

progeny. In his spare time Jack raised fine cattle and enjoyed walking his acres while he contemplated current or future research projects. Jack and Billie were well-known for their outstanding annual parties which included guests from all generations and missions in and out of the University. Junior faculty members especially viewed this social event as among the most important during each academic year, but for the more senior faculty the real draw was a chance to get together in an atmosphere of understated grace and elegance.

We will long remember Jack Jacobini as a fine teacher, a self-starting and self-sustaining scholar, and a warm colleague. Memorials may be made to the Horace B. Jacobini Memorial Scholarship Fund through the Southern Illinois University Foundation, Carbondale, Illinois.

Albert P. Melone  
*Southern Illinois University  
at Carbondale*

### George D. McCune

It is with regret that all at Sage Publications mark the passing on May 19, 1990, of George David McCune—publisher, colleague, and friend.

George McCune's career spanned four decades of publishing. Beginning in 1952 at Macmillan, Inc., he served initially as a college division traveler (field representative). In his 13 years with Macmillan, he served subsequently as Assistant Director of the College Division, Vice President and Director of Sales, Director of The Free Press, and founding President of Macmillan's Junior College Publishing Division, Glencoe Press (in Beverly Hills). In 1966, he joined a fledgling publishing company, Sage Publications, Inc., founded in New York in 1965 by Sara Miller, his future wife. Together the McCunes built Sage (relocated in southern California) into an international professional publishing enterprise with affiliates in London and New Delhi.

In September 1989, in order to pursue further visions, Mr. McCune passed the presidency of Sage Publications to his son and colleague, David F. McCune. At the time of his death, George McCune

was actively engaged in planning activities and programs for the McCune Foundation, incorporated in March 1990 to benefit higher education. He is succeeded as President of the McCune Foundation by his wife, Sara Miller McCune (Publisher and Chairman of Sage Publications, Inc.).

George McCune's vision, integrity, perseverance, and capabilities are evident in every facet of his many publishing accomplishments. It is more difficult to pay tribute to his personal qualities: breadth of intellect, unflagging loyalty to family and friends, and a keen ability to ask the most thought-provoking questions. The name *Sage* combines the names of Sara and George. In that way he will always be a part of Sage Publications. But his legacy is more than that—as we continue to grow, his memory inspires us all.

In memoriam donations can be made to the McCune Foundation, 2455 Keller Road, Newbury Park, CA 91320, or other organizations benefiting higher education.

### *Comments by James Rosenau, University of Southern California*

My name is Jim Rosenau. I first met George as a budding social scientist who had written a manuscript. Sage published that manuscript and subsequently I became his good friend. In remembering a friend, the mind goes naturally to warm moments and relives what he did or said, his humor and his humanity that make the special incidents memorable and worthy of cherishing. I could recount many—and yet all too few—such moments with George. But somehow at this moment, it is not the anecdotes that seem most salient to me—rather, every time I've thought of him as a person and a friend since last week, I find myself in touch with values in which I deeply believe. It matters in this life that one is able to be thoroughly genuine and avoid pomposity—to know one's limits and not exaggerate them, to be aware of one's skills and strive to use them, to be firm about one's values and yet not be pretentious or aggressive, to be committed to one's work and yet see its problems, to believe in one's

country and yet know that it is far from perfect, to be skeptical about people and their capacity for change and at the same time to value human endeavor and the dignity of everyone, to be restless in the face of mediocrity and yet respectful of effort, to have vision and to always keep the big picture in mind and yet to grasp that movement toward the big picture occurs only through doing one's homework and attending to detail, to question whether research can yield vital answers and yet to believe in its potential, to recognize that books are pervaded with contradictions and absurdities and yet to believe that a world without books would be a noxious and insufficient world, to be at war with the world's evils and yet to be at peace with one's self. All of these qualities called forth memories of George. He was a man whose healthy skepticism was tempered by his liberalism, whose doubts about social science were offset by an extraordinary contribution to social science, whose unflinching convictions about problems and their solutions were tempered by an unyielding readiness to listen, whose understanding that a successful business had to make a profit was offset by a deep appreciation that profits have to be on the behalf of worthwhile enterprise, whose strong sense of right and wrong was tempered by a tolerance for diversity, whose concern about today's unique dilemmas was tempered by the historian's appreciation of pattern.

For years I have said that Sara and George have made a contribution to American social science—indeed to global social science—that is matched by very few others. I shudder to think of where we would be in the social sciences today without the innumerable journals and even more innumerable books that carry the Sage imprint and that shed light on the complexity of human affairs. I shudder to think about it because the social science community would be so much poorer, so deprived without the welter of ideas, concepts, findings and methodological clarifications that Sage books and journals have provided us. It did not happen easily or naturally. It took imagination, dedication, and sacrifice. But it did happen.

