



**Sidney Kimmel
Medical College™**
at Thomas Jefferson University



Class of 1967 Memories
In celebration of your 50-year reunion

MEMORIES



143rd
COMMENCEMENT



Jefferson Medical College
1824-1967

*Friday, June Second
Nineteen Hundred and Sixty-Seven
Half Past Ten O'clock*

The Academy of Music



MEMORIES



College Calendar

1966

Registration: Fourth Year Students, Friday, August 19 and Monday, August 22, 1966.

Monday, June 13, 1966 Classes begin, 8 a.m. Fourth Year Students
 Block I June 13, 1966 to August 20, 1966, 6 p.m.
 Block II August 22, 1966 to October 29, 1966, 6 p.m.
 Block III October 31, 1966 to January 7, 1967, 6 p.m.
 Block IV January 9, 1967 to March 18, 1967, 6 p.m.
 Block V March 20, 1967 to May 27, 1967, 6 p.m.

Monday, June 13, 1966 Registration, Graduate Students
 Tuesday, September 6th Registration, First Year Students
 Wednesday, September 7th Registration, Second Year Students
 Thursday, September 8th Registration, Graduate Students
 Thursday, September 8th Registration, Third Year Students
 Monday, September 12th Classes begin for First, Second and Third Year Students

Monday, September 12th Opening Exercises, 8 p.m.
 Holidays Thanksgiving Recess, Thursday, November 24, Friday, November 25 and Saturday, November 26, 1966

Monday, November 28th Classes Resume
 Holidays Christmas Recess, Thursday, December 22, 1966, 1 p.m. to Tuesday, January 3, 1967 -9 a.m.

Block Sections Junior Students
 1. September 12, 1966 to December 3, 1966
 2. December 5, 1966 to March 4, 1967
 3. March 6, 1967 to May 27, 1967

1967

Thursday, January 26th Graduate Students enrolled
 Saturday, January 28th First Half Year ends for Second Year Students. (Examinations included)

Monday, January 30th Second Half Year begins for Second Year Students
 Saturday, February 4th First Half Year ends for First Year Students. (Examination included)

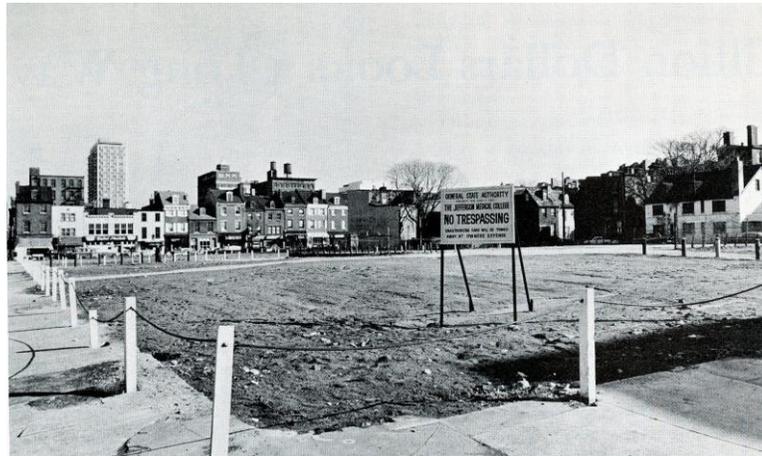
Monday, February 6th Second Half Year begins for First Year Students
 Holidays Washington's Birthday, Wednesday, February 22, 1967. Easter Recess, Friday, March 24, Saturday, March 25, and Monday, March 27, 1967.

Tuesday, March 28th Classes Resume
 Holiday Memorial Day, Tuesday, May 30, 1967
 Wednesday, May 31st Examinations, Third Year Students

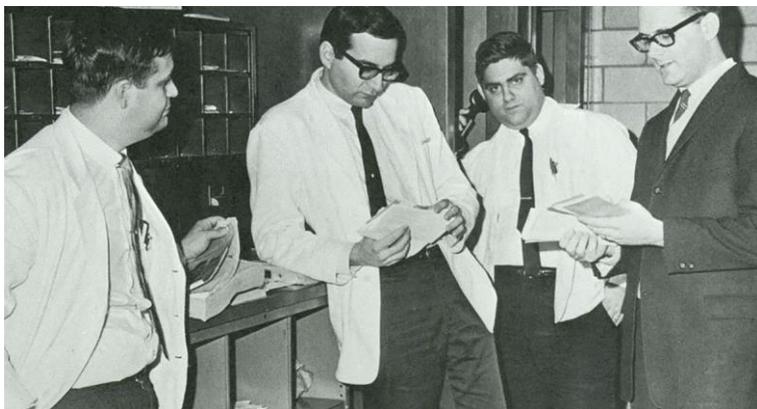
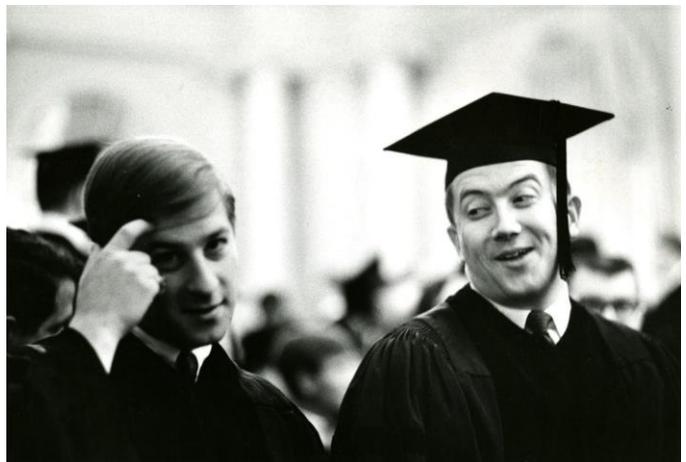
Saturday, June 3rd Classes end, First Year Students
 Monday, June 5th Examinations, First Year Students
 Wednesday, June 7th Classes end for Second Year Students. (Examinations included)

Part I, National Board Examinations for Second Year Students in June
 Part II, National Board Examinations for Fourth Year Students in April

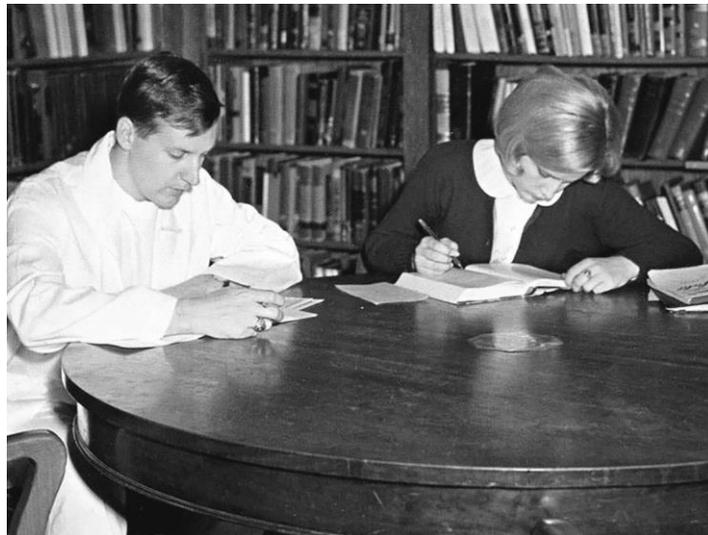
Thursday, June 8th Class Day, Fourth Year Students
 Thursday, June 8th Annual Dinner, Alumni Association
 Friday, June 9th Commencement
 Holidays Fourth Year Students, New Year's Day, Good Friday, Memorial Day, Independence Day, Labor Day, Thanksgiving Day, Christmas Day



MEMORIES



MEMORIES



NECROLOGY

G. Thomas Balsbaugh

Michael Z. Boris

Stephen Byrne

Vincent G. Caruso

William M. Dellevigne

Stephen M. Druckman

Sheldon A. Friedman

Daniel C. Harrer

George H. Hughes

Kenneth L. Kershbaum

Charles H. Klieman

William H. Labunetz

Noreen March

John H. Meloy

Lloyd W. Moseley, Jr.

Carl P. Mulveny

Paul B. Silverman

Anne Salmon Thompson

Richard G. Traiman

Jonathan Warren

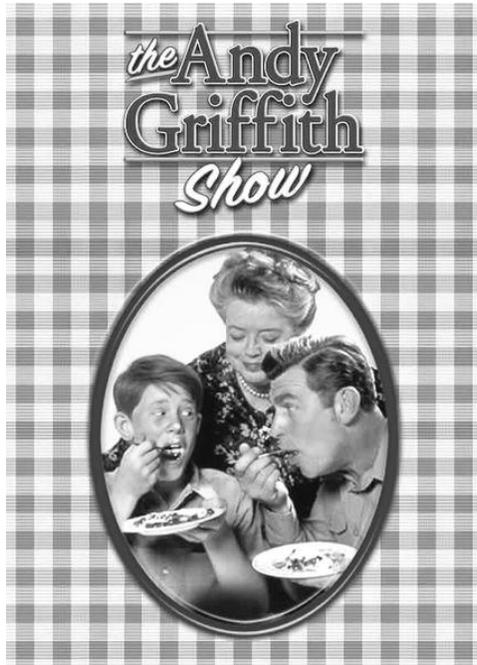
Matthew White

Herbert S. Woldoff

Alan H. Wolson

Donald Leslie Adams

1967 IN REVIEW



Popular Films of 1967

The Graduate
Bonnie and Clyde
In the Heat of the Night
Cool Hand Luke
The Dirty Dozen
Guess Who's Coming to Dinner
Barefoot in the Park
Casino Royale
Point Blank
Camelot

Top Pop Hits of 1967

I'm a Believer by The Monkees
King of a Drag by The Buckingham
Ruby Tuesday by The Rolling Stones
Love is Here And Now You're Gone by The Supremes
Penny Lane and The Beatles
Happy Together by The Turtles
Somethin' Stupid by Nancy Sinatra and Frank Sinatra
The Happening by The Supremes
Groovin' by The Young Rascals
Respect by Aretha Franklin
Windy by The Association
Light My Fire by The Doors
All You Need is Love by The Beatles
Ode to Billie Joe by Bobbie Gentry
The Letter by The Box Tops
To Sir With Love by Lulu
Incense And Peppermints by Strawberry Alarm Clock
Daydream Believer by The Monkees
Hello Goodbye by The Beatles



1967 IN REVIEW

In the News...

- The Vietnam War and protests continue
- The 25th Amendment to the constitution is ratified which deals with succession to the Presidency
- Interracial Marriage is declared constitutional by The Supreme Court in the "Loving v. Virginia" case
- Public Broadcasting Act was passed and led to the creation of PBS and NPR
- Apollo 1 destroyed in a fire on the launch pad
- The body of President John F. Kennedy is moved to permanent burial site at Arlington National Cemetery
- Thurgood Marshall is sworn in as first Africa American justice on U.S. Supreme Court
- South African doctor Christiaan Barnard performed the first heart transplant



Flashback Facts

- Aretha Franklin's "Respect" reaches #1
- Muhammed Ali refuses induction into army and is stripped of boxing title
- Pink Floyd arrives in New York for their first US tour
- The Beatles release Sgt. Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band, one of rock's most acclaimed albums
- The first ATM (Automatic Teller Machine) is put into service
- The first Boeing 737 takes its maiden flight
- The first issue of Rolling Stone magazine is released
- Elvis Presley married Priscilla in Las Vegas

Cost of Living in 1967

New home	\$14,425
Average yearly income.....	\$7,300
Gallon of gas	\$.33
Dozen eggs	\$.38
Gallon of milk	\$1.15
Movie Ticket	\$1.25
Loaf of bread	\$.22

CLASS OF 1967 MEMORY BOOK
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Year in Review

Necrology

Class Biographies

Alan H. Wolson, MD



May 13, 1942 - January 17, 2011

Alan loved the practice of medicine. He loved being a Radiologist. He was always grateful to Jefferson Medical School for giving him the opportunity to become a doctor. Alan was diagnosed with myasthenia gravis at age nine. Other medical schools considered that a hindrance to his being able to complete their curriculum. Jefferson allowed him the opportunity to achieve his dream of becoming a remarkable and talented doctor.

He accomplished so much in his personal and professional life. He completed his internship and residency at Jefferson. He was on the staff of the University of Michigan Medical School for four years. During that time, he authored many papers related to the practice of Radiology. He established the ultrasound department at the University. In 1976, he joined the Radiology practice at Lehigh Valley Hospital. He was incredibly proud of being a part of the practice and being able to help it build and grow.

Alan was loving in his relationship with me and with our children. He was proud to be a Pop-Pop and lamented that he would not know all of his grandchildren. At his funeral, his children described him as humble, loyal, and honorable. They described all he accomplished in both his professional and personal life, and how he did it with grace and pride. He told them that if you committed to something, whether personal or professional, you had to make it work because that is what commitment meant. Thank you to Jefferson for its commitment to Alan. Thank you for allowing him to lead the life of which he dreamed.

Gail Wolson

Allan M. Arbeter, MD



What a pleasure!

Jefferson Alumni Reunion gives me pause. A reminder, so grateful for my classmates, my terrific family, the incredible teachers and mentors. Of course, I must reflect back on the four years spent at Jefferson Medical College.

I began at Jefferson as a naïve, and younger than my age student, who had been lucky at school but had worked out of school to survive teenage and young adulthood. The maturation process through Jefferson was challenging, indelible, sometimes fun, and sometimes painful. It worked! Sure, I learned an introduction to Medicine, but I learned a lot about myself. I am forever appreciative of my Jefferson days, faculty offerings, and support by fellow students. Living in Center City, getting to know Philadelphia's citizens on Spruce Street was a fitting accompaniment.

Notwithstanding the Academics Jefferson gave me, is my incredible, exciting life partner. I met Tammy one night while I was working the Blood Bank and she was a lab technician. Together we reinforced our memories of Jefferson. Tammy and I were married between 2nd and third year, August 2017 is 52 years. Her support has augmented my reflections of Jefferson giving me strength and direction for my career.

