



**Jefferson**

Philadelphia University +  
Thomas Jefferson University

HOME OF SIDNEY KIMMEL MEDICAL COLLEGE



# **Class of 1969 Memories**

In celebration of your 50-year reunion

CLASS OF 1969 MEMORY BOOK  
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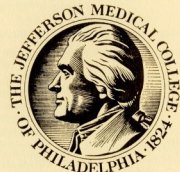




# MEMORIES



145th  
COMMENCEMENT



*Jefferson Medical College*  
1824-1969

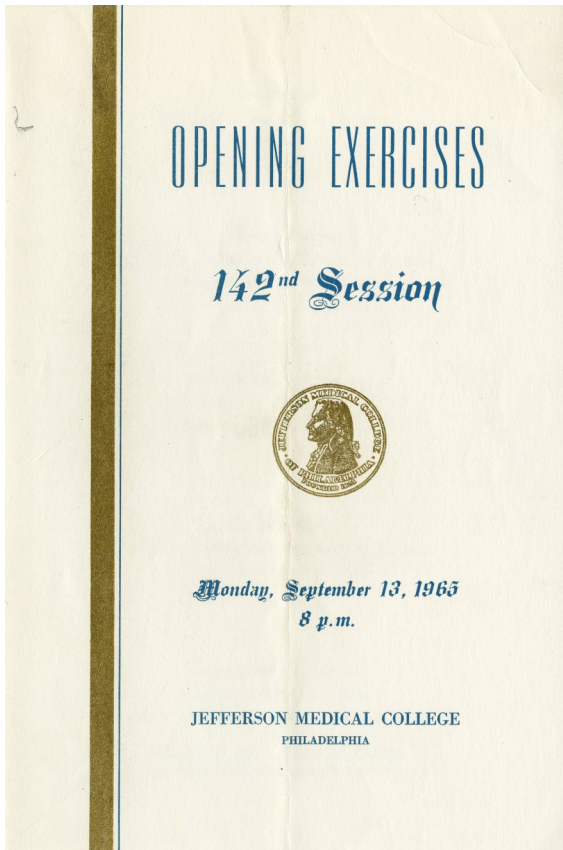
*Friday, June Fifth  
Nineteen Hundred and Sixty-Nine  
Half Past Ten O'clock*

*The Academy of Music*



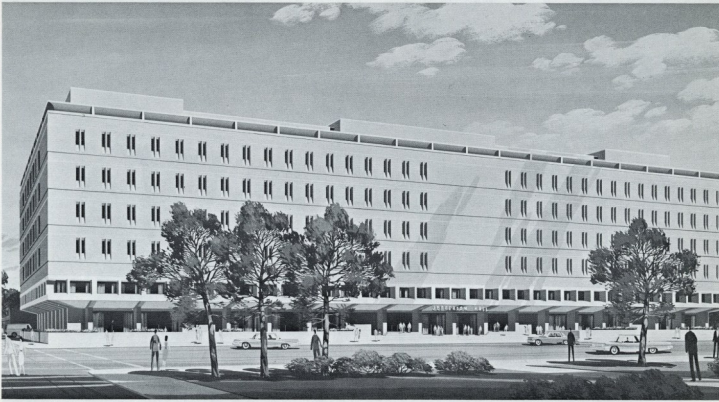


# MEMORIES





# MEMORIES



"JEFFERSON HALL"—To be ready for occupancy in the fall of 1968.  
Will house the basic Science Department, Recreation and Activity Areas.

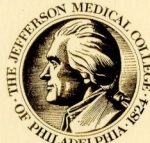


THE SCOTT LIBRARY-ADMINISTRATION BUILDING  
Jefferson Medical College and Medical Center  
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania  
Harbeson Hough Livingston & Larson • Architects





# MEMORIES



## CLASS DAY

to honor the Class of 1969

*Jefferson Medical College*  
1824-1969

*McClellan Hall*  
Thursday, June Fifth  
Nineteen Hundred and Sixty-Nine  
Two O'Clock

## Ariel

VOL. 1, NO. 3     JEFFERSON MEDICAL COLLEGE, PHILA., PA.     COPYRIGHT 1969 ARIEL     MAY, 1969

### Honor Code Reviewed

BY JAMES GERSON  
Last year, as in years before, the Student Government expressed an interest concerning the possibility of reviewing the honor code system at Jefferson. As a result, a review was requested and the document for review was distributed to all students.

1. Have you participated in an Honor Code violation in undergraduate school?
2. Do you feel that you are required as a student to participate in the honor code system?
3. Would you agree to the following provisions in an Honor Code for Jefferson medical students?

- (a) Every student should have his name on a list for the Honor Code.
- (b) It should be stipulated in the Code that every student should be held responsible for the actions of his fellow students.
- (c) It should be stipulated in the Code that every student should be held responsible for the actions of his fellow students.
- (d) It should be stipulated in the Code that every student should be held responsible for the actions of his fellow students.
- (e) It should be stipulated in the Code that every student should be held responsible for the actions of his fellow students.

(Continued on page 7)

### Speaking of Nurses

Counting the days to graduation and marking each off as a success, you would think you would be in a hurry to graduate. However, many of the nursing students who have been planning to graduate in the past three weeks are only now ready to leave their studies behind. They have been busy with their studies, and now they are ready to leave their studies behind. They have been busy with their studies, and now they are ready to leave their studies behind.



RAPE OF THE FIREBRID: A scene at the Delaware Parking lot. What next?

### Orlovitz Residents Meet With Dalia

BY JACK GURANK  
Many of the problems concerning Orlovitz Residence Hall were finally discussed at a meeting which was attended by about 400 residents on April 11. George Orlovitz, Vice President of the Student Government, and George Maters, Director of the Physical Plant, represented Jefferson at this meeting.

(Continued on page 2)

### Students Score "Rights" Proposal

BY DELVYN C. CASE, JR.

President Herbol's preliminary statement before Rights, Freedoms, and Discipline has become the center of controversy among many students at the University. Concern has centered around the origin and content of the proposal. Some students feel that either all student committees or a joint student-faculty committee should have been formed to write a document of such great importance to the students. A signed document was signed by the student-faculty committee. The document, which was almost passed initially by several student and faculty committees, has now been tabled for a group of students to argue distribution and discussion by a broader segment of the University. The dissent was prompted about a week before the meeting. The student-faculty committee is now reviewing the document. The student-faculty committee is now reviewing the document.

(Continued on page 2)

### Musk Addresses SAMA, Drug Promotions Rapped

BY BOBEN EDWARDS

Delagator Ray DeWitt Promotions Senator Edward Musk of Maine gave the keynote address at the National Convention of the Student American Medical Association (SAMA) in Chicago. Musk, who was elected President of the organization, addressed the delegates on April 12 in Chicago. Musk's speech was a critique of the medical profession. He criticized the medical profession for its failure to address the needs of the poor and the elderly. He also criticized the medical profession for its failure to address the needs of the underserved. Musk's speech was a critique of the medical profession.

### Sour on Gove?

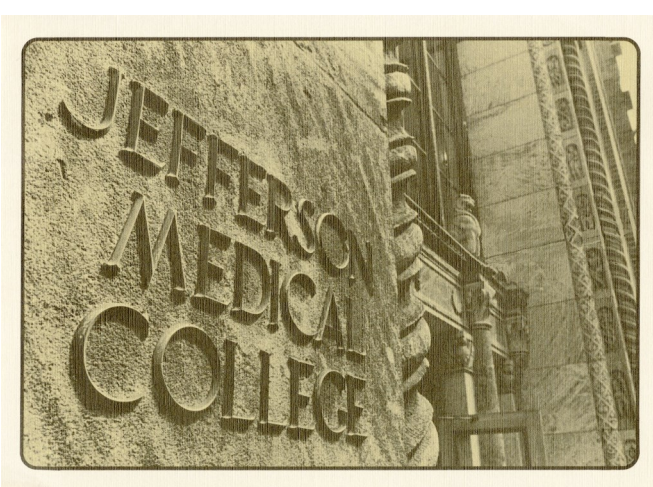
BY STEPHEN P. FLINN

Gettersen of controversy over the issue of the honor code system at Jefferson. As a result, a review was requested and the document for review was distributed to all students. The document for review was distributed to all students. The document for review was distributed to all students.

(Continued on page 4)

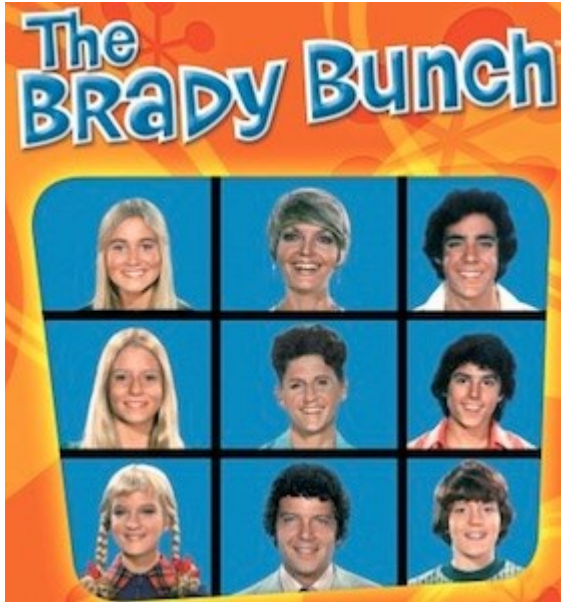
### Time of Change

Counting the days to graduation and marking each off as a success, you would think you would be in a hurry to graduate. However, many of the nursing students who have been planning to graduate in the past three weeks are only now ready to leave their studies behind. They have been busy with their studies, and now they are ready to leave their studies behind.





# 1969 IN REVIEW



## Popular Films of 1969

Butch Cassidy  
and the Sundance Kid

Midnight Cowboy

Easy Rider

Hello, Dolly!

Bob & Carol & Ted & Alice

The Italian Job

True Grit

Cactus Flower

Goodbye, Columbus

On Her Majesty's Secret Service

## Song Hits of 1969

*Sugar, Sugar* by The Archies

*Aquarius/Let the Sunshine In* by The 5th Dimension

*I Can't Get Next to You* by The Temptations

*Honky Tonk Women* by The Rolling Stones

*Everyday People* by Sly and the Family Stone

*Dizzy* by Tommy Roe

*Hot Fun in the Summertime* by Sly and the Family Stone

*I'll Never Fall in Love Again* by Tom Jones

*Build Me Up Buttercup* by The Foundations

*Crimson and Clover* by Tommy James and the Shondells

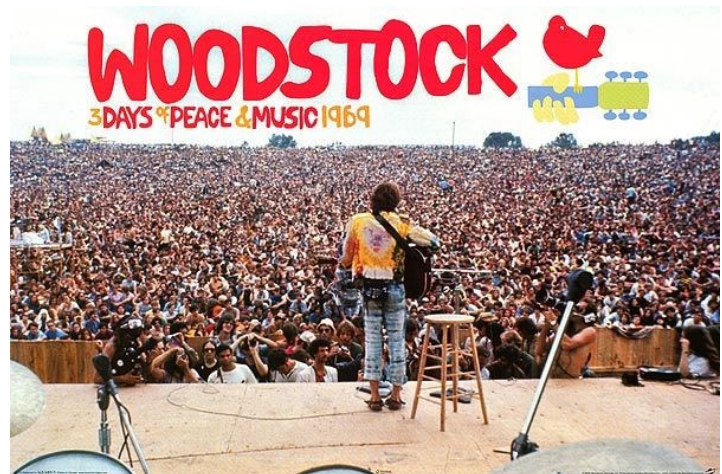
*One* by Three Dog Night

*Crystal Blue Persuasion* by Tommy James and the Shondells

*Hair* by The Cowsills

*Too Busy Thinking About My Baby* by Marvin Gaye

*Love Theme from Romeo and Juliet* by Henry Mancini





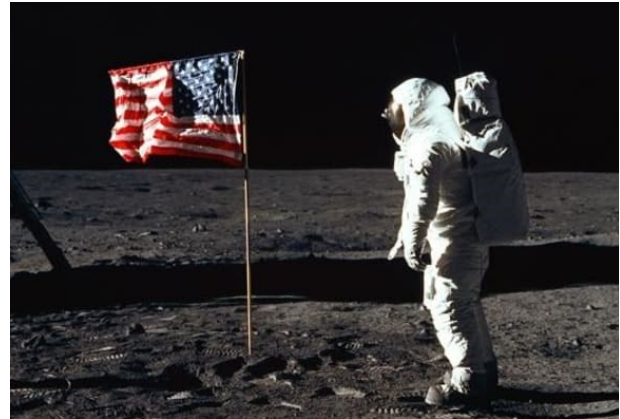
# 1969 IN REVIEW

## In the News...

- Apollo 11 astronauts—Neil Armstrong and Edwin Aldrin, Jr.—took the first walk on the Moon
- Richard M. Nixon was inaugurated 37th President of the United States
- Sen. Edward M. Kennedy pled guilty to leaving scene of fatal accident at Chappaquiddick
- Stonewall riot in New York City began the gay rights movement
- The Vietnam War protests continued and the very first U.S. troop withdrawals were made from Vietnam
- Hurricane Camille hit the Mississippi coast killing 259 people
- A 4-day music festival near Woodstock, NY attracted 400,000 rock-n-roll fans

## Cost of Living in 1969

New home .....	\$25,100
Average yearly income.....	\$9,430
Gallon of gas .....	\$.35
Dozen eggs.....	\$.62
Gallon of milk .....	\$1.10
First-class stamp .....	\$.06
Loaf of bread .....	\$.23



## Flashback Facts

- PBS was established and the public-TV series Sesame Street made its debut
- The Beatles gave their last public performance on the roof of Apple Records
- Members of a cult led by Charles Manson murdered 5 people
- The Beatles released Abbey Road
- The first communications were sent through the ARPANET computer network, a predecessor to the Internet
- The supersonic passenger airliner Concorde made its first test flight
- The first ATM opened for business in New York
- Fashion styles include bell-bottom pants and peace signs

# NECROLOGY

Peter M. Anson  
John H. Bauer  
Peter R. Bonafide  
William C. Chodoff  
Linda Coleman  
Paul J. Coverdale  
John T. DelGiorno  
Robert G. Diakun  
Christopher R. Donoho, Jr.  
Martin J. Durkin  
Marc S. Ebel  
Robert H. Friedman  
Philip H. Geetter  
Dale B. Gouger  
Barry C. Gross  
Thomas M. Kain, III  
M. Leonard Kleiman  
Alan E. Kravitz  
James V. Mackell, Jr.  
Thomas J. McGlynn  
William Geo. Negendank, III  
Leroy J. Nelson  
Mark Nissenbaum  
Stanton M. Raynes  
Paul J. Rosenberg  
S. Neitz Seibert  
Benjamin P. Seltzer  
Robert P. Shack  
Fred P. Sherman  
Ann O'Neill Shigeoka  
Norman F. Sokoloff  
Eugene L. Timins





# Robert Abel, M.D.



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Wilmington, DE 19807

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abeleyes@gmail.com

The quality of our medical education at Jefferson Medical College does not rust even after 50 years. The training was exceptional, and the seven member clinical team embodied the best template for facilitating communication. We developed medical skills, confidence in diagnosis and therapeutic tools, which enabled us to manage future challenges. During my career as an ophthalmologist, I have attempted to practice both arms of the caduceus, the art and the science. I have taken graduate courses in biochemistry and nutrition in order to complement traditional medical practice. I have recognized the importance of being a vision doctor looking beyond the eyes.

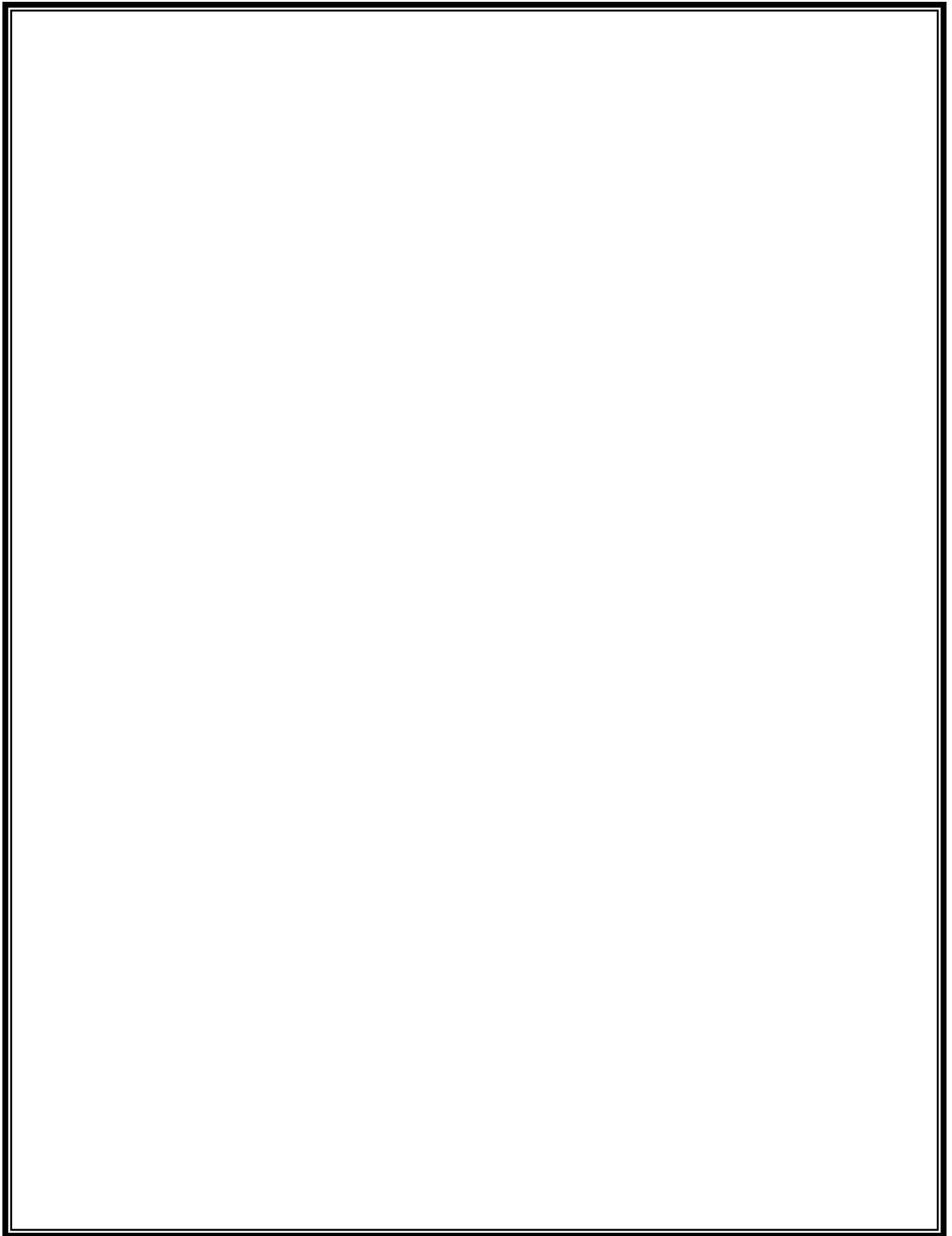
I am a former clinical professor of Ophthalmology at Jefferson, have written 170 peer reviewed articles, 28 chapters and nine books. My clinical training enabled me to perform missionary medicine on four continents and present twice at the Royal College of Medicine in London. I have had the good fortune to found eye banks in Delaware, Jordan and Tunisia.

I have introduced ultraviolet protection in ophthalmic microscopes, novel corneal transplant techniques, and the use of iodine in the treatment of "pink eye," herpes and demodex mites. I have trained numerous students, residents and fellows and received the senior honor award from the American Academy of Ophthalmology.

Optimal vision is critical in early childhood education and we have created a mobile eye clinic in Delaware (Visiontolearn.org) which provides free eye exams and glasses for 11,000 students in four years; the parent organization has provided 220,000 pairs of glasses at this time. Delaware's peace organization (paceminterrisde.org) has sponsored children's art to depict what a peaceful world would look like and travels around the state.

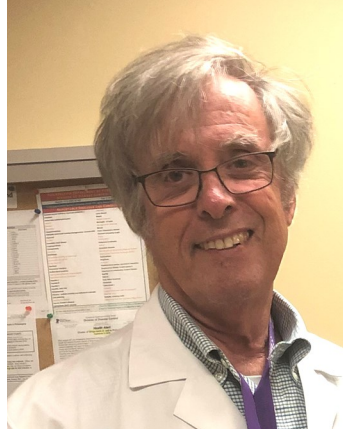
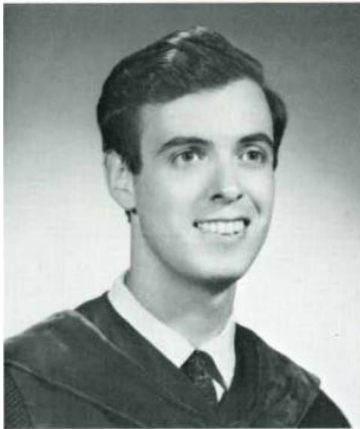
My wife and I have had a deep and sustaining interest in a just Israel and Palestinian peace and have traveled to the area multiple times. I have performed cataract surgery in Hebron and visited Gaza, Israel and all of the Arab countries. One of my three wonderful children has followed me to Jefferson and is an ophthalmic plastic surgeon. To summarize, this 50th reunion has enabled me to focus on the impact Jefferson has had in my being a complete physician and enabling me to make contributions to multiple communities. Thank you for this opportunity.







# Richard Allman, M.D., M.S.



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Villanova, PA 19085

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Our time in medical school was in a time of turmoil in our society, with social upheaval, the divisions created by the Vietnam war, assassinations, and urban unrest. What was different at that time was that while our class opinions reflected the entire spectrum of views, the debates in our fraternities (for me, the Nu Sigma Nu house), lounges, luncheonettes and bars were civil. Our time at Jefferson was a time of major changes in the curriculum, but we all got through it. We were the first class to have access to Jefferson Hall, the last to use the old Daniel Baugh Institute on Clinton Street; who can forget the fragrances in that space lacking air conditioning in that unseasonably hot September 1965!? New chairs assumed their duties in multiple departments and a new dean arrived in our second year. Change and adaptation were our realities. Somehow, we all got through it and found our way in our professional lives!

I remember the summer camp environment of the week before the start of class, followed by the deluge of work when Anatomy, Histology and Embryology started. If we struggled, it seemed that some faculty mentor always had our backs. It seemed that way because that's the way it was and not only in our first year, but throughout all four years. Our mentors always wanted us to succeed.

I have been privileged to be able to give back a little to Jefferson over the years, having had the chance to mentor Jefferson (now Kimmel) students who have rotated at Einstein Medical Center Philadelphia where I have worked for the past 27 years, to be a clinical educator, and when requested, to provide them with letters of recommendation for the next step in their careers. In a small way, this has provided a link between those who mentored me and those for whom I have tried to be a teacher and role model. Although now a part-timer, I still enjoy some time with the students! The perspective of a long and rewarding career allows me the chance to share how much more we can do for our patients than was possible when I sat where they sit.

There is a bittersweet element to our Fiftieth: some of those who were such good friends will not be with us. For me, the special memory of close friends Pete Bonafide, Tom Kain, Dale Gouger, and Pete Anson is indelible; I will always miss them and cherish their memories.

I need to shout several teachers whose examples still resonate:

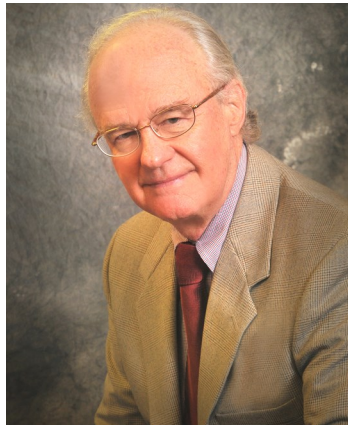
John Abruzzo and Nate Smuckler in Rheumatology, who in part inspired me to pursue a career in Rheumatology, and with whom I worked as a member of the volunteer faculty;

Thomas Mervine and Armando Goracci, two surgeons with whom I worked as a third-year student, whose work ethic and clinical and technical skills and total commitment to their patients were inspirational and who were the apotheosis of “tough love” in their mentoring.

William Baltzell, who lectured our class in ENT. What I remember most about his presentation was less the science than his views about truthful disclosure to patients. In an era where “therapeutic privilege” was the code du jour, Dr. Baltzell said that where the news for patients was dire, “you have no right to lie to your patients.” This was a prophetic claim and in our current world of informed consent and partnering with patients, an inspiration for me to pursue clinical ethics as my mid-career endeavor.

For me, it has been a long and great run, with still a bit yet to unfold. It all started in that hot September 1965. The end of the beginning of that run was June 6, 1969 when we graduated and last were all together. For family, friends, teachers, patients, coworkers, none of us did it alone. Thanks, Jefferson, keep it going, Kimmel, and congratulations on our fiftieth and all the best to my classmates!

# Louis Balizet, M.D.



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Pueblo, Colorado 81004

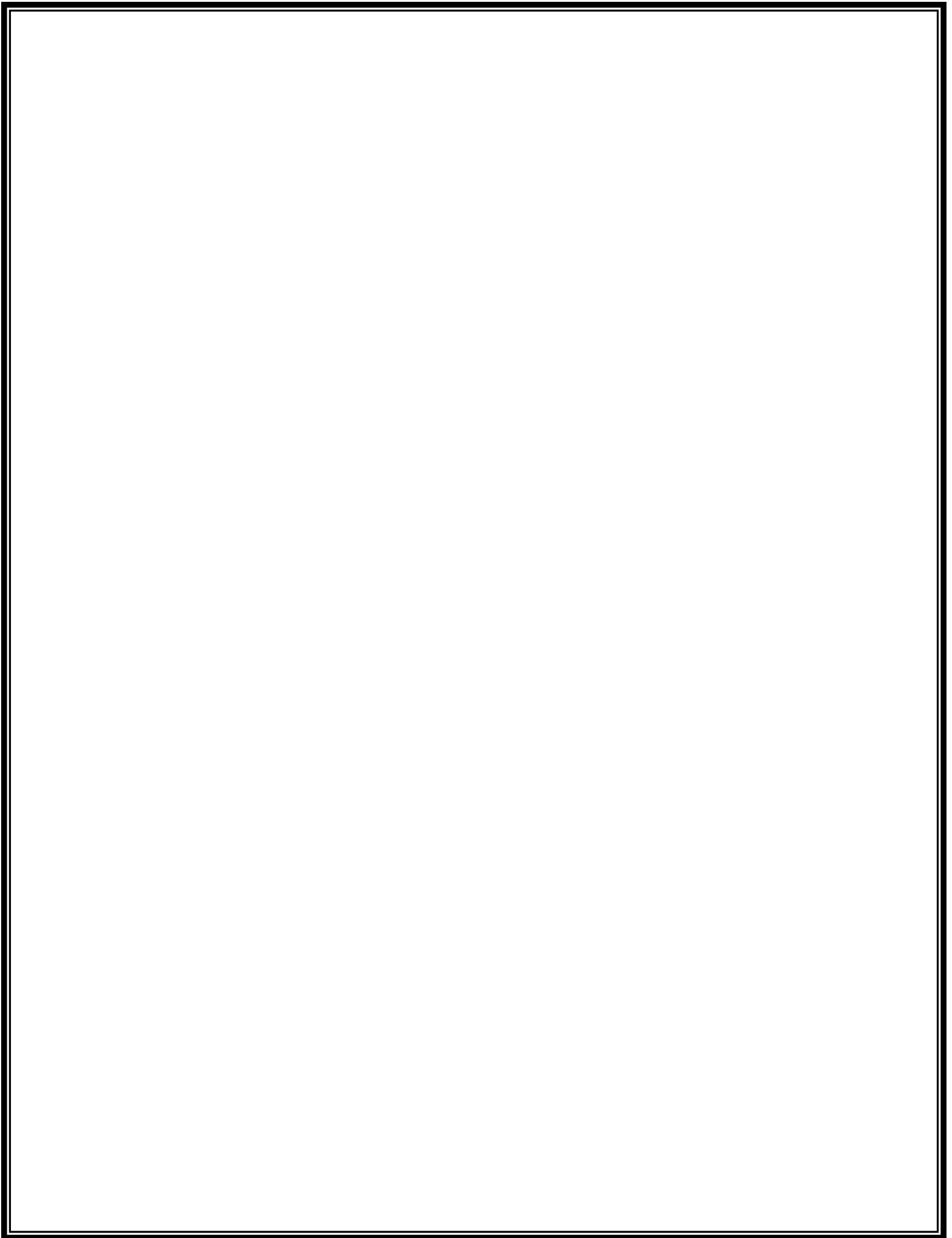
719-542-3933 (home)  
719-569-1415 (cell)

[louis.balizet@gmail.com](mailto:louis.balizet@gmail.com)

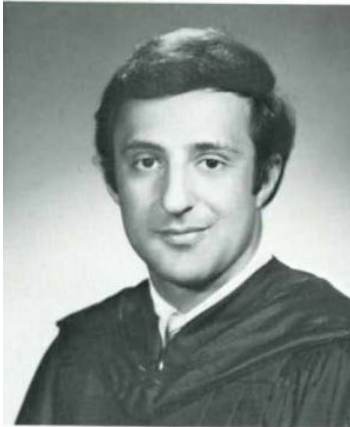
I am enormously grateful to Jefferson Medical College. Jeff provided me an excellent medical education, enabling me to enjoy the most satisfying professional career imaginable – practicing Medical Oncology in Colorado for 38 years. While at Jeff, I enjoyed the friendship of many fellow students, most memorably Ken Wible, Tom Sullivan, Bill Heim, Jesse Wright, Al Okie (all denizens of the fourth floor of Phi Alpha Sigma), Vic Tuma, John Frantz, and Ed Dziob. Jeff afforded me two opportunities available at few if any other medical schools: three months as a medical student volunteer aboard the S. S. Hope in Cartagena, Columbia, and an externship in Public Health at the University of Puerto Rico in San Juan. These experiences profoundly affected my professional and personal life. They gave me a priceless perspective on medicine as a vocation and illness as a reflection of one's social and physical environment – insights that guided me every day at work and linger even till now, six years after my retirement.

