



Jefferson

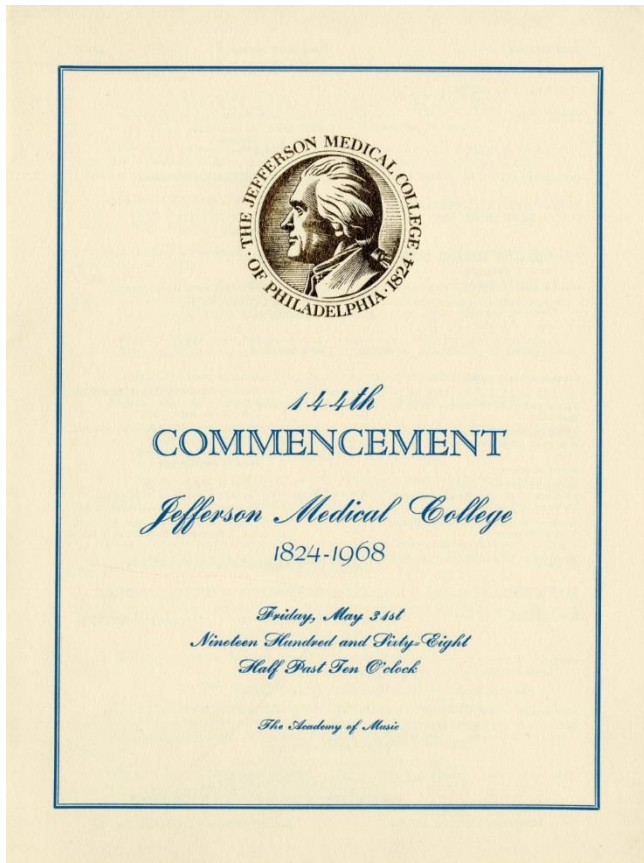
Philadelphia University +
Thomas Jefferson University