So, I graduated, as we all did, at the Academy of Music, and went to Pediatric Residency, Tufts-New England Medical Center, Boston. There mentored by great faculty, I worked every other night for two years. On nights off, coming home at 9-10 pm, I think I rested. I had great clinical experiences and even published. But Tammy and I were restless. We wanted to spend time in a developing country. Through Dr. Vitale at Tufts, we went to University Of Antioquia, Medellin, Colombia. We, Tammy included, took care of children with severe malnutrition, ran an immunology lab project, and studied over 200 children with acute poliomyelitis. We lived in a Columbian neighborhood. At the time there was political upheaval, here and there. Our experiences were worth a book. The lab studies started my academic career in Infectious Diseases. Our first child, Rachel, was with us in Colombia.

From Colombia, South America we moved to University of Colorado in Denver. As a Pediatric Infectious Diseases Fellow, I had great mentors, Ken MacIntosh, Henry Kempe, Ted Eickoff. I did clinical work and lab research on vaccines. But I also worked in a migrant worker, undocumented Hispanic clinic. Surviving the experience, great place to learn Spanish and immigrant culture. Could not have been better.

During this time I was an inactive duty Navy Officer, through the Berry Plan. Next step was active duty, Philadelphia Navy Hospital. This was a move that affected the rest of my career. Starting in 1972, I participated as assigned, faculty member in a small residency based program, out patient and inpatient Pediatrics. Except for one thing. The Philadelphia Navy Hospital, over 600 beds, did not have an ID person in the Department of Medicine. In short, for virtually two years I did adult ID consultations after hours. I saw patients and taught. Many patients had been casualties from Vietnam. The experience of giving medical care was matched by emotional feedback. What a precious chapter for maturing with these incredible military patients.

During the Navy I got to know the ID staff at Children's Hospital of Philadelphia. Upon discharge from the Navy, I became a faculty member at Children's. My life was clinical, teaching, research, hospital committees, and our expanding family. My life was full, exhausting, and for sure terrific. By that time Tammy and I had three daughters, Rachel, Tasha, and Rebecca. By the time I left Children's in 1983, Leah and Havi had also joined the family. Yes, five daughters, the best!

In 1983, I moved to Albert Einstein Medical Center in North Philadelphia, was in charge of outpatient Pediatrics, taught residents and medical students, did ID consultations, and ran vaccine trials. One of my life goals after losing children with leukemia to varicella was to be part of varicella vaccine development. I was fortunate to participate in chickenpox vaccine research for almost twenty years. I was also privileged to do research funded by CDC looking at vaccine access for inner city kids. I even testified before a Senate Appropriations Committee on vaccine funding. I went on to become Department Chair. Stepped down from Chair in 2005, and retired from clinical medicine in 2012. In that interlude I was fortunate to do ID consultations in Infant Intensive Care nurseries, returning to do so at Jefferson University Hospital, a very taxing yet fulfilling chapter.

So, I am still at Jefferson, retired Full Professor in Pediatrics and Assoc. Prof. in Microbiology. I lecture in the Microbiology and Infectious Diseases Course for second year medical students. I am teasing my brain to continue to teach, and love the challenge. I teach Pediatric Infectious Diseases conferences regularly at Einstein Medical Center.

My family is terrific. Sure challenges, but rewards. Tammy is a Breast Feeding Consultant, 34 years; and a Labor and Birth Doula, 15 years. We have five daughters and 13 grandchildren. We live in a Condo in a 200 year old factory in the Old City neighborhood of Philadelphia, near the Liberty Bell. I go to art classes, eat out, travel, and theatre. What could be better? Recently, I spoke for healthcare at a political rally.

Andrew J. Pryharski, MD



I chose Jefferson after graduating from Providence College in RI and I am so happy that I did. At Jeff I was exposed to great teachers, tutors, and role models who gave me an excellent medical education and instilled in me the quality of "do it right and don't cut corners". I have remembered this directive and have tried to follow it during my entire career as a pediatrician. I lived at Phi Alpha Sigma during my first three years and the "brothers" were both my supportive and close family and friends mixing a strong work ethic of working hard, playing well, and taking time to enjoy life. At the start of my Senior Year I married my loving wife, Wendy and we moved into a \$75 per month apartment on Springfield Avenue in West Philly. Wendy worked as an RN at HJ. PRYHARSKI, M.D. Jefferson Medical College class of 14967 and up just a trolley ride down the road. Just last summer we celebrated our 50th anniversary and look forward to many more years together. I was fortunate to have my humble, yet very proud Mom and Dad at my graduation in 1967. That amazing day was truly the answer to their constant prayers and love. After graduating, I interned at Akron City Hospital in Ohio and then completed a pediatric residency at Akron Children's Hospital. During this time in Ohio, our three sons were born.

I served two years with the US Navy at St. Albans in New York and then moved back to New England, settling in Milton, MA to join Quincy Pediatric Associates in Quincy, MA and have been with QPA ever since. The practice has now grown to a group of nine caring pediatricians coping with the ever changing world of primary care medicine and challenging computer systems. I am still currently working two to three days a week, but do plan to retire within a year. My family says they have heard that before! Our only daughter arrived after our move to MA and she has given me three amazing grandsons. Having three older brothers, she was well schooled on raising boys! Two of my sons are responsible for my two beautiful granddaughters, both now teens in high school. I remember with pride and gratitude my time in Philadelphia at Jefferson. I enjoyed the long walks in that city and look forward to seeing Jeff and Philly once again to renew old friendships and wonderful memories.

Anthony A. Chiurco, MD



Following graduation from Jefferson and a rotating internship at The Pennsylvania Hospital, I spent two years with the US Public Health Service on the Winnebago Indian reservation and made the very first discovery of an epidemic of infectious hepatitis unrelated to the Australia antigen which was thought to be the sole virus of hepatitis at the time. I was the lead author on a paper Antibody to Australia Antigen in an Epidemic of Infectious Hepatitis on an Indian Reservation co- authored by Dr. Baruch Blumberg of the University of Pennsylvania who subsequently won the Nobel Prize in medicine for the discovery of the Australia Antigen.

From an accidental exposure to neurosurgery as a medical student watching the removal of a pituitary tumor I was spellbound and pursued neurosurgery ever since. I believe I am the only neurosurgeon in the class of 1967. I trained at the University of Iowa, selected because of the enormous surgical volume, followed by a research fellowship at the University of Pennsylvania and practiced in association with Dr. Frederick Simeone at The Pennsylvania Hospital. I subsequently moved to Princeton, New Jersey and practiced for forty years, serving as Chief of Neurosurgery at the University Medical Center of Princeton for over 30 years and Chairman of the Surgery Department of Capital Health Systems in Trenton, NJ retiring in April 2017. I pursued sailing as an avocation and participated in most of the world's great ocean races and world cups. I enjoyed great success as a member of the New York Yacht Club winning three North American Championships in the International 12-meter class, the yachts used in America's cup competition after World War II. I continued my activity in the sport of rowing from prep school, college and master's competition and competed at the Royal Henley Regatta reaching the semi-finals at age 65. I performed lumbar disc surgery on over 30 Olympic, national team and collegiate rowers, frequently placing them back in the national team boat the day following surgery without consequence because there was no evidence that you could not.

After many years of studying painting I became an exhibited artist of portraiture and still life. I enjoyed three children from my first marriage: Catherine an investment banker for JP Morgan in London and Jennifer a senior medical student and fifth generation on her mother's side attending the University of Iowa Medical School, both of whom graduated from Princeton University. Edward is a plant biologist UC Davis. My current marriage to Kimberly Jingoli produced twins

Coleman and Kelsey, third year high school students. I performed over 6,000 operations on the brain and spine in my career and remain frustrated over the relatively poor prognosis of the glioblastoma. I published my memoir *Up from South Philly* available on Amazon. In celebration of my 50th anniversary of graduation from Sidney Kimmel Medical College, I endowed the Anthony Alfred Chiurco, M.D., Professorship in Neurological Surgery at Thomas Jefferson University to the recipient Dr. David Andrews.

Anthony M. Padula, MD



After graduating Jefferson Medical College in June, 1967, I did a rotating Internship at Chestnut Hill Hospital, where I met a lovely nurse, Nancy, whom I later married. I returned to Jefferson for a General Surgery Residency, after having been lucky enough to obtain a Berry Plan deferment from the U.S. Air Force. During my final year of residency, I was fortunate enough to spend time with Project Hope in the West Indies.

In 1972, I went on active duty in the U.S. Air Force and was stationed in Dover, Delaware, where I was Deputy Hospital Commander.

Following completion of my military obligation, I joined Northwest Surgical Associates at Chestnut Hill and Roxborough Memorial Hospitals where I practiced the next 22 years. During that time my wife and I raised a family, 2 sons (Anthony and Michael) and a daughter (Amy Michelle).

During my tenure at Chestnut Hill Hospital I served on the Board of Trustees during the 1980s and as Director to the Department of Surgery at Roxborough Memorial Hospital.

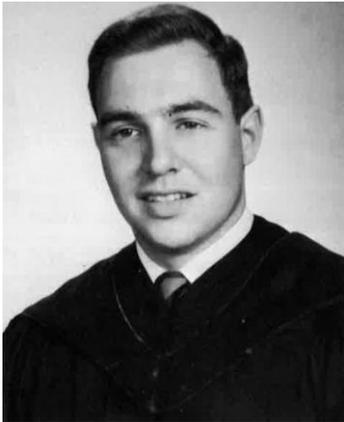
In 1996, I joined the Geisinger Health System and practiced surgery in the Philipsburg, Lock Haven, and Jersey Shore Hospitals in north-central Pennsylvania. During those years, I became more involved in organized medicine and became a delegate to the Pennsylvania Medical Society and American Medical Association. I also served as President of the County Medical Societies in Center and Clinton Counties.

Following retirement from Surgery and the Geisinger Health System, I returned to Philadelphia and joined Independence Blue Cross, where I am currently enjoying administrative medicine. I continue my involvement in organized medicine at the local, state and national level, being a delegate to the Pennsylvania Medical Society and the AMA. I served as President of the Philadelphia Medical Society in 2014-15. These are challenging times for physicians and I find it rewarding mentoring our medical student.

All three of our children are in medicine. Anthony is a rheumatologist in Walnut Creek, California. Michael is a Neonatologist at Children's Hospital of Philadelphia and has a Masters in Informatics. He and his wife, Julia, have three lovely daughters. Amy has a PhD in Epidemiology and works as an Assistant Professor in the Department of Obstetrics, Gynecology and Reproductive Science at the University of California, San Francisco, doing Maternal-Child Research. She and her husband, Michael, live in San Francisco and have an 8-month-old daughter.

Nancy and I look forward to doing more traveling and making memories with our children and granddaughters: Alice (12), Grace (12), Clare (10) and Lina (8 months). Being a grandparent is definitely compensation for growing old. Life is good. My heart is full and I feel blessed.

Barry A. Silver, MD



It is difficult to believe that 50 years have passed since graduation from Jefferson. It seems like yesterday that we entered DBI to face our cadavers and I still recall the odors that I carried to the subway on my way home. I also remember Dr. Ramsey telling us, among other things, that there would be many of us who would not be around for the sophomore year. Somehow we made it.

After graduation I interned at Abington Memorial Hospital, a small community hospital at that time but now a major medical center that recently became a part of Jefferson.

I was planning to do my residency at Temple in Internal Medicine but was drafted into the Public Health Service on Staten Island, New York. By chance, I was placed in the Orthopedic department where I spent two years after which I decided to change my career path to Orthopedics, studying at the University of Pennsylvania. I practiced in Lansdale, Pa. for 35 years and retired almost 10 years ago.

My wife, Judy, and I have been married for 54 years and have three children and seven grandchildren. Our oldest daughter, Lynne, also graduated from Jefferson in 1992 and practices Psychiatry in Springhouse, Pa. Our son, Edward, works in computer technology, and lives in California. Our youngest daughter, Dina, is a communication director at a major global business.

In 1990, Judy and I moved to a small horse farm in Perkasie, Pa. and we continue to enjoy living there. We spent years trail riding all over the country with our horses. In our 60's we began motorcycling, each on our own bikes, and enjoyed the many long distance rides we took. I have played tennis all my life and took up golf when I retired.

We now spend our winters on Longboat Key, Florida where Judy loves to paint and I golf, fish, and play tennis. I thoroughly enjoy my retirement and I confess to not missing working and going to the ER in the middle of the night.

I am looking forward to seeing old friends at the reunion.

Barry C. Dorn, MD



It has been a very rewarding 50 years since I was handed my diploma as my late parents watched with tears of joy in their eyes. I was married to a wonderful woman, Deanne Cutler, for 45 years until her death from cancer. We raised two very special young women, Nicole and Lauren. They have given me three delightful grandchildren, Sydney, Andrew, and Charlie, who have brought much joy to my life.

After a stint in the Army the family settled in Massachusetts. Although we moved a few times in the early years, we always stayed close to Boston, which is a wonderful place to live, work, and raise a family. I practiced as an orthopedic surgeon for 35 years before experiencing a severe wrist injury while climbing Mt. Washington. When this accident forced me to stop operating, I went back to school for my masters in health care management and have been teaching at the Harvard School of Public Health ever since. Being surrounded by smart and socially-conscious young people has helped to keep me young.

I have been fortunate to have two exceptional and caring partners in my life. I am now married to Jan Smith, who is a former nurse and health care administrator. Jan has added two sons to our family as well as one delightful 2-1/2-year-old granddaughter, whose first word was "Poppy." Jan and I now work together as consultants to various health care organizations around the country.

I have also worked with two administrations of the U.S. Government in the area of preparedness and response. This involved the teaching of leadership and complex problem-solving skills to all 23 components of the Department of Homeland Security (DHS). I have trained leaders of the Coast Guard, Secret Service, the Transportation Security Administration, the Security Council as well as many other agencies outside DHS, working with the top leaders in every major disaster event in the U.S. and some foreign governments. Being exposed to these decision-makers has given me a unique perch from which to observe and comment on the world we live in.

Combining the above with my work in complex health care systems has been the most interesting experience of my life.