We all have closely watched Jefferson Medical College evolve over the past half century – in some ways laudable, in others disconcerting. I hope today's students emerge from Jeff as we did: more concerned with helping the sick patients in front of them than exploiting the business opportunities they might provide.





# Van Batchis, M.D.



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## I. Education

Jefferson Medical College—M.D. 1969

Pennsylvania Hospital—1969-1970 straight med. Internship

Harvard Medical School—1971-1974 Adult Psychiatry Residency

Advanced Clinical Fellowship Harvard Med. 1974-75

Couples Treatment and Research

Lecturer 1975—Harvard Med.—“Psychiatry in Film and Literature”

Mini fellowships, Mass General Hospital

1999—Dept. Mood Disorders—Dr. M. Fava

2002—Dept. Bipolar—Dr. Gary Sachs

## II. Work and Experience

Director, Counseling Center of Greater Boston, 1988-2007

Consulting Psychiatrist—F.L. Chamberlain School residential students (ages 12-20), 1996-2007

Private Psychiatry, Brookline, MA, 1975-1996

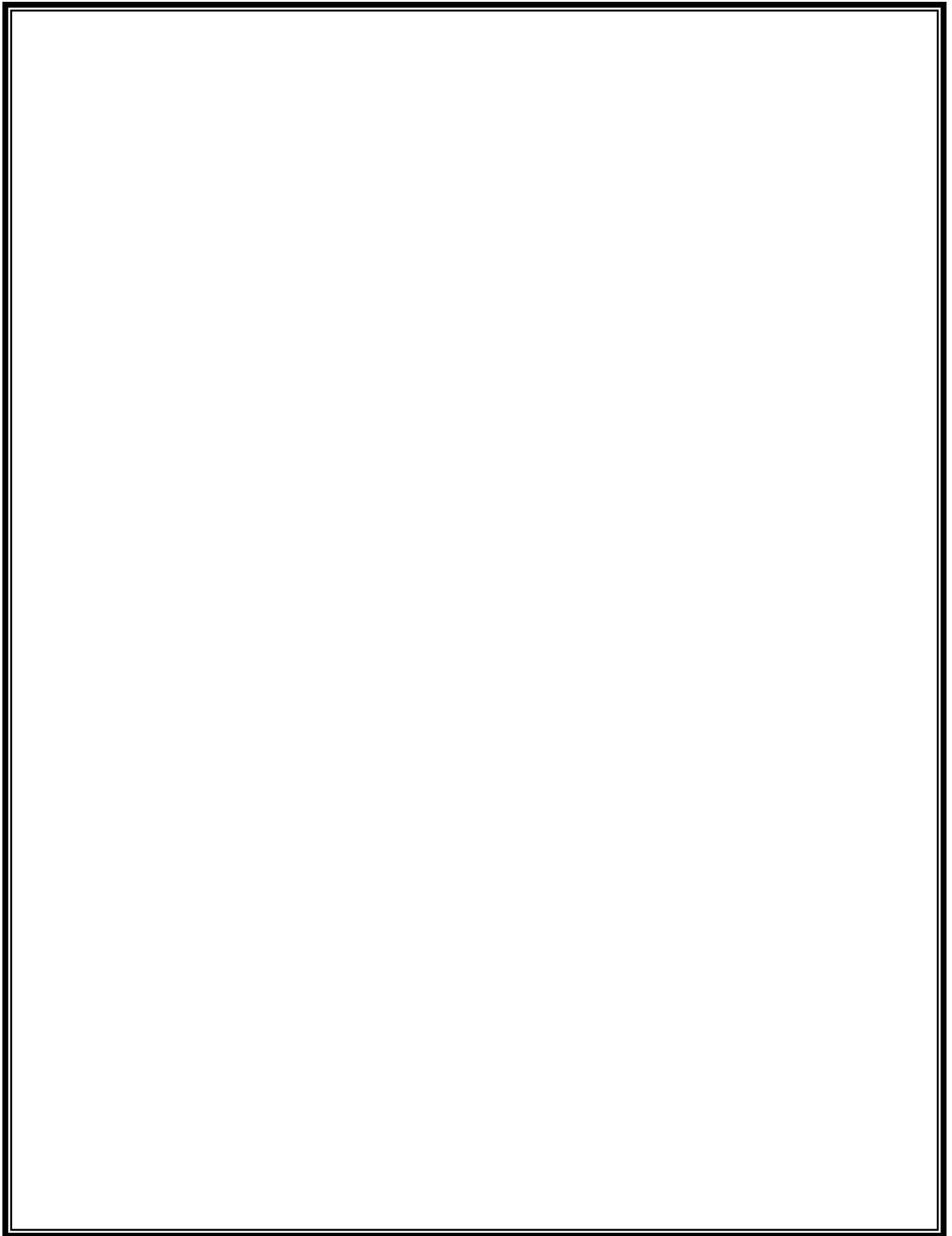
## III. Married Denise—art teacher—1979

2 sons, Andrew and Evan; 1 granddaughter, Adriana

Residence: North Easton, MA

## IV. Retired 2008

V. Jefferson provided me a solid foundation in all the specialties. I gravitated toward neurology and psychiatry, where I feel I was especially well prepared. Socially, there was a positive, encouraging atmosphere with both my teachers and fellow classmates. Rugby provided a positive outlet and added camaraderie.





# Lawrence Berman, M.D.



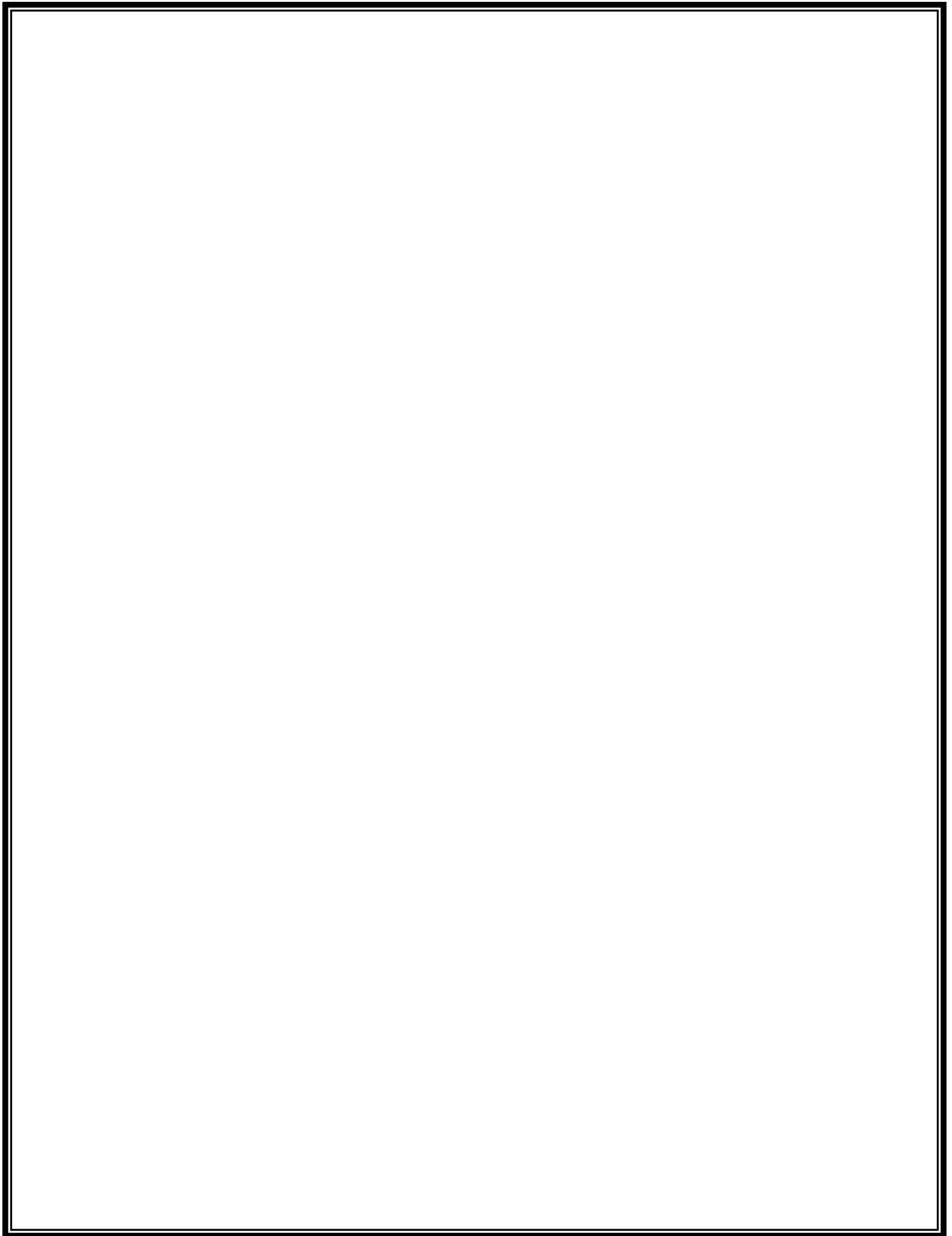
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I retired from 38 years teaching at the University of Florida School of Medicine in 2016. I now live with my wife of 51 years, Diane, in Crystal River, Florida. I have two children, Scott and Heather, and two grandchildren, Sydney and Hanya, who live in Downingtown, PA.

I enjoy boating and have two boats on lifts on the back of my house. I am an active member of the Coast Guard Auxiliary for over 30 years.

I will have to miss the reunion. Good luck to my classmates.



# Elizabeth Schroeder Bussard, M.D.



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It has been 50 years since we received the title Doctor of Medicine- after those years of working so hard, after those friendships which sustained us, after acquiring the confidence and commitment which enabled us to continue this lifelong calling. Quite a milestone for us all.

I will never forget the location of our women's locker room: just behind the marvelous Gross Clinic painting, which hung at that time in the main college building on Walnut Street! Years later, when that masterpiece was about to be sold, we lent our support to the successful efforts to keep the painting in Philadelphia and were happy to join the celebration of its restoration and presence at the Art Museum.

I married classmate John Bussard just before graduation; we became interns at Lancaster General Hospital along with fellow Jeff graduates Suzanne Springer and Nick lift. John and I then completed residencies in anesthesiology at Hartford Hospital. Naively assuming any hospital in Bucks County would welcome TWO anesthesiologists, we became members of the medical staff at Hunterdon Medical Center, just across the Delaware in New Jersey. We happily spent the rest of our careers there, a hospital which has grown to become a major healthcare system.

We continue to live in the lovely, old farmhouse we bought in 1973, where we raised two terrific children. Our daughter Anne, JMC '01, is an OB/GYN at Paoli Hospital; our son John is a Major in the Marine Corps. They have provided us with four wonderful grandchildren.

Our location in Central NJ has allowed us to experience the musical resources of both New York and Philadelphia as well as the numerous chamber groups in our area. We are opera lovers and have spent many happy times at Glimmerglass Opera, Washington, DC Opera, Chicago Lyric Opera and Santa Fe Opera

A trip with Smithsonian to Maya sites in the Yucatan was the stimulus for an intense interest in the Maya civilization. To that end we have made many trips to sites throughout Central American and have





enjoyed symposia with the University of Pennsylvania. We have also enjoyed travel to Africa, China, Spain, Italy and Eastern Europe, and many Caribbean vacations.

Personally, I have continued my piano and organ studies, acting as accompanist and substitute church organist over the years. There have also been stints with Girls Scouts and PTA. To complement John's interests, I have also gotten a pilot license and motorcycle license.

Now we spend quiet hours enjoying our home and events with family and friends, as well as concert-going. I look forward to seeing old friends in Philadelphia in October!

# John Robert Bussard, M.D.



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Amazing that 50 years have passed since our Jefferson graduation! Among the many things for which I am grateful to Jefferson is that my Micro lab partner was Betsy Schroeder, with whom I have now shared 50 years of marriage. Her notes for this book cover our chronology well.

My interests include antique aircraft; I restored and flew three 1930's era WACO biplanes and was a founding member of our local Experimental Aircraft Association chapter. 1, and eventually the whole family, enjoyed many fly-in activities, near and far.

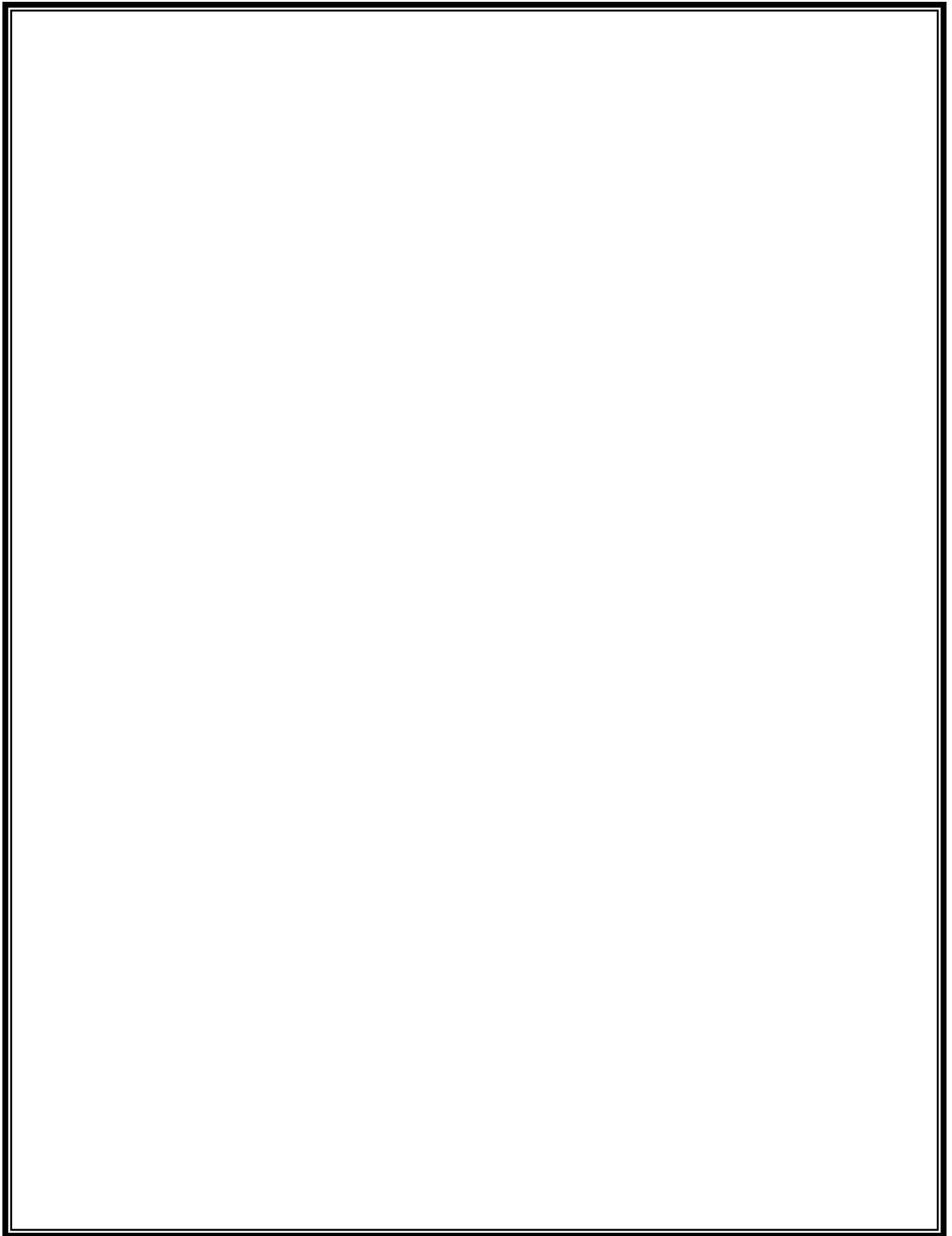
Antique and modern motorcycles were also a hobby. I was able to combine this with a longtime love of Mexico and its culture, taking nearly a dozen motorcycle trips throughout Mexico. Betsy rode as passenger for several of these trips.

A lifelong love of Mozart has informed the enjoyment and influence of classical music in our lives and in those of our children; one of our best trips was to Salzburg, Austria in 2006 to join in an elegant celebration of Mozart's 250th birthday.

As I have aged, the center of my life has become our small farm in Ringoes. Construction skills taught me by my father have enabled me to complete many major projects and renovations to our farmhouse. We hope to spend the rest of our days here.

Best wishes to you all.







# Charles Cline, M.D.



22906 SW 104th Terrace  
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Born, raised and educated in West Virginia, primarily in small towns, made the prospect of moving to a metropolis the size of Philadelphia both frightening and exciting to a newlywed couple. Danielle had secured a position as a 2nd grade teacher in order to finance our lives and my medical school costs. Fitting our earthly possessions into a 1961 VW Beetle, we moved to a small apartment on Pine Street above an antique shop.

And what a memorable four years it was, from the first days of anatomy (thank you Linda, Bob, and Donna) to the 4th year electives. PGH was my preferred elective destination due to the hands on experiences and teaching. So many vivid and colorful memories from those years remain in my 75-year-old brain!

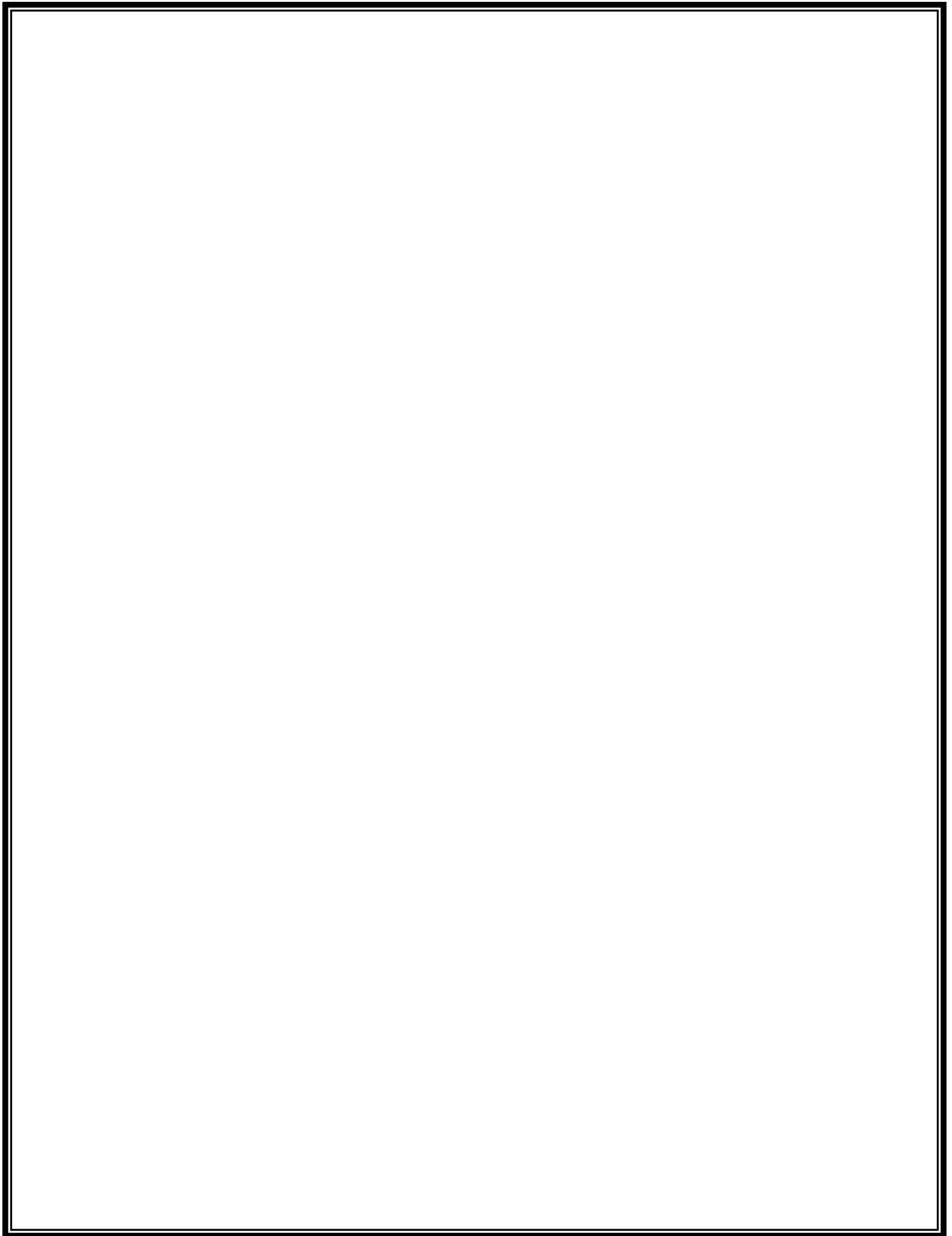
The next 5 years were spent at Ohio State University Hospital where an internal medicine residency and GI fellowship were completed. Jefferson had prepared me well for these endeavors. Our children, Chris in 1970 and Erin in 1973, were born in Columbus.

The next 38 years were spent in Lafayette/West Lafayette, Indiana, the home of Purdue University, where I joined a multispecialty clinic that grew from 35 to over 150 physicians prior to my retirement. My professional career was quite fulfilling over those years before retiring just short of my 69th birthday.

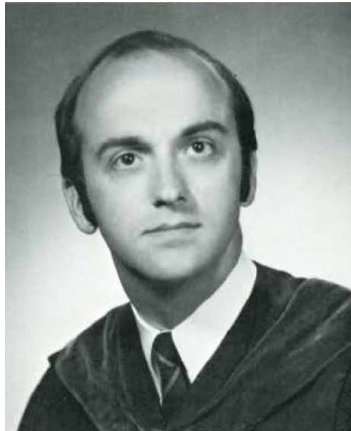
Danielle and I were dealt insufferable personal tragedies during those years. Chris died a sudden unexplained death shortly after his 21st birthday. Within a year of her college graduation and marriage, Erin was diagnosed with a brain tumor and glioma was removed from her dominant temporal lobe, necessitating withdraw from dental school. Fortunately, she has today a very busy and full life as the mother of 10 children living in Portland, OR.

In 2012, Danielle and I relocated to Oregon upon retirement to be of help to our large family. My primary duty is to serve as a chauffeur for my grandchildren and Danielle is their Nana. During the summers when we are not as much needed, we return to our lake cottage in Indiana to recuperate and visit longtime friends and colleagues.

We are thankful to Jefferson and Philadelphia for those early years' experiences. We developed a solid foundation



# James Cooper, M.D.



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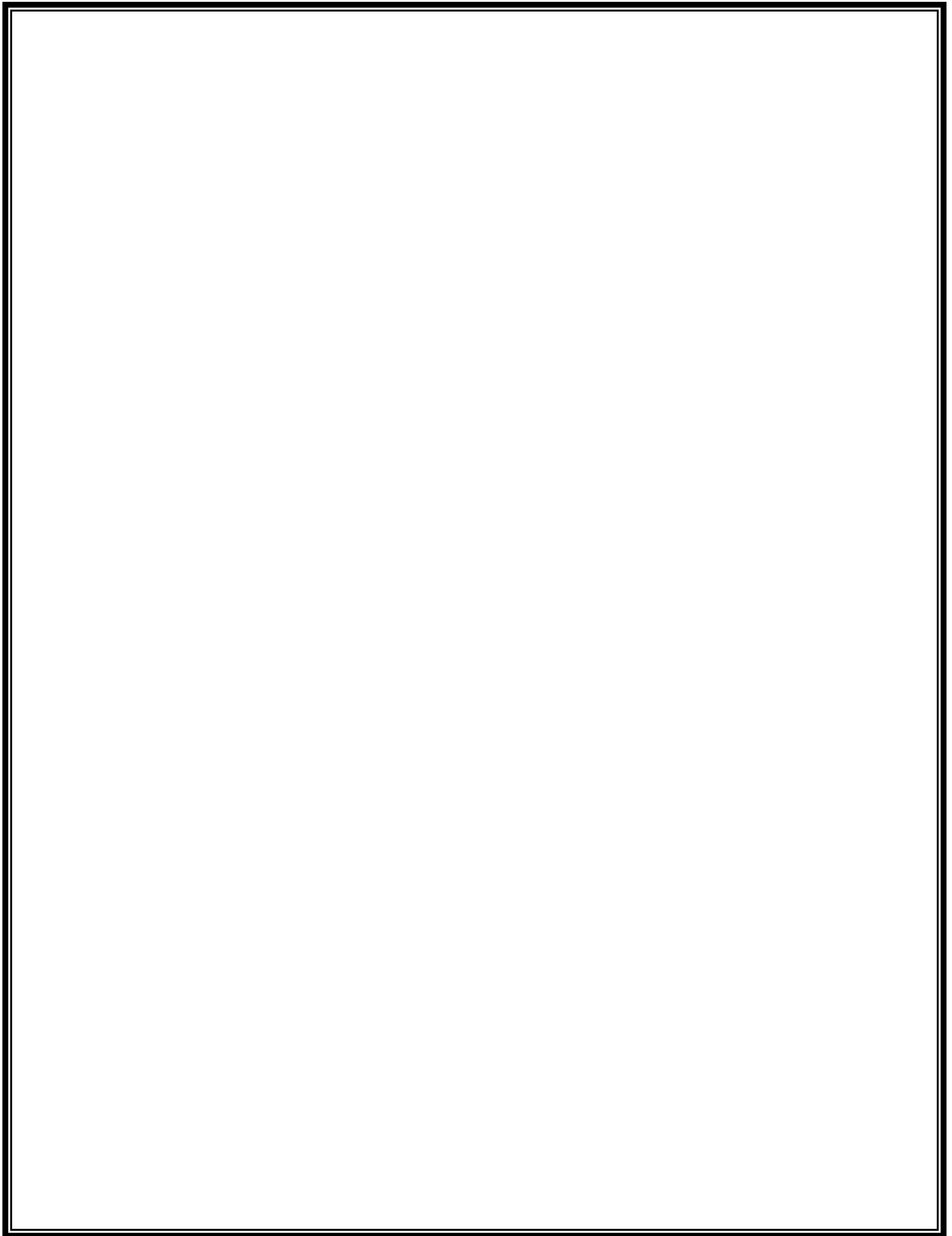
jrcooper\_99@yahoo.com

I am very grateful to have had five years of education at Jefferson which included a year of medical internship following graduation. The preception I received during the third and fourth year and during my internship was extraordinary. Intending on becoming a cardiologist, the education I received from Drs. Eliades, Goldberg and Rogers during my senior year cardiology externship and internship provided a foundation which I have used throughout my career despite changing my specialty interest. My interest in psychopharmacology, especially the effects of PCP and THC, resulted in a residency in psychiatry and 26 years at the NIH. After retiring from NIH in 1999, I have maintained a psychiatric practice and still work 20 hours weekly.

