

Because of his magnanimity, his kindness, and his warmth, Taylor was a favorite of children. On his first visit to our home, my older son—then about four—wound up happily and voluntarily ensconced in Taylor's lap. I can remember no one else receiving this voiceless accolade. But with the sure intuition of a child, my son quickly had realized that here was a worthy companion and someone who could be trusted implicitly. In like manner, my two-year old son, who is Taylor's namesake, grabbed Taylor on a more recent occasion, seated him on the sofa, and conversed with him at length about all manner of his two-year old concerns. He knew that he had found an appreciative listener and a person you could confide in. Taylor's appeal to children was all the more remarkable because they were almost opaque to his understanding. Perhaps because he had no children himself, he had—despite his solicitude toward them—almost no grasp of their developmental stages and cognitive limitations. I was charmed and bemused to watch Taylor a few months ago earnestly attempt to explain to his two-year-old guest the significance of some of his African mementoes. "This artifact, Taylor," he said to my son, "came from the Yoruba people in the country of Nigeria." Impressed but understandably non-plussed, my son responded with a respectful "Oh!" I'm sure that the senior Taylor in this exchange, ever the optimist about the intellect of his students, was confident that his instruction had been fully absorbed. I didn't have the heart to tell him otherwise or to dissuade him from his futile disquisitions. Besides, young Taylor clearly felt honored by the attention even if he was at a loss about its import.

Taylor Cole was one of Aristotle's *spoudaioi*, a wise and prudent man who knew the human good and was skilled in its attainment. He was one of Jefferson's natural aristocrats, a man born equal who achieved eminence through his unusual talents. He was one of Burke's "great oaks," one of those towering presences "that shade a country and perpetuate benefits from generation to generation."

Despite his greatness, he never lost

his common touch and down to earth sensibility. Nan, his late beloved wife, called him "Buddy." And that he was: a friend for the ages, a constant joy and treasure to all of us fortunate enough to know him. It was one of the happiest ironies of his existence that Taylor so relished playing the role of "devil's advocate." For, as everyone well knew, he was always on the side of the angels.

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Roger Hansen

With the death of Roger Hansen, the Third World lost a fervid spokesman. For most of his career, Roger attempted to explain the Third World to the First, and vice-versa. He empathized with the comparative powerlessness of the Third World and with the travails of its individual states, like Mexico. He saw poverty as an unacceptable human condition that was partly the responsibility of everyone in the international system, if not as to cause, then certainly as to elimination. As a political analyst, he recognized that behind economics stands politics. In this he quintessentially distinguished himself from the Marxists in understanding and in ethos.

Roger Hansen was a liberal. He was a liberal in the old sense, not a neo-liberal, or a neo-realist, but an old-style, unreconstructed liberal. In analysis, and in debate, which he loved, he was shrewd and responsible enough to separate his own personal views from the subject he assessed. But the evidence is plain. He wrote from a strong liberal ethos, believing that this tortuous in-between position was the only valid one for a society and for an international system that wanted long-term stability and peace.

In *Beyond the North-South Stalemate*, Roger Hansen wrote like the well-educated, affluent but sensitive defender of Third World perspectives that he was. "It is time for the North to make a serious bid for a more constructive set of relationships with the developing countries before the still controlled conflict escalates—perhaps more accurately degenerates—into a "negative sum" game in

which both sides pay a heavy price for their lost opportunities" (p. 9).

What gave Hansen's message punch was that he was something of an insider as well as an intellectual and an academic. He was a former senior staff member of the National Security Council, a senior fellow of the Overseas Development Council, a member of the Council on Foreign Relations, a Rhodes Scholar, a member of the Cosmos Club. When he spoke, much of Washington listened. So did the press. Here was a political scientist with the reach to extend beyond the academic community, but still to write from within it.

Yet the United States and the world were changing. Like a storm, the Reagan Revolution swept into Washington. Out went the results of the Third Law of the Sea Conference, the New International Economic Order, and larger programs of foreign economic assistance. In came the heightened East-West confrontation, big defense programs, tough foreign policy rhetoric, and muscle in foreign policy comportment. Yet in economic terms, the United States was also relatively weaker. Less had to do more. These were tough times for liberals, and, intellectually, this was a tough time for Roger Hansen. He saw the international political world moving in a direction he thought wrong. But the wave of conservatism swept over him and made his message sound a bit dated, a bit out-of-step. Hansen was troubled and increasingly indisposed.

History has not yet determined whether the vision that Roger Hansen and like-thinkers possessed was right or whether his intellectual and political opponents were more correct. But what is without doubt, as his obituary in the *New York Times* attests, is that Roger was a player in the best sense of the field of international relations, in the classroom, in the debates at the Nitze School of Advanced International Studies (often opposite Robert W. Tucker, his much-respected conservative friend) where he held a chair, or in the pages of *Foreign Affairs* and other journals where he was a popular contributor.

