

his friends, colleagues, students, and strangers.

His brilliant and productive career as a political scientist both drew upon and reinvigorated his personal and political commitment to preserving and enhancing all human life. He was a man as good and kindly as his scholarship was great.

He received strength from his many friends and most of all from his family. He is survived by his wife, Juanita, and their children, Marit, Mia and Helge. His presence is deeply missed.

Joseph Fletcher  
Alkis Kontos  
*University of Toronto*

### Guy Renfro Donnell

Guy R. Donnell, Oklahoma State University emeritus professor of political science, 86, died on November 2. For 25 years he taught politics to students enthralled by his quick wit and carefree cynicism. Students flocked to enroll in his classes, and when the time finally came for him to retire in 1970, he was honored with a scholarship fund from which awards are granted annually in his memory.

With Guy Donnell's passing, another gallant witness to pioneer times in the Southwest is gone. His mother, Iva May, came to Texas with her parents after a nine-week trip by covered wagon from Illinois. She married John Donnell, whose father had fought with the Mississippi Regiment in the Civil War. She strongly encouraged their three children to excel in school, and between them they went on to earn seven university degrees. When Guy Donnell graduated from Saint Jo High School, Montague County, he was the valedictorian of his class. He studied for one year at what was then called North Texas State Teachers College in Denton, after which, at the ripe age of 18, he secured the first of several teaching jobs in small county schools. Living frugally, he managed to squeeze in semesters at college between teaching jobs. It took him nine years to get his bachelors degree, which was awarded by the University of Oklahoma, and several more years to get master's

and doctoral degrees from the University of Texas in Austin.

When World War II broke out, Donnell joined the U.S. Army Air Corps. He served as a flight commander at the Aviation Cadet Center in San Antonio, which was then regarded as the elite school for army aviators. Donnell abhorred pomp and pretentiousness. He had a reputation for being kind and considerate to cadets, who were often the butt of harsh discipline administered by younger officers with heads freshly swelled at West Point. Thanks to friendships formed in those days, Donnell received shortly after the war a welcome invitation to join the political science faculty at Oklahoma A&M in Stillwater.

Donnell became a mainstay of the political science department, which he managed almost single-handedly while the nominal head of the department busied himself with more lucrative ventures. Donnell planned the class schedules, attended countless committee meetings, advised hundreds of students, and taught three or four courses a semester, all the time delighting students with wicked anecdotes and sarcasms he found it inadvisable to repeat outside of the classroom. His familiarity with state and local politics affected both his view of human nature and his view of academic political science. He would often merrily dismiss a piece of scholarly writing by comparing its author's intelligence unfavorably to that of his cat, Cochise.

Donnell was a great favorite of faculty members of all departments. His election to serve on the university's Faculty Council testified to their respect for him. He himself took special pride, however, in his service on the university's Athletic Cabinet, appointment to which, as the only university committee from which faculty members drew any tangible benefits, was incontrovertible proof he was not a chump.

After his retirement from the OSU faculty Donnell continued to frequent the campus and to regale friends and colleagues with amusing stories and outrageous insights. Even as he coped valiantly with the loss of his wife, Sue, and three serious illnesses, his intelligence and sense of humor never faltered. Vigorous and

charming into his ninth decade, he found a new and valued friend, Mary Elizabeth Jones, who joined him in marriage and brought him new happiness.

Bertil Hanson  
*Oklahoma State University*

### Cecelia Kenyon

Cecelia Marie Kenyon (Cele as she was more generally known) died in her home in Northampton on January 22, 1990. She was born in Gainesville, Georgia, in 1922, and received her Ph.D. from Radcliffe in 1949. She had come to Smith the year before as an instructor and remained a member of the Smith faculty until she retired in 1984. She was named the Charles N. Clark Professor of Government in 1969.

Her field was European and American political theory, and most of her scholarly writing dealt with the political theoretical arguments surrounding the birth of the American Republic. For a variety of reasons she did not publish much, but the articles and books she did publish have become classics in her field to be cited, discussed, and argued about by others. This is especially true of her seminal essay, "Men of Little Faith: The Anti-Federalists on the Nature of Representative Government," which was originally published in 1955 and then, expanded to over 100 pages, served as an introductory essay to her edited volume *The Anti-Federalists*, published in 1966.

In recognition of her contribution to our understanding of the foundations of the American political order, Cele was awarded an honorary degree by Rutgers University in 1976. In the same year, she spoke before the U.S. Congress at a program marking the birthday of Thomas Jefferson, one of her heroes. Two years earlier, in 1974, she had been chosen to address the United States House of Representatives at a program marking the 200th anniversary of the First Continental Congress. She also served as a member of the Board of Trustees of Oberlin College, where she had received her B.A. degree.