My Jefferson education provided the foundation for my understanding the importance and appreciation for considering the interaction between the brain and other diseased organs and the potential benefits and side effects of psychoactive medications. Thus throughout my career, I have maintained close collaboration with medical specialists.







# Marvin Cramer, M.D.



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I have very pleasant memories of my years at Jefferson. Philadelphia has always been a great place for young people to live. The townhouses were charming, there was lots to do, and you could walk all over downtown to anything of interest. Jefferson was a warm place with long traditions. Most of the teachers we had seemed genuinely concerned about our welfare and happy for our successes. And most importantly, I met a cute PhD student, Eva Brown. We fell in love, married in 1968, and received our degrees in 1969.

Following graduation, we moved to New York City for house staff training, spent 2 years in the Air Force, and had 2 children. By 1976, we were living on the north shore of Long Island. Eva was a professor at Downstate and I had completed my cardiology fellowship and started practice at North Shore Hospital.

It is now 43 years later and we are getting old, but the basic form of our lives hasn't changed too much. We still live on Long Island, I am still in practice, and Eva is still at Downstate. Of course the kids are now adults and we have 3 grandchildren who are now almost adults. I became an exercise nut, completing lots of marathons and triathlons. I have now run over 100,000 miles and I'm still at it, getting slower every year. Eva has become a beloved fixture at Downstate. Besides teaching and research, she redid the basic science curriculum and in the past decade has created a biotech incubator adjacent to the Downstate campus. We usually have a few interns from Downstate at North Shore every year and I am always the object of great interest and importance when they discover that I am married to Dr. Eva Cramer.

I have a lot of memories of Jefferson. Dr. Andrew Ramsey interviewed me. He was Chairman of Anatomy, a very distinguished gentleman, and he loved Jefferson. He was also a pioneer believer in physical fitness and he insisted that there be a gym facility in the new basic science building so the medical students would have easy access to a place to exercise.

As incoming freshmen we spent most of our time at the antiquated DBI. I remember the old amphitheater and climbing the steep stairs to the top floor to begin dissection of our cadaver. Later in the year, we moved to the main medical school building for physiology and biochemistry. To get to our lecture hall, we walked right past The Gross Clinic which we treated with great indifference.

We had lots of interesting and memorable rotations. I especially remember a psych rotation at a beautiful old VA Hospital in the country. One of the inmates greeted our group of medical students,

showed us around, described what we were to do, and for a couple of hours had us convinced that he was the director of the place.

Spruce Street was kind of sleazy in those days, but Bob Meringolo, Fred Dudenhoffer, Bob Lustig, Phil Geeter and I lived for two years in messy harmony in a town house at 1012 Spruce. Fred and I lived in the top floor and my mother was so concerned that we might get caught in a fire (she had a point) that she presented me with an ax so that I could chop through into the adjoining house if we got trapped . Happy to report it was never needed.

Eva and I both feel a strong attachment to Jefferson. Bob Meringolo has been one of our closest friends ever since freshman year. We talk to him regularly and visit together at least once a year. We are looking forward to the reunion and seeing everyone.

# John DeFrance, M.D.



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Jefferson: Jefferson provided me with a comprehensive fund of knowledge and a love of clinical practice that continues to this day. I am forever grateful for that. I was not pleased with the lack of dignity and respect accorded to medical students and junior house officers; but found it at other institutions as well. Thankfully medical education has significantly improved in that regard.

Fond memories include: the hilarious production put on by our classmates before our first winter break, walking up the stairs in McClellan Hall with The Gross Clinic at the top felt like walking into Samuel's operating room, and pathology demonstrations by Davey "morgue" (my wife's term).

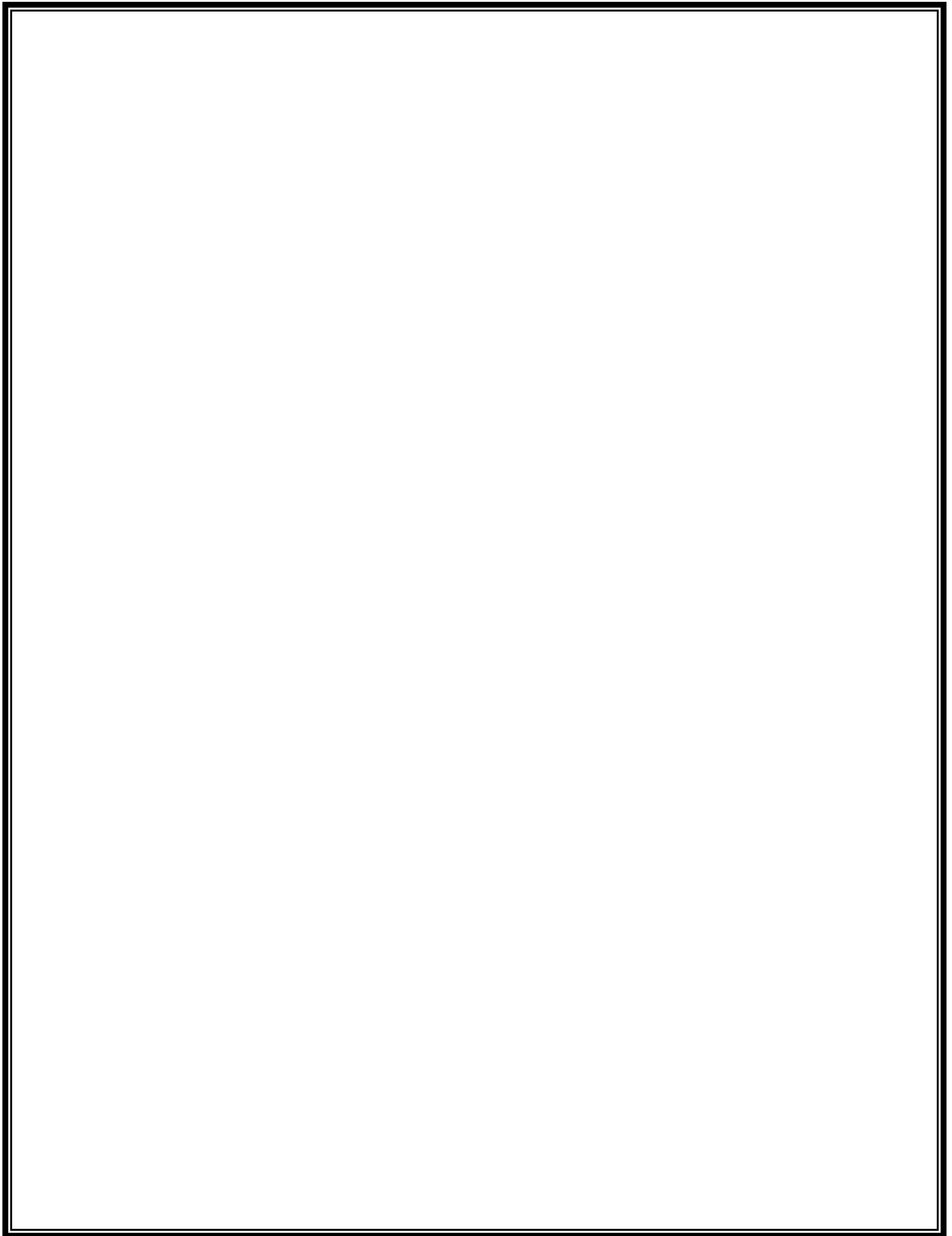
Personal: I married Jeanne McLaine from our hometown on Halloween 1969 and we will be celebrating our 50th anniversary this year. We were blessed with four sons; John David (48) was born on my 28th birthday. He is a senior corporate attorney in Los Angeles. He and his wife Jane have our two grandchildren, Fiona (14) and Josie (7). Our son Michael was killed by a drunk driver during his senior year in architecture school at the University of Maryland. Jeanne and I established a travel fellowship in his memory and have sent 60 undergraduate and graduates students to Europe to study buildings there. Our son Jason (45) has Asperger's syndrome and lives in a group home in Connecticut. Mark (41) lives and works in Austin, Texas.

Professional: After a rotating internship and residency in general surgery at the Polydivie Hospital in Harrisburg, we traveled to Asheville, N.C. for a fellowship in thoracic and cardiovascular surgery at the V.A. hospital there and at Duke University Medical Center in Durham. In 1976 we moved to the Donbury, CT area where I joined another surgeon practicing thoracic and vascular surgery. I became Chairman of Surgery at Danburg Hospital in 1991 while continuing a very active practice. During my tenure, the department greatly increased continuing medical education offerings, enhanced quality improvement and critical pathway procedures and established teaching programs for medical students and surgical residents. I stepped down from the chair in 2004, but continued practice until 2009. Since then I volunteer one day a week at a charity clinic rendering primary care to low income and uninsured adults.

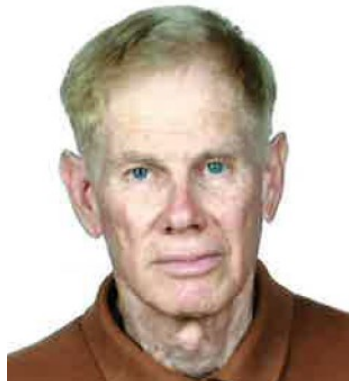
My academic appointments were in clinical surgery at New York Medical College and the University of Vermont School of Medicine. I had a few reports published, mostly of minor interest, but I will take some of the credit (or blame) that your small grandchildren must be belted in the back seat of your car away from the airbags.

After retirement my time is spent tending large vegetable and flower gardens and working on Jeanne's never ending "honey to do list." We have traveled a great deal through the U.S., Costa Rica and Europe, including Portugal this September. Congratulations and best wishes to the class of 1969!





# Howard Finkle, M.D.



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It is hard to believe but true, and, as the old refrain goes, "where have all the last SO years gone?". But they have gone. I hope the last SO years have been fulfilling for all of you. The biggest highlight of my 4 years at "Jeff" (JMC will always be known as "Jeff" by me) was our graduation held at the Academy of Music on Broad Street because the 4-year ordeal was over and I got through it.

I still have vivid memories of our 4 years at "Jeff." I left "Jeff" but "Jeff" never left me. I recently reviewed our Clinic 1969 yearbook photos and histories, a review which sharpened my memories even further, not just the events but the emotions that accompanied them, too. Feelings resurfaced, e.g., the smell of formalin in our cadaver at our first day of anatomy at DBI, the piercing stare from KG after I muffed one of his quizzes, the anxiety hype over National Boards, the canine physiology labs, the "stress release" fraternity parties with the kegs of beer provided by pharmaceutical detailers, Dr. Wise's inspection of my finger nails for cleanliness, my first H&P, my first delivery ( assisted, of course), the surgeons' criticisms that the knots I cut were either "too long or too short" or "more retraction", my small 4th floor walkup room which was very hot in the summer and very cold in the winter, and the many trips to the Spectrum to see the Flyers and 76er's, etc. (I could continue on and on).

My foremost memory is the friendship with classmates who created a mutually supportive spirit that "we were all in this together."

JMC's teaching technique of frequent testing, which instilled a pervasive fear of "washing out," not only prepared me (maybe us) well for board exams but prepared me (maybe us) well for my subsequent career. I am sure that many of the Class of 1969 graduates have been leaders and contributors in both community and academic medical centers.

After completing a general internship in New York City and a residency in Pathology and Laboratory Medicine in San Francisco, I practiced for many years at the Alameda County Medical Center-Highland Hospital in Oakland, CA where I was the Chairman of the Department and became a Clinical Professor at the UCSF School of Medicine, where the residents in the Department selected me twice as teacher of the year ( without quid pro quo promises). In addition, I graduated in the early 70's from the USAF School of Aerospace Medicine (Flight Surgeon Course) at Brooks AFB, San Antonio, TX, where I encountered several JMC graduates from different class years.

I retired from practice at age 70, and since retirement, I have spent the better part of my time in

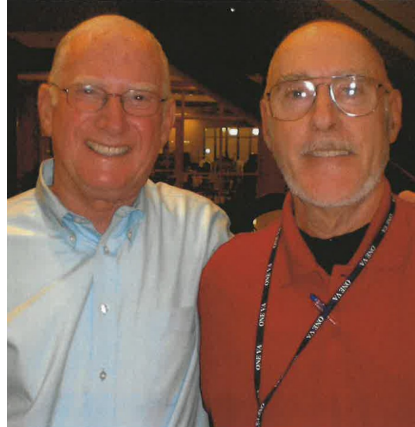
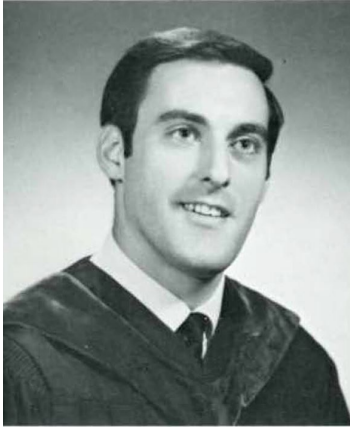
Thailand, truly the "Land of Smiles", where I have been a very informal medical consultant/advocate for many ex-pats. Of course, I do not bill them, but I do accept their offers for a Singha beer. I also travel world-wide along with trips to Houston, TX where my son is an attorney, and to Southern California where my daughter founded and presides over a public relations company.

I am sorry that I cannot attend our 50th reunion (I will be abroad). But, I will look forward to reading your entries in this 50th year updated version of the 1969 Clinic yearbook.

Cheers!

Howard Finkle, M.D. Class of 1969

# Walter Finnegan, M.D., J.D.



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## What Jefferson Means to Me:

Multiple significant answers to this one, but two strike me as most significant:

Extreme fondness for friendships, especially at the fraternity on 11th Street (toss darts after supper), along with the intramural sports down at Lombard.

Also, classmates generally, and especially Paul Rosenberg and Dick Fineman in the Gross Anatomy Lab. Howie Finkle as floormate my freshman year and good buddy thereafter on Spruce Street. Gary Busenkell, now retired in Arizona - fortunate enough to have visit with him last year in the Lehigh Valley.

Financial help in the form of full tuition scholarship for the last three years at Jeff. Very fortunate, especially since I was the proud father of two young children as of the first semester, 2.5 by our June graduation.

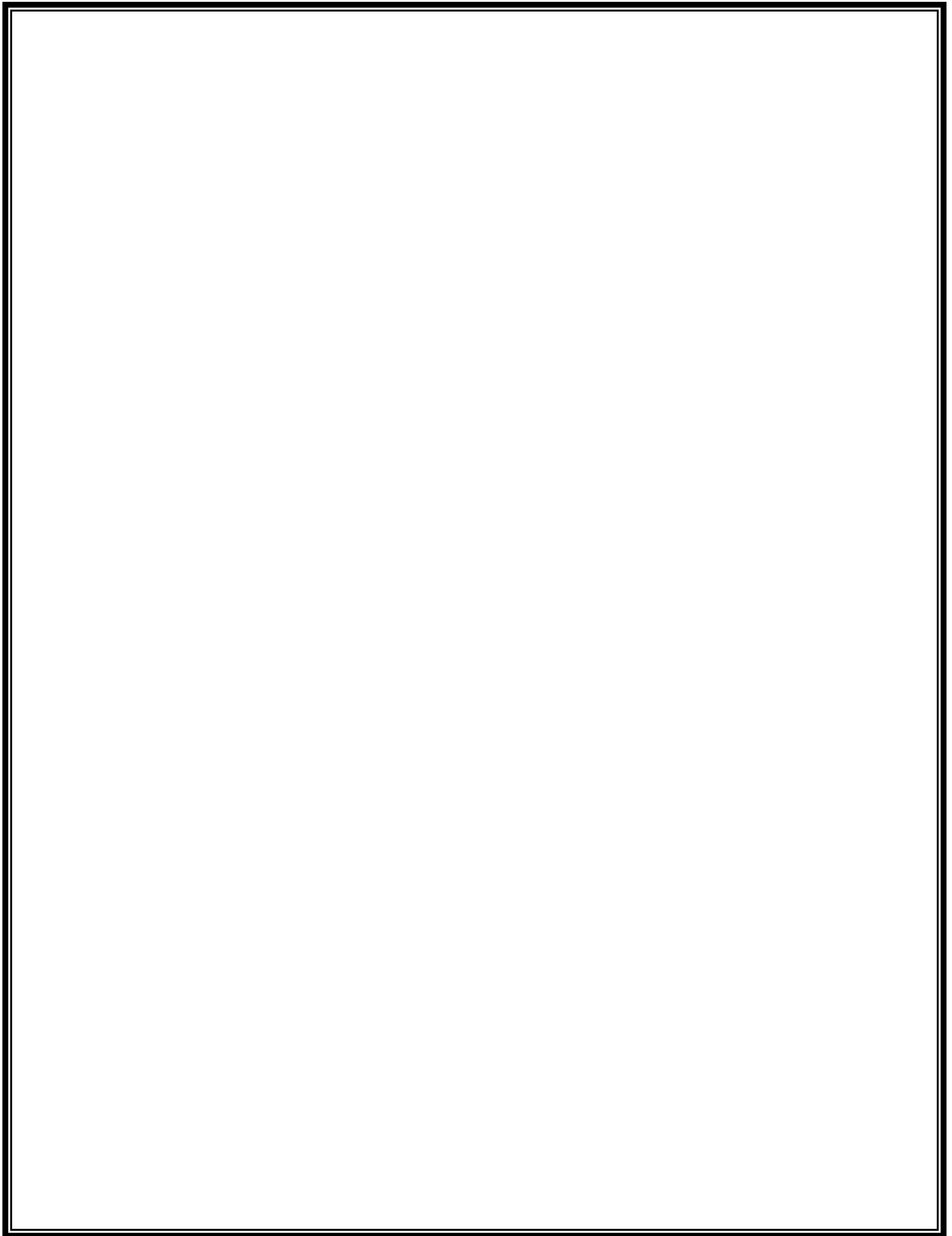
## Life and Career Over the Past Five Decades:

After a straight medical internship at the University of Michigan, I served two years in what became the National Institute of Occupational Safety and Health, based in Salt Lake City, Utah. During that time, I decided I would join Gary B., Pete Gehret and Mark Nissenbaum (another wonderful classmate and fraternity brother) in Orthopedics -particularly at the University of Pennsylvania. I was fortunate enough to be the first mentee of Dr. Richard Rothman, and had extensive exposure to Sports Medicine with Dr. Vince Destefano.

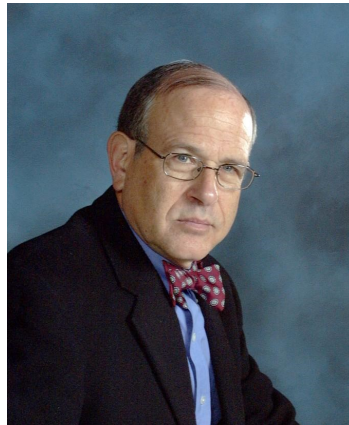
When my fascination with Philadelphia diminished somewhat in the 1970s, I detoured to Allentown in the Lehigh Valley. We became the first designated Trauma Center in the state of Pennsylvania and 7+ years of intense trauma led me to take yet another detour - law school in Fort Lauderdale, Florida. After completing my JD Degree and passing the Florida Bar, I worked with a single partner in Allentown at Sacred Heart Hospital for the next 13 years, then shifted back to Orthopedic Associates at Lehigh Valley Hospital. In 2004, I made an attempt to retire by moving to New Smyrna Beach, Florida, but I wound up working 35 hours a week at Dayton Beach VA. When my med-surg wife got sick (now better), we did return to Allentown for treatment, including a unilateral nephrectomy. I did a third tour of duty with Orthopedic Associates and then focused exclusively on my medical-legal evaluations, plaintiff and defense at 50% each.

Family consists of five biological children and two quasi-adoptees, along with now 18 grand and/or great-grandchildren, who have been the focus of my non-orthopedic life for the past 50 years.





# S. Robert Freedman, M.D.



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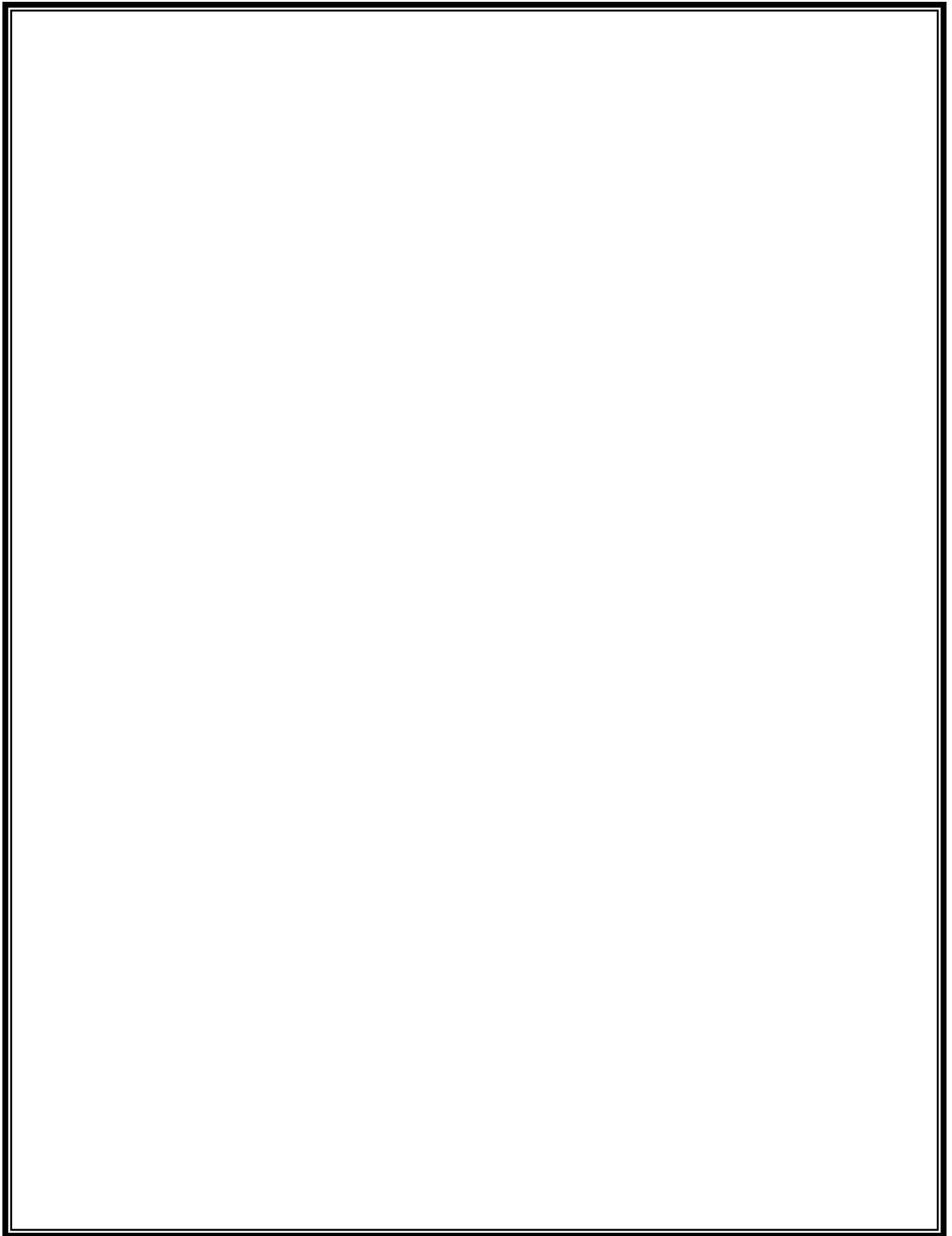
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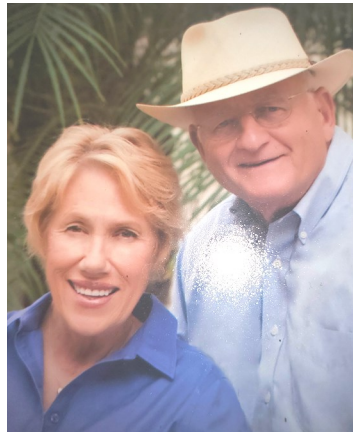
I am an Anatomic and Clinical Pathologist and have practiced community hospital pathology and nuclear medicine in the San Francisco Bay Area in California for over 40 years, including the Regional Medical Center of San Jose, and El Camino Hospital in Los Gatos, where I have served as Laboratory Director.

After graduating from Jefferson, I did postgraduate training at the University of Illinois Hospital in Chicago, Stanford University Medical Center, Mount Zion/ UCSF Medical Center in San Francisco, and The Royal Free Hospital in London and served in the US Navy during the Vietnam War. I was President of the California Society of Pathologists, South Bay Pathology Society, and Western Pathologists Quality Assurance Association. I am presently California Delegation Chair for the College of American Pathologists (CAP) House of Delegates, and am on several Committees of the CAP including the Accreditation Education Committee, and Federal and State Affairs Committee. I currently serve on the Board of the CAP Foundation and am a member of the Clinical Laboratory Technical Advisory Committee for the California State Department of Health. For many years I have been an inspector for the CAP Laboratory Accreditation Program including assignments in different States in the US, as well as multiple international locations. In addition, over the last 25 years, I have been a volunteer pathologist with Pathologists Overseas working in Africa and Asia.

For the last 52 years, I have been married to Sarah Warshauer Freedman, Professor of the Graduate School of Education, University of California, Berkeley. We live in Palo Alto, California. Our daughter, Rachel Berg, lives in Manhattan with her husband, Carl, and our four grandchildren.



# Walter Gadkowski, M.D.



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When I look back at my years at Jefferson, I think of how well prepared I was to become a doctor. I really learned the material. For that I am grateful to all our teachers at all levels—from fellow house staff officers to full professors. I remember particularly taking classes with Professor Jay J. Jacoby, M.D., Chief of Anesthesiology, thinking what a great guy he was, and I eventually became an anesthesiologist myself, and spent 33½ years in the anesthesia department of Cape Cod Hospital, in Hyannis, Massachusetts. I subsequently did locum tenens anesthesiology at several hospitals in Massachusetts, Maryland, and Rhode Island for four years after I left Cape Cod Hospital. I liked doing locum tenens because it did not involve much hospital politics. I was never particularly good at hospital politics anyway, and as a locum tenens doctor I was able to care for patients and not have to worry about staff meetings and other aspects of the non-medical parts of being on a hospital staff.

When we were in medical school, our lives went on. At the beginning of our senior year, I married my best friend, Linda Barnes, whom I had met when we were both in college. Over the next eight years, we brought three daughters into the world, and have taught them to be productive adults and good citizens. Our oldest is Lauren Gadkowski Lindsay, who is a Certified Financial Planner living with her husband and daughter in Houston, TX. Our second child is Lara Beth Gadkowski, M.D., Class of 2002, who is now an Associate Professor of Medicine (Infectious Disease) at the University of Florida in Gainesville, FL. Our youngest is Lynne Gadkowski, who is in the United States Foreign Service, which is part of the State Department, and she is currently the Economic Counsel at the United States Embassy in Manila, where she lives with her husband and two children.