In addition to flying many thousands of miles in my work, I was also a runner and ran the Boston Marathon on my 50th birthday. Unfortunately, all those miles led to severe degenerative joint disease of my spine, and I have recently undergone three back surgeries in order to keep me functional. I still remain physically active but have limited my activities to walking, biking, and golfing. I guess I just can't sit still.

My future is, of course, uncertain. If I remain healthy, I plan to continue my work, and Jan and I are looking forward to some exciting travel.

I am always proud to claim Jefferson as my medical school.

Charles A. Meyer Jr., MD



While at Jeff ran the kitchen for a year at Nu Sig; was Nu Sig Treasurer. The summers of 1963 and 1964 drove a Yellow cab in Philadelphia. Was a probationary member of Teamsters Local 156 (have often thought should have maintained my Teamsters membership).

Joined the Naval Reserve Medical Corps Early Commissioning program in 1964; spent 2 active duty tours at Philadelphia Naval Hospital (sharper and nicer uniforms than at Yellow Cab).

Married the former Barbara Weis (younger sister of Walter Weis, MD-Jeff 1966) 8 days after Jeff graduation. Have 4 children and 6 grandchildren. Celebrated our 50th wedding anniversary on June 10, 2017.

Drove directly from the wedding reception to Internship at Los Angeles County General Hospital (LACGH). On to Rochester, NY for a year of Psychiatry Residency before being pulled out to do a year and a half at Great Lakes Naval Hospital near Chicago. Finished last 2 years of Psychiatry Residency on a VA stipend at UCLA. Was Chief Resident at the Brentwood VA 1972-1973 before going to the VA Central Office (VACO) in Washington, DC as Assistant Chief of the office that funded over 7,000 house staff positions in 126 VA hospitals. Was on the Psychiatry Clinical Faculty at Georgetown while in DC.

Came to Augusta, Georgia in 1976 as Chief, Psychiatry Service at the VA Medical Center. Regular faculty appointment at the Medical College of Georgia (MCG) in Augusta. In 1983 shifted to a combined VA/MCG position as Chief of the Administrative/Forensic Psychiatry Section (taught the Social Psychiatry Seminar to the residents). Am a Certified Mental Health Administrator per the American Psychiatric Association (APA). Board Certified in Psychiatry and in Forensic Psychiatry.

Remain active in the APA, the American Academy of Psychiatry and the Law (AAPL) and county and state medical associations. Represented AAPL on the Board of the National Commission on Correctional Health Care (NCCHC) for many years; received the AAPL "Red Apple" service award for the time on the NCCHC Board. Am a Distinguished Life Fellow of the American Psychiatric Association.

Stayed in the Naval Reserve Medical Corps for 37 years; retired in 2001 as a Captain (O-6). Have served on three Naval Reserve Force destroyers (two in Long Beach CA and one in Washington, DC). Much time providing medical support for the US Marine Corps (in the desert, mountains, for Air groups).

Since 1976 active in the Rotary Club of Augusta West. Both Barbara and I are Paul Harris Fellows

Carried the Olympic Torch thru Augusta in 1996..

Able to spend as much time as possible at Folly Beach, South Carolina (condo right on the beach). Folly Beach is a quaint little drinking village with a fishing problem. Have been able to take trips to Vienna, Egypt, Paris. London, Scotland, Ireland and Normandy NOT safe to go to most of these places now.

Was President of the Pasteur Catholic Medical Society while at Jeff. For the past 20 years both of us have been Professed members of the Secular Franciscan Order (formerly called the Third Order) founded by Saint Francis of Assisi in 1209 CE. ALL the BEST to every Jeff 1967!

Daniel N. Karsch, MD



What! 50 years since Jefferson graduation. Maybe from junior high, but not from medical school. Really? Tempus fugit.

After a couple of years of training in the Philly area, Carol and I spent three wonderful years in Ann Arbor for urology residency. Leaving my hometown was somewhat intimidating, but the University of Michigan and the community were stimulating and exciting. Go Blue!

After residency, we continued our trek west, as Uncle Sam came calling in the form of the U.S. Air Force. I received a letter informing me that I was the Chief of Urologic Services at an airbase in sunny Tucson, Arizona. Upon arrival, I requested my corpsman call all in the department together to introduce myself, to which he replied "Doc, we are it!"

We fell in love with Arizona--the beauty, wonderful climate and outdoor lifestyle, and the pleasant people. Also a great place to raise our three children. We decided to remain there for practice, which I started along with a fellow resident from Ann Arbor. Tucson also turned out to be an excellent medical community and our practice fortunately flourished. Additionally. Both Carol and I were very active in our local Jewish community. Carol was Jewish Federation president followed by an over twenty year career as executive director of the Jewish Community Foundation. I served as president of our large synagogue, as well as president of the second largest pro-Israel political action committee (PAC) in the U.S.

In 2012 we fulfilled a long term dream of ours by reversing geographic course, moving east--to the Middle East! We made Aliyah to Israel, joining my daughter (and Israeli grandchildren) who had made Aliyah 20 years before, after she graduated from Penn.

Living in Israel has been beyond our expectations. It has been a fascinating place with modern dynamism, as well as its historical and religious sites everywhere. We have made wonderful friends and met many, many interesting people. It is a refreshing, exciting new experience to have in this phase of our life for which we are very grateful.

Distance will keep us from attending the 50th reunion but we extend warmest greetings to all. However, we encourage visitors to come see us in this wonderful land.

Shalom from the Holy Land.

David A. Balling, MD



It's hard to believe it's been 50 years since graduation! I moved to Chicago for a medical internship at the University of Illinois, then called "Illinois Research and Educational Hospital." We had to do much of our own admission lab work at night, including blood counts and plating our cultures. Skills learned in KG's microbiology and Dr. Hodge's sophomore medicine classes came in very handy.

After one year, I was off to the military service like many doctors of our generation, in my case with the Navy. I spent one year with the Marines in Vietnam, and a second at the Naval Hospital in Bethesda, Maryland, where for a time my roommate was classmate Jon Williams.

I returned to Chicago to complete my residency, and eventually a fellowship in infectious diseases. I met my wife Peggy, a medicine resident at Illinois, who changed careers and became a pathologist and microbiologist (and frequent consultant to me over the years.)

I spent most of my career practicing infectious diseases and involved in medical education at Weiss Memorial Hospital, a university-affiliated community hospital in a very diverse neighborhood on Chicago's north side. I found working with residents particularly gratifying. I tried to impact good habits learned at Jefferson, and meticulous attention to detail. Although I haven't found many Jefferson graduates in the Midwest, we did have a few Jefferson interns over the years. It was always fun to get updates on what was happening back in Philadelphia.

After finally retiring in 2014, we moved to Belgium, a small town in rural Wisconsin north of Milwaukee, surrounded by dairy farms, right on Lake Michigan-very quiet and peaceful. We still travel frequently to Chicago to visit our son and daughter, and our first and so far only grandchild, a little girl now just two years old. She keeps us running when we babysit!

Unfortunately, shortly after retiring I encountered my own health problems. I have spent far more time with doctors than I ever expected, and now know what it's like to be on the other end of the stethoscope. I have been pleased with my medical care in Wisconsin. Fortunately, everything seem

to be under control now, and I'm feeling pretty well.

We enjoy attending classical music concerts in Chicago and Milwaukee. Peggy likes gardening in our two-acre yard. I have been a volunteer at the nearby state park and have been involved with efforts to control invasive species. I have also continued to study Spanish at a local University of Wisconsin campus. I'll never be fluent but the classes are fun. Peggy and I have also been doing some traveling. Highlights were trips to Israel and Jordan, Ecuador and the Galapagos Islands. Now that my medical problems have stabilized, we hope to put our passports to good use.

I'm really looking forward to visiting Philadelphia and Jefferson which I know has changed a lot, seeing old friends, Nu Sigma Nu, and the house on Spruce Street where I used to live. I hope we have a good reunion turnout!

David E. Williams IV, MD



In 1975 I was invited to join the Scripps clinic in La Jolla where I spent the next 35 years until I retired in 2010. We were blessed with two children, Holly, a PGA golf professional who lives close by, and Davey, a civil engineer who lives in Chatham, NJ. The only bump in the otherwise perfect road occurred in 2005 when my dear wife Molly's bone marrow came back diagnostic of AML. She fought the good fight for a year and went aloft in April, 2006. Sadly missed and irreplaceable.

Brief Bio:

Straight medical internship at what was then Misericordia hospital.

Medical residency at the Maine medical center, Portland, Maine.

Served two years as the medical officer for a destroyer squadron home-ported in San Diego. Spent the summer of 1970 in the gulf of Tonkin.

Then on to university of Vermont in Burlington for two-year fellowship in cardiology.

We came back to San Diego for two-year fellowship in pediatric cardiology at University of California, San Diego.

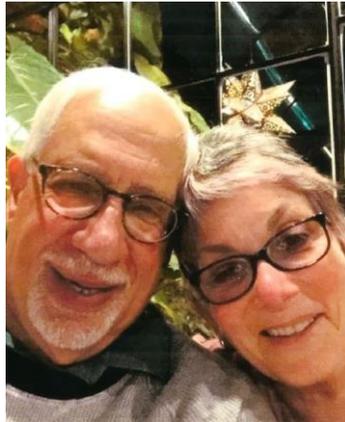
ABIM Board Certifications:

Internal medicine, 1972

Cardiovascular disease, 1975

Sent with deep gratitude to Jeff and the class of '67!!!

David H. Miller, MD



What a moment that fall day in 1962 when I opened my Jefferson acceptance letter! After years of anticipation, my professional career path had finally begun. Memories, some blurred with time, are what remain. Names--Ramsay, Aponte, Hansberger, Friedman, KG, Davy Morgan, et. al.--flash back. The surreal interruption of cramming for the head and neck anatomy exam on November 22, 1963 is indelible. Escalating war in Viet Nam and civil unrest in cities and on college campuses added stress even as we were pre-occupied with our studies. I married Sue Ellen Feinberg in August before the start of our 3rd year. Along with some contribution from our parents, her modest school teacher salary was our sole financial support during those "lean years". Commuting on the Reading, long days and late nights, exams, peds clinic with Rosenberg, Hodes's animated radiology lectures, presenting to the Samuel D. Gross Professor in the "pit", Xmas Eve OB on-call at Lankenau, rotations at PGH, surgery at Methodist and Chestnut Hill. What great dinnertime conversation for newlyweds they inspired! Enrollment in the Berry Plan committed us to 2 years military service in the far distant future--after medical school, after internship, after residency. The climactic finale of graduation from Jefferson, on the stage of the Philadelphia Academy of Music, June 2, 1967, was truly a thrill. While many in our class would go on to distinguish themselves professionally, even to achieve some measure of celebrity, others accomplished much, but with less fanfare.

I matched a rotating internship at Abington Memorial Hospital--now part of Jefferson Health--along with several Jeff classmates. My initiation came the 1st weekend of 54 hours straight "on duty". I was satisfied with how much clinical medicine Jefferson had taught me, but humbled in the realization of just how much more I still needed to learn.

By that time I had secured a much coveted residency position at Wills Eye Hospital in Phila.-now, too, a part of Jeff. Successfully juggling that acceptance, contingent as it was upon a guaranteed 3-year Berry Plan deferment (and vice versa), was no small feat. The next 3 years of intensive medical and surgical ophthalmologic preparation were as challenging and enjoyable as any before. Imagine! Back in 1962 I couldn't even spell "ophthalmologist" and now I was about to become one.

From 1971- 1973 as a Major in the USAMC, I fulfilled my military obligation as Chief of Ophthalmology Services at McDonald Army Hospital, Ft Eustis, Virginia. Securing this active duty assignment followed considerable strategic maneuvering along with a generous dose of good luck. A real "plum", to be sure! To spend the waning years of the Viet Nam War in Tidewater, Virginia, honing my skills and passing

the ophthalmology boards, while my wife simultaneously immersed herself as a hostess/interpreter at nearby Colonial Williamsburg was a gift to each of us; topped only by the great, good fortune of our lives together, to that point--adopting our newborn first daughter. We were blessed!

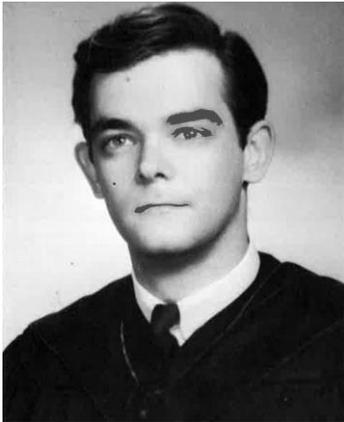
Two years later, toddler in tow and once again civilians, we returned to Bucks County, PA, where Sue Ellen would shortly give birth to our second daughter. How'd that happen? I would start my own practice of ophthalmology and establish the ophthalmology department at the newly opened Warminster General Hospital-- since acquired by Abington and subsequently by Jefferson--where I would later serve as president of the medical staff. Meanwhile, my solo practice--my life's work--would flourish and grow over the years to become Tri-County Eye Physicians and Surgeons, with 11 ophthalmologists and optometrists and a staff of more than one hundred. We maintained two fully equipped office locations, each with a retail optical dispensary and an optical finishing lab. More recently we added an adjoining outpatient surgery center. Fast forward: many thousands of surgical procedures and patient encounters later, I am now proud and content to be fully retired. I am indebted to my wife and family for their support and encouragement and for their sacrifices, to Jefferson and my teachers and mentors, to my practice associates and supportive practice staff and uncounted others who accompanied me during this long life's journey. Tri-County itself still thrives, having just celebrated its 44th anniversary--my legacy.

So very much has changed in these years since we were first introduced to "the birds of the thoracic cage" and learned the mnemonic to name the bones of the wrist. The AIDs epidemic and mapping of the human genome; the internet and smart phones; flat screen TVs and digital everything; Apollo 11 and 9/11; minimally invasive and robotic surgery; the Philadelphia skyline no longer dominated by Billy Penn and Pluto no longer a "planet"; phacoemulsification and IOLs; Star Wars and Archie Bunker; RK and LASIK; the day the wrecking ball finished off DBI and the mindless destruction of our clinical amphitheater; the sale of Aikins' masterpiece and a Jefferson MD diploma now acknowledging the philanthropy of a business magnate rather than the author of the Declaration of Independence.