For most of us, Roger Hansen will

be remembered for the legacy of thought and of uncompromising values that he, at the high point of American leadership, articulated with erudition and passion.

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Ruth C. Lawson

Ruth C. Lawson, professor emeritus of political science at Mount Holyoke College, died on December 14, 1990 in Leeds, Massachusetts, at the age of 79. Ruth was a magna cum laude graduate of Mount Holyoke, and received her master's and Ph.D. degrees from Bryn Mawr. Before returning to Mount Holyoke College as a teacher, Ruth taught at Newcomb College at Tulane University from 1936 to 1942. During her tenure at Mount Holyoke from 1942 to 1976, Ruth also directed the Smith College Program in Geneva in 1949-50 and the University of Massachusetts Summer Program in Italy in 1966. After her retirement, Ruth taught at Amherst, Hampshire, and Wheaton Colleges.

Ruth was a specialist in European affairs and international law and organization. Her interests led to extensive foreign travel and study in Geneva, the Hague, and at the Center for Contemporary European Studies at the University of Sussex. Ruth wrote on European security issues and international regional organizations, and published in a variety of professional journals.

But Ruth's passion was in teaching, and she worked incredibly hard to prepare young women to commit themselves to careers in international relations. She organized the United Nations Institutes at Mount Holyoke, bringing together some of the most important theorists and practitioners of the fledgling organization for discussions about its future role. In 1950, Ruth established the International Internship Program, one of the very first such programs in the country. Ruth insisted that her students learn first-hand about the international organizations they had studied in class, and she sent them to

bodies such as NATO, the United Nations, and the Organization of American States. Since that time, more than one thousand students have profited from these experiences, and Ruth took great pleasure in recounting the names of her former students who had risen to positions of authority in global organizations. The Internship Program still continues to carry on Ruth's commitment, and this particular part of her legacy remains an outstanding success.

On her retirement in 1976, an annual fellowship program was established in her name, which aids students in graduate study in international relations. In 1988, a conference entitled "Reshaping International Institutions" was held at the United Nations, and many of her former students came together to honor their mentor and inspiration. As a participant in that conference, I was amazed by the depth of love and respect Ruth commanded from her students. Through the efforts of those alumnae, the Ruth C. Lawson Chair in Politics was recently established at Mount Holyoke College.

Ruth gave her life to her family and Mount Holyoke College. She understood that an undergraduate institution was a special place; that it was a college for women gave her commitment a special intensity, particularly since her field was not one that was hospitable to women. Ruth would only accept the best from herself and her students and colleagues. It was this temperament that exasperated some but which stimulated those who loved the challenge to excel.

My own experience with Ruth only suggests the vehemence of her commitment. I first met Ruth at my interview for a position at Mount Holyoke in 1976. It was not any position—it was *her* position, and my graduate school advisors at MIT had warned me about the intimidating presence of a Miss Lawson. I was thus partially prepared for the piercing stare when asked my analysis of the future of NATO. But only partially. As I frantically tried to compose my thoughts to this terribly open-ended question, another part of me gasped in sympathy and terror for those thousands of students who had undergone similar interrogations.

I have no memory of my response.

I subsequently learned that Ruth challenged everyone in this manner and that I had not been singled out because of some obvious defect in my educational background. And yet, for so many of her students and colleagues, Ruth was a beloved inspiration. We understood that Ruth was simply demanding the best we could offer, and we appreciated her confidence in our ability to comprehend some of the most intractable questions facing humankind in the twentieth century. Ruth did not live long enough to see all her expectations for the global community fulfilled, but she had no doubts that ultimately those hopes would come to pass. And she expects us all to carry on her dreams and legacies.

Vincent Ferraro
Mount Holyoke College

George C. Littke

George C. Littke, associate professor of political science at California State University, Los Angeles, died February 15, 1991, in Pasadena, California, at the age of 64. He is survived by his wife, Lael, and daughter Laurie.

Born in 1926, Professor Littke received his B.A. from the University of Utah in 1952 and his Ph.D. from New York University in 1970, where he wrote his dissertation under Louis Koenig. He served as a NASPAA fellow in the Department of Health, Education and Welfare in Washington, D.C. in 1971-1972.

He came to California State University, Los Angeles, in 1963 and spent almost 30 years in university service. At the time of his death, he was a core member of the public administration faculty, offering courses and graduate seminars in community development, public financial administration and budgeting, and inter-governmental relations. He was a specialist in the internal management of governmental and non-profit agencies, as well as emergency management coordination in local government.

His report, entitled "Emergency Disaster Management, Patterns of Inter-City Mutual Aid (Los Angeles County)," was published by the Ed-