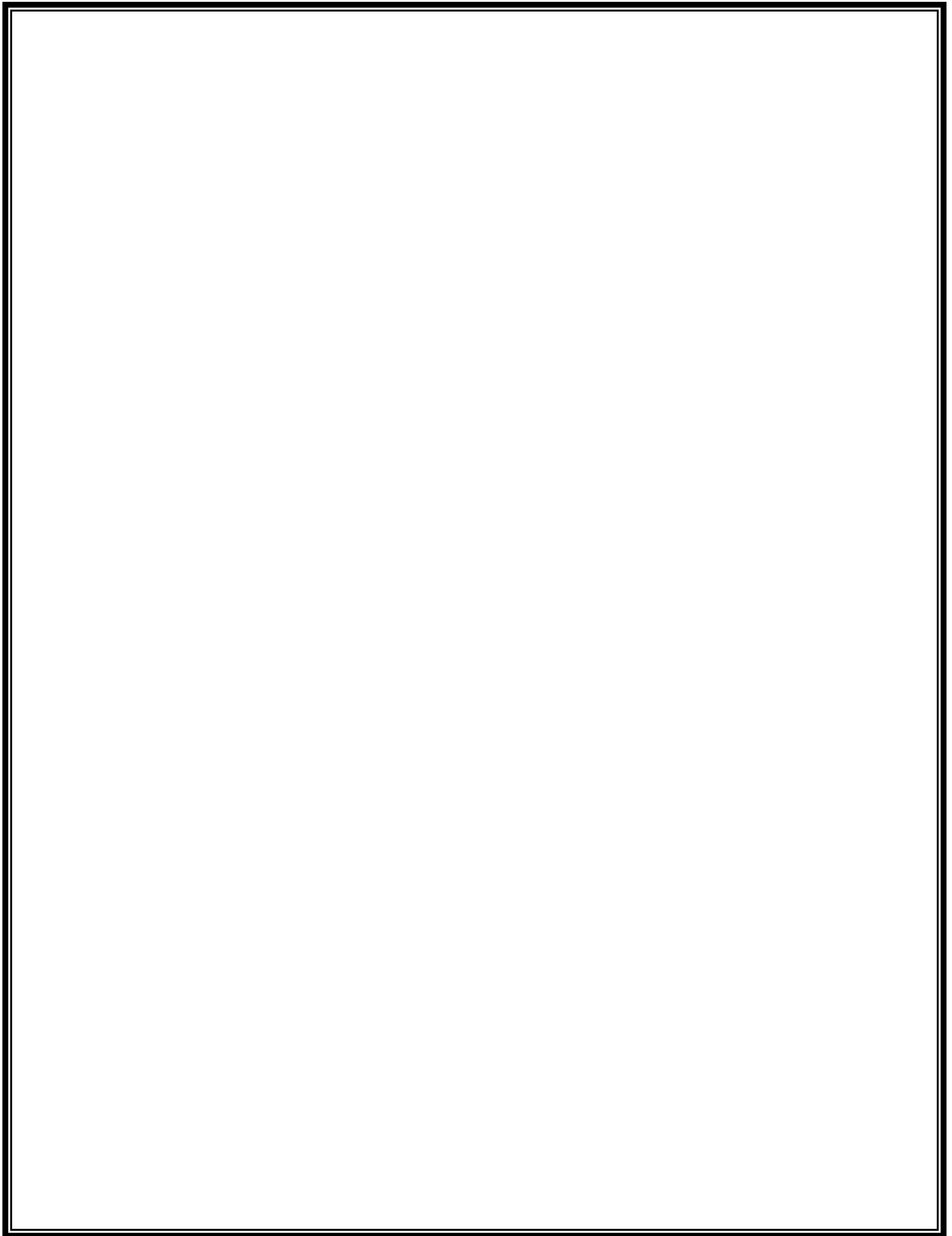
We are very proud of all of our children.

I retired from medicine and anesthesiology when my children started presenting me with grandchildren who needed babysitters. I was 70 years old at the time, and it seemed like a good point in my life to make a career change. I must say, I miss the patients, but I do not miss waking up at 3 AM and traveling to the hospital with three inches of snow on the ground!

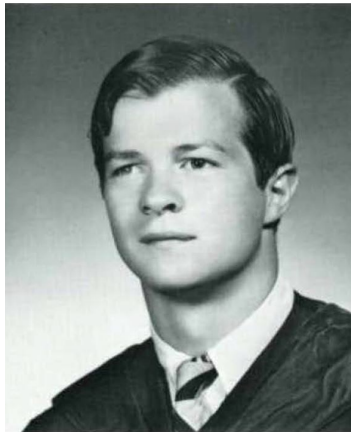
Linda and I play golf and tennis, and bridge! And we ride our bicycles a lot. We have taken bike vacations in several parts of Europe and the United States. We have been blessed with good health, and this has made it easy to be the babysitters our grandchildren need. We hope they continue to want us to be with them for a few more years.

We are glad to be back in Philadelphia celebrating our 50th Reunion from Jefferson.





# Peter Gehret, M.D.



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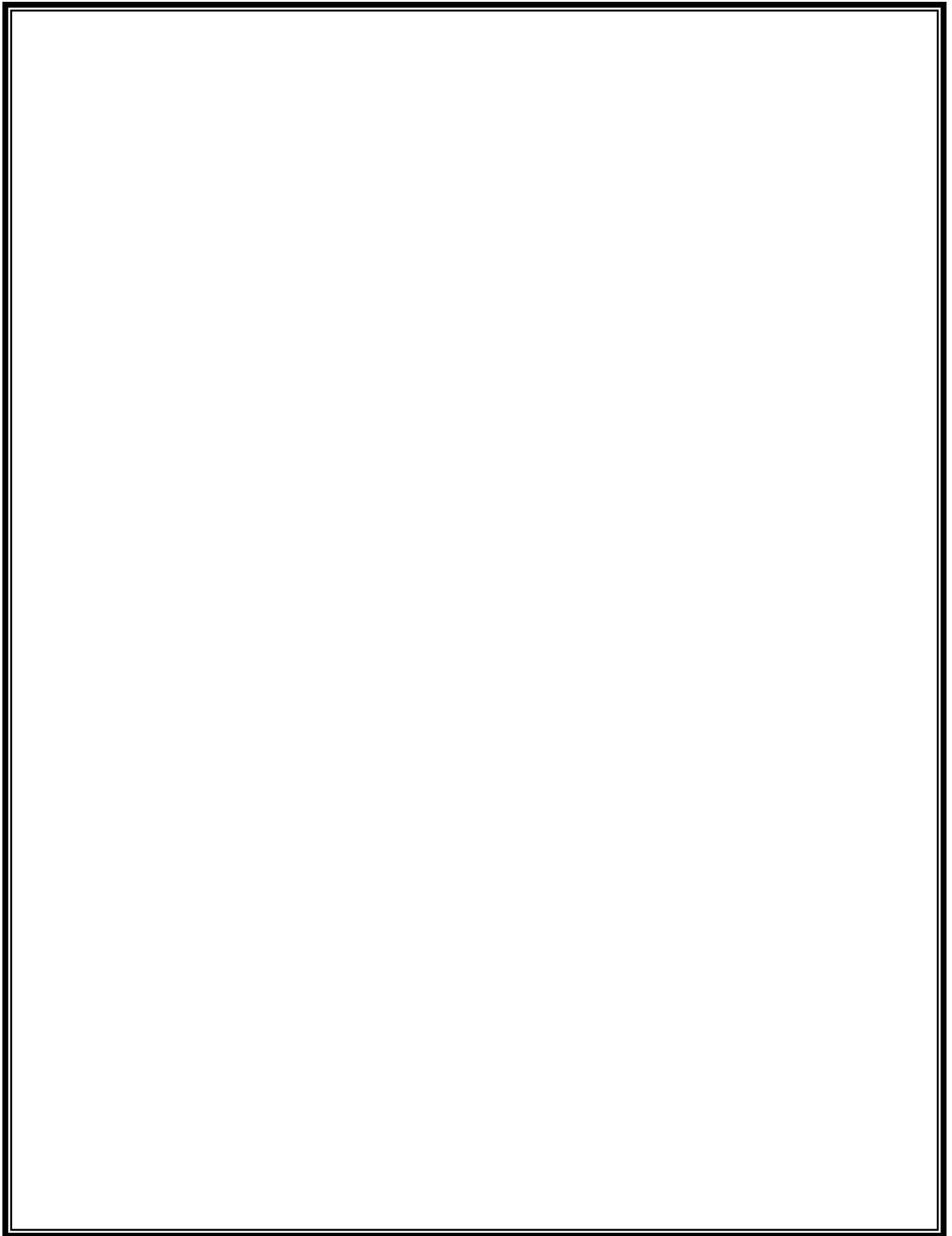
## Jefferson Reunion

WOW! Fifty years! In May of 1969, who woulda thunk it? From the Daniel Baugh Institute to the clinical years, there were peaks and valleys but, all in all, Jeff prepared me well.

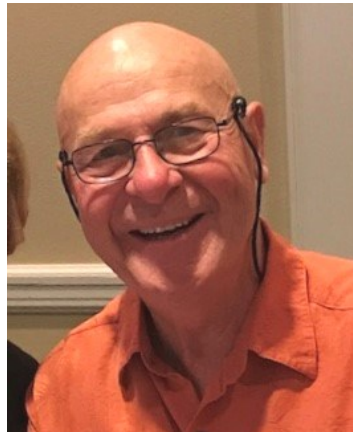
Also, I met my wife of fifty years, Grace, at Jefferson and she, more than anyone, has helped me to a successful and satisfying career.

I was in the private practice of Orthopedics in Denver for thirty-one years with the same group and have enjoyed retirement since 2005. Although less frequently, Grace and I Alpine ski, hike and bike and also I admit, I am obsessed with my scale model railroad. We have two sons: Scott is a graduate of Jefferson Physical Therapy school and is the Assistant Head Trainer for the Colorado Rockies. He has been with the Rockies for twenty years, at the Major League level for fifteen and lives in Denver and Scottsdale. Zach lives in Basel, Switzerland with wife, Emma who works for the Bank of International Settlements. Interestingly, both Zach and Emma have Masters degrees in Spanish literature and translation but neither use their language expertise. Zach works in a Swiss microbrew and is working to become a Master Brewer (not easy). They have one child, Caroline, age four, our only grandchild and our wonderful Swiss Miss. I'm very happy and feel privileged to say that I'm a member of the Jefferson Class of 1969.

Sincerely,  
Peter Gehret, M.D.



# Michael Ginieczki, M.D.



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What my 4 years at Jefferson meant to me:

Before starting to reflect on my 4 years of memories at Jefferson, I browsed through our famous (infamous) yearbook. Apparently many of our class felt discontent with their Jefferson education. I didn't feel that way. I truly believe my Jefferson education gave me a superior clinical background that served me repeatedly during my 37 years of professional life, first in my post graduate training and then as a Board Certified urologist at a community hospital. I can contribute a lot of my direction and professional confidence to the great Gonnella college of encouragement. I loved my years at Jefferson. I think those years made me a more empathetic doctor.

My favorite memories of my Jefferson days revolve primarily around carousing with my frat brothers at Nu Sigma Nu. So many of these guys have been my band of brothers for 50 years. None of us will forget the G & T parties, thanks to the concoction of research lab ethanol, mixed with juniper oil. Special occasions called for Uncle Frankie's punch and who can ever forget the Ted Kestner memorial couch? I have great memories of Nobel Thompson's piano-playing, elevator races at the Black & Blue Ball, Dean Kinsey and I having running gin games, winnings paid out in S & H green stamps, endless bridge games and verbal battles at 3 in the morning over the difference between meiosis and mitosis. Trips to McGillin's with Kinsey, Schiro, Kain, Millington and Gross rounded out our days of excess consumption. Graduation was a sobering event.

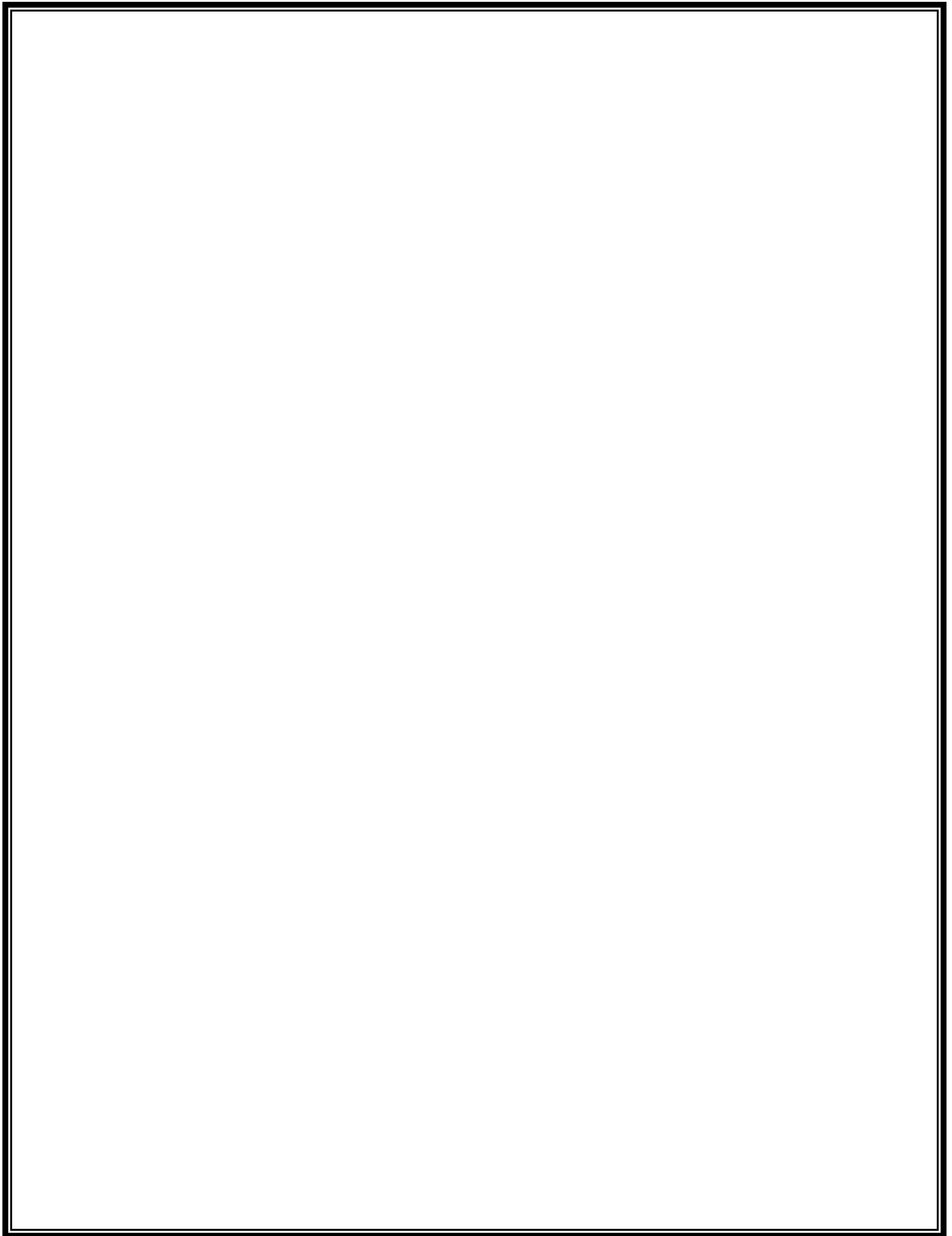
After graduation, I did my internship and one year of General Surgery residency at Abington Memorial Hospital, followed by 3 years of a Urology residency back at Jefferson. I was inducted in the Army reserves for 6 years from 1970-1976.

I joined an established Urology practice serving Shore Memorial Hospital in Somers Point, New Jersey in 1974, and received my Board Certification in Urology in 1975. Bill Wixted, Class of '72, joined me in 1978 and we were in partnership for 27 years until I retired from practice in 2006.

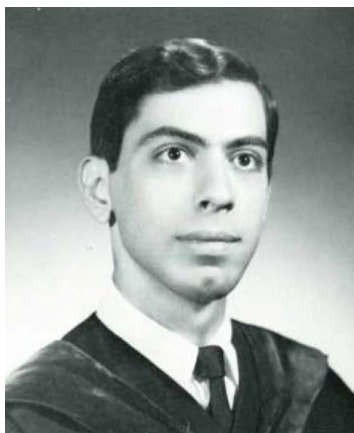
Michele and I married in June 1968 (same day as Dean Kinsey and Kay). We raised 4 "perfect" children and now have 10 "more perfect" grandchildren. Our son, Brandon, graduated from Jefferson in 1998 and is a practicing anesthesiologist in San Jose, California. Michele and I now follow the sun, spending our summers in Belgrade Lakes, Maine and winters in Venice, Florida. We still have our condo in Longport, New Jersey, which is our home between seasons.

My hobbies are oil painting and golf. I have been frequently told I am much better at oil painting.





# Salvatore Girardo, M.D.



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After graduation from Jefferson in 1969, I interned at Philadelphia General Hospital on the Jefferson service. It was at that time a "straight medical internship" with 8 months of Medicine and 4 months of electives. Subsequently, I did a residency in Internal Medicine at Jefferson for 2 years and then a fellowship in Cardiology at Temple. After fellowship, I returned to Jefferson as Attending Physician in Cardiology as well as at Methodist Hospital. My office was across the street from Methodist Hospital where we saw a lot of cardiac patients in those days. If those patients could not be handled at Methodist, then I transferred them to Jefferson for tertiary care on my service. The practice became extremely busy and at one point was in the top 20 of admitting practices at Jefferson.

I became very involved in teaching at both hospitals, but particularly at Methodist where I became Chairman of Medicine and Chief of Cardiology in 1983. As such, I supervised the teaching programs of both medical students and residents from Jefferson at Methodist. I also did teaching rounds at Jefferson as well. I received six Thomas Jefferson University Hospital and Affiliated Hospitals Medical Residents awards in recognition for Excellence in Bedside Teaching from 1975 to 1981.

As Chief of Cardiology at Methodist Hospital, I started both echocardiology and stress echocardiology and with the help of the Chief of Radiology began a nuclear cardiology program. Both programs exist to this day.

My practice was limited to cardiology and I spent 50% of my time in the hospital in patient care and teaching and 50% in the office. My office echo and stress echo laboratory were the first adult echo laboratories accredited in Philadelphia by the American Society of Echocardiography.

I am a Fellow of the American College of Cardiology and American Heart Association and a Founder and Fellow of the Council of Geriatric Cardiology (1987).

I strongly believe that my medical school training at Jefferson served as the basis for my career in cardiology. It taught me the importance of hard work and that the most important thing in-patient care is that the patient comes first. The strong emphasis on clinical care at Jefferson was a foundation for me and I am sure for my classmates as well. The many role models we had at Jefferson in those medical school days (Drs. Aponte, DePalma, Templeton, Goodner, Kowlessar) and many others showed us how to strive to a path of excellence.

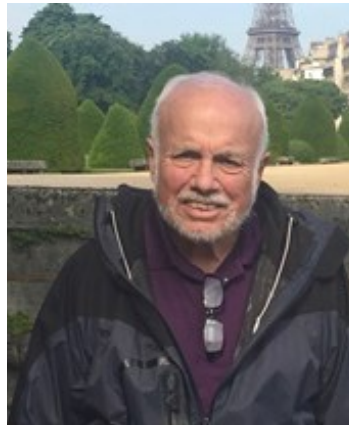
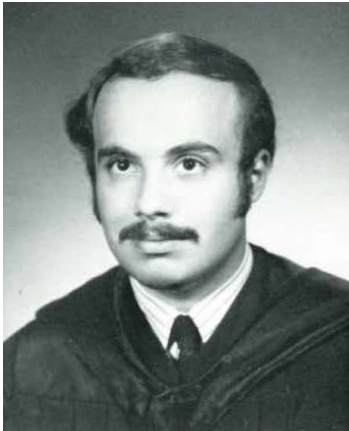
I have fond memories of many of my classmates, many of whom I have seen in the reunions down

through the years. Some have remained in the area to practice and I see on occasion.

I practiced cardiology for 40 years almost all of which was at Jefferson and Methodist. I retired to Long Beach Island, NJ in 2015 and spend time travelling, boating, fishing and reading with a special interest in American and Russian history as well as medical history.

My wife, Marge, and I recently celebrated our 50th anniversary. Marge greatly supported my career as well as running the home, family and office. We have two children, Jeffrey and Rebecca, and son-in-law Matt, and two grandchildren, Brooks and Tyler, with whom we spend as much time as possible.

# Richard Gross, M.D.



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To: My Fellow Classmates of Jefferson 1969

From: Richard Gross– Dick

I truly regret that I will not be attending our 50th reunion. We had previously made plans with a group of friends to take a European trip. Maybe for 55th

To summarize : After Jefferson I did my internship at Harrisburg Polyclinic with Tom Millington, John Schiro, and Alex Gelman. All of us agreed that we were better prepared for Internship coming out of Jefferson than the Interns from other schools. It was a great experience – if exhausting. After internship I covered some practices in the Harrisburg area for the summer. Then Carrol (Jefferson Nursing Class of '68) and I drove and camped across country eventually winding up in San Antonio where I entered the Army Medical Corps. I spent 10 months in Vietnam and then returned to a small medical facility in Herlong, CA. At that time Carrol was completing her BSN at Nevada, Reno and I was able to live in Reno and commute. We then moved to San Francisco where I spent four years in Residency and Fellowship specializing in CardioVascular Radiology. Carrol earned her MSN from UCSF and then taught at San Francisco State. After my UCSF training we moved to Roseville CA, a suburb of Sacramento. The area has undergone tremendous growth and ultimately our small Roseville group joined a larger Radiology group from Sacramento. My practice evolved from being the CT – Ultrasound guru into Interventional Radiology. I did the first Angioplasties in the Sacramento area. After joining the larger group I was pretty much full time IR. I retired in 2013 spending a last low key year at UC Davis Medical Center.

Carrol and I celebrated our 51st Anniversary in June. We have three children. Carson is the oldest. He was a fine high school wrestler. He attended UC Berkley graduating in Industrial Engineering and a few years later went to Stanford for his Masters in Computer Science. He's married to a Radiologist -- Megan. They have three sons and live in Sacramento. Our younger son is Dana. He attended Colorado graduating in Business (and Snowboarding). After a few years hanging out at Tahoe, he went to the Academy of Art University in San Francisco getting his MFA. He lives in SF and freelances as an Advertising Art Director. Our daughter Rachael also attended UC Berkeley where she played on the Soccer team. Her senior year she won the "Most Inspirational Player" award. She then stayed on at Berkeley to get her Masters in Education. She and her husband Jeff have a private school in Atherton near Palo Alto. She has three daughters.

Carrol and I are enjoying retirement. I miss the excitement of the Cath Lab but not the heavy call schedule. We travel frequently. I still ski in the Winter and try to stay fit the rest of the year. A main hobby is photography. Carrol has become an accomplished Watercolor Artist.

Please call if you are planning to be in Northern California. We'd love to meet up in San Francisco or Napa and would be delighted to host you at our home in Granite Bay (near Sacramento) or at Lake Tahoe.



Carrol and I  
in Iceland



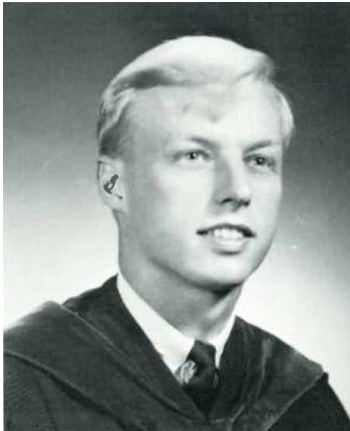
Rachael, Dana  
& Carson



Grandkids



# James Heckman, M.D.



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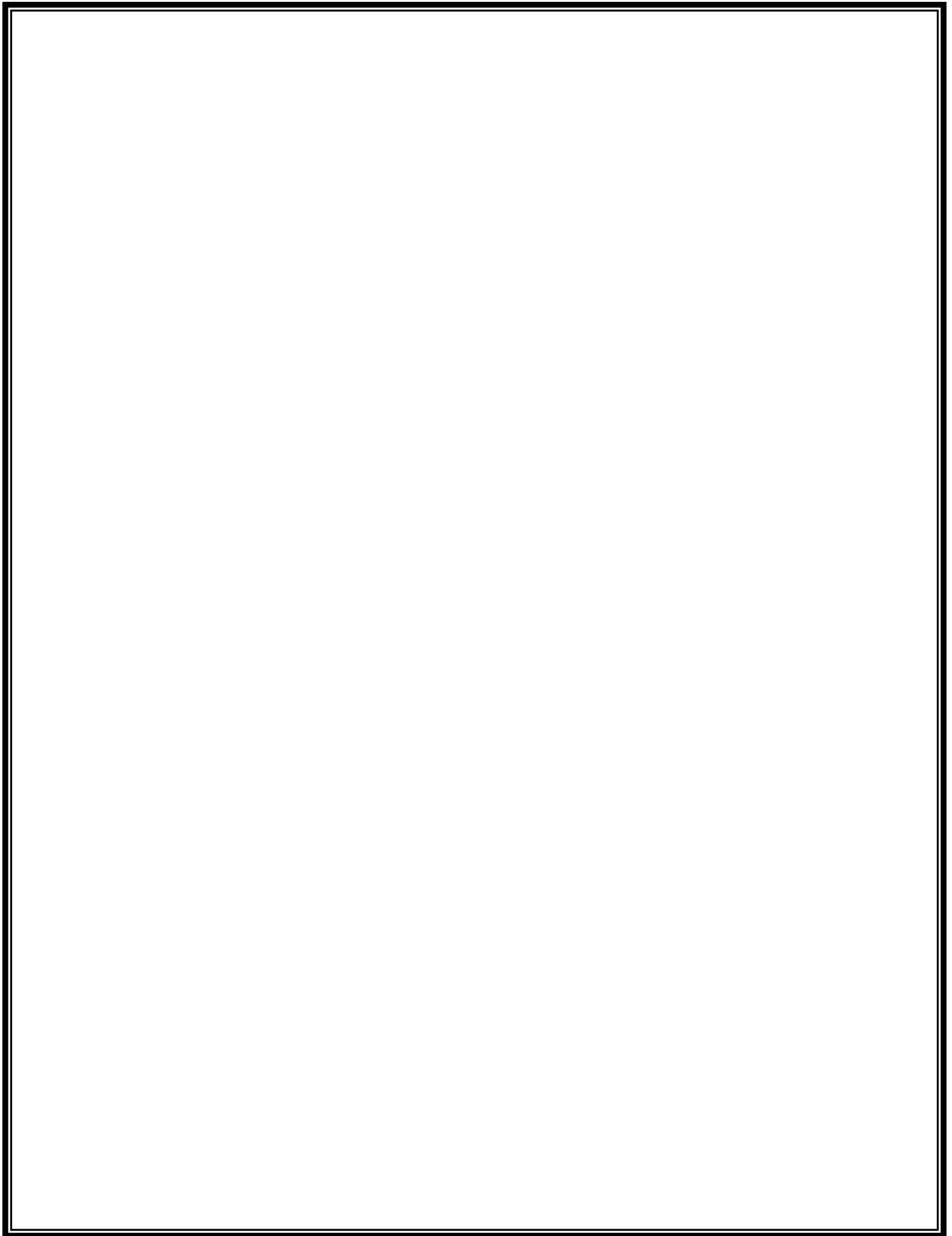
Email: JamesDHeckman@aol.com

Life and Career: After graduation, I completed my internship and orthopaedic surgery residency at The University of Virginia followed by two years of Army commitment as a Berry planner at Ft Bragg, NC. Having developed a strong interest in musculoskeletal trauma, I completed a travelling fellowship of 10 trauma centers in the US and then joined the faculty of the University of Texas Health Science Center in San Antonio. For the next 23 years there, I pursued an academic career balanced between running a fracture service at the level 1 trauma center, directing the residency program ( I am very proud to note that current SKMC orthopaedic chair, Jerry Williams, trained with us in San Antonio), and exploring the basic science of fracture healing in the lab. In 1989, I became Chairman of the Orthopaedic Department and served in that capacity until 2000.