Away from medicine, over the years, my wife of 52 years and I have enjoyed foreign travel, attending orchestra concerts and theater, studying about and collecting antiques. We share a common interest in fine art, architecture and interior design. With more leisure time I am able to indulge my long-latent interests in painting and photography. We are devoted grandparents to our 8 year old granddaughter, who happily lives nearby, and with the demands and distractions of my years in practice now behind me, I can be a much more attentive "Pop-pop" to her than, regretfully, I ever was a father to my own daughters.

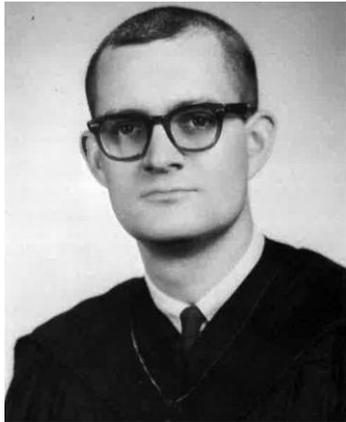
Though slowing down some, we still enjoy relatively good health and an active senior retired life style. We are saddened over the years to have lost touch with so many of our classmates by attrition of one kind or another, but we are grateful for those acquaintances we have maintained or renewed. In retrospect, life has been good! Where did all the years go? I guess that's what happens when you're looking the other way.

David L. Sall, MD



Following graduation, I drifted south to intern at the USPHS Marine hospital in New Orleans (with Mickey Clemons). I felt pretty confident in my training and behaved pretty well. I married that year. Next, I was transferred to the Fort Worth Narcotic Addiction CRC, in my last year in uniform I served at an OPD in Philly. Then, 3 years Psychiatric Residency at Pennsylvania Hospital (The Institute); then 2 years fellowship at Temple U.; finally a move to Jacksonville, FL. By then I had the first of two children from my marriage. I divorced and remarried and was favored by two more children: (in birth order: Jacob, Allison, Manuel, and Rachael). My wife, Trish, and I have been married 32 years. My practice flourished. After 18 years I sold out to my partner and returned to solo practice in which I continue to labor. I have actively pursued the study of history, Religion and games. I am religiously observant now and I try to compete in tournament poker. I have 7 grandchildren and hope for more. I practice half time, play poker, read, and go to shule. I have had limited contact with classmates. I look forward to our 50th reunion.

Don C. Weiser, MD



After graduating from Jefferson Medical College I served a rotating internship at Cooper Hospital in Camden, NJ where I enjoyed living on campus and free meals. I had wide-ranging experiences, significant responsibilities, and congenial peers, residents, and staff. I particularly enjoyed obstetrics. Sometime during my internship the Berry Plan came calling. Since I didn't know what avenue of medicine I wanted to pursue I chose immediate induction into the Army. On August 1, 1968, I was headed to Fort Sam Houston, San Antonio, for basic training for physicians. After three weeks I was assigned to the 82nd Airborne Division at Fort Bragg, NC. A stipulation of this assignment was being "jump qualified"; so in late 1968 I completed three weeks of jump school at Fort Benning, GA.

I
n January, 1969 I was deployed to Vietnam for a year as a captain. I routinely held sick call, visited my medics in the field with the resupply helicopters, and did occasional med cap missions to help the indigenous population. At tour's end I was awarded a bronze star with second oak leaf cluster and returned to Fort Bragg to fulfill my commitment. In 1970 I accepted a medical residency position in internal medicine at Indiana University. Ironically the position was open on August 1 because the person who had been awarded the spot was a casualty of the Berry Plan. I did not like the impersonal atmosphere at IU so I transferred to Methodist Hospital, a private institution to complete my residency. I served as chief medical resident my last year and was awarded teaching resident of the year in 1973. Board certification in internal medicine was earned in 1973.

While trying to decide on a subspecialty I received a call from the chief of pulmonary medicine at the IU affiliated Roudebush VA Hospital. They were expanding their program and I was interested. I also admired him from prior rotation on his service, so I said yes. I was there from 1973-75. In addition to managing pulmonary inpatients, outpatients, and learning all the procedures required, I taught physical diagnosis to sophomores and staffed the VA admitting department to earn my stipend. I was boarded in pulmonary disease in 1976. When my fellowship was completed, Methodist Hospital had no fully trained pulmonologist so the move back was opportunistic. From 1975-1985 I was on the teaching staff and was awarded staff teacher of the year in 1978. I was also medical director of respiratory care and instructor in the respiratory care curriculum. In addition I

had a private practice of both inpatients and outpatients, shared ICU coverage, performed requisite procedures, and taught physical diagnosis another seven years.

After 10 years my patient load was diminishing due to other pulmonologists who came on staff and my administrative medical director duties were increasing so I moved to an HMO affiliated with Methodist. There I continued on the teaching staff, saw largely outpatient referrals, provided inpatient consultations, and performed procedures from 1985-1997. The HMO decided to move exclusively to primary care so I was essentially downsized in 1997. I briefly worked with a chiropractor. (Don't ask!) In 1998 a former resident who had been on my rotation at Methodist who had earlier started a research facility, discovered I was "under-employed" and invited me to join him at Midwest Institute for Clinical Research. I worked as an investigator in clinical research until 2014 trying to develop new drugs to bring to market. This job had many benefits: part time work, no night or weekend call, frequent jaunts to major cities for investigator meetings with sumptuous meals and entertainment, as well as working in relaxed environment with friendly coworkers. It also allowed me to ease into retirement by picking up volunteer activities in my spare time. I resigned in 2014. From 1998 until 2005 I volunteered at a clinic for low wage workers.

In retirement, volunteering is an important activity for me. I help staff a free clinic for uninsured patients six hours per week; volunteer at a food pantry unloading trucks and stocking shelves once a week; enjoy a 12 year mentoring experience with a young man, usher with my wife at an entertainment venue at Butler University, deliver food monthly to those in need. My family consists of my wife, Anna, six adult children (four of whom are adopted), ten grandchildren and two great-grandchildren. We occupy our time volunteering, gardening, bicycling, reading, cross country skiing, snow-shoeing, getting together with family and/or relatives, enjoying our cottage in northern Michigan, and international travel.

Elliot J. Rayfield, MD



My Jefferson education has taught me the essential skills and clinical excellence that have always been its hallmarks since 1824. My cousin Morton Matthew Rayfield also graduated from Jeff in 1972. He died in 1993. Following graduation from Jefferson, I continued my training at in Internal Medicine at the University of Michigan (1967-70) and in Endocrinology at, Brigham and Women's Hospital (1970-71) and Fort Detrick (Walter Reed) (1971-74) before coming to Mount Sinai School of Medicine and New York City in 1974. The US Army experience at Walter Reed (Fort Detrick) was incredible in that the research was at the highest level and there were a great group of MD, Ph. D, and VMDs all working side by side at the same post. Fort Detrick gave me the skill set necessary to pursue an academic career. I was the first full-time faculty member in Diabetes (Endocrinology) at Mount Sinai and rose to full professor in 1982. I transitioned to private practice four blocks from the medical school in 1988. I am currently a Clinical Professor of Medicine in the Division of Diabetes, Endocrinology and Bone Disease at the Icahn School of Medicine at Mount Sinai. My fields of research was in virus-induced diabetes and in clinical diabetes and endocrinology. I am a member of the American Society of Clinical Investigation. In addition to endocrinology, I have had an interest in collecting antique medical equipment which was triggered by moonlighting for a family practice physician, Dr. Gilcin Meadors in Frederick, Maryland when I was in the Army.

The Mount Sinai Library hosted an exhibit of my collection. I also have a passion for wildlife, natural history, hunting and fishing art that began in 1982 after I saw an exhibit at the Museum of Natural History in New York on the bird artist Louis Agassiz Fuertes. I have collected this genre of art since then. I also have been a private dealer in natural history and sporting art. I have a major interest in philanthropy going back to college when I received a full tuition scholarship to the University of Pennsylvania and to Jefferson where I received a scholarship my fourth year of medical school. In the ten year period up to and during my term as President of the Mount Sinai Alumni (2007-2009), I raised over one million dollars for medical student scholarships. I have also raised 80,000 dollars (total is 100,000) toward a Scholarship in my name at Sidney KimmeI Medical College of TJU. I have raised about \$500,000 in establishing the Sawin Library and Resource Center (dealing in the history of endocrinology and preservation of historical artifacts). I have no children of my own but am very close to my niece, Meredith Zaroff (a pediatric NP) and her four children Alexis, Olivia, Haley, and Jonah. I have included some pictures of different part of my life since

Jefferson. I love to run in Central Park, in New York. I am the Class Agent for our Class for about 10 years and look forward to a terrific 50th Year Reunion. October 27 and 28. This is not your ordinary medical school class!

Gene T. Baumgarner, MD



I interned at Jefferson affiliate Cooper Hospital in Camden, NJ, followed by a year of general surgery residence. I entered the Air Force for flight surgeon training at the School of Aerospace Medicine in San Antonio, Texas. The move from there to bitter cold Osan AFB S. Korea in 1969 was striking in contrast. This was part of the building of 60,000 US military in S. Korea at that time (still over 30,000 US there). Returning to the US at Dover AFB, Delaware offered a nice location, hospital, military air transport and air defense companies and the east coast military mortuary facilities. Duties there were general medical care, preventive medicine, safety, and accident investigation. As a flight surgeon, I flew in all types of aircraft to almost everywhere. At that time, the technology and reconstruction surgery of urology appealed to me and I completed training at the University of Oklahoma in Oklahoma City. We stayed in OKC where I did most areas of urology mainly at Mercy Hospital Health Center. We lived on Silver Lake nearby.

My parents left their long-time home in Beach Haven, NJ to move to a house beside us. We were fortunate to have many pleasant years with them. My sister came to OKC too and is still a neonate ICU nurse at University Hospital. My wife Judi (also Ohio Wesleyan 1963) initially worked at CIA headquarters, Langley, VA. Consequently, later we avoided traveling to any communist countries! We have one child who is an attorney and lives close by. We still enjoy curiosity and exploring many areas from family history to geology. Using a pull cart, I regular walk a round of golf. A friend helped me start the sport 10 years ago. The walking part is doing fine! However, we are glad that we did most of our traveling when we were younger. To complete the narrative, I am sure that we share with others some of the many negatives of life including difficult choices, illness, and some suffering.

Looking back at medicine I am glad to have health care as a career. The urologic specialty to me needs some structural changes in several areas: Teaching, learning, and maintaining technical skills with adequate case volume to be proficient remains a challenge even with simulation. Urologic oncology role? Subspecialize even more? Outside of clinical practice, I enjoyed implementing quality assurance programs, continuing education, and hospital administration most. Ideas instilled at Jefferson aided the process.

We thank other classmates, residents, and faculty who made the experiences memorable.

We look forward to seeing you and Philadelphia again.

George B. Faries Jr., MD



Well classmates, you may now be feeling older, but as an Army retread I have four years on you and am truly ancient. After graduation my wife, Mary Linn, and I decamped (along with ten other classmates) to Harrisburg for internship. We arrived in time to have our third song born at Harrisburg Hospital, to see the opening of the Penn State-Hershey Medical School, and to be faculty for gross anatomy for the first few classes. I am not sure how rigorous the course was, but I understand that the Lower Extremity was an elective. As their surgical residency developed, I became a Clinical Associate Professor of Surgery, and served as Chief of General Surgery at Holy Spirit Hospital for 12 years. Since most of the surgeons at Harrisburg were older at that time, I could play the role of innovator of techniques and methods, helping to introduce surgical endoscopy, the "walking hernia" where the patient walked to his room from the OR, laparoscopic surgery, and conservative breast surgery.

The real academics of the family, however, are two sons. Peter is Professor of Surgery and Professor of Radiology at Mt. Sinai Medical School (New York) where he serves as Chief of Vascular Surgery. His younger brother, Mark, an oncologic surgeon, trained, taught, and practiced at the John Wayne Cancer Institute (Santa Monica, CA) and is now at Cedars-Sinai (Los Angeles). His second landmark New England Journal paper was the lead article in the June 8th, 2017 issue.

Both Mary Linn's father and mine were also physicians (Jeff graduates), so it seems not unlikely that among our eight grandchildren and one great grandson, a fourth generation of doctors may come along....., in fact one grandson has already applied!

Our family has loved upstate PA. As a lifelong hunter I am most comfortable in the woods and mountains, and Mary Linn shares my enthusiasm for the outdoors. We have both enjoyed hiking, camping, white water canoeing, and sailing. My hobby is boat building, producing a cedar canoe, a wherry, a kayak, and a racing scull...so far.

After earning a Master's Degree in Library Science, Mary Linn served for 23 years as a Library Trustee at our local library during which time she helped plan and facilitate the building of a new library for our town. We have enjoyed travel, mostly in Europe, but also saw Asia and Africa on

surgical missions. Over fifteen years I volunteered for missions to the Philippines, Thailand, India, Ethiopia, Honduras, and Haiti. On several trips Mary Linn came along and served as an OJT "Scrub Tech".

It has been a great adventure!

James E. Hinkle, MD



Those four years at Jefferson went by very quickly, it seems. Obviously I would not be where I am today had I not received the excellent education and training from the faculty and staff connected with Jeff. From the start in the gross anatomy lab at 11th and Clinton to the clinical rotation at Lankenau in the fourth year I was always aware of the good fortune offered to me.

Fifty years later I am still practicing clinical anesthesia three days per week and thoroughly enjoying myself. I have a sweetheart of a deal working for Emory Healthcare with my former partners giving anesthesia only in ambulatory surgicenters. You might say I am slightly afraid to completely retire. DO not want to run the risk of getting depressed, sick, lost or whatever!

Sally and I have three married daughters, all with children. Two of them live in the Atlanta area and one lives in Columbus, Ohio. Our five grandchildren are all getting along quite well in this world, the youngest being 11 years old now. And then a step-granddaughter has made us great grandparents to a 1 year old, with a second one due in August.

