

opment once earned him a special citation from the San Jose Pi Sigma Alpha chapter. His own books were left to the university library, and, it is hoped, will form the nucleus of a memorial collection in his name.

In poor health for several years, partly perhaps as a result of his unceasing efforts in teaching and research, Professor Morgan had just returned from a summer trip to the Soviet Union and had started the new semester in improved health and spirits. His death at the age of 46 was a surprise and shock to his colleagues, as it was to his other friends and family. Scholars of such zeal and such learning are not easily replaced.

Theodore M. Norton
California State University,
San Jose

Roscoe Ralph Oglesby

Professor Ross Oglesby died in Tallahassee on March 29, 1973, after a long battle with cancer. All of his three score years and ten were spent preparing for an engaging in service to others through education. Until the end, he met his classes, completing the Winter Quarter with the help of dedicated graduate students. Loved and admired by nearly all who knew him, Ross lost some skirmishes as an administrator and failed to reach a very few recalcitrant students but his successes were much more numerous as he won the greater battles of respect for his craft, his scholarship, his gentle strength, his humanity, and his dignity.

Professor Oglesby was born in Kentucky, graduated from Georgetown College, studied at Harvard, Heidelberg, and the University of Virginia, and took his Ph.D. at Duke in 1950. In 1926 he started a career as a high school teacher and principal in Virginia and Kentucky and went to join the faculties at Duke, Berea, Sweet Briar, George Washington, Oklahoma A and M, and, since 1954, the Florida State University where he was also, for 10 years, Dean of Students — the last dean, as his successor said, who could function as a father figure to the new generation of undergraduates here. Caring more about people than the ornaments of office, Ross was a teaching dean who always kept one foot in the Department of Government so returning to full time teaching

and renewing his scholarly publications in international law were easy and rewarding steps for him. Combining his intellect with warmth and good humor, he maintained active and effective ties beyond his campus through Sunday school teaching at the First Baptist Church, service on the Tallahassee Public Housing Authority, participation in Rotary's international students program, membership in the American Society of International Law and its Southeast Regional meetings, affiliation with the National Association of Student Personnel Administrators, and as the nation's first State Conference Executive Secretary of the American Association of University Professors. Always in each of these roles, the cause of decency and peace reigned supreme. Ross really believed in international law — which for him was a contemporary aspect of political behavior — as an academic discipline and as a human cause. Death took him finally with the dignity that he commanded — he faced it head on with fortitude and grace — and left his friends and deeply loved family with the remembrance of a life to rejoice for.

Ross wrote some poems as a young man and late in life he gathered some of them together in a little book which he printed himself, so he would, we hope, have appreciated the sentimental and affectionate spirit of this note. Of the several poems, one that has been fulfilled was too poignant to recite at his funeral but we can cope with it now.

When soul-swept by the storms of care
And bitter winds of heart despair
That often come my way,
I like to think whate'er betide
The strongest tempest will subside
And all will clear some day.

I like to think each wound I bear
With steady lips and shoulders square
Will leave some boon to me;
Some boon that in my soul will stay
Long after pain has passed away
And sorrow ceased to be.*

Department of Government
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*From *Poems of My Youth* by Roscoe Ralph Oglesby, Copyright, 1972, by the author. Just as some of the poems utilize an acrostic, so the above note is signed internally by a colleague of the last nineteen years.