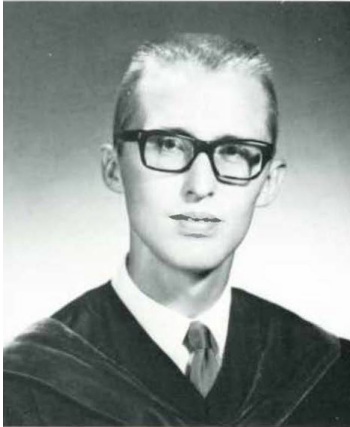
Along the way, I became very involved with the educational programs of the American Academy of Orthopaedic Surgeons, in great part due to the continuing mentorship of Dr. John Gartland from Jeff. This eventually lead to my being elected President of the AAOS in 1998, a true honor and highlight of my career.

In 2000, a unique professional opportunity arose, and I convinced my lovely wife Susan to move with me to Boston where I served as Editor-in-Chief and CEO of *The Journal of Bone and Joint Surgery* for the next decade. It was a challenge but at the same time a very rewarding experience. For the last decade of my career, I have had a faculty appointment at Dartmouth Hitchcock Medical Center where I have continued to pursue clinical care as well as serve as a mentor for residents and junior faculty on their research projects.

Overall, professionally I have been blessed and strongly supported by Susan (we are now in our 53rd year of a fabulous marriage) who raised our two wonderful children while I pursued my career. Our son Coleman is a school psychologist and Director of Psychological Services for the Northside School District in San Antonio, and our daughter Betsy is Chair of the History Department at the Westminster School in Simsbury, CT. We have three terrific grandchildren who take up much of our attention unless I can sneak away for a few days of fly fishing somewhere.



# David Henderson, M.D.



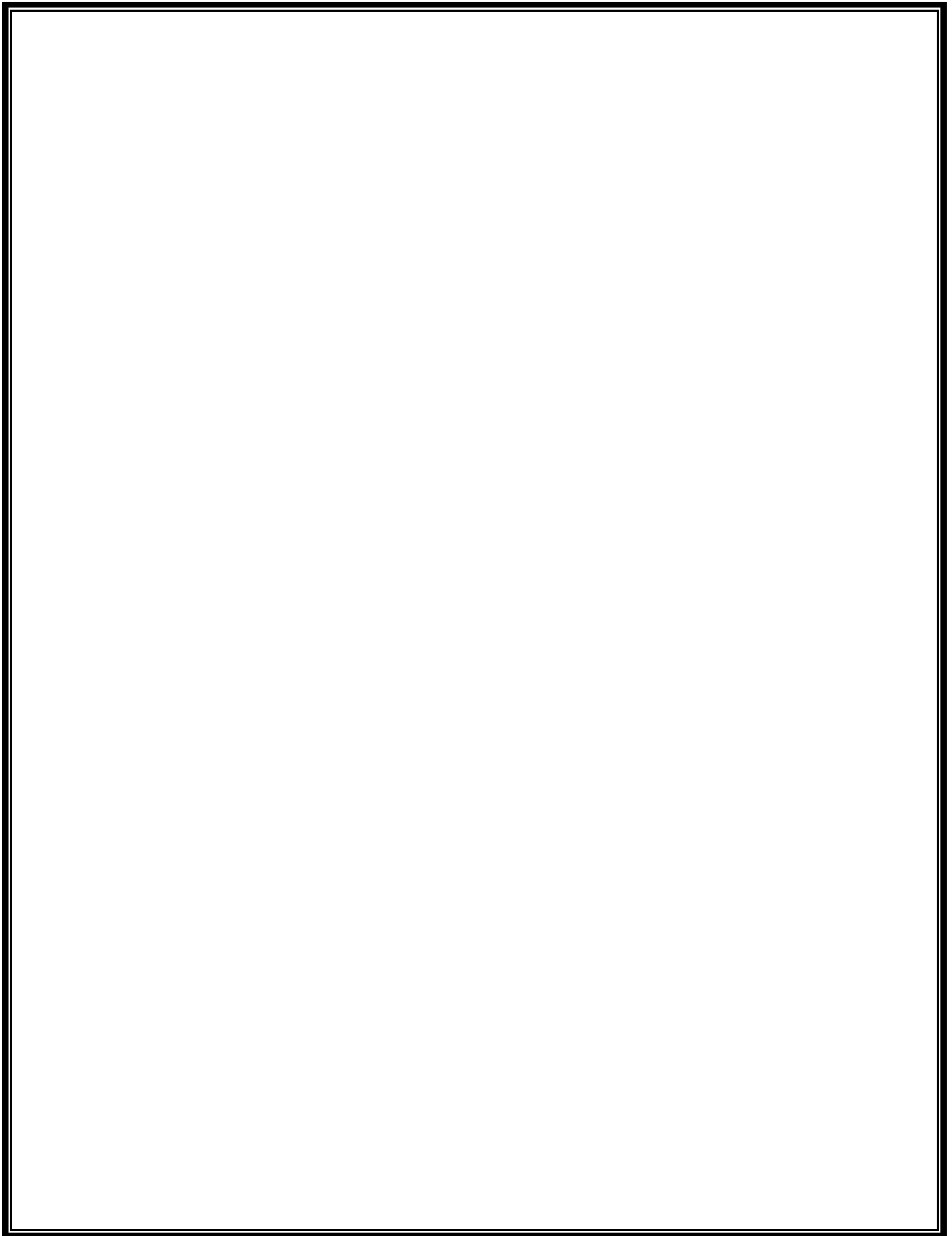
5 Meadow Lane  
Bristol, VT 05443

802-771-8679

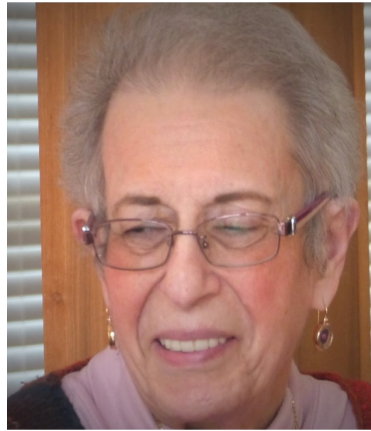
[gilpoke@comcast.net](mailto:gilpoke@comcast.net)

After finishing my internal medicine training at Vermont and three years of IHS work in North Dakota, our family moved to Bristol, Vt. I had a solo general practice with my wife Sheila as office nurse and manager from 1975 until retirement in 2009. We have three children and their spouses and 6 grandchildren in Vermont and Idaho. As I write this Sheila (recently found to have Parkinson's) and I are at my son's in Driggs, ID with our small camper, visiting and fishing in the Yellowstone area once again.

My memories of Jeff are mostly good. I felt ready to practice independently when graduation came, was a bit restless as a medical resident in VT after the IHS years where I learned and changed the most. Over the years we have stayed in touch with Heckman and Heim who became close friends over our cadaver! Also becoming a lifelong Philly sports fan has been both a blessing and a curse.



# Carol Hersh, M.D.



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After graduation, I left Philadelphia and wandered west to Cincinnati to do a pediatrics residency at Cincinnati Children's Hospital. I was one of three women interns that year and the only one in Peds. The others were in internal medicine and surgery. We responded to overhead pages or signed in on the phone as there were no pagers available. Most of the year, we worked 36 hours on, 12 hours off, and didn't think that it was anything to complain about (we still did complain, but mostly to one another). We got paid the amazing stipend of \$5280 for the year but because of our schedule, there was little time to spend it, and I saved over \$1000 that year. Some of the faculty were incredibly supportive, and friendships that lasted for years were forged. I decided to do a fellowship in Neonatology after the residency. A summer's externship with Dr. Mary Lou Soentgen in the NICU at Jeff had gotten me excited about it. I learned about fluids and electrolytes and blood gases (something I had been SURE I'd never need when it was presented to us during a surgical rotation in med school). We raced around, learning to start IV's in toddlers on a unit known to us as the "home of the fitters, shitters, and spitters" (no IV or phlebotomy team). We drew our bloods every morning before rounds, ran our own blood gases and basic labs at night, and tried to stay awake during lectures and conferences. Some of the nurses were hostile, but a few were genuinely invested in helping us. I was taught how to intubate babies by the head nurse in the NICU.

During the Neonatology fellowship, I was introduced to a friend of the man I had dated during the residency. He was a resident in Preventive Medicine and Epidemiology at the Univ. of Kentucky and was doing his research in Cincinnati (the former Public Health director from Lexington had taken the job of director of Public Health in Cincinnati and had been supervising Bob's research). Bob Levine was a blind date. Ten weeks later, we got married. We recently celebrated our 47th anniversary. Our son was born about 20 months after we married; he is now an attorney in Washington D.C., working in the federal court system. David has two children, a 15 y/o boy and a 7 y/o girl, and Bob and I are very happy grandparents. After Bob completed his residency, he had to go into the Army as he had been deferred from being called up (for Vietnam, probably as a general medical officer). Instead, he was a preventive medicine officer. I started working as the only civilian pediatrician in town. I had hyperemesis gravidarum and retired to be a pregnant dependent. David was born several months later. After Bob's obligation had been discharged, he was offered a job in Miami and we moved there. I started work as director of Neonatology with a group of ONE (me) at Miami Children's Hospital. The group expanded over the years to five of us, and we ran the Level III NICU at the Children's Hospital and level II units at several other hospitals in the city. After



about 12 years of professional satisfaction, political conflicts and turf wars, I was getting a bit worn down. Also, after being held up at gun point in our own home by drug seekers, we decided that Miami was no place to live. Bob accepted a job in New York, so we moved to Long Island. I figured that I had been doing a lot of counseling with parents, nurses, colleagues and assorted others and I maybe ought to do it formally. I started another residency, this time in Psychiatry at North Shore Medical Center (then a Cornell affiliate). This was followed by a fellowship in Child Psychiatry at the same institution. I took a job as the assistant unit chief on the Child Psych unit at Long Island Jewish Hospital and loved it. I had a few private patients, but most of my work was on the inpatient unit and helping teach and train residents and child psych fellows.

Once again, however, I became a camp follower. Bob blew the whistle on some very questionable practices where he was working and found himself to be *persona non grata* or, as the administrator explained, to be in a "personality conflict" with the hospital. We moved to Nashville, TN for Bob to take a job at Meharry Medical College, where he directed the residency program. I started running the adolescent psychiatry unit at Tennessee Christian Medical Center. After a couple of years there, I was invited to join a psychiatry group in Nashville and built up a private practice. I eventually left the group and went out on my own with one of the social workers. The practice grew and I spent many hours seeing patients and writing exhaustive notes about the sessions.

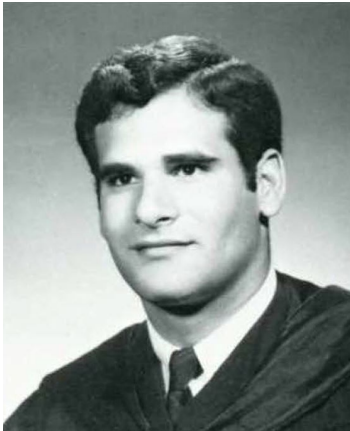
I'm now fully retired, dedicating myself to being a lady of leisure (not very effectively, as I had never learned that skill). I knit, read, go to water aerobics, and occasionally try to play the piano when I can remember which end I'm supposed to blow into. Bob and I have done a little travelling – cruises to Alaska and through the Panama Canal – but are mostly home-bodies. Bob is partially retired, but still works on research papers and teaching, mostly from home. He has been grafted onto his computer, but he likes what he's doing and plans to continue to work on his writing. We enjoy living in middle Tennessee and are particularly happy that there's not much snow here.

I'm sorry that we can't make it to the reunion. I shall miss seeing you and finding out who has aged as much as I have! Y'all take care of yourselves, y'hear! And keep in touch if the spirit moves you to do so.

Wishing you all much happiness and fulfilling retirement!

Carol

# Jonathan Kaplan, M.D.



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I remember thinking, when we were seniors, and the class that was celebrating its 50th reunion was on campus, I will never be that old. Well, here we are. What just occurred to me recently, though, is that they graduated from Jefferson in 1919. Somehow, knowing that those alumni graduated 100 years ago, made me realize just how long 50 years is. It is hard to imagine that medicine has changed as much between 1969 and now as it did in the previous 50 years, but probably it has. We all owe it to Jefferson not only that that we learned to be physicians, but that we have kept up with what has happened in our profession since.

Looking back on those four years at Jefferson, they are pretty much a blur. Some of my most vivid memories are from our first days in anatomy lab. I have a clear recollection from one of those September mornings of being directed to find the platysma muscle. I never found it, and quickly realized that surgery was not for me. I did, however, find neuroanatomy fascinating, which probably had a lot to do with my becoming a neurologist.

I did my internship at Jacobi Hospital in the Bronx. It was (and is) part of the New York City public hospital system, and was then the primary teaching hospital of the Albert Einstein School of Medicine. It was in the emergency room there, during the first month of our internship that my wife Karen and I met. We were married a little over two years later, in November, 1971.

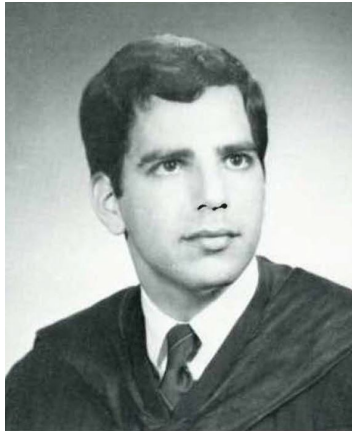
Karen and I have been married almost 48 years. We have three sons, three wonderful daughters-in-law and ten grandchildren, ages 4 to 15. Two of our sons live in New York, and one in Los Angeles. So, we are back and forth to California several times a year. Besides our California trips, we do a fair amount of travelling. Karen has a congenital cerebrovascular disorder and has had a few strokes over the years. The most recent was a little over a year ago, and since then she uses a wheelchair to get around. But she is one tough woman, and that does not keep her down. In the past year we have been on cruises around Cape Horn and to the British Isles, and spent a week in Israel. While at home, we take advantage of much of what New York City has to offer, going to lots of theater, the opera, the ballet, Central Park and the Metropolitan Museum which is a few blocks from our apartment.

Professionally, as noted previously, I trained as a neurologist, and practiced neurology in Northern New Jersey. After nine years, I decided it was time for me to try something else. Karen was on the faculty at Columbia at the time, so I decided to get an MPH at Columbia. It was fun to be a student again, but soon I had to look for something do. I found a job at Empire Blue Cross Blue Shield, and

that was the beginning of my second career as a medical director in the insurance, and then the managed care industry.

After several medical director positions in the greater New York area, I was offered a position with the Blue Cross Plan in Rochester, New York. Our youngest son was finishing high school, so with all of our children out of the house it was a good time for us to try living somewhere other than the New York Metropolitan area, and with Karen's sister living in Rochester at the time and there being a position for her at the University of Rochester, Rochester seemed like the place to try. So, we moved there in 1996. After ten very good years in Rochester, we both retired, and decided to move back to New York where all of our children were then living. After about a year of retirement I was contacted by and decided to work four days a week for a Medicaid managed care organization. I did that for five years, and for the past seven plus years have been pretty much retired, doing a little work from home one day a week, but mostly enjoying New York, our family and humbling myself by trying to learn to play the piano.

# Morton Kavalier, M.D.



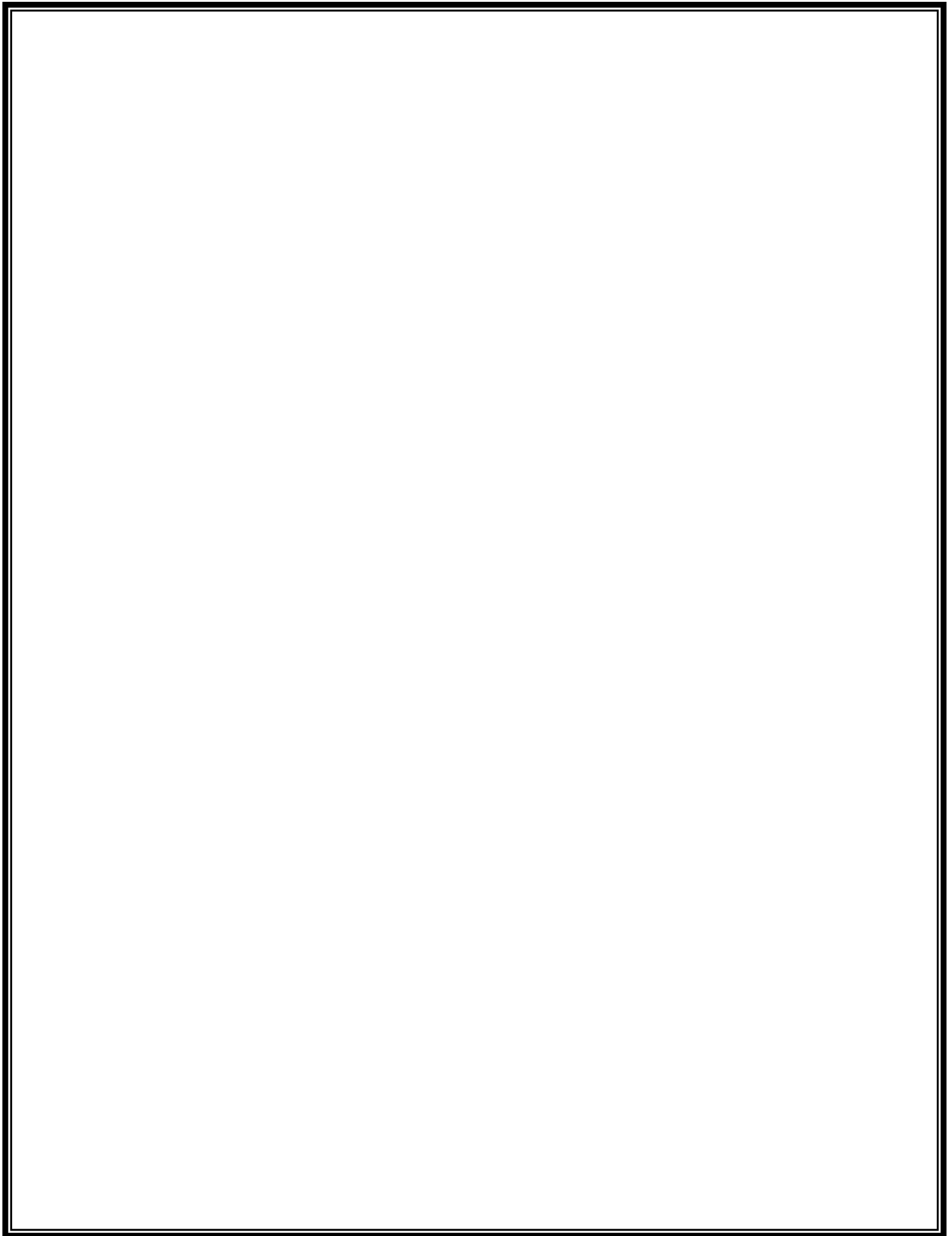
7702 Chatham Road  
Chevy Chase, MD 20815

It is hard to believe it has been 50 years. As I look back on my years at Jefferson, I have pleasant memories. I recall the inspiration and enthusiasm of Dr. O.D. Kowlessar, who seemed all knowing and for a while GI was my chosen goal. Dr. Aponte was a wonderful and brilliant teacher who I cannot forget. I enjoyed the camaraderie at Nu Sigma Nu.

After Jefferson, I interned at the University of Michigan which provided academic excellence in a warm and comfortable environment. I stayed on for 2 years of internal medicine residency and met my wife Sandy who was an undergraduate at Michigan. I then pursued a cardiology fellowship at the University of Indiana, and while the local culture left something to be desired, the faculty of Drs. Fisch, Zipes, and Feigenbaum were first rate.

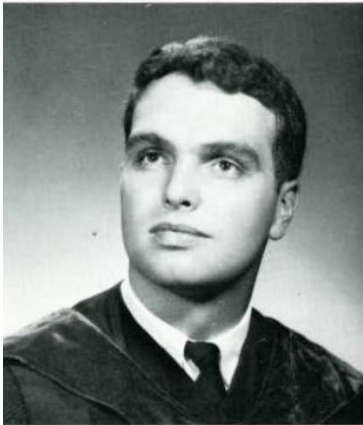
Longing to return to the east coast, I moved to Washington DC where I joined a practice of 4 internal medicine doctors each with different subspecialties but in need of a cardiologist. After 30+ years, because of changing philosophy in the practice regarding insurance and Medicare participation, I moved to Chevy Chase 1 mile from my house to join an all cardiology practice. After another 10 years I decided to retire in April of this year.

Along the way I have had four children, 2 boys and 2 girls and now have 7 wonderful grandchildren. I have volunteered for healthcare for the homeless, the Suburban-NIH mobile med cardiology clinic and for the last several years, spend a week in the Dominican Republic with Somos Amigos providing medical care in a remote village near the Haitian border. In retirement I plan to travel, spend more time on my sailboat, fish, and continue to participate in the political, natural, and educational opportunities that Washington has to offer.





# M. Dean Kinsey, M.D.



My earliest memories of Jefferson after the application and acceptance process was when I appeared in the neighborhood to find a new abode for at least the first year. Nu Sigma Nu had an available room and I arrived to meet my new roommates, Michael Ginieczki and "Tex" Dirken. In the room next door were Ted Kestner ('68) and John Schiro. We occupied the third floor with a window and access to the roof which would prove to be advantageous to me one evening after studying and then enjoying a party or two. Arriving at the house at 1106 Spruce St. without a key I climbed the fire escape in the rear of the house and ascended to the roof and over so that I could enter through the dormer window that faced Spruce Street. Michael could only stare from his bed in amazement as soon as he realized that I was not an unwanted intruder.

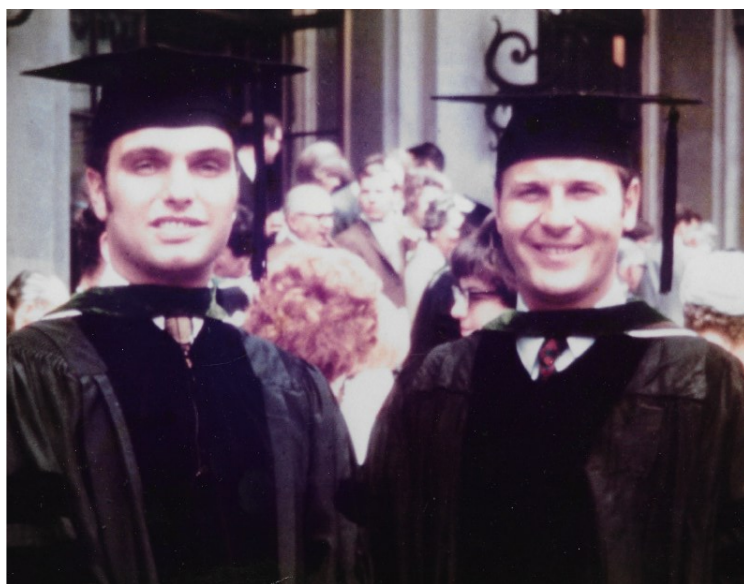
During our time at Jefferson there was a remarkable transition of the campus that included the construction of Alumni Hall, destruction of the Horn and Hardart commissary, the bank building at the corner of 10th and Walnut and then the construction of the Orlowitz residence and the Scott Library. Memory fades but much of this transition extended over to my time as a Resident and Fellow and a two year sojourn for Internship and 1st year of Internal Medicine at York Hospital in York, PA.

This introduction provides me the opportunity to express my joy and gratitude for introducing me to everlasting friends, particularly Michael Ginieczki, MD, longtime friend, roommate and confidant. He and many classmates and colleagues have had profound influence on my life and career. I have included several pictures from that journey over time. In addition to classmates and fraternity brothers during the formative Basic Science years, the faculty, including Drs. Ramsey, Hausberger and Cantarow (and many others whose names escape me now years later), provided knowledge, guidance and leadership in moving us into the Clinical years. Physical Diagnosis during the spring of our second year also provided to me and many of my colleagues long lasting mentorship and friendship with Joseph Gonnella, MD, our course leader in his first year of a long lasting, memorable and outstanding career at Jefferson. I have profound respect and admiration for him as a teacher, Dean and his long and distinguished career in International Medicine.

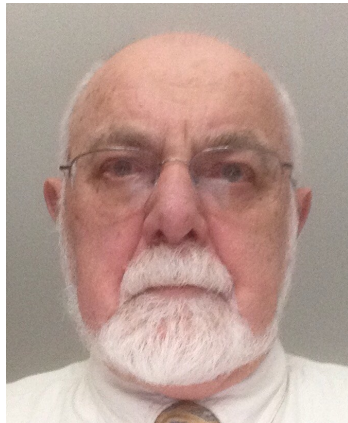
Our Clinical years were profound and memorable for the breadth and depth of our experiences. Rotations at Methodist Hospital, Lankenau, EPPI, Philadelphia General Hospital, the Philadelphia Naval Hospital as well as on the main Jefferson campus provided excellent experience and preparation for subsequent training and practice. My introduction to and profound influence for my

selection of Gastroenterology as a career path came from O. Dhodanand Kowlessar, MD, PhD. He was an inspiration and guiding light to me through his presence and leadership through Medical School, Residency and Fellowship and his subsequent help in my obtaining a position at the Walter Reed Army Institute of Research to advance my career and fulfill my Military obligation.

Subsequent to our graduation and completion of Residency, Fellowship and Military service I began clinical practice in Gastroenterology in Moorestown, NJ where classmate and fellow Gastroenterologist Bill Snape, MD '69 lived as a Faculty member at the University of Pennsylvania and served as our Class Agent. When Bill left for the West Coast to advance his career, he passed on the Class Agent role to me and that has been one of the more fulfilling roles for me in the years subsequent to our graduation. Now as we have reached 50 years since our graduation, I look forward to continuing association with my class as Class Agent and member of the Alumni Board. May we all continue to enjoy long life and rewarding Medical careers.



# Truvor Kuzmowyh, M.D.



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Thomas Jefferson Medical College was where I began my study of Medicine and the art of being a physician. My classmates and especially my clinical rotation group/team during the last two years of medical school provided me with a sense of camaraderie, support and encouragement. Some of them became lifelong friends.