Life is good here in the South. We have lived in Atlanta for 44 years so Pennsylvania seems like a long time ago. We do visit there occasionally, however.

James M. Sumerson, MD



It is hard to believe that fifty years could go by so quickly. It could not have been that long ago that I entered Jefferson after only three years of college at St. Joe. I spent the next three summers going back to St. Joe to get my B.S. degree just in case I didn't make it through medical school. What was I thinking? I have great memories of eerie nights in the anatomy lab hanging over our cadaver and long hours of studying with my buddies at AKK and Phi D E Sunday nights through Thursday nights. Then when Friday nights came, we headed to the local bars where being the smallest in the group, I was the first to become shitfaced. There is so much to remember about Jefferson including Urology clinic where I learned to pass a dilator and hypertensive clinic where I wrote enough prescriptions for reserpine that I knew that I didn't need to go back, so the next time we had hypertensive clinic, we went sailing on the Delaware instead; and how about playing doctor at the Hunterdon Medical center and racing home on my weekends off to be with my love, Helene. Finally there was graduation, but before that, five of us rented a sailboat, bought several cases of beer and sailed the Chesapeake for five days. I'm not sure how we made it back and cleaned up in time for graduation.

Since then there was that year of internship at Germantown Hospital where I prayed that my first rotation would not be in the ER. It wasn't but when I finally rotated there, the nurses taught me everything I needed to know (I should have known that. I was engaged to a nurse at the time). Germantown was followed by a year of general surgery at Pennsylvania hospital and then back to Jefferson for my residency in Otolaryngology and Head and Neck Surgery. Despite the long hours and lots of reading of texts and journals during my ENT residency, those three years are full of great memories and lots of fun.

In 1968 I married my lovely wife Helene and next year we will be married fifty years, if she can tolerate me for one more year. In 1972 we were expecting to be called up by the Navy but the Viet Nam war ended that year and the Navy wrote to me saying we don't want you. So I had no choice but to look for a job. The next year I spent half my time in private practice and half my time in academia at Jefferson. That year taught me that I wouldn't be happy being solely in academics. So I remained on the volunteer faculty at Jedd and eventually became an associate clinical professor. I am proud to have participated in the teaching of so many students and residents over the years.

The second year after completing my residency I went full time in private practice in New Jersey where I spent the next 38 years. Private practice had its challenges both professionally and financially. But I learned humility along with confidence. Compromise along with leadership and generally how to become a better doctor and a better human being. I owe a lot of that to my wife and my former partners Auggie Ciell and Emil Roncace.

Helene and I have three children and four grandchildren. Our oldest son is an internist specializing in infectious disease, our daughter is a PhD molecular biologist, a lawyer, a patent agent, a wife and mother. While our middle son is the happiest of the three because he is single and a bar tender. Our only MD graduated Jefferson in 1996 and is currently practicing ID in South Jersey.

I retired in July of 2011 and since then Helen and I have done a lot of traveling. We have been to: Tanzania, the Amazon, Peru, Ecuador, Thailand, Cambodia, Laos, Burma, Viet Nam, Australia, New Zealand, Easter Island, The Galapagos Islands, Patagonia, Chile, Argentina, Cape Horn, Nepal, Bhutan and Tibet. Unfortunately, while my classmates will be celebrating our 50th reunion in October this year, we will be traveling in Italy on our first trip to Europe. Since retirement, we have spent our winter months in Barbados and at our second home in Isla Verde, Puerto Rico where I discovered that at my age, trying to learn Spanish is a lot harder than learning medicine. What spare time I have, I spend watching baseball, designing and fabricating stained glass art and playing guitar and banjo in a little band that enjoys playing open mic nights in some of our local coffee houses here in South Jersey.

I will miss seeing you all at the reunion in October and I wish you all good health and many more years. And to any of my classmates who might still be practicing medicine, retirement had been great and I have learned that there is so much more to life than just being a doctor.

Joel S. Grossman, MD



Greetings to all my classmates as we celebrate our 50th reunion!

Following graduation from "Jeff", Judie (nee Atlas) (who I married the June before I began medical school and taught in Abington Township during those 4 years) and I headed to Los Angeles where I began my internship at LA County General Hospital, now U.S C. Medical Center. This was followed by a residency in radiology at Cedars of Lebanon Medical Center, now Cedars-Sinai Medical Center, also in Los Angeles. During that time, Jennifer, now age 49, and Mark, now age 47, were born.

Having signed up for the Berry Plan, we then left for a two year assignment in the Air Force at Richards-Gebaur Air Force Base, a small air base outside Kansas City, Missouri which is now closed. Following my discharge, I joined the staff at Kansas City General Hospital, soon to become The Truman Medical Center. After three years and many snowstorms later, we were ready to move on to a private practice in a more moderate climate. After looking at several practices, I joined a six man private practice in Mobile, Alabama, where I became a partner and practiced for 21 years, retiring the first time in 1997.

After that retirement, we moved to Naples, Florida, where we enjoyed our newfound freedom, traveling and making many new friends. But after two years, I decided to go back into practice part-time and worked three days a week for the next five years with a private practice at Naples Community Hospital, finally going into full time retirement in 2006. During that time both of our children had married with Jennifer settling in New York and Mark in Austin, Texas. Four grandchildren soon followed with two granddaughters in Austin and a grandson and granddaughter in NYC.

Luckily, our children thrived wherever we lived. Jennifer went on to Harvard, graduating magna cum laude in 1990 and then magna cum laude from New York University Law School in 1995, working for HUD in Boston and New York between degrees. Mark graduated with honors from the University of Texas' Plan II Program in 1992 and from Loyola Law School in Los Angeles with honors in 1997, managing a band he put together during college which had some success between his degrees. Several of its members are now physicians and lawyers with one or two still trying to

“make it” in the music arena. Mark uses his law degree in his business where he owns and manages several bands and a booking agency.

Living in Florida and having our family in Austin and New York, we found ourselves spending much time traveling to see them. After much discussion, we decided to move back to the northeast within a short drive of our daughter and her family. We bought three acres of land in 2006 with a magnificent view of the mountains and finally built our dream house! It's in the beautiful Berkshire Hills in western Massachusetts where we are to this day. Having been born in Montreal and skiing from an early age, I found myself skiing once again since we live within 15 minutes of several ski areas. We also spend part of the winter in Israel where I have family.

We remain very busy with involvement in our community, travel and spending time with our grandchildren now ages 16, 13, 11 and 9. We maintain contact with our friends in Mobile and Naples and see them every once in a while. It's been a great ride!! I am blessed with a beautiful family and good friends. Judie and I will celebrate our 55th anniversary this coming June!

John A. Yauch, MD



Following graduation from Jeff, I interned at Mercy Hospital in Pittsburgh with four other classmates - Fred Meyer, Stan Moldavan, Dave Sabow, and Paul Sica. A year of great change followed. When I got lost in the catacombs of Mercy Hospital, an attractive nurse gave me the proper course correction. I married her later that year and now after four children and six grandchildren, we look forward to our 50th wedding anniversary.

After Mercy Hospital, I reported for active duty in the Navy. My first duty assignment was a battalion surgeon with the Marines. I spent that year in Vietnam. First as a battalion surgeon for an infantry battalion then as a battalion surgeon for an artillery battalion. After Vietnam I spent a year as a general medical officer at Naval Hospital Orlando, then proceeded to Naval Hospital Philadelphia for my Ob-Gyn residency. After residency, I went to Naval Hospital Newport, RI as a staff Ob-gyn. After that tour I resigned from the Navy and went into private practice in Latrobe, PA for two years. I found out that I missed the Navy and reapplied and was accepted for active duty. I spent successive tours at Naval Hospital Philadelphia and Naval Hospital Okinawa where I was Chief of Ob-Gyn. After a demanding two and a half years in Okinawa, I asked for reassignment to the Marines and spent two tours with them, first as Brigade Surgeon for the 1st Marine Brigade in Hawaii and then as Group Surgeon for the 2nd Force Service Support Group in Camp Lejeune, NC.

At this point I was well into my Navy career and the higher one gets promoted the more administrative one becomes. My last duty station in the Navy was Naval Hospital 29 Palms where I was first the executive officer and then commanding officer of the hospital. At this point I had a desire to return to clinical medicine and retired from the Navy after 25 years of service. I then went back to Mercy Hospital in Pittsburgh at the Women's Health Clinic as an Ob-Gyn. I also became involved in teaching residents from Mercy Hospital and other Pittsburgh hospitals and med students from Jefferson and Lake Erie College of Medicine. I retired from Mercy Hospital after working there for 12 1/2 years.

During the last few years in the Navy when I was running around the boondocks with the Marines or functioning in the XO/CO slots, there was tremendous change in gyn endoscopy. I missed out on this training and when I returned to clinical practice, I had to learn it on the job. I always felt I was a

little behind the power curve. Consequently, clinical practice was not as exciting as it was in my earlier years.

The training I received at Jefferson was superb and second to none. I fondly remember my days at Jeff where the art of medicine was emphasized as much as the science of medicine. Current trends of renaming med schools after important donors, prominent physicians, or influential personalities are popular now, but for me it will always remain Jefferson Medical College.

John N. Carson III, MD



Dr. John N. Carson III, class of 1972, died of biliary duct cancer June 10, 2017. John was the beloved husband of Catherine, Dad to Annie, John and Catherine and “Pop-Pop” to seven grandchildren. He spent his forty year medical career as Director of Nephrology to York and Adams counties, PA.

John particularly valued the mentorship and long professional friendship of Dr. James Burke, one time Chair of Jefferson’s Department of Nephrology.

John’s patients appreciated his expertise and kindness.

John V. Zeok, MD



Although I am seventy-seven years old, the Jefferson experience seems to have been but a blink of the eye ago. Most vivid in my memories are a smattering emotionally charged occasions and flamboyant personalities.

Among the remembered individuals were the so called “Velvet Harpoon”, Dr. Andrew Ramsay, head of anatomy, who deftly could spear an unsuspecting student with his softly delivered verbal barbs; the brilliant young pathology professor Gonzalo Aponte, Dr. Suave himself, whose very paragraph began in Spanish-tinged English, “But of course ad any fool well knows...” and whose visual signs of copious sweating and prominent eyes led to admonishing the student body with, “You take care of your thyroid and I’ll take care of mine”; the German, precise dissectionist and anatomist contingent led by Dr. Hausberger whose sub rosa claim to fame was that he was a stepfather to the Broadway star and director Mike Nichols; Tony De Palma, one of the leading orthopedists of his time and the next whose skill might have been matched only by his legendary temper and impatience; Kenneth Goodner, chief of microbiology, who insisted, rightly so it seems, that the “world is covered by a thin layer of feces” (to Goodner only a few in the student body rose above level of overachievers to approach his tier of knowledge); and my personal hero, the cardiothoracic surgeon John Y. Templeton, whose legend began with Gibbon and the first successful open heart surgery using a heart lung bypass machine. His confident swagger, unflappable aplomb in any situation, and his southern drawl laced with sarcasm were the siren song no surgery inclined student including myself could ignore. Ever today, 50 years later, he is still my hero.

Emotionally charged situations mostly involved classroom or student experiences. Hours and hours of tedious study were punctuated by the friendship and support of many, both in and out of class. My four student years I lived in a boarding house owned by the curmudgeonly Ma Davidson with fellow students who would become lifelong friends like Jim Meadowcroft, President of the Class of 1968. Phi Chi, a medical social fraternity, became another emotional diffusion, distraction, and dissipation source. Close friends like Tony Padula, Harvey Scholl, and Gary Peterson became enmeshed in the fabric of each other’s lives sharing personal moments like weddings, reunions, and dinners. Time and distance may have thwarted our personal interaction but forever closeness, memories, and affection remain. We were, are, and always will be the Jefferson class of 1967.

I completed general surgery residency at Jefferson, then served two years in the Army as a Major and surgeon stationed at Fort Monmouth, New Jersey. Afterwards, I completed a cardiac and thoracic surgery fellowship at the University of Kentucky where I served as Associate Professor in the Department of Cardiothoracic Surgery for five and a half years. I am a Fellow of the ACS and STS. During my career. I was published on surgical and cardiothoracic topics. In 1981, fellow Jefferson graduate Bill Atkinson, '71 and I established a cardiothoracic and vascular surgery practice in Raleigh, North Carolina, eventually merging with another prominent Raleigh group to become the largest cardiothoracic practice in the Triangle; exceeding the caseloads of Duke, UNC, and Wake Forest University.

I married Suzanne Springer, class of 1969 and have three adult children, two daughters and a son. I retired in 2007 and reside in Raleigh, North Carolina with my wife of forty-eight years.

Kenneth L. Kershbaum, MD

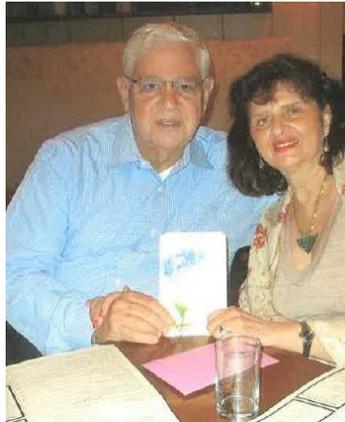


Kenneth L. Kershbaum was born on June 14, 1942 at Pennsylvania Hospital. He was eight when he realized the flags were for Flag Day and not his birthday. He graduated from William Penn Charter School in 1959, Cornell University in 1963, and Jefferson Medical School in 1967. He was an intern and resident at Pennsylvania Hospital and did his fellowship in Cardiology at the Hospital of the University of Pennsylvania. He then went into practice at Pennsylvania Hospital with Sidney Zubrow and Paul Cohen (ZKC) until his death.

He married Susan Sions in 1965 and they had two children. Kathy, who married Jason Evans, lives in Atlanta, Georgia. They have 2 sons; Drew, who attends Haverford College in Philadelphia, and Alec, who goes to the University of Pennsylvania also in Philadelphia. Ken's younger daughter, Sharon, is married to Judge Tim Kelly and they live in Washington DC. They have two daughters, Harper and Quinn.

