ago and in helping my family and me to settle down and feel at home. His last act of generosity took the form of a sizable grant to the political science department, which allowed it to establish a research fund for the junior faculty.

But there was more. For his intimate friends, David was, above all, a

true gourmet—an excellent cook who delighted in preparing elaborate dishes from all over the world. Dinners at the Cattell's were true feasts, greatly enjoyed by those lucky enough to be invited. The dinners were accompanied by excellent vintage wines, as David was proud of maintaining a small but select cellar in his house in Pacific Palisades.

In addition to his culinary prowess, David had an eye for artistic excellence, and his house contained many fine works of art, which he gladly displayed to his friends. By the time of his death, the collection, which he bequeathed to the UCLA Armand Hammer Museum, proved much more valuable than most of us would have expected.

Most of all, David will be fondly remembered by members of the Political Science Poker Group. For longer than we can recall, every first Thursday of each month seven of us would assemble—first in David's house in Pacific Palisades, then in his condominium in Santa Monica—to play poker, drink beer, eat cold cuts and gossip. Over the years, the membership of the group varied: some of its members died, some retired, others moved away. Yet new members were recruited and the group persisted until it could justly be called the longest floating poker game in Southern California—thanks, mostly, to David's hospitality.

David died in his sleep in San Jose on July 10, 1998, due to complications from Parkinson's Disease. He is survived by a daughter, Jody, a son, Herbert, a sister, Ann Johnson, and his friends—all of who will miss him greatly.

Andrzej Korbonski
University of California, Los Angeles

John D. Martz III

John D. Martz III, distinguished professor of political science and former head of the department of political science at Penn State, died on August 16, at the age of 64. At the time of his death, he was in Caracas, Venezuela, directing cross-national research on the problems of governability and democratic consolidation.

A native of Latrobe, Pennsylvania, John was the only son of the late Col. John D. Martz Jr. and Margaret Sipe Martz. In 1983 he married Corazon Cruz. He received his A.B. from Harvard University, his A.M. from George Washington University, and his Ph.D. from the University of North Carolina, Chapel Hill. Before coming to Penn State in 1978, to head the department of political science, he served as an officer in Army intelligence and as chairman of the department of political Science at the University of North Carolina, Chapel Hill. Martz stepped down as department head to resume full-time research and teaching in 1985, and returned as interim department head during 1991–92.

When not writing books or teaching, John Martz immersed himself in classical music. His favorites included Schubert, Bach, and Gershwin. He was an accomplished violist with the Nittany Valley Symphony Orchestra and also played the piano. John enjoyed the company of dogs, and in his younger days showed his Russian Wolfhounds competitively. He took great pride in his Western Pennsylvania roots and his knowledge of regional folkways was legendary.

His research focused on political parties, transitions to democracy, and United States-Latin American relations. His prolific work drew heavily upon the experiences of Ecuador, Colombia, and Venezuela. John explored every angle of an issue, but his commitment to responsive government and human rights was unflagging. During an academic career that spanned more than thirty years, he held visiting academic appointments at universities in Quito, Bogota, and Caracas. He was a consultant to the Departments of State and Defense and to the National Intelligence Council. John Martz served as editor of the *Latin American Research Review* (1973–78), and at the time of his passing was editor of the highly respected *Studies in Comparative International Development*.

Students found John to be a knowledgeable, dedicated, and inspiring teacher. His finely honed

sense of humor and wit sparked in the classroom. Martz influenced numerous undergraduates to choose careers that took them to Latin America; in business, government, and the academy. His graduate students teach at some of the finest universities in the United States, Europe, and Latin America. Without exception, students remember John as a mentor who guided their professional development and cared about them as individuals.

He received grants and fellowships from the National Science Foundation, the Agency for International Development, the Fulbright Commission, the Guggenheim Committee, and the Raul Leoni Foundation. Penn State recognized Martz's path-breaking research with a Social and Behavioral Sciences Faculty Scholar Medal and in 1991 named him Distinguished Professor of Political Science.