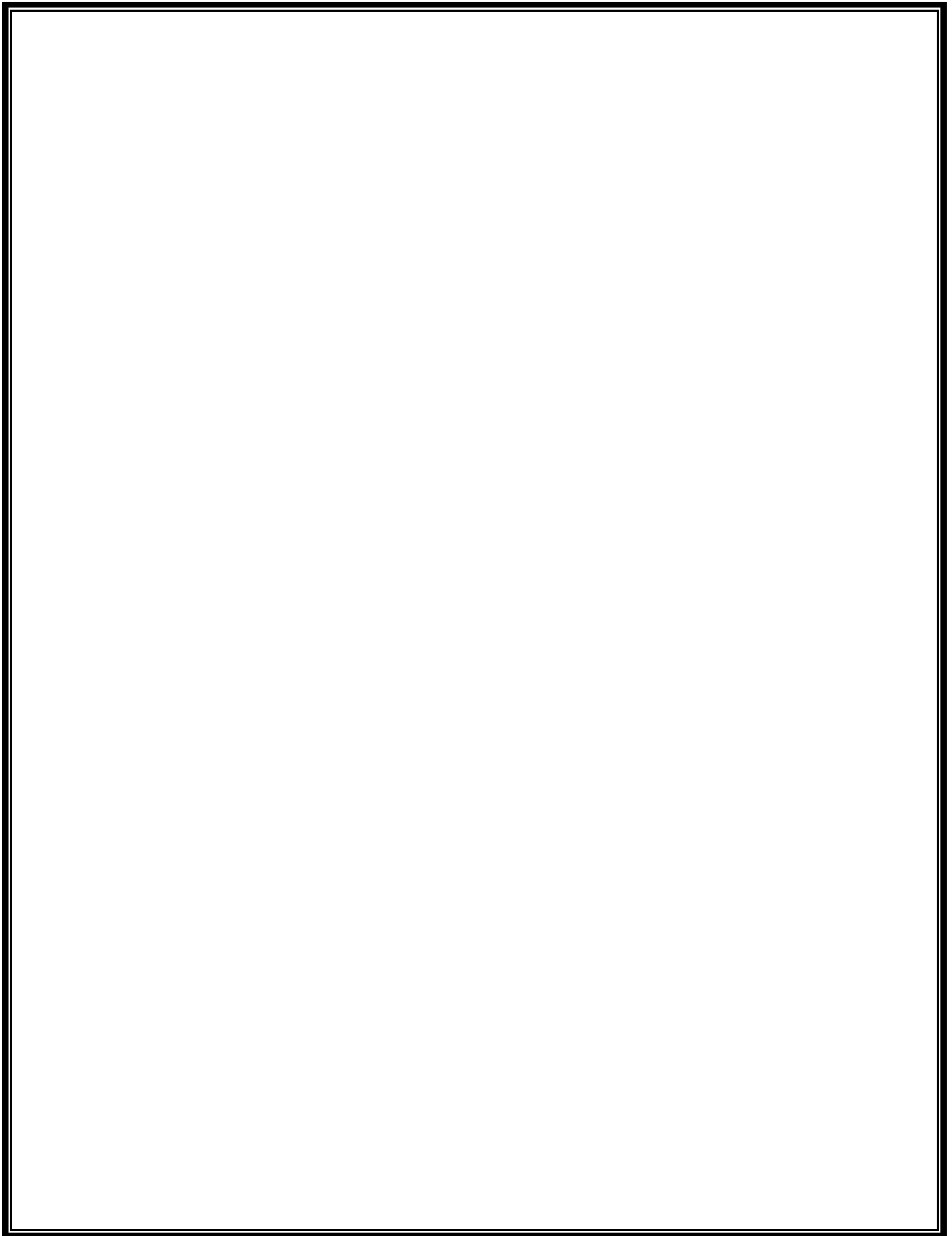
Even though I thoroughly enjoyed my surgical rotations, I decided to go into Internal Medicine. After graduation, I did a year of straight medical internship at the Thomas Jefferson University Hospital and two years of Internal Medicine residency in the Veterans Administration/Georgetown University Medical Center Program in Washington, D.C. After that, I completed a two-year Pulmonary Diseases fellowship in the Veterans Administration/George Washington University Medical Center Program also in Washington, D.C.

In June of 1971, I married Chrystyna Prytula, O.D. Although we do not have any children we have managed to stay together over all these years and enjoy a full life.

In late June of 1974, I began to practice Pulmonary Diseases and Internal Medicine in the Outpatient Department of the Veterans Administration Medical Center, in Washington, D.C. I also became board certified in Internal Medicine and Pulmonary Diseases. In 1976, I joined the Pulmonary Diseases Section of the Washington V.A. Medical Center as well as the faculty of the George Washington Medical Center and Medical School.

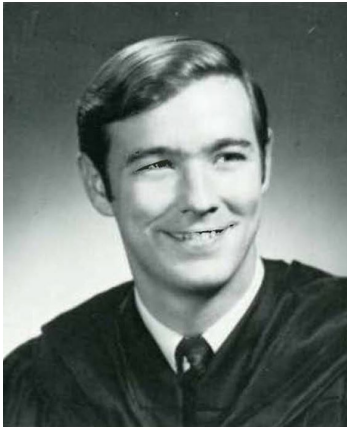
Over the years, I have taught medical students, residents and pulmonary fellows in outpatient clinics, medical wards, the intensive care unit and the pulmonary consult service. I taught fiber optic bronchoscopy, ran the Pulmonary Clinic for a time and was a section leader of a Primary Care Group at the Washington VA Medical Center. Overall, I have had an interesting, challenging and fulfilling hospital-based practice and was an Assistant Professor of Medicine and Health Sciences at the George Washington Medical Center and Medical School. I retired in July of 2010.

At the present time, I am enjoying my retirement in Great Falls, Virginia. My wife and I travel a bit. I still try to keep up with recent developments in Medicine and am almost overwhelmed by the rapid progress. I like reading history, literature and a little bit of philosophy and science. I enjoy music and art as well as some Zen just for balance.





# John MacIndoe, M.D.



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I will be unable to attend our 50th and, despite my incredibly poor job at staying in touch over the years, I hope that this contribution to the Memory Book might provide some evidence that I still treasure the memories of our experiences together.

I have come to realize that while we certainly shared a four year 'Jefferson Experience' together, we also as a group participated in an amazing half-century of medical history since then. Just how much of Jefferson I carried with me after I left is difficult to pin down. Certainly Jeff is where I discovered the path to my subsequent career with many thanks to Dr. Joe Rupp and some of his fascinating patients. It was inevitable that much of the factual information we acquired during those years would be replaced several times over, but I have no doubt that many less tangible concepts, attitudes, and skills that I acquired from faculty, patients, and classmates during that period prepared me to undertake and truly enjoy a career of clinical practice, teaching, clinical and basic research, and even some administration.

The late 60's was an uneasy time for our nation and particularly its youth. For the student body and for many faculty at Jeff it seemed to take shape as a restless desire to make a difference, to push for change. From that came the 1969 CLINIC.

Our goal in putting that together was to provide a platform for students and faculty to express their dissatisfaction with the state of medical education and why major changes particularly at Jeff were long overdue. The result was a collection of thoughtful interviews and editorials from students and our mentors, combined with sprinkles of humor and great photos of the College and City at large. Even today I must admit to some pride in the final result although using a centerfold to help sell the book was clearly not the best idea I ever had!\*

After graduating from Jeff, I completed an internal medicine residency and endocrine fellowship at the University of Wisconsin in Madison. There I was fortunate indeed to find and marry Madeleine (Maddy) Peres without whom this journey would have floundered long ago. We are now enjoying our 48th year together. After three years at both Walter Reed Army Medical and Research Centers, we fled to the Midwest to join the faculty at the University of Iowa College of Medicine. Here I learned that I really loved teaching students, residents and even practicing physicians. During our 23 years there, I carried out basic research into the hormonal regulation of human breast cancer and several clinical studies regarding the impact of testosterone treatment in normal male volunteers. In 1999 I moved to Minnesota to direct the Department of Endocrinology for the Health Partners



Medical Group, and to join the University of Minnesota Medical School adjunct faculty. This was my first experience living with the world of managed care and although I support many of the advantages of such systems for patients, I continue to be saddened by the way primary care physicians are frequently treated in this setting.

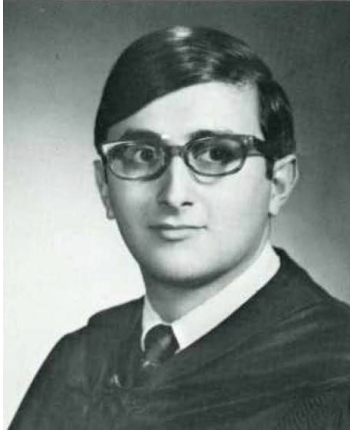
Ten years later I moved on to a purely clinical endocrine practice in nearby Health Partners affiliate hospitals in Wisconsin – a short hop across the St Croix River where I live. I retired from practice completely in April 2018, nearly 49 years after leaving Jefferson.

I can only hope that each of you, my fellow classmates, has had a career equally enjoyable and fulfilling. And for those still hanging in there, I can only marvel and applaud you!

Mac

\*I had the privilege of putting together the 1969 CLINIC together with a lot of help from classmates Jan Raynak (business manager), proof reader Judy Cooper (Anderson), and Bill Keel class of '70, (chief photographer). In those days all CLINIC funding came out of the pockets of the editor and business manager so it was important for us to at least break even using both ad income and book sales. To bolster the book sales, you may remember, it was decided to include a somewhat provocative centerfold. Fortunately, we had the insight to include that item as an option that could either be 'tipped' into the volume or discarded by the purchaser. Not surprisingly, there were a number of concerns expressed by several 'friends of the College' - particularly after the story of the centerfolds appeared in both Philadelphia newspapers. I will always feel undying gratitude to Dr. Joe Gonnella (then Assistant Dean) for calming those waters and for his remarkable patience with the '69 CLINIC staff!)

# Alfred Mauriello, II, M.D.

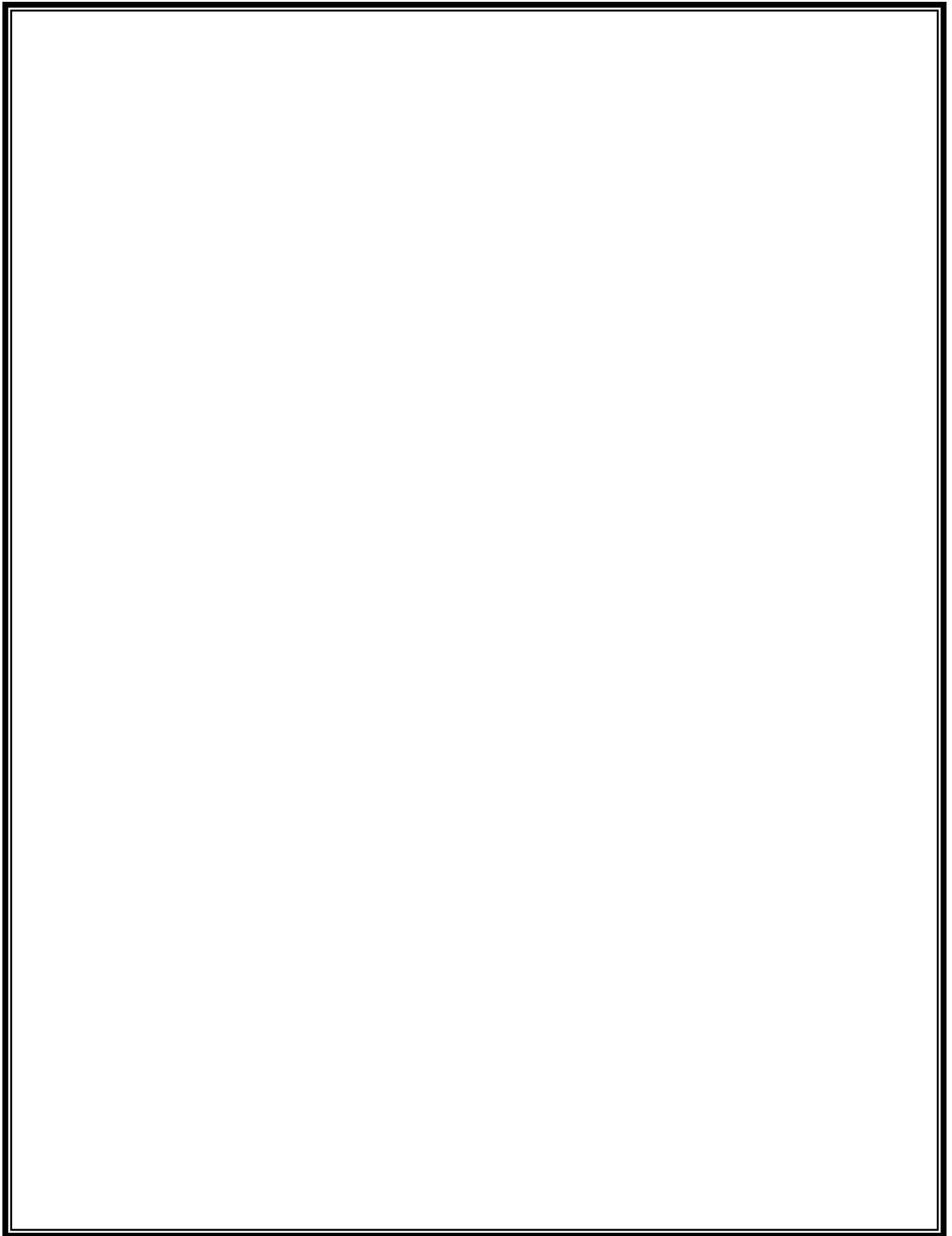


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# Thomas McMahon, M.D.



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Here are some of my memories of my Jefferson medical education. I remember being excited just to be accepted in such a prestigious institution. I remember being excited to find that I could join the Theta Kappa Psi fraternity and I would be able to live in center city Philadelphia at the rather economical cost of \$36.00 per month. Eat your heart out modern students.

We were one of the last classes to have some of the traditional features of a classic medical education. This included classes in the Daniel Baugh Institute. There was little mention of being politically correct in our day and some of us called it the dead body institute. Lectures were given in a steeply inclined auditorium that had been used by generations of prior medical students.

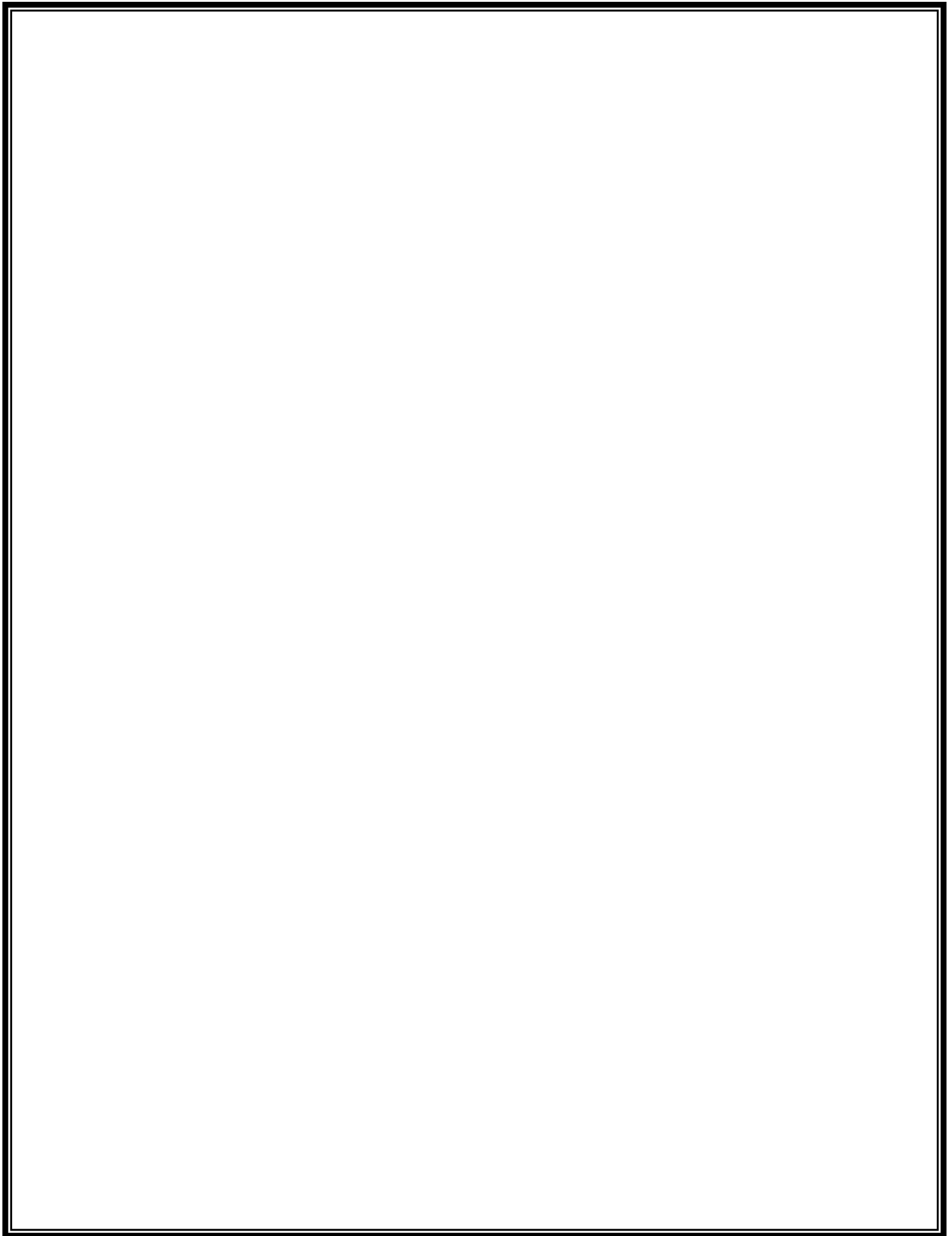
My small fraternity did not have a file of old examinations. I was told, however, not to worry about this since the pace of change in medical knowledge was rapid enough that although the Jefferson professors did not change the questions they did change the answers.

I have the impression that our class consisted mainly of old fashioned hard studying nerds. I'm sure the students after us also worked hard, but there were stories of the strange odors being present in the lecture halls. Some of my younger fraternity brothers also clearly identified with the flower child culture.

I remember getting a bit burned out on classroom lectures and being grateful to proceed with our clinical training.

Of course I am quite grateful for having the privilege of being trained at the institution of Jefferson with its long traditions and excellent reputation. In the years we were attending at Jefferson many of our former high school and college classmates were off fighting the Vietnam War. I remember with delight being able to inform my daughter that she would be able to follow in my footsteps since she also had been accepted to Jefferson. I have been blessed with seven children. One passed away in infancy but the other six are doing well in science careers. In June of this year they threw a party to help celebrate my 50 years of marriage with my wife Mary Ann Zalewski McMahon. We have been blessed with 13 grandchildren.

I look forward to our reunion and the opportunity to share memories and news with my former classmates.



# Peter Mlynarczyk, M.D.



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Though I was fortunate to be accepted by multiple medical schools, I chose to go to Jefferson Medical College, not because of challenges, but because I sought to do Clinical Medicine rather than Academic/Research. I chose wisely.

At Jefferson, I received a foundation to my medical/surgical career. My experience with the Department of Surgery with John Gibbons, R. Camishan, E. McLaughlin, J. Stayman made me a better Physician. My rotations through JMC, Phila General Hospital, and Chestnut Hill Hospital delivered a wide spectrum of Medical Practice. I was able to work with people who opened up a horizon of medical practice that was filled with dedication, hard work and filled with gratitude. Long before I knew it, my peers recognized I would become a surgeon.

At graduation I was fortunate to be awarded the Francis T. Stewart Clinical Surgical Award.

The foundation was completed. This was then complimented with my experience at Georgetown University Hospital, under the guidance of Charles Hufnagel, R. Coffey, George Higgins, Henry Balch, J. Dillon etc. Georgetown's residency consisted of rotation through multiple hospitals, including two of the largest ER/trauma service, D.C. General and Fairfax. The program allowed us to be chief resident at multiple hospitals over a two-year period. This allowed me the experience of being responsible for the residents in coordinating their scheduling, facilitating their education and skills, and especially care of patients for the residents and students.

Career: Upon finishing, I became the youngest member of 4-man group which went from 1975 to 2002 and subsequently continued till 2006. At this time, I was made Director of Surgical Education at Trinitas Regional Medical Center. I am Clinical Professor of Surgery at Touro Medical School, Associate Professor at St. George's Medical School and Seton Hall Medical School. I have received 2 nonconsecutive awards for Clinical Professor of year from Touro.

Parallel to this I had become, in 1999 Director of the Wound and Hyperbaric Center, introducing Hyperbaric Medicine to Union County, and Associate Director of Praxis Wound Care. This allowed me to review hospital wound centers around the country.

Societies: Fellow of American College of Surgeons, Southeast Surgical Congress, Society of Vascular Surgeons, Society of Surgeons of N.J. and General Surgical Society.

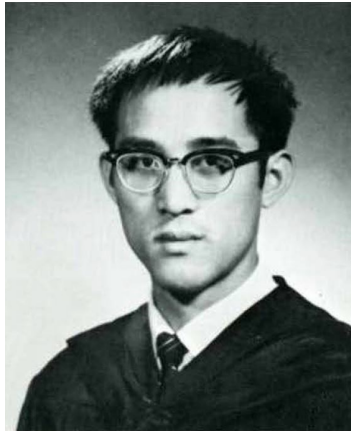
Military -115 Evac Hosp District of Columbia for 7 years.



My career has certainly not been as illustrious as my '69 Alumni peers, but it has awarded me satisfaction of accomplishment and gratitude to all who have participated in it. Certainly, I would not be here if it were not for the foundation I received at Jefferson. I do believe Dr. Willauer's remark at graduation, ( to paraphrase him) Remember where you came from and always go First Class.

Currently: retired to my summer home in Rhode Island with my wife of 48 years. I am blessed with a happy marriage, three daughters and four grandchildren. All of whom I am proud of and love.

# Meredith Pang, M.D.



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Around 30 years after having left Jefferson I returned to Philadelphia and happened to revisit Center City. The only landmarks I recognized were the door at 1025 Walnut Street and the now repainted exteriors of the old Phi Alpha Sigma frat house and the three story walk-up apartment building of my sophomore through senior years. There was a Jefferson MOB with a list of medical tenants of whom I recognized no one. Since I live 5000 miles away and have had no interactions with anyone at Jefferson since leaving Philadelphia, the visit unsurprisingly left an empty feeling, and alumni news mailings remain the only connection to the medical school.

My fickle memories include lectures in The Pit, the barely tolerable assault to the mucous membrane cadaver dissections at the Daniel Baugh Institute, our microbiology professor, pathologist Dr. Gonzalo Aponte, Dr. Rupp, Tough Tony DePalma, Dr. Wise, who insisted that failure to establish rapport with a patient was all physician fault. Forget biochemistry.

For our groups the first two clinical rotations were OB and then pediatrics. I despaired since classmates seemed to love both rotations, and I was glad to rotate off them. OB seemed like a lot of waiting around, and many of us seemed to have suffered URIs on peds rotation. I wondered how a few classmates could have chosen ophthalmology careers early in freshman year and now acknowledge their smart choice. It could not have been from exposure to the specialty in med school. The only ophthalmology lecture in four years was one hour in which the lecturer put up about 50 fundus slides. A lecture on diagnosis and treatment of the red eye would have been so much more useful, and I bet problem-based learning would have been more stimulating.

I have good single memories of lots of classmates, and the few women classmates I met were impressive. I studied harder in medical school than any time in my life, and it seemed our 5-year Penn State program classmates just breezed through. Halfway through junior year medicine rotation Bob Jacobson, who flipped through Harrison's Textbook about a page every minute or two, told me that he had read the entire textbook and was just skimming to review. I do not think I ever read half that text in four years. Thank goodness the tests we had seemed to come from the half I had read and teaching of our professors.

A summer in Haiti after junior year erased any of my missionary ambitions.

Two unforgettable classmates I knew had unfortunate ends. They are sad ends, but I share them because they reflect on character that I respected. Peter Anson, my roommate of three years,

weighed a solid 185 lb. He had hung an 80 lb. punching bag from two chinning bars in our apartment, and when he struck it on the way out in the morning, it would not just swing but shake on its chain. He was good-humored, generous, considerate, and deliberative except for one volatile flash-point. He hated intolerance. I called him just after finishing my residency to ask his future plans, and he said he was planning to begin an orthopedic residency the next year. He explained the delay to residency. During medical school he expressed interest sometime in joining the Israeli Army after internship, but after internship he served as a U.S. Army Special Forces captain in Vietnam, where at one point he had an altercation with a U.S. Air Force major that turned physical, so a further military career seemed unsuitable. After return home a relapse of malaria and hepatitis further delayed residency. He later practiced orthopedics in Allentown. I spoke with him only once more well before his unexplainable suicide in 1997. "Lovable, extra sensitive but gentle, tough on the outside but compassionate and generous, a gentle giant" is how one friend aptly described him. I was so lucky to have had such a classmate, roommate, and friend.

If you did not know Peter Bonafide you missed out knowing a really good-natured guy from New York. He roomed a split level down from us with Al Maurer. During his first year ObGyn residency while walking down a hall in a hospital his hip fractured. He was diagnosed with multiple myeloma and eventually ended up in a New Jersey nursing home. I visited him there when his father came by with Pete's young son. Pete lay on his back, put his son on his stomach, and played with him a while. After they left Pete told me that he was so happy because he had been able to divest himself of his possessions so he could achieve Medicaid and thereby leave something to his family. Neither of us discussed prognosis and he discussed other things seeing some humor elsewhere even in grim situations. The only thing that kept this visit from being 100% awful was how Pete could salvage any cheer in his short remaining life.

After otolaryngology residency I completed deferred military service at Naval Station Oakland except for a short tour on the aircraft carrier USS Hancock in 1975. That short tour was the most memorable because it involved a trip to Subic Bay, a great liberty port of the Navy located adjacent to the infamous Olangapo City, which had to be sin city of the Philippines. The Hancock was part of the fleet that helped evacuate Saigon when it fell to the North Vietnamese Army. In the movie *The Deer Hunter* there is actual movie footage in which helicopters are being pushed over the flight deck of the USS Hancock to make room for South Vietnamese refugees being helicoptered aboard. The movie flashed back that history I had witnessed.

From 1977 – retirement in 2013 I practiced in Honolulu, Hawaii. Rewarding, exhilarating, exhausting, depressing, fascinating. I recall a day 15 years before retirement when everything went right all day. A postop fistula closed, paralyzes began to abate, every surgery went smoothly, medicines seemed to be working, two fishbone foreign bodies extracted easily, patients smiled all day, and two medical students shadowing me must have thought this was the best specialty in the world because they both asked about careers in otolaryngology. I thought if I could have another day like this even once every seven years it would have been worthwhile to practice forever. I am now retired.

To me Jefferson taught duty and high standards. I wish the best for you all.

# John Penta, M.D.



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Wyomissing, PA 19610

[johnmpenta@comcast.net](mailto:johnmpenta@comcast.net)

Dear Class of 1969,

During the four years that I spent at Jefferson Medical College, I met some of the most intelligent and kindest people I have ever known including my wife of 50-years, Ruth E. Penta. After completing my B.A. degree at Franklin and Marshall College, I came to Philadelphia and started my medical education at Jefferson. In the beginning we all suffered through the heat at the Daniel Baugh Institute studying gross anatomy. Things only got better, I became a member of AKK fraternity and enjoyed all of my associations with the group of gentlemen.

Prior to completing my education at Jefferson, David Katz, Jonathan Kaplan and myself had a memorable road trip across the country looking for internships and golf courses. I also want to say special hellos to Rob Meringolo, Mickey Pollack, and David Katz-groomsmen in our wedding and great friends. We still have many laughs about the times we spent at Fred Dudenhoffer's townhouse on Spruce with entertainment by Clarence, the cat.

I had a surgical internship at the University of Wisconsin in Madison. Following this I spent a four-year residency in Otolaryngology at Mercy Hospital in Pittsburgh, PA and our daughter, Jennifer, was born there in 1971. The Steelers were just coming around, but the Pittsburgh Pirates were already great winning a world series Championship during my time there.