Ken died on March 19, 2013 after a lengthy battle with Lymphoma. He was awarded the Jacob Ehrenzeller award in May 2017 in recognition of his outstanding achievements and service in Medicine. His portrait (attached) hangs in Pennsylvania Hospital near the Kenneth L. Kershbaum Conference room. The Kenneth L. Kershbaum Hybrid Cardiac Catheterization Laboratory is also in the hospital

Leonard H. Seltzer, MD



The years have moved along and we have weathered many storms seen many rainbows. After interning at Cooper Hospital in Camden, NJ. I married my Jeff nurse, Judy Kramer, Class of 1966. We moved to Chicago for pediatric residency.

In October 1969 we were in a bad car accident and lost three months of residency, so an extra year of chief resident. Judy's hospital job for service education was no longer waiting for her and I saw the job was posted on the Children's Memorial Hospital Bulletin for an "allergy nurse" a new career path. This job only lasted about nine months because, surprise, older son Bruce was born.

After pediatric residency was finished we decided to head back to Philadelphia to be close to family and involved with Jefferson for allergy fellowship.

In June 1973 we moved to Wilmington, DE, Judy's family home and started allergy practice.

Our second son Larry, born July 1973, has been a challenge and a blessing. Bruce is a Hillel rabbi at Amherst College, living in Massachusetts with his wife and four children.

I retired June 29, 2017 and we are happy, healthy, and busy.

Louis W. Schwartz, MD



After graduating from Jefferson I did a rotating internship at Philadelphia General Hospital which prepared me for my 2 year stint in the US Public Health Service on the Navajo Indian Reservation in Crownpoint, New Mexico. My son Geoffrey (Jefferson '98') was born in the Indian Hospital in 1969 joining his big sister, Joanne, who was born during my senior year at Jeff.

I returned to Philadelphia for my residency in Ophthalmology at Wills Eye Hospital. I remained on the staff at Wills, specializing in Glaucoma, throughout my career until I retired in 2010. My favorite time was teaching the residents and doing clinical research on the Laser treatment of Glaucoma. I rose through the academic ranks becoming an Attending Surgeon at Wills Eye and a Clinical Professor of Ophthalmology at Jefferson. At one point I was President of the Medical Staff at Wills.

Beside my academic work I had a private practice, specializing in Glaucoma, in Lansdale, Pa. My volunteer work included The Ship Hope in Natal, Brazil, for 2 months and a month in a Mission Hospital in TumoTumo, Kenya. Presently I still volunteer at The College of Physicians in Philadelphia.

With my wife of 53 years, Linda, we travel extensively and ski. Since retiring I have been able to attend most of my 5 grandchildren's sporting activities. I still play tennis and bike, but the knees are starting to go.

Have a great 50th!

Marc A. Shuman, MD



I fondly remember some of my favorite Professors at Jefferson like Gonzalo Aponte, Bernard Shephartz, Joe Rupp, and Tom Gabuzda. One of the most moving of my recollections was playing touch football in the street outside of the Anatomy lab at lunchtime when we were freshman and learning that President Kennedy was shot and killed. My favorite clinical rotation was Surgery. When interviewing for residencies I met Thomas Starzl (founder of liver transplantation) who offered me a position on the spot! My path would have been quite different if I had gone to MCV. Ultimately, I decided on a medical residency at HUP, then a Hem-Onc fellowship at Barnes-Jewish Hospital/ Wash U. Ultimately I was recruited to UCSF (the hospital was ranked #5 this year by US News & World Report) as an Assistant Professor. I never really thought about whether I would be successful there. At one point, I was Chief of Hematology –Oncology. I was an NIH funded research Principal Investigator for 30 years and my lab published more than 100 articles. 4 years ago I retired from the Department of Medicine (currently ranked as the #1 Department of Medicine by US N & WR). I have returned part time seeing new patient consultations in Clinic. I also teach a course and serve on the Steering Committee of the UCSF-UC- Berkeley Masters in Translational Medicine (MTM) Program.

Since retirement I have worked in the private sector as CMO of 2 companies and Consultant / Advisor for another. I am also co-founder of 2 companies, one of which developed a new Antibody Drug Conjugate (ADC) cancer drug candidate that will probably go into clinical trials in 2018. We sold this company to private investors last year. The other company is a start-up focused on drug development with Chilean colleagues and friends as well as UCSF scientific colleagues.

Carolyn and I have lived in the same San Francisco house for 41 years. We love it! Fabulous views of the Pacific Ocean from our bedroom windows, 10-15 minutes by car from Ocean Beach, 20 minutes from the SF Symphony, wonderful restaurants, etc. Our son who prefers animals to people is a veterinarian in rural Long Island. He and our daughter-in-law have 2 girls, 10 and 7. We visit them ~ 3 – 4 times annually and do Face Time on Sundays. Our daughter lives in SF and graduated from Law School this year. Her passion is immigration law, focused on contesting deportation of families from Mexico, Guatemala and El Salvador. Most of these families have integrated into our society, are

honest and hard working. Because of the gangs and corruption in their countries of origin, her clients face violence or murder if they return. Recently she won a case in Federal Immigration court.

Our cross-country travel consists primarily of visiting our granddaughters and secondarily our son and D-I-L. I have visited the PRC once or twice annually since ~2000 where I have been a guest lecturer in several of the top rated ("5 STAR") academic Medical Centers in Beijing, Shanghai, and other cities (Hangzhou, Yangzhou, etc.). I have helped build a joint academic research program with Peking Union Medical College Hospital (PUMCH), the government's top rated hospital in the PRC. I have also co-organized Translational Medical Research Symposia with them.

I LOVE "working" and spending time with my loving family and many diverse and interesting friends!

Mark W. Gordon, MD



Dear Classmates of 1967,

I would like to mention our unusually fine faculty we had for all 4 years. The training in the profession of medicine was unparalleled. We were privileged to learn superior practice skills taught to us by the best professors in Philadelphia medicine. To this day, I utilize my broad general knowledge and ability that people like Mike Simenhoff made certain we learned. The art of managing patients was foremost throughout all the rotations. I try to pass the importance of these qualities on to my students and residents to this day. It is hard to recall any weak group experiences.

On a lighter note, I remember: bridge game in lieu of a bad lecture, the front row boys, the "pass 'em back" tradition, meals at Jack's and beers at The James. And there was Physio lab where things never quite worked as they should - the "free afternoon or, gee Charley, looks like the experiment is over". Work hard, play hard, lots of weekend partying - Phi D E , McGilin's, etc. Does anyone recall logging the O.R. hours with Dr. Willauer?

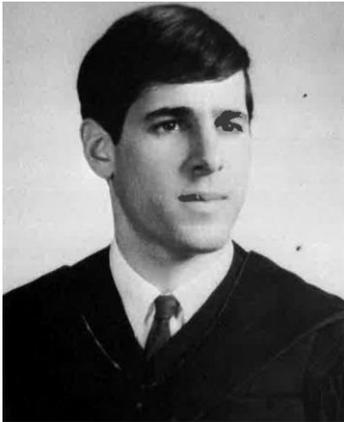
I remember my first week in anatomy, when my dissection partner took one look at the DBI cadaver and announced, "This is a mistake, I am going to divinity school", and then got up and left. Next, when I was halfway through the course, Dr. Michaels said to me, " Hmm, that's an interesting liver", and expropriated my dissection. As you may know, years later his portal anatomy variations book became critically important to laparoscopic cholecystectomy and hepatobiliary surgery. It was later that semester, while we were studying for a practical, that we learned President Kennedy was shot.

I completed my General Surgery at SUNY Downstate in Brooklyn, and then was stationed as a US Army surgeon from 1973-75, first in Korea and afterward at Ft Meade Md. We settled in Miami, where I still actively practice general and colorectal surgery and endoscopy after 42 years. I have served in all manner of hospital staff positions, and help maintain standards of care with the state board of Medical Examiners and Medicare. I was a managing trustee of a physicians liability self-insurance trust, and still maintain business director positions, as well as medical director in two developmental medical device companies. I am an active biotechnology investor.

On a personal level, I have two daughters who are professionals in the visual arts, and one 9 year old grandson with scientific interests. My wife of 53 years, Sandi-Jo, has retired as a south Florida interior designer. She now pursues her art career, and serves as volunteer chairman of the Miami-Dade County Art In Public Places Trust, overseeing many major public art selection panels and installations. Some of these projects are seen integrated into the Cruise and airport terminals.

In my outside activities, I continue to serve as a director of Jewish Community Services, currently a \$ 27M nonprofit entity running 40 Federation programs, plus the emergency general community hotlines. We administer local meals, school, psychological, aging, abuse, and day care activities for many government and United Way functions. This involvement gives me great satisfaction. Sandi-Jo and I love to travel. I am still playing golf and attending hockey games. A 15 year hobby for me is being certified in Ringside medicine by the American College of Sports Medicine, helping to make combat sports safer.

Michael D. Weiner, MD



Wow! Where did the years go? I still feel young until I look in the mirror. Memories of Jeff....

It's funny but when I think back to the Jeff days, for me it's not so much the great medical education that comes to mind. For me it is the friendships and camaraderie, the frat parties, dating the nurses and the Philadelphia Art School girls. The summer weekends down the shore with a dozen or more of us in one motel room. The Spruce Street Marauders, the motorcycles, late night bridge games, living in center city with my roommates, eating and hanging out at the corner deli. And there was Dr. Ramsey teaching and inspiring us, reminding us of the enormous responsibilities we will have to our patients and to medicine, and that we were "this far" from being Physicians.

Personally, I always liked girls a lot, so I changed my professional choice from Neurosurgery (a la Ben Casey) to Gynecology. It is one of the best decisions that I have made in my life. I practiced OB/Gyn in Miami for 25 wonderful years. While in Philly during my Gyn residency at Jefferson, I met and married Daphne Leys (the other one of the best decisions of my life). We decided to move to Miami (where I had taken my internship). Along the way was a two year stint in the Navy (Groton Submarine Base), and the birth of our two children (Deborah and Joshua).

We lived a happily ever after life in the Florida sunshine, until 1998 when Daphne died at the young age of fifty-three, due to mesothelioma. Shortly thereafter I retired from the practice of medicine. Three years later I met Lindsey (see the picture) and we have been together ever since. We live in Boca Raton at the Broken Sound CC, and we live the retired doctor country club life... lots of golf, bridge, friends, and travel. We have three children and three grandchildren, who are absolutely the loves of our lives. I am grateful to Jefferson for giving me such a strong foundation for my medical career, and am proud to be a "Jefferson Grad".

Michael R. Leone, MD



It surely passes quickly, this thing called time; now suddenly being 54 years after we enrolled at Jeff. Reflecting on all that has happened to me, I realize none would have been possible without Jefferson. It was the only school I applied to that accepted me. So as opposed to most of my classmates who had to select among acceptances, my choice was remarkably easy. And it worked out amazingly well.

Our first two years were truly a grind. But most good things do not come easy. Then our last two were so different when we could actually interact with patients. It was a flurry of academic activity punctuated with personal changes. We were learning, taking call, getting married, having kids and deciding what kind of doctors we wanted to be. No wonder I never really got to know so many classmates. We did bond with our 8 person clinical groups and socialized with others. I even got to enjoy many of Philadelphia's unique attractions. But we were there to "learn our trade". As many others influenced by Dr. Rudy Camishion, I gravitated towards Surgery. So, after four years I morphed from a carefree college kid to that of a married guy with a new medical degree wanting to be a surgeon.

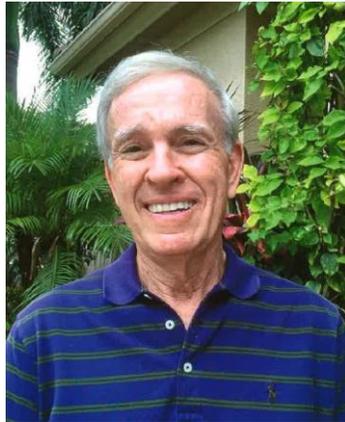
I then got on a surgical treadmill getting on with a year at Hartford Hospital and four at University of Vermont and getting off with a completed residency and a son. The Army welcomed me to Ft, McClellan in Alabama because the Viet Nam war was winding down and my services were not needed in Southeast Asia. The two years there was a maturing process. I realized that all the previous layers of supervision—interns, residents, professors were gone leaving me in charge—a very humbling realization. But I also learned that help from colleagues was always there for the asking. I have always had great admiration for our Armed Forces and was grateful to have served them—active duty, retirees and dependents. They were so trusting, respectful and appreciative. I added Board Certification and a second son to my resume and at age 33 left to join a practice in Greensboro NC.

I entered a previously 2 man group on a one year commitment guaranteed by a handshake. When I retired 33 years later our group had grown to 19 (with 4 women) and the handshake to a 10 page work agreement! I witnessed great changes in medicine in general and surgery in particular—some

very good and others questionable. I fortunately had a great wife and family who put up with my demanding career. It was not all hard work and no play—I had enough time to enjoy life along the way. And we were rewarded with a comfortable lifestyle. Being grateful also requires giving back and I have tried hard to share so others can enjoy what I did. I retired 10 years ago fortunately with enough good health, interests and finances to make this life chapter fulfilling.

No one can predict what Medicine will be. We all know that like your daddy's Buick, it won't be the same. I hope to be around long enough to see some of it. I now have a granddaughter in college considering a medical career. We have had some talks about it. My advice was to find a career that allows you to do something worthwhile that you enjoy. In my case it was medicine, and I would still choose it again—if a Med School, hopefully Jefferson, would still accept me.

Paul A. Sica, MD

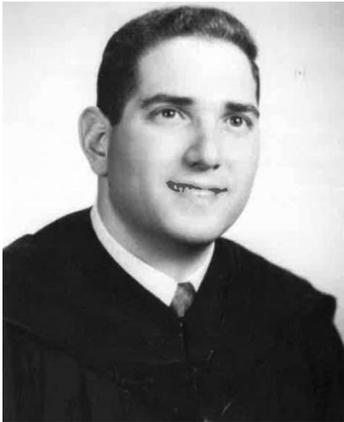


Graduating from Jefferson was like a dream. All that hard work. All that gained knowledge and all those wonderful friends working together for the ultimate goal of becoming a physician. Then came graduation with the possibility of never again returning to Jefferson or coming into contact with all those friends. Was this incredible dream really over?