The businessman in George may

*PS: Political Science & Politics*

have sometimes viewed all this accomplishment as an excessive inventory and an overstocked warehouse. But he knew, George knew, that those rows and rows of books and journals were no simple accomplishment. He knew it happened because he and Sara had the wisdom and the commitment to keep their eyes on the essential goals and not to be diverted by the lures of profit during upswings or the dangers of bankruptcy during downswings. George and Sara had opportunities to sell Sage at a huge profit but that was not important to them, and a sale never occurred.

So all of us in the social sciences, and I mean all the social sciences, are indebted to George for his perseverance, for his vision, and for his readiness to be innovative. All of social science is a huge community, and I ought not to pretend to speak for it, but I am rather confident that if any or all of it could be present today, it would share in my expressions of appreciation for the extraordinary ways in which George facilitated our work.

Let me close on a symbolic note. I am not prone to mysticism but I feel a connection between an event at our house that occurred roughly at the same time as George's passing. A fungus invaded a hedge that divides our driveway from our neighbors. And so my neighbor replaced the hedge with a huge high wall made of cinderblock and painted white. It runs some fifty or more yards up our driveway and is nine feet high on our side. The neighbor's house sits on a higher piece of land so that on his side the first four feet consists of soil and he sees only five feet of wall. Last week at eye level on our side what seemed like a small weed that had pushed its way through a crack in the cinderblock bloomed into a cluster of six lovely purple pansies. So there in the midst of this vast expanse of blank white, hardly visible from the top of the driveway, there is this cluster of purple pansies, fanning out as if proud that it made its way through the wall. All week every time we go up and down the driveway, we pause and take in this rather remarkable sight in which one life, colorful and determined, stands out amidst all the bland sameness.

That is the way I think of George. And that is the way I will always think of George. He was a man who stood out—colorful, proud and determined. We shall miss him greatly.

#### *Sage Publications*

### **Marbury B. Ogle**

Marbury Bladen Ogle, Jr. died July 24, 1990. Born April 19, 1910, in Burlington, Vermont, Dean Ogle received bachelor's, master's, and Ph.D. degrees from Ohio State University. He remained there as an instructor of political science until 1937 and then taught at Western Reserve until 1942. From 1943-44, Dean Ogle was senior organizational analyst in the special war policy unit with the Department of Justice; he then joined the analysis branch of the Office of Strategic Services in Washington.

In 1945, Dean Ogle came to Purdue as an associate professor of political science. He was promoted to full professor in 1951, and served as head of the department of history, government and philosophy from 1953-63. As a teacher, he brought enthusiasm and concern for his students to his political ideology and political theory classes. As an administrator, he encouraged faculty to be innovative in their teaching and research. He was a gentle individual with great concern for others.

While Dean Ogle was always proud to be called a teacher, his administrative leadership as dean of the Purdue University's School of Humanities, Social Science, and Education was critical to the School's success. Dean Ogle was associate dean of the School of Science, Education and Humanities from 1960-63. In 1963 when the School of Humanities, Social Science, and Education was established, he became dean and remained in that position until 1973.

Dean Ogle's years as dean saw the creation and establishment of a liberal arts program at Purdue University. It was his vision and effort that led the successful transition of Purdue University from a school with a clear orientation toward agriculture and technology into a multi-faceted university. This was not easy since sentiments to start doctoral programs

in the liberal arts and to create a fully functional liberal arts program were not always well received by all of Purdue's faculty. Dean Ogle's argument, which reflected that of many liberal arts faculty members, was that a great university cannot exist without comparable allocation of resources to all areas.

Dean Ogle believed in a liberal arts education in a classical sense: expanding the university to include social science, humanities, and liberal arts was the essence of a well-rounded education for every single individual. Dean Ogle's vision of what a university of Purdue's caliber should provide its students is the crux of his legacy for the School of Liberal Arts today.

David A. Caputo  
Myron Q. Hale  
Leon E. Trachtman  
Frank L. Wilson  
*Purdue University*

### **Paul Seabury**

Paul Seabury, one of the most challenging scholars of recent American foreign policy, died on October 17, 1990, of renal failure. He came to the University of California at Berkeley in 1953, the same year he completed his dissertation at Columbia University. A native New Yorker whose roots went back to colonial America (in fact the pre-revolutionary Seaburys fought for the forces of George III during the American rebellion), Seabury slowly became a Californian with a New York background.

Seabury was an intellectual Tory. Suspicious of polemics disguised as scholarship, he believed that there was more of Western civilization worth preserving than changing. Edmund Burke appealed to him more than John Locke, English political philosophers more than French. Born to a Euro-centric, North Atlantic world, he concentrated his research within its bounds. Within this arena Seabury focused on the issues of war and peace; he found little of interest in the revival of the study of international political economy or the new theories of global complex interdependence. Appalled by the New Left diplomatic