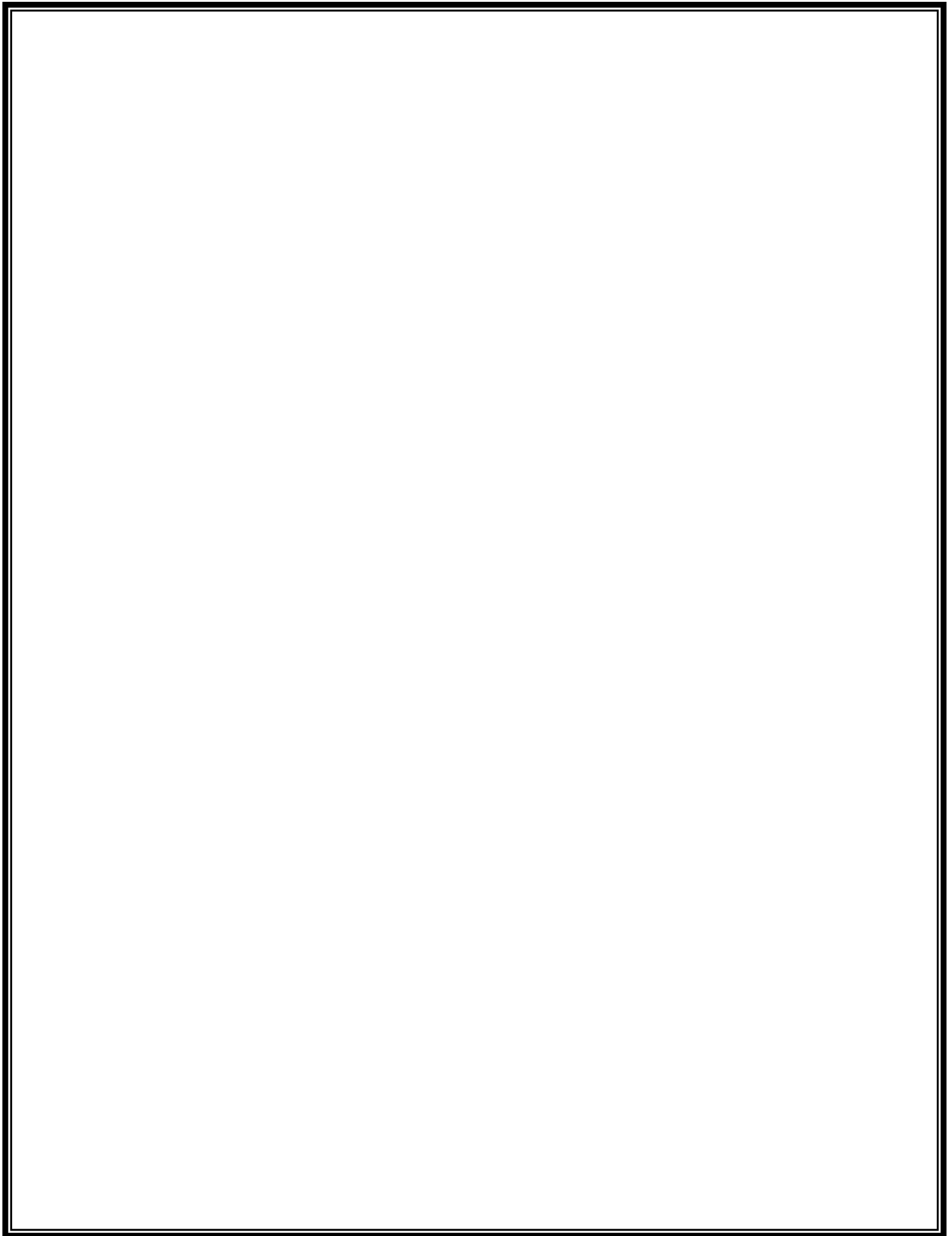
I then spent two years at Ft. Leonard Wood, MO. In the U.S. Army meeting many Jeffersonians including a former housemate of mine, Ron Palmieri, MD and his wife, also a physician. We then came home to Reading, PA where I practiced for 38 years. Having retired in 2014, we are well and enjoying life.

My email is [johnmpenta@comcast.net](mailto:johnmpenta@comcast.net) and I would love to hear from my classmates.

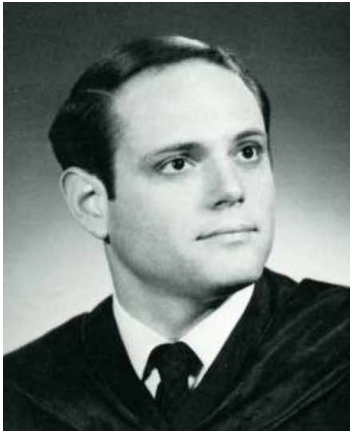
Best wishes to all. They were memorable days. We are so sorry that we are unable to be in attendance with you all to reminisce.

Sincerely,

John M Penta, MD



# Edward Ricketts, Jr., M.D.



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Kennewick, WA 99338

ERicketts@gshealth.org

I finished my training in June 1970 after my straight medical internship at UCLA and entered the US Army where I subsequently finished IM residency in August 1973. My practice of IM after ABIM qualification June 1974 has endured to date. Office and hospital work continued until 2010 when I limited my obligation to outpatient endeavours after a hospitalist program began at our institution.

My practice interest, further, has involved how to measure our intellectual work product as physicians, using a subset of science (the "clinical" method), to make predictive decisions in using our support armamentarium. I have indeed wondered if training, experience, and commitment could influence the quality of outcome in patient care.

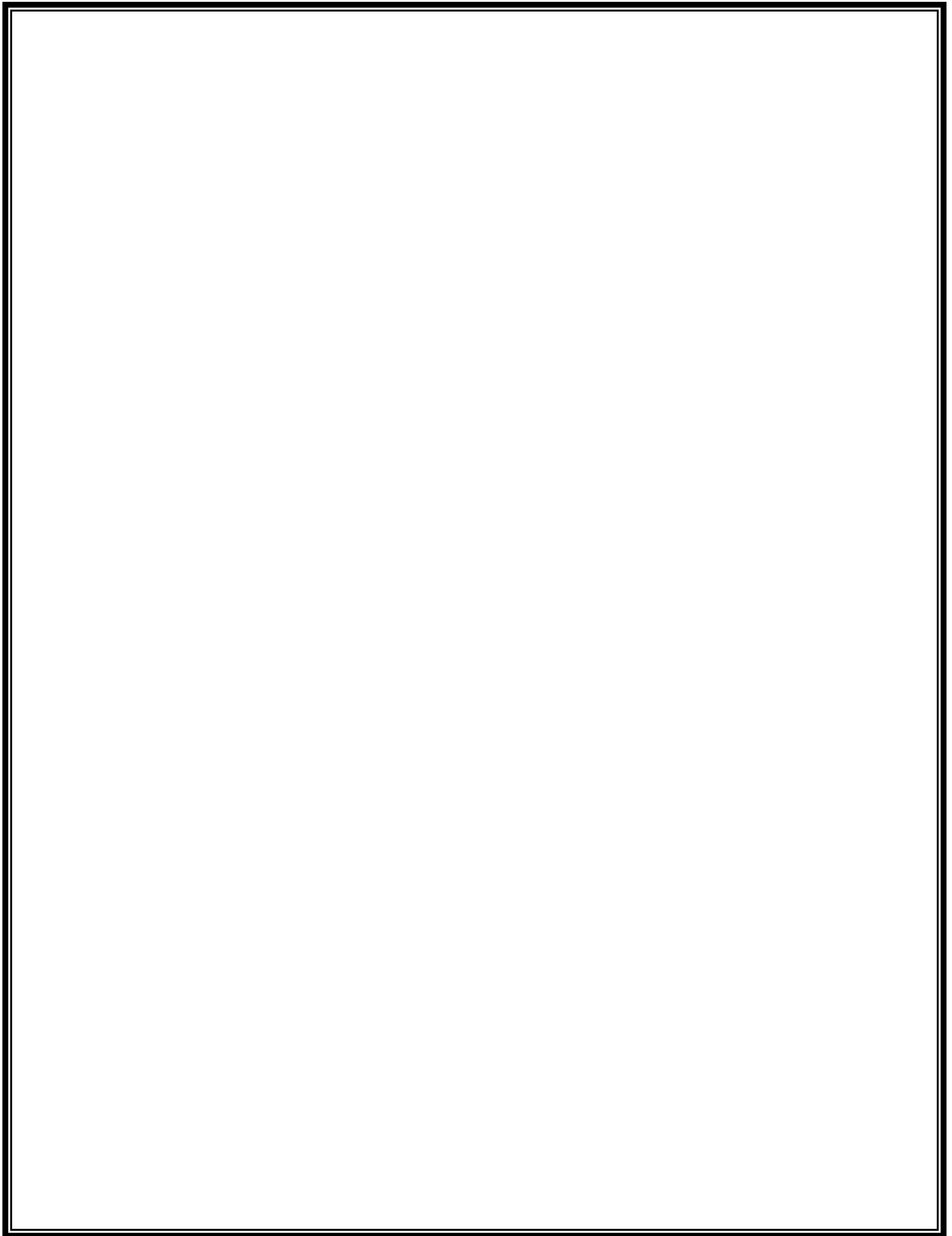
"Quality Circle" structures with machine algorithm feedback regulation using Bayes Theorem in clinical realtime is the vision; a database support to hand charting (Novell network, Paradox Db, and DOS 6.1!) has been the tool since the design of a "hybrid" chart emerged back in 1988. It has been in office use since implementation by my wife Judy and I in 1994 here in Oregon, and sufficient for my purpose.

In this, we have distinguished the "EHR" ( Enterprise Healthcare Record) from an "emr" ( electronic medical record) in this version of an office record. The concept has been effective in office patient care management.

My current practice involves home narcotic dependent patients, hospice associate, and medicine management of our local PMR and pain support clinic. The Good Shepherd Community Hospital is an isolated critical access institution in Northeast Oregon where I do the EKG, Treadmill, and Holter readings.

We enjoy the Pacific Northwest and recommend it to any visitors, to include my daughter Morgan who lives in the middle of Los Angeles in her independent law practice.





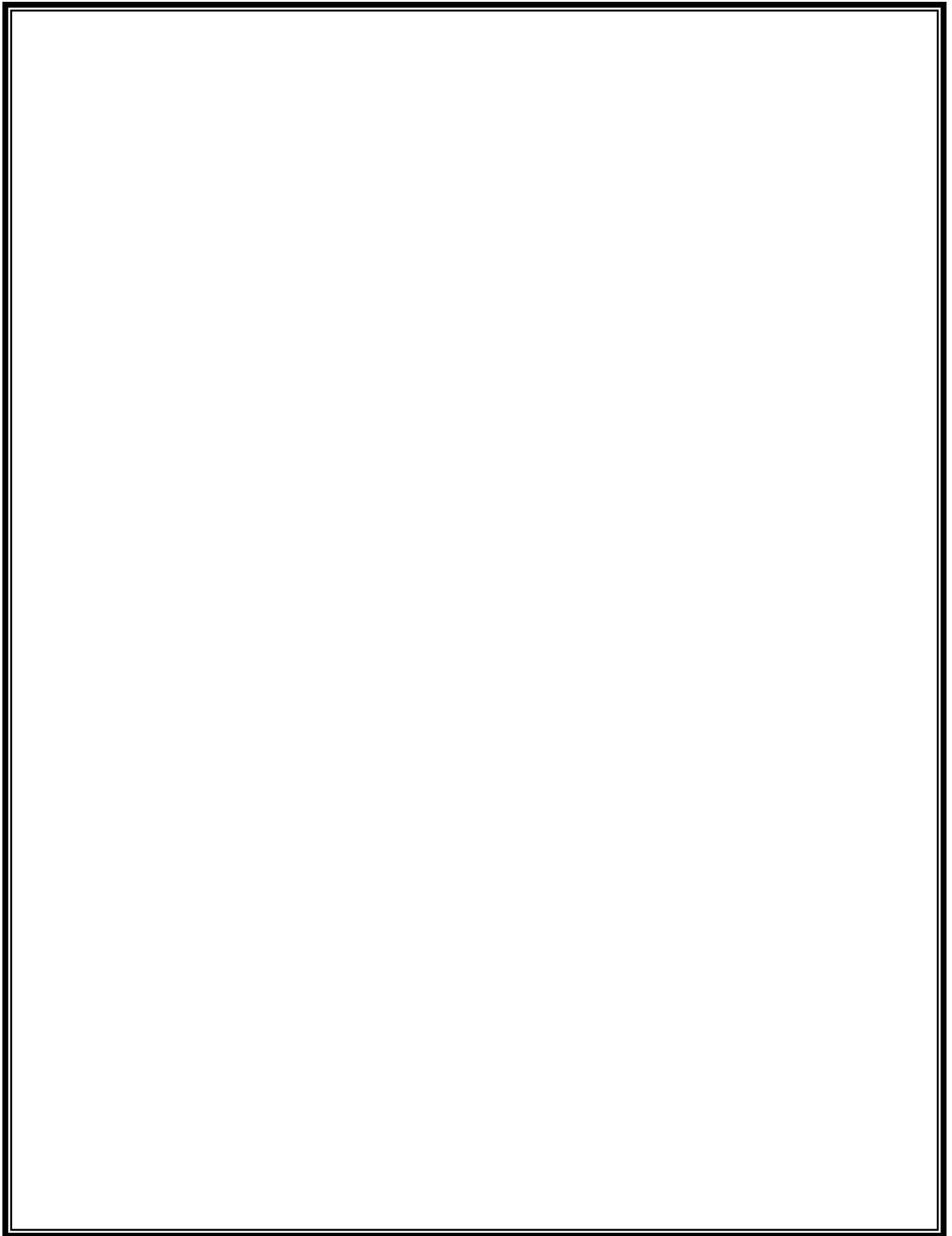
# Leonard Schickling, M.D.



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State College, PA 16803

814-867-0441

After graduate training at Ohio State University, I practiced int-med-hematology, oncology, in my hometown-Clearfield, PA. Upon retirement, my wife and I moved to State College, PA where we live a quiet life. Unfortunately my health issues prevent me from attending the reunion.



# Barry Smith, M.D.



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The Rehabilitation Medicine Department of Jefferson, particularly its Chairs, has been an integral part of my career. I was introduced to the field by John Goldschmidt. Bill Staas was my Resident as a Jefferson student. John Ditunno was a career long mentor. John Melvin and I collaborated on issues important to the field of Physical Medicine and Rehabilitation throughout our careers.

## Notable Activities

### CLINICAL

#### Department Chair

Frazier Rehabilitation Center/ University of Louisville 1983-5  
Baylor University Medical Center Dallas 1989-2005  
Baylor College of Medicine 2012-13

#### SERVICE, Physical Medicine & Rehabilitation (PM&R)

President, American Academy of PM&R 1997-98  
President, Association of Academic Physiatrists 1999-2001  
Director, American Board of PM&R 1999-2011  
Chair, Residency Review Committee for PM&R 2003-05

#### SERVICE, National

#### Accreditation Council for Graduate Medical Education (ACGME)

Chair, Residency Review Committee Council 2003-05  
Member, Board of Director 2003-05

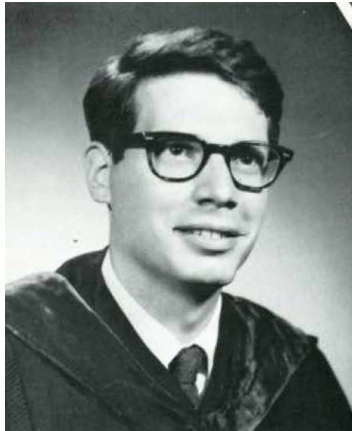
Education Commission for Foreign Medical Graduates (ECFMG)  
Chair, Board of Trustees 2012-14

American Board of Medical Specialties (ABMS)  
Chair, Board of Directors 2018-present

United States Medical Licensing Examination (USMLE)  
Member, Composite Committee 2014-present

Barry S. Smith, MD  
Emeritus Associate Professor  
Physical Medicine and Rehabilitation  
Baylor College of Medicine  
Houston, TX

# William Snape, Jr. , M.D.



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It is hard to believe 50 years have passed since I left Jefferson. During the 50 years after graduation, I have had the opportunity to move to different locales and work in different environments. The well-rounded and thorough training in clinical medicine that I received at Jeff always served as bedrock as I moved.

After graduating from Jefferson I moved with Susan and our two children, Bill and Becky, to the Bronx to do my internship and residency. It is no surprise that these youngsters are now over 50. Although New York is only 2 hours north of Philadelphia, we still had culture shock as we moved into the New York metropolitan area. The experience at Bronx Municipal Hospital underscored how well we were educated and trained at Jeff.

I don't think we appreciated how tumultuous a time it was, as we started our medical careers. In 1969 Neil Armstrong walked on the moon. Society was in uproar with our continuing war in Vietnam. Following 2 years of medical residency at Bronx Municipal in New York I, like many of us in that time, entered the Navy under the Berry Plan. Fortunately I was assigned to the Orlando Naval Base just before Disney World opened. This time in the Navy provided some respite from the constant pressures of medical school and residency, while also moving me from the Northeast where I previously had lived all of my life.

After my mandatory 2 years in the service and the wind-down of the Vietnam War, I returned to Philadelphia to begin a fellowship in gastroenterology at the University of Pennsylvania. Gastroenterology, as a field, became a major interest of mine through interaction with Dr. OD Kowlessar at Jefferson. He exposed me to exciting new techniques available to examine biochemical changes that led to disease. After my fellowship I stayed at Penn, joining the faculty, until 1981. I worked with Dr. Frank Brooks and Dr. Sid Cohen studying the neurohumeral control of gut smooth muscle. During this time I began working in the motility field, which morphed into Neurogastroenterology. At Penn I had the opportunity to use newer techniques to study motor disorders of the entire gut, focusing on the colon. These techniques lead to funding by the NIH.

The eighties brought more changes. Susan and I divorced and in 1982. I remarried and moved to Los Angeles with my present wife Margie. There I became chief of the gastroenterology division at Harbor UCLA Medical Center. This move began the California phase of my life and marked my final move from the Northeast. The eighties also produced immense technologic advances in gastroenterology with advances in endoscopic techniques and in the knowledge base with molecular



chemistry. It was exciting to be at UCLA through this time.

After staying at Harbor for 10 years I moved into private practice in Long Beach, CA. During this time the endoscopic techniques for studying gastrointestinal motility were enhanced by advances in endoscopic equipment and electronic motility measurement allowing motility evaluation to become an established clinical tool.

In 2002 it was time for another major move, so Margie and I migrated north to California Pacific Medical Center in San Francisco. I set up another Motility Unit and was able to make major improvements allowing us to care for this group of patients with motility disorders. I also focused on abnormalities in upper gut motility that were associated with delays in gastric emptying. The motility unit at CPMC joined the NIH sponsored Gastroparesis Consortium that was able to generate large amounts of data that has helped enhance treatment of these patients.

Multiple moves have allowed us to meet an assortment of new friends and learn new areas of the country. We now have five children and ten grandchildren between us. I retired from active clinical practice three years ago, leaving time to visit our children and grandchildren who are scattered across the country. I am still involved with teaching fellows and in consulting on research projects in San Francisco. I thank Jefferson for the training it gave me allowing me to continue to grow as a physician and person.

# Robert Spahr, M.D.



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Sitting at our commencement in 1969, the idea that I'd return for future graduations never entered my mind. Those ceremonies years later are the high points of my Jefferson experience.

Diane and I have three children, all of whom are Jefferson graduates. Jonathan (class of 1998) practices pediatric pulmonology, Christopher (class of 2000) practices pediatric emergency medicine, and Allyson (class of 2003) is a general pediatrician.

After graduation, it was off to Geisinger Medical Center in Danville for me to do a rotating internship, then one year of general surgery residency. I had a Berry deferment for surgery, but decided that the OR wasn't for me, so I relinquished the deferment.

As expected, a tour in the Army soon followed. The first year was as a battalion surgeon with the 82nd Airborne at Fort Bragg. I then did a pediatric residency at Walter Reed and completed my time in the service on the pediatric staff there.

In 1975, we returned to Danville to raise our family and we stayed for the rest of my career, with the exception of an educational leave for a neonatology fellowship at the University of Pittsburgh. At Geisinger, I practiced in the NICU and eventually worked in administration as medical director for a time, as well as doing a couple of stints as acting chair of pediatrics during a tumultuous time at Geisinger in the late 90s. Like many of my colleagues, I had clinical teaching appointments at Penn State-Hershey, then Jefferson, then Temple as Geisinger worked its way through a sequence of teaching affiliations. During my final years at Geisinger, I focused on patient satisfaction (now known as "patient experience"), provider-patient communication training, and physician leadership development for the Geisinger System, Retirement came in 2014.

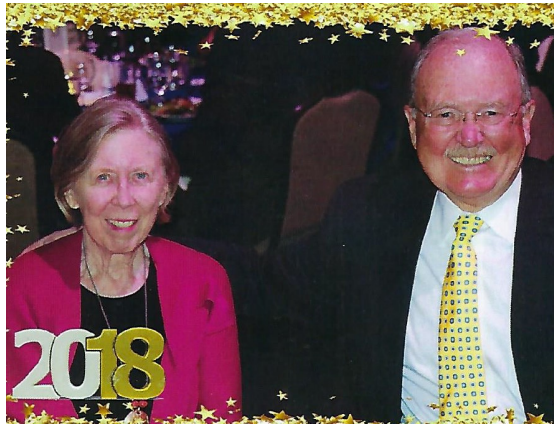
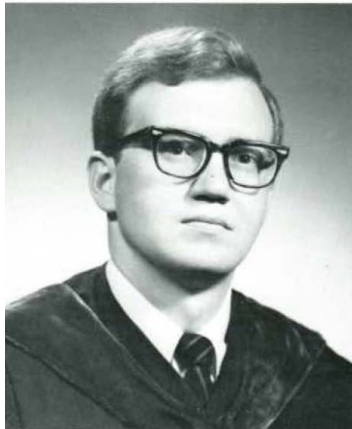
Diane and I have retired to Eagles Mere, PA. Diane was a nurse on the women's medical ward at Geisinger; we met in the middle of the night at the bedside of an elderly lady with an infiltrated IV while I was on call during my internship- not the most romantic first meeting.

In retirement, we have enjoyed time with our children and ten grandchildren (ages eight to fifteen). There have been lots of hours at the school sports events and concerts. We also have enjoyed extended time in Florida in the winter, traveling, and participating in community organizations. I am still on a couple committees at Geisinger.

Although I've come to understand how important a full undergraduate experience is for developing

one's perspectives and as a maturing process, I was very fortunate to have been accepted in the Penn State-Jefferson five-year program. I applied on a whim, never expecting to get in and not really sure about my interest in medicine. Had I not been accepted, I would very likely have pursued a different path of study.

# Wilson Strong, Jr., M.D.



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Fifty- four years ago, my wife of 1 month and I packed all our worldly possessions into a very small U-Haul trailer and headed to Philadelphia. Sherry would teach high school English at Cheltenham High School while I would attend Jefferson Medical College. We searched for an affordable apartment that was near her work and near the Reading Railroad. We had success and thus began the almost daily rides on the train to Jeff. I think when we started med school there were only about 6 married couples. When we finished med school, almost half the class was married. As part of the graduation ceremony at the Academy of Music, the Dean asked the spouses to stand for recognition, I think half the wives were pregnant.

That first year was exciting but I must admit to having had some apprehension. The Daniel Baugh Institute of Anatomy was not the most modern building but provided space for our cadavers and many hours of dissection. Those first 2 years, I brown bagged it for lunch each day, but could never get rid of the smell of formaldehyde on my hands as I ate my sandwich.

The first 2 years were an arduous task of trying to digest all the material of Anatomy, Physiology, Biochemistry, Pharmacology and Pathology. The last 2 years were very enjoyable and was the reason why I entered medical school. I had great rotations at Cooper Hospital, PGH, Lankenau Hospital, Chestnut Hill Hospital, EPPI and of course Jefferson Hospital. We had many great teachers, but I especially remember Dr. Gonzalo Aponte (Pathology), Dr. Rupp (Endocrinology), Dr. Jacoby (Anesthesiology), Dr. Kowlessor (Gastroenterology) and Dr. Herb Cohn (Surgery). Over the four years at Jeff, I developed a special interest in anatomy and surgery. I especially thank Drs. Gibbon, Templeton, Padula and Grimes for the influence they had that led to my career as a surgeon.

Jefferson provided a very solid medical education and I had no difficulty transitioning into a straight surgical internship followed by residency in General and Thoracic Surgery at Yale-New Haven Hospital.

I was fortunate to have had a Berry I deferment for Thoracic Surgery and could start and finish the residency. When I finished my residency in 1975, the Vietnam War was essentially over. The Army had too many Thoracic surgeons in their ranks, so they released me from active duty. My wife and our three sons proceeded to Cedar Rapids, Iowa to begin a very rewarding and challenging career. Along with my senior associate, Bill Meffert, we founded an open-heart program that is still going strong today.

In 1996, I was the founding President of the Physicians Clinic of Iowa. This Clinic was the

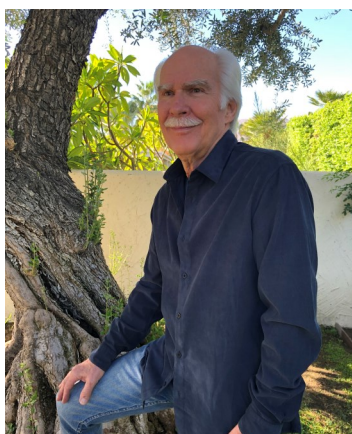
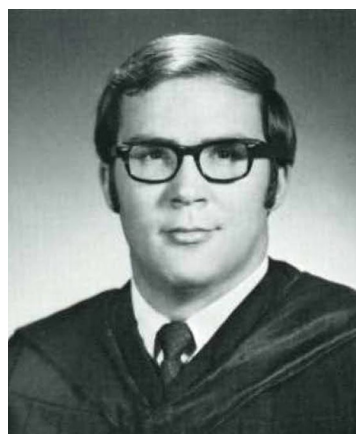
amalgamation of 60 surgeons into a multi-specialty group.

I failed my first retirement in 2002 and return to surgery for another five years. I completely retired in 2007. With retirement, Sherry and I moved to the mountains of Colorado. My time in Keystone, Colorado has been consumed with Board positions at our local hospital and the community care clinic. For a time, I was on the ski patrol of Copper Mountain. I still ski a great deal. Summer activities include golf and hiking.

I am most proud of my family. Sherry and I have three sons, Mark, Eric, and Aaron. While raising these three guys, she completed her PhD in English and taught at the University of Iowa for many years. The three boys have been active in their careers and have produced 5 grandchildren.

How the 50 years have flown by!

# Anthony Tornay, Jr., M.D.



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My first memory of Jeff is visiting the campus as a child with my father, who was an alum. While my path to medicine began when making rounds with him at PGH and the Graduate Hospital of Penn, where he was chief of Neurology, it was natural to start at Jeff as well.

It is the camaraderie and clinical approach that I remember most, and followed me through my practice. It started at the anatomy table-four compulsive, competitive students (how else did we get there?)-yet working together as a team with the help of wonderful preceptors. Throughout the four years the attitude persisted whether work or play (remember the Rugby team?). This togetherness got us to a beautiful ceremony at the Academy of Music where we felt like we had made it.

From a clinical standpoint it revolved around the dedication of our teacher/mentors and their enthusiasm at working their craft. I might have chosen a different path if I had not rotated with Dr. Dhod Kowlessar in GI. I still fondly remember those who offered me a different direction, cardiology, surgery, etc. Who knows what the last 50 years might have been. But regardless of the path, the grounding in direct patient care with a knowledge base was something at which Jeff excelled.

This carried me into my house staff and fellowship training at Duke in IM and GI. The program was intense (5 out of 7 nights on, etc.), but was an incredible experience. In addition, I did a NIH fellowship year at Yale in the Liver Study Unit.