Professor Martz is survived by his wife, Corazon Cruz Martz of State College; a son, David Sobrepena of Abbotsford, British Columbia; a daughter, Joy Sobrepena Wagner of Orlando, Florida; and three grandchildren.

A memorial service was held on Friday, September 18, in the Helen Eakin Eisenhower Chapel at Penn State University Park. During the reception that followed, friends from all walks of life remembered John as wise, affectionate, amusing, and loyal. His untimely passing is a great loss.

The department of political science has established a fund in John's memory to assist Penn State graduate and undergraduate students with international educational travel. Contributions to this fund may be made to The John Martz Memorial Fund in Political Science, Alumni Relations & Development, Pennsylvania State University, 101 Sparks Building, University Park, PA 16802. The Latin American Studies Association has also established a fund in John's memory to assist Latin American scholars with travel to the United States. Contributions to this fund may be made to John Martz Fund-LASA, Latin American Studies Association Secretariat, William Pitt Union,

Room 946, University of Pittsburgh, Pittsburgh, PA 15260.

David J. Myers
Penn State University

Emmette Redford

I write to honor Emmette Shelburn Redford as a great teacher, an eminent scholar, and a dedicated public servant. But even more as a dear friend and colleague. Let it be stated for the record that he died on January 30, 1998, in Austin, Texas, and that he is buried in the Austin Memorial Park on Hancock Drive. I write to celebrate his life, acknowledge his death, and wish him god-speed.

Emmette Redford was born in San Antonio, Texas, on September 23, 1905, and grew up in Johnson City, Texas, where he was a young friend of a still younger Lyndon Johnson. One of Emmette's favorite stories of his boyhood was of the day when he was charged with taking care of his younger brothers Clarence and Cecil, and also their young neighbor Lyndon. Lyndon got out of line somehow and Emmette administered a spanking. I heard him tell that story several times, but I doubt if he ever got around to telling it to the president of the United States.

I shall always have a special spot in my heart for Emmette Redford. He was the department chairman who hired me and brought me to Texas, and ever afterwards I have been grateful to him and have always admired his judgment. So Emmette, wherever you are, if you disagree with anything I say about you here, you have only yourself to blame. Emmette seems to have been a solemn, earnest boy, who tyrannized over his younger brothers. He sold pots and pans from door to door. He also worked for his mother, who was postmistress of Johnson City, and he was sworn in as a U.S. postal clerk at the age of twelve. This taught him at an early age something of importance about both public administration and nepotism.

Emmette went to two or three schools during his younger years, but he never graduated from high

school. In 1922 he entered the University of Texas, and I might observe that in these days he would not be admitted—which is likely true for several of us. He received a B.A. in 1927, an M.A. in 1928, and a Ph.D. at Harvard in 1933. After that he came back to the University of Texas and stayed there ever afterwards, give or take a visiting appointment here and there, a few government posts, and the intrusion of a war or two. He progressed straight through the ranks to full professor, department chairman, and ultimately to the Ashbel Smith Professorship of Government and Public Affairs.

During the Second World War he worked for the Office of Price Administration in Dallas, and later in Washington, and he wrote a book about his experience. Indeed, he went on to write another eight or ten books, many of which commanded their fields and were regarded as the exemplary analyses of particular problems of public life.

At the university, he was a very active member of the academic community. He was an inveterate committee person, served repeatedly on the University Council, and at one time held the chair of a key committee charged with the task of recommending a core curriculum for all degree programs. It proved to be a hopeless task, and I remember very well the day when the university faculty met to receive his report. During the course of the afternoon, department after department demanded that its particular courses be included in the core curriculum, and the end result was that the faculty rejected his committee's recommendations overwhelmingly. Emmette simply grinned his famous grin of his and went back to work.

I learned a lesson from Emmette Redford that has molded my own life ever since, rather more than I ever intended. He said he always thought a man should be an active member of any community of which he happened to be a part. He exemplified that proposition in his own life, and I, myself, have tried to pass it on to later generations of students.

As a member of the faculty and the university community, Emmette