Well I soon learned that another dream was just beginning. I married Trisha, my wife of almost 51 years. Our first daughter was born during the early days of my surgical internship at Mercy Hospital in Pittsburgh. My second daughter was born during the early days of my two years in the U.S. Navy at Guantanamo Bay, Cuba. There I served as a General Medical Officer doing family medicine. During that time I became involved with treating many types of skin diseases. It was there that my interest in Dermatology was triggered. Following the Navy I did a three year residency in Dermatology which included a yearlong fellowship at the University of Pennsylvania Hospital and then two years at the Geisinger Medical Center.

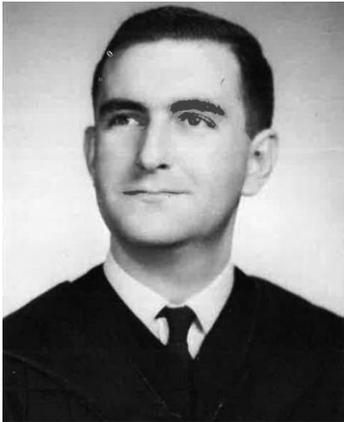
I can thank Jefferson for helping to make all this happen! After my residency I set up a solo medical/surgical Dermatology practice in Wilmington, Delaware. Within a year I became a Fellow of the American Academy of Dermatology and I was finally on my way. All of this resulted in spending over 35 years practicing this fabulous specialty of medicine. During many of those years I served as Chief of Dermatology at our local hospital and also helped out at the local VA hospital. I worked for many years with our County's Professional Conduct Committee which I found to be very rewarding. Golf, tennis, fishing and gardening kept me sane all of those years. Presently my wife and I are retired in South West Florida. Having been fortunate enough to have added two more children to our family along the way, we now enjoy visiting the four children and seven grandchildren. And so after 50 years, the dreams that began in the fall of 1963, and then again in the spring of 1967 are still alive!

Philip A. Rosenfeld, MD



Sorry I cannot be at the reunion, but I will be on a long planned trip to New Zealand and Australia, accompanied by Merle, my wife of 52 years. I have come full circle, finishing my ENT residency at Jeff in 1972, and finishing my career, and retiring this past June, having practiced for 45 years at Abington, now a part of Jefferson. Memories of friends made, good times, and of course a sterling education at Jeff are always with me. For some years I continued to teach physical diagnosis to freshman med students at Jeff. What a change from our day of a class largely white men to a diverse group of med students today. It was a lot of fun working with them, until practice got so busy that the trip was too tiring. After completing my residency and a stint in the naval reserve (wisely they did not want me on active duty-too many doctors) after having been deferred in the Berry plan. I entered practice at Abington. In 1966 I became division chief. I was honored to be named a "Top Doc" in Philadelphia magazine in 2002. However, my proudest moment was in 2005, when U.S News and World Report named my division in the top 50 in the country, the only community hospital to receive that recognition. (We were honored again in 2015, but alas I was only the Emeritus chief by then). I have retired to Huntington Valley, spending much of my time playing golf, bridge and traveling. More travel to faraway places is planned for the future. In my spare time I will be working with local Democrats to hopefully change the composition of Congress and also push to obtain health care for the vulnerable among us. And I will also be enjoying 5 grandchildren. I hope we have a 55th, and hope we can all be there at that time (80 is the new 50).

Richard B. Keohane, MD



By far my best and fondest memory as a student at Jeff was our first day of Med School, when I met my future wife Sonja during our first gathering as a class. Sonja was a member of our class for the first year, one of 5 women. We were married in 1966 and I'm happy to report we are still happily married. I remember selling my microscope to the Hematology department to get enough money to buy an engagement ring. We had 2 children and now are the grand parents of four active boys, two in Wayne and two in Portland, OR

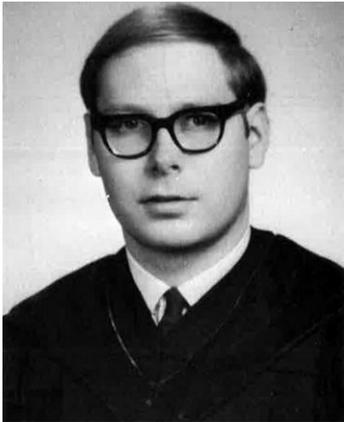
After graduation from Jeff I interned at Pennsylvania Hospital along with classmates Tony Chiurco, Bill Anderson, and Ken Kersbaum. After that it was back to Jeff for a four year residency in Radiology. From 1972 to 1975 I spent three years serving in the US Navy. I was stationed at the Naval Hospital in Annapolis, MD as the Chief of Radiology. During this time I developed a real passion for sailing on the Chesapeake Bay.

Following my Navy duty I returned to Philadelphia and joined the Department of Radiology at Pennsylvania Hospital, where I remained until I retired in 2002. Initially I did interventional radiology along with Carolyn Parry, another Jeff graduate. I eventually transitioned into General Diagnostic Radiology and Mammography. The Mammography Center at Pennsylvania was somewhat unique. All mammograms were read while the patient was still in the center. If alytasound examination was needed, it was done immediately. Aspirations and fine needle biopsies were also performed. It was well received by our patients and referring physicians.

I especially enjoyed my teaching responsibilities in our residency program.

Enjoying retirement. Sonja and I both enjoy photography, travel to the Oregon Coast and Cape May, along with an occasional cruise.

Richard T. Vernick, MD



Oh, the distant memories of Medical School: the Daniel Baugh Institute and the Velvet Harpoon. Holding clamps at Methodist, while my hemorrhoids ached. Observing Laucius study physiology with Guyton and ignore the home town text.

After graduation, went the U of Chicago for my medical internship. Escaped Viet Nam and earned my Yellow Beret at the National Institutes of Health. Spent the next phase of my career at Peter Bent Brigham in Internal Medicine residency and Cardiology fellowship. Practiced Cardiology south of Boston for the next 25 years. Then joined the dark side of administrative consulting with the Hunter Group, Navigant Consulting, and my own company, Insight Health Partners. Interesting times for this 25 years. Participated in the UCSF de-merger, the U Penn 200 million dollar turn around, and other coast to coast assignments.

Divorced and remarried to a great lady, Barbra. Moved to Jupiter Florida, fished and failed at golf. Watched our son, Bill, graduate Jefferson and go on to a great career in Cardiac Anesthesia at Penn. Did a reverse migration and moved from Florida to Moorestown NJ to be near our 3 grandkids as they grow up. But still a rabid Patriots fan.

Started my third career as world traveler and photographer. Not to many worthwhile places I have not been to and photographed. We will continue to do this as long as mobility and dollars hold out.

Robert A. Block, MD



The day after our graduation I married Pattie White. Our honeymoon was a cross country trip to Orange County California for my rotating internship at the county hospital affiliated with U.C. Irvine. A lack of Berry plan deferment found is stationed at the Air Force base in Del Rio Texas. Two years later Patti, our two toddlers and I moved to Cherry Hill N.J. and I began my OB-GYN residency at Jefferson (remember Roy Holly)? This included rotating through PGH-a great learning experience but subsequently it sadly is closed. Then I had a fellowship in reproduction endocrinology and infertility of Penn. Private Practice was next and by then we had our third child. My practice was in South Jersey at a community hospital where I was chairman of the department for 21 years. I held an adjunct teaching position at two medical schools and I soon saw the difference between old school-books- and new school-computers I developed the program for certified nurse midwives in private practice for the state of N.J. Additionally, I served on various hospital boards, health care and community maternal-fetal care boards and regional board of Planned Parenthood.

I retired nine years ago and we moved to Long Beach Island-a community at the New Jersey Shore. We have three married children and ten grandchildren-ages 5-21. Fortunately they all live fairly close. My Jefferson education gave me the opportunity to positively impact thousands of families; for what is more impactful than having a child? It also affected in the opportunity to give our own family experience and education. Women's health-medicine, obstetrics, gynecology, fertility certainly has made progress during my practice lifetime-computers, IVF, genetics, ultrasound, neonatology, lasers, robotic surgery, etc., etc. I certainly could not envision this in 1967 and can only wonder what will be in 2067.

Robert J. Karp, MD



Thoughts of appreciation for Kenneth Goodner ("KG"), Mort Rosenberg and our classmate Jon Warren.

I had been a physics major at Muhlenberg, class of 1962. Not having the slightest idea what wanted to do I took a few extra classes to fulfill the entry requirements for medical and applied for the class of 1966. Though accepted at Jeff, I also received an acceptance for a program at Drexel in the new field of Biomedical Engineering. That came with a stipend so I took it having enjoyed my undergraduate years in a purer science than medicine. I quickly realized my error and withdrew in the fall. Jefferson fatefully renewed my acceptance.

I was a mediocre student as a freshman. Perhaps it was my undergraduate major or having been out of school for a year. In our second year we had micro with KG and all that changed. He said, "you seem like a really bright fellow who should be doing better. Here's what to do. Attend every lecture. Pay close attention but don't take notes. get notes from a classmate and read them before a test and you'll do fine." He was right in spades. Jon graciously shared his meticulous notes and I went from near the bottom to being an AOA also-ran with a Mosby Book award. Occasionally my inner-egocentric 5-year-old self regrets not starting out better or doing whatever needed to pass someone on the AOL list, but that's ridiculous. I'm happy.

It's was a terrible moment to read Jon's name on the necrology list. I so much want to thank him. I have no literal belief in such things, but "Thanks Jon."

My thanks to Mort is a bit too long and complex. I spent my year out of school as a substitute teacher in Philadelphia and a participant in the non-violent civil rights movement. it was a wonderful experience for an idealistic kid. Do you remember the plaque on the wall "To these graduates of Jefferson medical College who died in the Great War so that civilization might endure?" Have you read the *Guns of August* or given thought to the consequences of what is now being called "the second 30 years war?" No need to be a pacifist to think through the thought of the post WW1 consequences in Russia and Germany.

So I applied for Conscientious Objector Status. the problems were that my application wouldn't be read until after I completed a residency, and residency required a Berry Plan (military) deferment. That's trouble. I may be the only person thrown out on the internship interview ("we

can't have anyone like you here.") as happened at a mass general Hospital. This is where Mort was so helpful. I wanted an academic residency away from Philadelphia. He said, "you won't match but there is usually a place or two of excellence that doesn't fill. Don't apply to a community residency. Let yourself go unmatched. You'll be the best student in country in the "scramble."

That's exactly what happened. Cornell didn't match. As found out, there had been a computer error in those first years of computer matching. The chair, of pediatrics at New York Hospital/ Cornell, Wallace McCrory, had been a student of Joseph Stokes, a Quaker, and the Chair at CHOP. Dr. McCrory took me as an intern. I received my CO status. Then, Dr. McCrory kept me as a Fellow in Nutrition. I came back to Philadelphia to complete my training at ST Chris as Chief resident.. And then, War on poverty work in north Philadelphia....., running a clinic in Camden. , a bit of starvation from 1985 to 1987 with cancellation of all federally funded anti-poverty programsand redemption in Brooklyn.

I've had a solid career as a mid level academic spending these last 30 years at SUNY Downstate in Brooklyn. My real contribution was turning two clinics that made the Department of Motor Vehicles look homey into places where children received care with grace and respect. I'm now an Emeritus professor at Downstate and enjoying retirement.

Ronald F. Zieziula, MD



Retired for 12 years. Enjoying life in Erie, PA and Bonita Springs, FL.

Scott C. Stein, MD



It was and is with great honor that in 1963, I was accepted to Jefferson Medical School, "Class of 1967." Both parents were so proud of my future and me.

My father, Samuel Stein, M.D., graduated from Jefferson in 1933, and my mother, Sylvia was his nurse. My dad practiced ophthalmology until he was 79 years old.

Following medical school in 1967, I was accepted to Jefferson's rotating internship, and in 1968 continued at Jefferson as a resident in anesthesiology under Dr. Jay J. Jacoby's excellent program.

In 1970, I left Philadelphia and went to the Florida Hospital in Orlando, Florida to practice anesthesiology primarily for cardiovascular surgery. This was short lived as I was called into the Navy in 1971 as a Lieutenant Commander and spent two years active in the service. My parents had moved to South Florida and following my military service, I relocated to Ft. Lauderdale.

Currently I live with my wife, Rhonda in Boynton Beach, Florida with our two miniature pinchers, and serve as Director of Anesthesia at the Rand Eye Institute in Deerfield Beach, FL. At age 59, I had retired but realized during that time, I didn't smell the roses. Realizing that my olfactory sense was still intact, the problem was not with my nose, but rather I missed the practice of anesthesiology and the fulfillment it gave me. I returned after 5 years in 2007 and continued as Director with a greater enthusiasm and appreciation of medicine. The respect I receive each and every day is extremely rewarding and I must thank all of my professors at Jefferson for my training.

I have been blessed with a wonderful life, which includes a long, successful career, a loving wife, two sons, two-step children and five grandchildren, ranging in age from 11 months to 20 years of age. I have traveled the world, learned to snow ski at age 33, met many exceptional individuals, and co-developed the Rand-Stein analgesia protocol for cataract and other ophthalmological surgeries which has been translated in over fourteen languages and is used world wide.

Congratulations to all on our 50th year milestone of being a Jefferson Physician!

Best Wishes to my fellow classmates and as Abraham Lincoln once said, " It's not the years in your life that count, it's the life in your years!"

Stephen Slogoff, MD



Fifty years!! I remember my Jeff experience like it was yesterday (one of the signs of growing old). My four years there changed me and my life forever. There were so many mentors that molded me in those years. I owe so much to Drs. Templeton, Camishion, DePalma, Rothman (a resident then), Soricelli, Soentgen and many more. I still think the weirdest experience of my medical education happened during a thunderstorm on a late afternoon at DBI. We were being lectured on "Burking" and were all mesmerized when someone (a workman) fell on the soaking wet glass roof. It was as frightened as I've ever been.