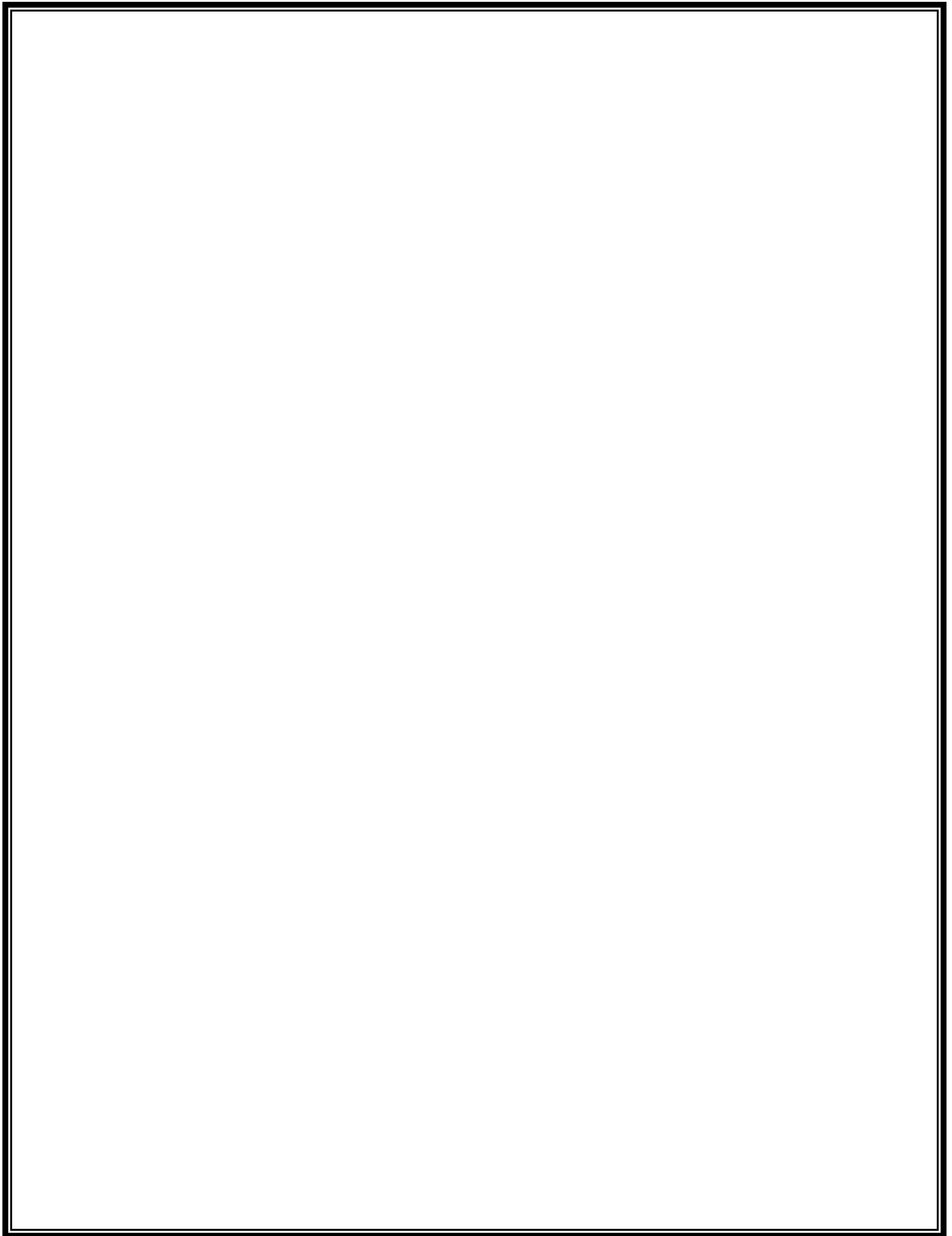
After two years of service in the Navy as a GI doc at the Portsmouth Naval Hospital, I went to Boston to practice at the Lahey Clinic. This involved teaching fellows, clinical research and a teaching position on the Harvard service at the New England Deaconess.

An invitation from a friend led me to join a group practice in GI at a rapidly growing hospital in Rancho Mirage, CA, the Eisenhower Medical Center. This is where I have spent the last 39 years, retiring in June of this year. Most of my time has been involved in direct patient care, scopes, etc., however there have been other opportunities. I have helped start an Internal Medicine Residency program at our hospital. In addition, I was involved in the planning and development of the Betty Ford Center on our campus.

This led to me being certified in addiction medicine and the position of Medical Director of the center. Positions on the boards of both institutions allowed me to help guide, not just work on campus. It's been a good run.

Bernadine and I are still together after fifty-two years. We are looking forward to spending more time with family (two accomplished sons), travel, skiing, tennis, etc.





# Linda Levin Weinberg, M.D.



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In June of 1964, I was Linda Levin, one of 25 students nationwide chosen from high school for the second class of an innovative program between Penn State University and Jefferson Medical College for BS and MD degrees in five calendar years. With hesitancy I had turned down my full tuition, room and board Philadelphia Mayor's Scholarship to the University of Pennsylvania for this new accelerated pathway. The fact that it was "Jefferson" compelled me toward it, for I had first explored my interest in medicine by being a "candy-striper" volunteer summers of my high school years in the Jefferson rehabilitation department. We were the first five-year program class to have women – three out of a total of 13 women in a class of 170 students.

The course of my life changed in many ways by venturing into the program, for it was in the first trimester at Penn State that I met Paul Weinberg at the Jewish Hillel, who was also in this new program. The rest, as they say, is history, for the structure of the program dictated return to the Penn State campus for liberal arts credits after freshman and sophomore years at Jefferson. In as much as we had AP credits, Paul in math and I in language, we married during the summer of 1967 halfway through our years at Jefferson. This made us and our classmates, the **Bussards, Elizabeth and John**, the first married couples to graduate from Jefferson.

After our June 6, 1969 graduation, I completed a pediatric internship and residency at Jefferson and a fellowship in neurodevelopmental pediatrics at The Children's Hospital of Philadelphia, where I remained on the staff at CHOP in the Division of Pediatric Rehabilitation.

In 1973 Paul became a lieutenant commander in the Navy at San Diego Naval Hospital. I joined the faculty of the University of California for a pilot program improving the care of abused and neglected children. Our greatest event was the arrival of our first child, Joshua Martin. When, in 1975, Paul took a second fellowship in cardiac morphology at Boston Children's Hospital, Harvard Medical School, I worked at Boston Children's and the Lindemann Center, affiliated with Massachusetts General Hospital.

Determined to settle near family, Paul, three-year-old Joshua, and I moved to Cherry Hill, NJ in 1977. Paul joined the faculty of the University of Pennsylvania at CHOP as a pediatric cardiologist; I became Medical Director of Child Development (program for disabled children) at Our Lady of Lourdes Medical Center in Camden, NJ with clinical faculty appointment at Jefferson. 1980 was made joyous by the long-awaited arrival of our daughter, Sarah Judith.

I consulted to the State of NJ Department of Education Day Training Programs (responsible for the

most profoundly disabled children) and was Medical Director of Child Development (a multidisciplinary team) at Newcomb Hospital in Vineland, NJ. Volunteerism has been an integral part of my lifetime professional endeavors. For 33 years I volunteered for the March of Dimes, New Jersey Chapter, South Jersey Division, doing site visits, grant reviews, patient advocacy, educational teaching programs, and membership on the Board of Directors, receiving official recognition for dedication and commitment. The work of the March of Dimes has encompassed polio, birth defects, genetic disorders, and prematurity, all of which are compatible with my professional interest and skills.

Through benefit of Paul's academic professional activities, we have taken trips to Bangkok, Paris, Shanghai, Salzburg, Recife, Venice, Tokyo, Buenos Aires, Barcelona, Rome, Donegal, Sidney, and Cape Town.

I would like to give tribute to two classmates of blessed memory: **Ann O'Neill Shigeoka** was the other woman in our five-year program class who graduated and subsequently married a five-year program classmate, **John Shigeoka**. Ann was brilliant, gracious, and kind. The other is **John Del Giorno**. I had been in John's group during our clinical years, with both of us being passionate about pediatrics. When I was at Our Lady of Lourdes, I had referrals of many of John's patients, who held him in high esteem. He was the pediatrician I recommended to all of my staff for their children, for I knew they could get no better care than from John and his lovely wife Mary, who had always worked by his side in their Blackwood, NJ practice.

A classmate who has been a lifelong friend is **Elizabeth Stabinski Webb**. We were together in our pediatric internship and residency at Jefferson and stayed in touch. We took joy in the birth and subsequent successes of each other's children, and professional and spouse accomplishments. Most importantly she demonstrated her true humanity, not just as a child psychiatrist but as a friend, during the most difficult time in Paul's and my life, the tragic death of our beloved twelve-year-old son in 1986. Betsy supported us emotionally and also in our endeavor to establish a memorial fund at Josh's Jewish day school, where he had excelled academically. Thirty-three years ago she became "Aunt Betsy" to our six-year-old daughter, Sarah, and was, with her husband Evans, a special guest at her Bat Mitzvah in 1992, wedding in 2003, and Jewish baby-naming ceremony of Sarah and Ricky's first child. Our three cherished granddaughters, Julia (age eight), Rena (age five), and Eve (age two) certainly know about their Mommy's special Aunt Betsy.

Having been among the pioneer women (first class with women at Jefferson had just graduated when I entered as a freshman, and I was in the first five-year program class with women), I take pride in having helped to pave the way for future classes at Jeff that now have 50% or more women. I truly feel my narrative is an integral part of our Jefferson story.

# Paul Weinberg, M.D.



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I am currently Emeritus Professor of Pediatrics and Pediatric Pathology and Associate Professor of Radiology at The Children's Hospital of Philadelphia, Perelman School of Medicine, University of Pennsylvania. I did my pediatric residency and pediatric cardiology fellowship at CHOP. Following service in the Navy as a pediatric cardiologist, I did an additional fellowship in cardiac morphology at Children's Hospital Boston, Harvard Medical School. I have come full circle to CHOP where I have been on the faculty for over 42 years and continue to teach fellows cardiac morphology two days a week, including one-on-one instruction and weekly dissection and topical didactic conferences. This November will be the seventh year that I will direct a five-day course that I developed at CHOP, entitled "Advanced Congenital Cardiac Morphology" attended by cardiologists, cardiac surgeons, pathologists, radiologists and other health care providers from across the country and around the world. I have given the lectures on congenital heart disease to the second year Penn medical students in their cardiac pathophysiology block for the past 21 years. For the past seven years I have been teaching cardiac morphology to cardiology fellows at Johns Hopkins. I began the cardiac MRI program at CHOP 35 years ago. I was director of the Cardiology Fellowship Training Program for 24 years and trained over 100 fellows. I am a past-president of the Society for Pediatric Cardiology Training Program Directors. I have been a member of the International Working Group for Mapping and Coding of Nomenclatures for Paediatric and Congenital Heart Disease for the past 16 years. I am on the Editorial Boards of the *World Journal for Pediatric and Congenital Heart Surgery*, and *Cardiology in the Young*.

I am passionate about teaching and am the recipient of numerous academic awards including the Blockley-Osler Teaching Award (1998) and Robert Dunning Dripps Memorial Award for Excellence in Graduate Medical Education (2009) both at Penn, Faculty Teacher of the Year (1999) and also CHOP Cardiac Center Lifetime Achievement Award (2011), Alumni Achievement Award from Jefferson Medical College (2004), and from the American College of Cardiology, the Distinguished Teacher Award (2013). In 2019 the Division of Cardiology at The Children's Hospital of Philadelphia established the annual Dr. Paul Weinberg Teaching Award to be presented each year at fellows' graduation to one member of the faculty selected by the cardiology fellows for excellence in teaching. I have written many articles and text book chapters and I am a national and international lecturer on the morphology of congenital heart disease and do many visiting professorships. I participated in this capacity with Project Hope in Krakow, Poland and Shanghai, China.

I have been married for 52 years to Dr. Linda Weinberg, fellow classmate with me in the Penn

State-Jefferson five-year program, life partner, and best friend. We recently moved to Baltimore to be near our daughter, Sarah, and son-in-law, Ricky. Although I am appreciative of academic accolades, the best honor ever received was when I became Zayda to granddaughters Julia, age eight, Rena, age five, and Eve, age two.

In my multiple roles as clinician, educator, mentor, and investigator, I experienced an enjoyment I never expected but whose seed was planted here at Jefferson Medical College. I was the recipient of much more than a comprehensive compendium of clinical knowledge, for I was also imbued with a reverence for teaching. I live in awe of great educators I encountered at Jeff: Dr. Ramsey in anatomy, Dr. Aponte in pathology, and in pediatrics, Dr. Brent. One professor, in particular, Dr. Irving Olshin was my inspiration to pursue a career in academic pediatrics and has been one of my greatest role models. I am appreciative of the mentorship I have received from Dean Joseph Gonnella, M.D, whose sage advice I have turned to for crucial career decisions. In the true spirit of Hippocrates, I seek to mentor the next generation as I was mentored by the last, without expectation of reward. I am forever indebted to these educators for all the knowledge they imparted to me and for the wisdom that I acquired under their tutelage. Jefferson gave me a strong grounding in professionalism, responsibility, empathy, and what it means to be a physician.

# Kenneth Wible, M.D.



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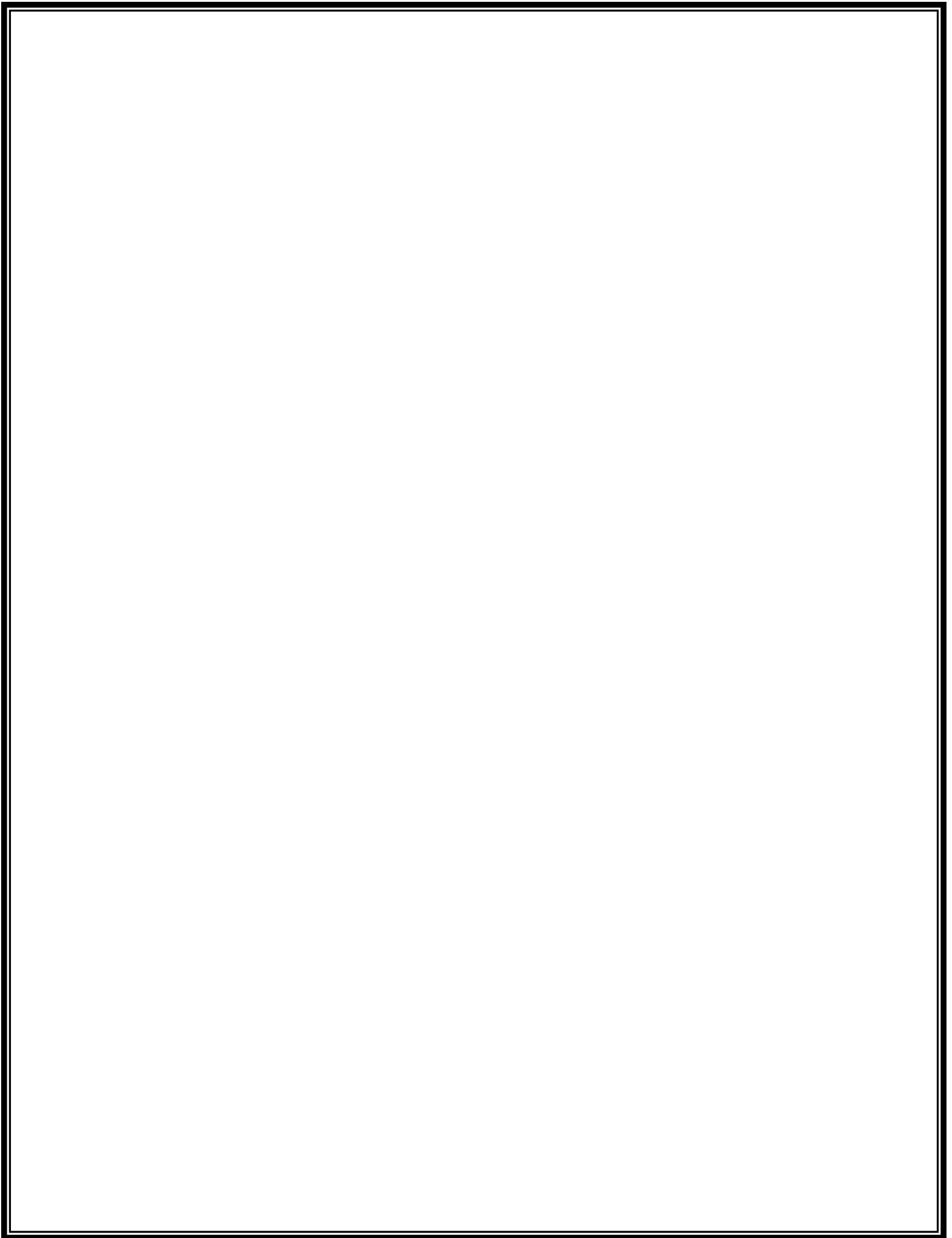
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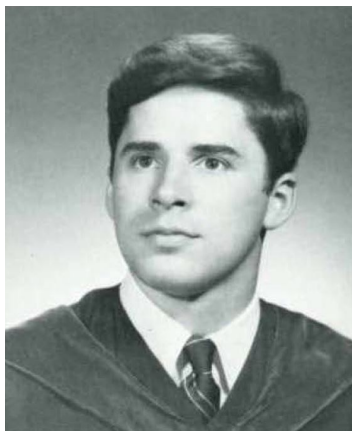
My time at Jefferson was the most important and meaningful period of my young life. The experiences within the curriculum and the world around it shaped the physician and person that I became. I will never forget the brotherhood of Phi Alpha Sigma. It was at one of the Saturday night parties during my senior year that I met the ER nurse who was to become my wife and together we have had 2 children and 4 grandchildren.

After graduation from Jefferson, I entered the Pediatric Residency Program at West Virginia University Hospital and upon completion, I was given the opportunity to serve in a variety of capacities for 15 years. In 1987, I left West Virginia to become Chief of Ambulatory Pediatrics at the University of Kansas School of Medicine and served there until 1993 when I crossed the state line to join the faculty of the University of Missouri Kansas City and The Childrens Mercy Hospital as the Chief of the Section of General Pediatrics. In 2010, I stepped down as Section Chief but continued to teach and do patient care until my retirement in 2015. Following retirement, I was honored to be selected by the Medical Staff to have my picture hung on the Wall of Distinguished Members.





# Jesse Wright, M.D., Ph.D.



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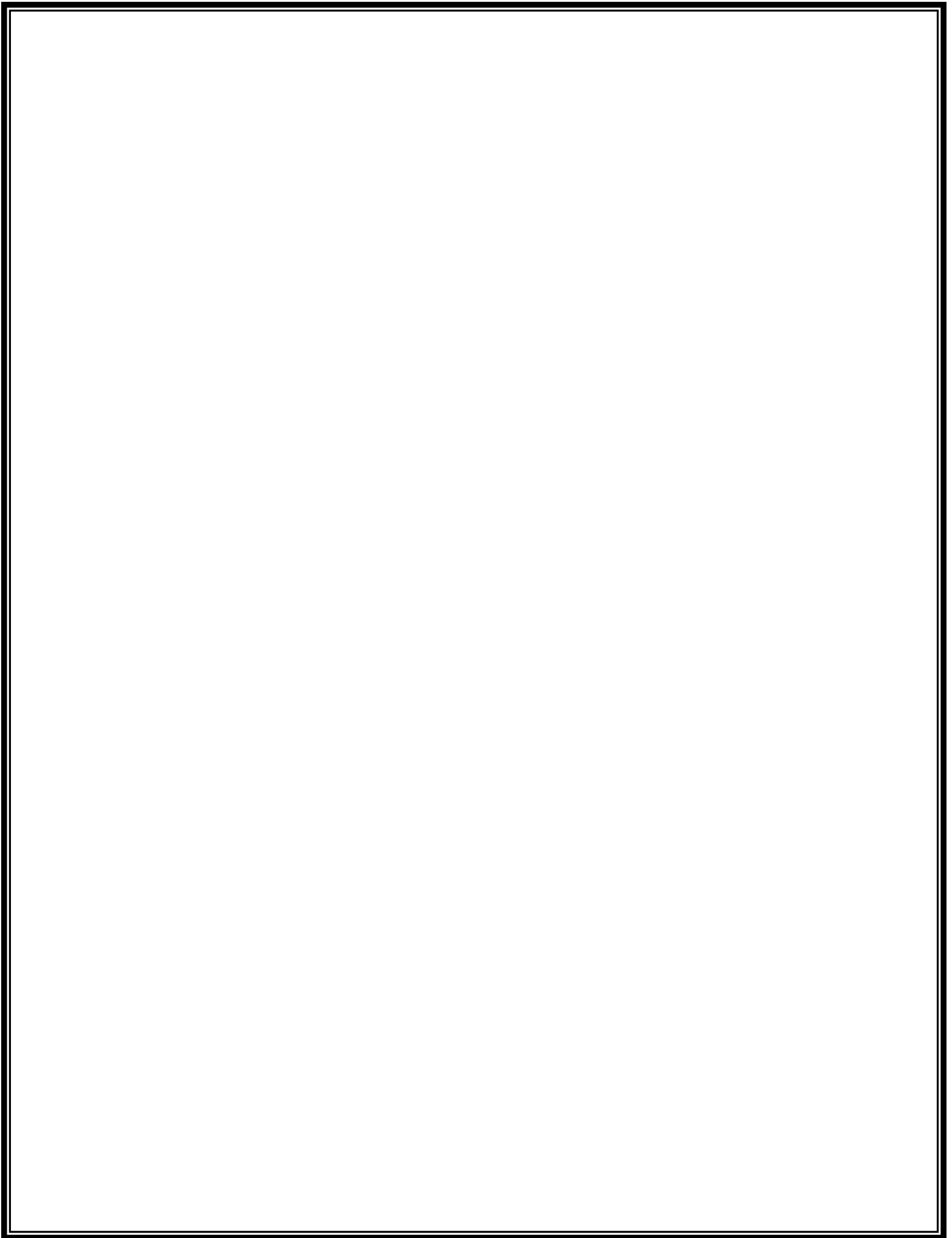
I've followed a fascinating and rewarding career trail since leaving Jefferson. My first stop was at Lankenau Hospital for a rotating internship, then the University of Michigan for psychiatry residency. After 2 years in the USAF in Minot, North Dakota, I moved with my wife and young family to Kentucky where I joined the faculty at the University of Louisville. Having worked my way up the ranks, I'm now the Kolb Endowed Chair of Outpatient Psychiatry and Director of the University of Louisville Depression Center. Having been blessed with a career that still gives deep satisfaction, I've been hesitant to retire. I plan to keep going as a psychiatrist for a few more years if health and vigor hold out.

I had great luck to be mentored by Aaron Beck, M.D., the founder of cognitive-behavior therapy—a widely practiced form of psychotherapy. As a result, I've been able to write several books on this treatment. Some of the more recent books have video illustrations and have become standard texts translated into many languages. In the mid-90's, I became gripped with the idea (which at the time was regarded as radical) that part of psychotherapy could be delivered via computer. In the last 2 decades this idea has gained traction, and I've been able to secure NIH grants to develop computer programs and test them in research studies. My books and research have opened doors for collaboration with other investigators and travels to different corners of the world.

Family relationships have been at the center of my life over the past 50 years. Susanne and I have two wonderful children, both physicians, and four delightful grandkids. Although the family is spread out across the country, we get together regularly. An especially meaningful part of my life has been coauthoring the first multimedia computer program for treatment of depression ("Good Days Ahead") with my son, and coauthoring a book ("Breaking Free from Depression: Pathways to Wellness") with my daughter. Andy is a professor of surgery at the University of Washington, and Laura is the Director of the family medicine residency program at the University of Vermont.

There have been a few bumps along the way but, for the most part, we have had good fortune to this point in life. Future plans include reduction of work time to allow more room for travel, fly-fishing, and gardening. I do a lot of writing and have started to branch out into fiction.

As I look back on my years at Jefferson, I am immensely grateful for the fine education that has shaped my life. From the first days in the anatomy labs, I knew I was in a very special place.



# Suzanne Springer Zeok, M.D.



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Terrified, intimidated, and insecure. These three words best describe me facing my first semester at Jefferson. Jefferson honored tradition and that long tradition just recently had begun to include a minority of women. Finding acceptance and an appropriate bathroom was often challenging. Looking “professional” required women to wear white coats over dresses or skirts and blouses with nylons or dress shoes or heels. DBI’s dissection room and amphitheater with splintered wooden seats were hostile environments for professional women’s attire. Not until the 70’s would women’s slacks, comfortable shoes, and long-haired men be tolerated at Jefferson.

Although less apprehensive the second semester, I somehow simultaneously acquired mononucleosis with hepatitis and a tenacious gastrointestinal salmonella infection. Daily monitoring was required at student health and continued for months until the salmonella infection permanently resolved. There was no treatment and the illness left me feverish with loss of appetite, difficulty concentrating, studying, and sleeping. I remained ill through finals but miraculously passed — barely. During summer hiatus, I recovered and returned for second year.

Concluding basic sciences and learning physical diagnosis with real patients were the highlights of second year. At the start of third year, we began our specialty rotations. My first rotation was obstetrics supervised by resident Kermit Gosnell. In 1967, my group of medical students found him emotionally distant, physically unavailable, condescending, and strange. Until delivery was imminent, we fledging MD’s were left unsupervised with Lily White our first patient. I’m sure none of the four of us will ever forget her or how inadequate we felt caring for her. Until that rotation, two of us had desired careers in obstetrics.

Selection of clinical rotations in years three and four was largely determined by transportation. I had none except bus, train, or subway. Therefore, my rotations were at Jeff, Camden or Methodist in South Philly. Methodist became my favorite — friendly mentoring physicians, supportive learning atmosphere, and free food. Two surgeons there, Lin and Berry, stimulated my interest in surgery. I loved the urgency for action. Ultimately, my career choice was determined at Methodist when I worked nights as a lab tech to earn tuition money. One evening, I was called to the ER by a moonlighting Jeff surgery resident who ordered lab work. Ten months later, John Zeok and I married at the beginning of my internship.

Marriage to a surgeon during the Vietnam War determined my career path. I opted for another exciting OR specialty — anesthesiology.

Internship at Lancaster General Hospital was a great choice for all reasons except it was not located in Philadelphia where my husband lived. We interns were on our own as house staff. Night call could be exciting and petrifying —just me and a comatose patient who the Washington Manual and I diagnosed and treated for diabetic ketoacidosis and a patient with repeated back problems and kidney stones who, with help from the Dr. Kildare tv show, I was able to diagnose with primary hyperparathyroidism.

After a year in Lancaster, I returned to Jeff for anesthesia residency in Jay Jacoby's department. My knack for attracting difficult but interesting cases continued for two more years. Then my residency and my husband's surgical training were complete.

Our immediate future was not in doubt. It was the Vietnam War and John was obligated to the Army. Luckily, he was stationed at Signal Corps Headquarters at Fort Monmouth, New Jersey. We spent the next two years dreading deployment while I found a part-time anesthesia position at Medical College of Pennsylvania in Philadelphia and had our first child, a daughter. Fortunately, the Vietnam War ended and John was accepted by the University of Kentucky to complete a cardiothoracic surgical residency.

For the next 7 1/2 years, I practiced anesthesiology as an Assistant Clinical Professor and John joined the faculty in cardiothoracic surgery after his residency. We also increased our family size to five by adding another girl and boy. Then we experienced childcare problems. Our sitter quit with two weeks' notice. Just like that, my medical career ended. We could not find a replacement.

Our reduced income prompted John to leave academia for private practice with another Jeff alum and cardiac surgeon in Raleigh, North Carolina. For 37 years, I have met requirements for continuing medical education and licensure in North Carolina.

Never was I as grateful for my medical background as in 1989 when our oldest child acquired a catastrophic illness at the age of 15. She spent four months in the ICU at UNC Memorial Hospital with me at her side, communicating and problem solving with her physicians. Daily treatment included plasmapheresis, chemotherapy, steroids, and major organ support for an undiagnosed illness described as HUS / TTP. Eventually, she had a splenectomy and over the years, many other surgeries including a kidney transplant after nine years of dialysis. I always suspected her illness resulted from contamination of a shrimp salad she ingested several hours before the onset of abdominal symptoms. That suspicion was confirmed by an article in "Lancet" incriminating a strain of E. coli. She survived but not unscathed. Her life is one of continuous recovery. Despite many residual problems, her tenacity has led to majors in psychology and Spanish at the University of North Carolina as well as four master's degrees including an MBA / MHA. At least one of her physicians at UNC has admitted that without my medical knowledge and involvement in her care, she would not have survived to her current age of 45.

Before and since my daughter's acute illness, I have held many volunteer positions including: PTA Board, church council president twice, Boy and Girl Scouts leader, President of the Wake County Medical Society Alliance, board member of the Wake County Medical Society and Poe Center for Health Education, and Advisor to Wake County Community Health Initiatives. Currently, I knit and donate baby blankets to Wake Med Hospital.

Without question, my greatest achievement has been saving the life of my own child. For that I am thankful for my Jefferson education and the many novel complicated medical situations I have experienced.