If Cele was a creative scholar, she was also a respected and revered

teacher. She worked closely with her students, going over their examinations or papers with a fine-tooth comb, writing pages and pages of comments and spending hours and hours of her time with them. At the peak of her career she was an important model for many government majors, partly because they knew that, while demanding, she was also supportive and fair. And while she could be very serious, she also had a rich, wry sense of humor.

As one of her former students wrote recently:

My most favorite memory of Cecelia Kenyon is the lecture she gave on Thomas Jefferson in which she admitted to stealing two bricks from Monticello on one of her pilgrimages there. This admission she made with a conspiratorial grin and defiant toss of her head in front of over fifty Saturday morning Smith students. Before that moment I felt mostly awe in her presence. After that moment my awe was tempered by the warmth of her admission. The steel trap mind was wedded to a very human heart. Cecelia Kenyon has been, and remains, my most important memory of four years at Smith. Her influence on my life has reached far beyond the information she imparted.

Cele was also a wonderful colleague. She gave freely of her time to the college, fostering that faculty self-governance which has become its hallmark, and she was elected to many key committees by the faculty. She loved Smith and, therefore, insisted that the college live up to her very high standards of fairness and justice. Thus, although not confrontational by nature, and, indeed, rather shy, she said what she believed and stuck by it. For this reason Cele was sometimes regarded with trepidation and annoyance, if also respect, by her colleagues and those college presidents who served while Cele was here. She was the sometimes lovable and sometimes not so lovable bane of their existences.

Cele was, to use an old-fashioned word which she liked, a lady. She was invariably courteous to her opponents and soft spoken, interlacing her arguments with wryly humorous remarks, which during the height of her powers, often produced peals of laughter even from those

with whom she disagreed. Of course, we all knew that the velvet glove covered an iron fist.

Cele was also an old-fashioned liberal Democrat. She hated both Richard Nixon and Ronald Reagan with a passion, not only because of their conservative social policies, but also because both of them, she believed, had violated the rule of law and its constitutional underpinnings. On the other hand, she was not particularly sympathetic to radical critics of the American system and she was not a feminist. Although very sensitive to discrimination against women of the kind she had experienced at Harvard, she was quite angered by attempts to write off political theories because they had been constructed by men. Thomas Hobbes was another one of her heroes and, insofar as she had made his thought hers, his gender was, she believed, unimportant, and he could be suitably revised to provide support for equality of opportunity for men and women. It was equality of opportunity that Cele sought. She was strongly opposed to quotas or even "goals."

Finally, she was passionately committed to freedom of expression and academic freedom. She would, indeed, have echoed the words of Jefferson: "Here we are not afraid to follow truth wherever it may lead, nor to tolerate any error so long as reason is left free to combat it." Many ascribe to that view when asked, but relatively few people in this world, a saving remnant, are willing to put themselves on the line defending unpopular speech when push comes to shove. Cele was a member of that saving remnant. May her spirit long be with us.

Stanley Rothman  
*Smith College*

### Horace B. Jacobini

H. B. (Jack) Jacobini died at the age of 68 on August 19, 1990, after waging a valiant battle against cancer. He came to Southern Illinois University at Carbondale in 1957 after teaching at The Citadel, the University of Alabama (Huntsville Center), East Central State College (Oklahoma), and at the University of

Michigan on assignment at the University of the Philippines. His primary teaching interests and specialties included international law, administrative law, jurisprudence, and the government and politics of Southeast Asia. He served on over eighty master and Ph.D. committees, directing more than his share of theses and dissertations. He traveled widely, giving lectures and conducting research throughout the world.

Jack was the author of numerous professional articles published in the United States and abroad. He penned eight books. Completed just before his death, his tome, *International Administrative Law*, is scheduled for publication by Oceana in 1990. His best known works are two editions of the widely adopted book, *International Law: A Text (1962/1968)*.

His father was an Italian immigrant who taught romance languages at Fort Hayes Kansas State College, an institution where Jack received his A.B. and M.S. degrees. It is perhaps this background that helps to explain Jack's interest in and intense study of modern languages. His bedtime reading often included studying one exotic language or another so that he might better understand an obscure manuscript or converse with experts in their native tongue.

Jack was a modest man who disdained those who made too much of their academic pedigree. He was the first recipient of the Ph.D. degree in political science at the University of Kansas (1951) and a man who marched to his own intellectual drummer. He believed that scholars should pursue their own research agendas, without respect to existing paradigms or discipline orthodoxy.

A thoroughly humane individual, Jack always had time for his students, colleagues, and friends. His kindness to students was well-known but it was not until his death that many of us learned that he aided political refugees from foreign lands, providing food and shelter to the less fortunate.

Living the life of a gentleman-scholar, Jack and his wife Billie occupied a fine home and ranch/farm not too many miles from the Carbondale campus. In this idyllic setting, they nurtured four successful