After graduation and a year of internship, I came back to Jeff for an anesthesiology residency and cardiac fellowship. From there Uncle Sam invited me to spend three years as chief of anesthesia at the US Army Burn Unit in San Antonio. This was a very depressing clinical scene as the war wound down, but it was the beginning of a productive research career for me and I made lifelong friends with several of the surgeons.

For the next twenty years I did pediatric and adult cardiac anesthesia at the Texas Heart Institute with Denton Cooley. Interestingly, Denton believed that Temp was his only surgical peer in the world!! My research career flourished and through the efforts of my chair, Arthur Keats, I became active in education and the American Board of Anesthesiology. I was elected an ABA board director in 1981 and served for 12 years including nine years directing the board's examination process and serving as president from 1989-90. Great years and great friendships!!

In 1993 I changed course and moved to Chicago (a move to cold weather; a broken promise to my family!!) and the Chair of Anesthesiology at the Stritch School of Medicine, Loyola University Chicago. Six years later I was appointed Dean of the medical school and Sr. VP for Clinical Affairs of the Loyola University Health System. These were great years, as were those at THI. I do believe I made a contribution just about every place I went and never gave up the clinical practice that provided the energy for all I did. I retired in 2005 to Phoenix to a life of golf, reading, volunteering and making new friends. Twelve years later, I still go back to Chicago and teach in the summer. My career has truly been blessed.

Along the way, I married the love of my life, Bobbie, 54 years ago. We have two wonderful daughters who have succeeded in life beyond all expectations and two beautiful granddaughters. We are all healthy. My life has also been truly blessed.

My ties to Jefferson have remained strong. Several years ago I was the Alumni member of the TJU Board of Trustees, replacing one of my dearest mentors, John Gartland. I came back to speak at the Memorial for John Templeton when he died and today I am a member of President Klasko's Advisory Council. I take great pride in being a Jeff graduate; these 50 years have been a great ride.

Steven W. Fischer, MD



I have many fond memories of Jefferson. I loved the charm and convenience of living on Clinton Street my first year. I remember waiting for the elevator in front of Eakin's inspirational painting, "The Gross Clinic". You could reach out and touch it.

After Jefferson, I spent two years in the Public Health Service. We were stationed in Cleveland, Ohio assigned to the Coast Guard. I lost a flip of a coin and went on a "Charlie" search and rescue patrol in the North Atlantic for six weeks in February and March. I was an instant hero when I addressed seizures in a sailor during a drill on deck giving him IV valium. My follow up was to fill a tooth with the aid of a corpsman. Overall, it was a memorable experience.

I returned to Philadelphia for my ENT residency at Temple University. Upon completing my residency I was privileged to join the practice of two wonderful respected gentlemen in Chester, PA.

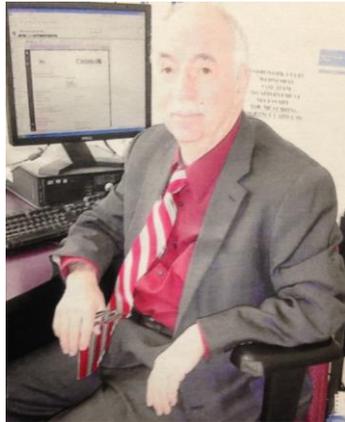
Currently, our group had morphed into six men with three offices. I continue to work 20 hours a week in the office. I teach students from Philadelphia College of Osteopathic Medicine and medical residents from Crozer Chester Hospital. This is a very rewarding experience, both fun and challenging.

Personally, I have been married to my best friend Merle Landau for going on 52 years. We have two daughters. Kymm is a physical therapist at a senior living center. I work there one day a month. It is heartwarming to hear patients speak so highly of her. Our daughter Brooker, is married to an anesthesiologist who trained at Jedd. She is a school counselor. We have two wonderful granddaughters.

My hobbies are tennis, boating, photography, gardening and trying to conquer the electronic gadgetry that surrounds me. In the summer we enjoy spending time in Loveladies, NJ and winter in Punta Gorda, FL.

I think Jefferson had prepared me well for this lifelong adventure. Everyday I come home after some unique experiences. It will be hard to give up, but perhaps in a year I will.

Theodore J. Wilf, MD



My father looking down at me from the balcony with pride and love after graduation ceremonies. My son Ari born after graduation. Traveling by car from Philadelphia to San Antonio (where it was 106 degrees) for basic training in the Army. Traveling by car to San Francisco (where the Golden Gate Bridge was in walking distance from our house) for my psychiatric residency. My son Adam born soon after we got to San Francisco. Vacation at a motel called "Tickled Pink" in Big Sur near the ocean. Flying to Germany for my first job post-residency. Walking in Wild West Berlin and downtrodden East Berlin before the wall came down. Seeing the mutual affection between Queen Elizabeth and the crowd watching her in her carriage on the way to opening Parliament. Playing chess with Ari in the center of the old walled city of Dubrovnik. Tasting the wine and visiting the museums of Paris. Walking through the bazaar in Istanbul. Watching the sunset frame the temple of Poseidon in Sounion, Greece. Parachute sailing and motorcycling in Pattaya, Thailand. Climbing the urban hill in Hong Kong. Hitchhiking across Israel, the preferred method of transportation. The Western Wall in Jerusalem at night. Coming home to America and starting to work in community mental health centers. My sons and I watching Wonder Woman and the Incredible Hulk on TV. Body surfing at Brennecke's Beach in Kauai. Skiing with Fiona (my wife) at Whistler in Vancouver, St Anton in Austria. Taking walks with Frank (my brother) most Sundays. My seven beautiful grandchildren. I have been working at a community mental health center for the past 17 years. I do not want to retire.

Vincent J. Varano, MD



1967 – It's hard to believe 50 years have gone by & I'm still alive. Reviewing our yearbook, the memories flood back. Anatomy lab at D.B.I., great parties at Phi Chi with great mural on the stairs, learning how to properly tap a keg of beer & really great lunches with Mike Leone & at 9th Street Market's at the Greasy Willie's veal & peppers sandwich where you not only had great taste but also a boost to your immune system!

The tragic assassination of JFK. Tony Padula & I drove down to Washington & passed thru the Rotunda at midnight. We slept in my car in front of Jefferson Memorial (Sydney Kimmel). Watched funeral procession the next morning, Kennedy family world leaders, Charles DeGalle, Haile Selassi etc...

Great experiment at PGH. A group of us planned to intern there but political fallout in Philadelphia changed plans. I got married to my beautiful wife Darlis after freshman year. We lived at 5th & Spruce Street in the \$90 a month for a 3rd floor walkup. That was before it was discovered as Society Hill!

Following med school, a rotating internship at Geisinger Medical Center in Danville followed by 3 years Internal Medicine Residency at Mayo Clinic in Rochester Minnesota. While in Rochester we adopted our first daughter, Sabrina. Also, to survive the winters we began downhill skiing. Also, summers I moonlighted at Lake Pepin & started sailing which I did for the next 35 years! After medical residency, I did a year of GI fellowship in St. Vincent's Hospital in Manhattan, NYC, NY. In 1972 I joined staff at Geisinger which I am still practicing for 45 years now. Although retired in 2006, I still work 4 days a week mainly supervising GI fellows, mid-level providers in outpatient clinic. I practiced mainly clinical gastroenterology & introduced several new cutting edge programs in the hospital.

After returning to Danville, we had 3 more children, girl & 2 boys along with 3 beautiful grandchildren (Rocco, Zane & Emma) all of whom still reside here in Danville. All of them are happy, although 2 are still on my payroll! Our main activity in the summer was family cruises on

our Tartan 34 sailboat which I owned with my late brother Ed. We were based in Essex, CT & had many great cruises to Newport Block Island, Buzzards Bay, Cape Cod & Maine.

In July 25, 2017 Darlis & I celebrated our 53rd wedding anniversary. I've probably said too much already although I suppose this could be a good start for my obituary!

Walter J. Reynolds, MD

Memories:

Rotating internship at Hartford Hospital in Hartford, Conn.

U.S. Navy 1968-71

Aboard USS Bushnell out of Key West, Florida 69-69

San Diego Naval Hospital 69-71

Residency in Urology 71-76, University of Texas Southwestern, Dallas, Texas

Private practice at The Urology Clinic, PC Portland, OR 1976-2005

Married Joann Reynolds ,JD 1963-1980; Carol Bogardus, MD 1992-present

Children- Nanci, Jack, Megan, Jason

Grandchildren- Conor, Kiuna, Emma, Mataio, Hazel, Lola, Lily, Aidan, Finnegan

Enjoying family, golf, sailing, reading

William D. Ferguson, MD



Fifty years ago as first year students at Jefferson we were told during the first week that a certain percentage of us would not make it to the M.D. degree. This seemed to be the prevailing philosophy at Jefferson at the time. What followed was a nightmarish two years at the end of which was Part One of the Natural Boards. I remember thinking at the time that if I could make it through "this experience" I could make it through anything. I think what made it tolerable were the good friends I made during those years. We knew we were in "this" together (my brothers at Phi Alpha Sigma: Steve, Rod, Mike and George and later my roommates Reed and Jack). The ensuing two years were more enjoyable if no less demanding. I learned a lot at Jefferson, particularly about survival and hard work.

I interned at Allentown General Hospital and then did Adult and Child Psychiatry residencies at the University of Washington in Seattle. This was followed by four years in the USAF stationed in Japan, the Philippines when the POWs came home and Wiesbaden where I was Chief of Psychiatry. I returned to Seattle in 1977 and have spent my career in the practice of Community Psychiatry, primarily Inpatient and Geriatrics. In addition to my clinical practice of medicine I have been involved in the struggle of gays, lesbians and transsexuals in society. When I was in the military gay people were not wanted and subjected to "witch hunts".

When I started in the practice of Psychiatry in Washington it was illegal to be gay and a physician could be denied a license to practice for being gay. I was involved with a group who got the laws in Washington changed. The prevailing view in Psychiatry then was that homosexuality was a mental illness to be "cured". I consulted to and worked with one of the first counseling services in the US for gays, lesbians, and transsexuals. Not to "change" them but to help them adjust to a generally hostile society and a Psychiatry community that often did not have a clue as to why they were dealing with. Issues like dealing with Aids, substance abuse, relationships and aging. I felt it was important that as a physician I should show, by example if nothing else, that a gay physician could lead a normal life and be a benefit to society. Now this is common knowledge but it was not 50 years ago. I think the survival skills I learned at Jefferson helped. I have loved living in Seattle although it has grown enormously since I moved here. I have lived in the same house for 40 years and been with my partner, Frank for the past ten. I have never regretted my decision to become a physician. It

has been a very satisfying, rewarding Profession. The opportunity to help others has been a great gift.

William P. Crutchlow, MD



The first thing I did following graduation was to marry Mary Ann. So we have just celebrated our 50th anniversary. We have four children - two lawyers and two JMC graduates; my daughter is a member of the Infectious Disease department at Jefferson Hospital. There are eight grandchildren, ages eight to eighteen; they are a continuing pleasure for us. We see them frequently and enjoy our relationships with them.

Along with several classmates I did a rotating internship at Hartford Hospital - a difficult year. Then on to the Hospital for Special Surgery for orthopedic training; it really is a special place. Next were two years in the US Coast Guard at the Academy in New London.

We settled in Morristown, NJ, in 1974, where I practiced orthopedic surgery until 2006; then on to a completely new phase - retirement, which I find very enjoyable. We now live in the Philadelphia area through the winter months, and visit the city often. It is a very different environment now - but who had time to notice when we started in 1963? Summers find us in Barnegat Light, NJ, on Long Beach Island where we spend time boating, swimming and entertaining lots of visitors. Traveling has also been an entertaining interest over the past 25 years.

William R. Friedenberg, MD



I left the smell of formaldehyde and touch football on Clinton St., the unfortunate use of dogs for physiology instruction, the cavernous rooms of PGH rotations, the tour of Philadelphia hospitals, to the windy shores of Lake Michigan and Michael Reese in Chicago, where I lost sleep during my internship. I found my wife to be for the next 49 years (and counting), enjoyed the huge learning curve, and thought that my education and experience at Jeff had served me well. We moved to L.A., where I spent 2 rewarding years at Harbor General County Hospital, and did a hematology/oncology fellowship the following year at the University of Washington, in Seattle.

We had our son in L.A., and our daughter in Frankfurt, Germany, where I fought the Vietnam War. After returning, I spent 9 months in Springfield, Mass., doing hematology/oncology, where my second daughter was born, before moving to the Marshfield Clinic, in Marshfield, WI. Where I spent the next 23 years. I suffered being chairman of medicine for 4 years, enjoyed being on the executive committee for 5 years, and bringing stem cell transplants to central Wisconsin. Along the way I was able to do some research and teaching, which reminded me of the attending's I had at PGH, who volunteered their time to teach us about some of the fascinating patients we were able to see, similar to my experience in Wisconsin.

I enjoyed time to play golf and tennis, take vacations with my family to fantastic ski resorts, and every 7 years, a 3 month educational sabbatical, which I first spent partly in San Diego, and the Mayo Clinic, and 10 years later, in Boston, while we rented a house on Cape Cod and I took the bus into the city to see how the "Brahmins of Boston" took care of their patients. I took the opportunity to move to the Guthrie Clinic, in Sayre, Pa., as head of the section and to start stem cell transplants, and retired in 2004, did some part time work for 4-5 years, which I found unsatisfying, and now enjoy the fruits of not keeping up and going to medical meetings, fighting the most recent computer system updating of writing orders and notes, and not being on call, although I miss trying to help patients during a profound period of terrifying illness and prolonged suffering.

We are enjoying the ability to visit with my 3 children and 3 grandchildren, and I still enjoy suffering on the golf course and tennis court with my geriatric friends, travel, listen to books on tape

(serial murderers and Great Courses), and reflect with my former colleagues; “the older I get, the better it was” (medicine, tennis, golf, etc.)