HOME OF SIDNEY KIMMEL MEDICAL COLLEGE

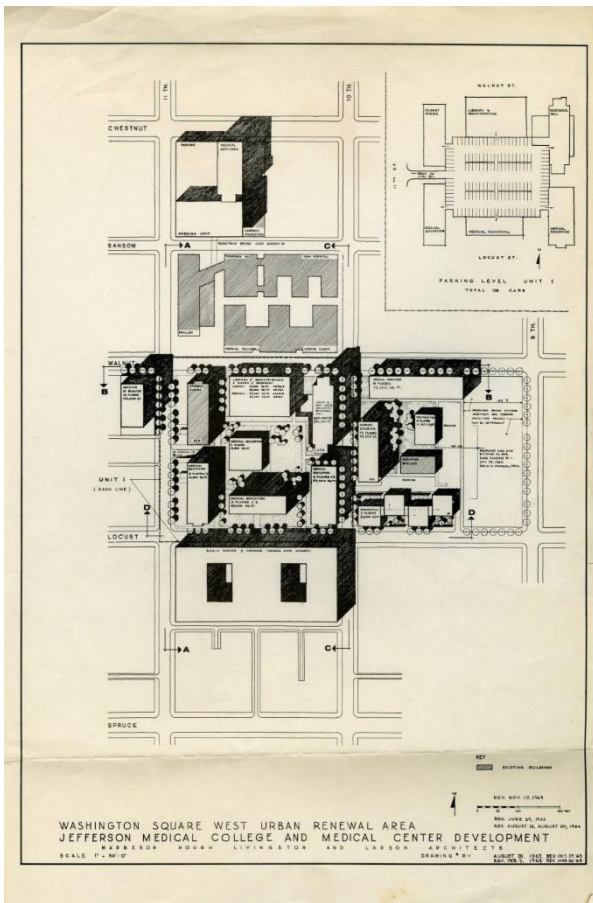


Class of 1968 Memories
In celebration of your 50-year reunion

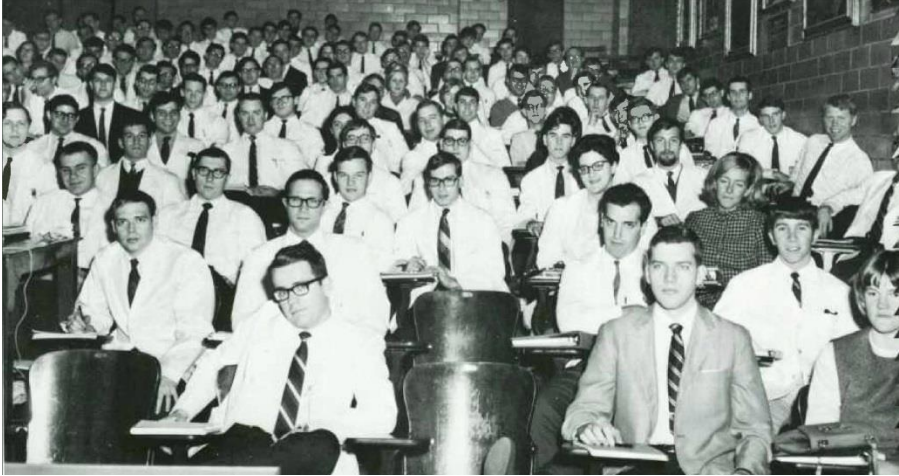
MEMORIES



MEMORIES



MEMORIES



Jefferson Medical College
68

FIRST YEAR INSTRUCTION, FIRST HALF-YEAR

BEGINS SEPTEMBER 14, 1964

SESSION 1964-1965

ENDS FEBRUARY 4, 1965

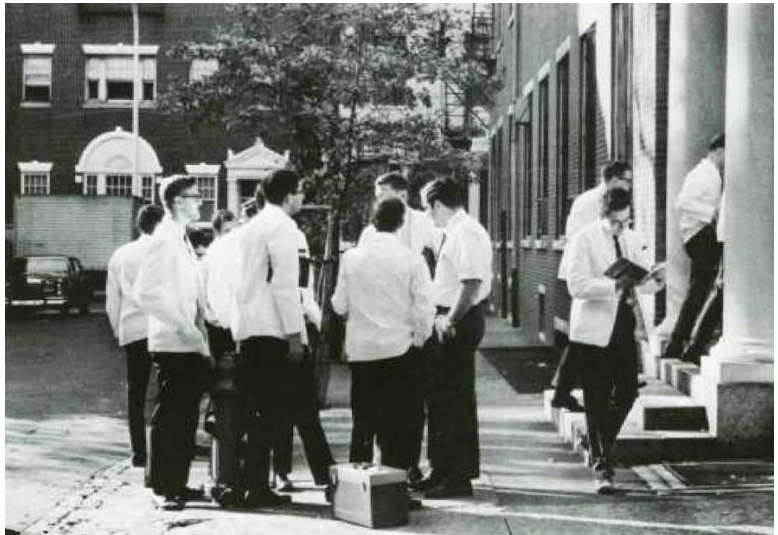
HOURS	MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY	SATURDAY
9-10	Gross Anatomy	Histology and Embryology	Entire Class Gross Anatomy	Histology and Embryology	Gross Anatomy	Examinations (when scheduled) Optional Lectures and Review Sessions ⁴
10-11	Entire Class Gross Anatomy	Section A: ¹ Histology & Embryology Section B: <i>Elective</i> ²		Section A: Histology & Embryology Section B: Gross Anatomy	Entire Class Gross Anatomy	
11-12						
12-1			<i>Correlative</i> ³ <i>Conference</i>			
2-3						
3-4	Entire Class Gross Anatomy	Section B: ¹ Histology & Embryology Section A: <i>Elective</i> ²	Entire Class Gross Anatomy	Section B: Histology & Embryology Section A: Gross Anatomy	Section A: Histology & Embryology Section B: <i>Elective</i>	
4-5						
5-6						

¹ All section assignments will alternate weekly.

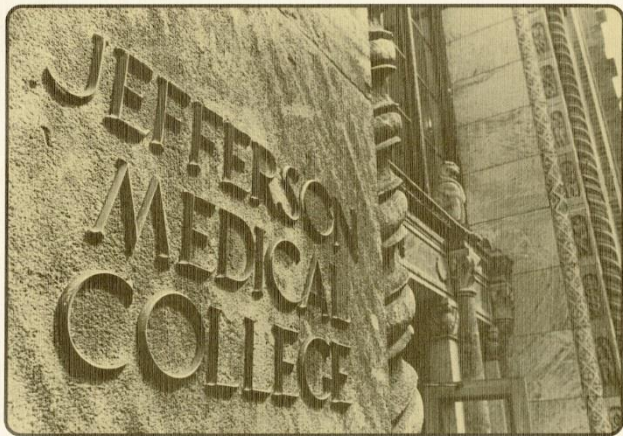
² *Elective* periods may be spent on elective research projects or for study and review.

³ *Correlative Conferences* will be held by selected speakers from basic and clinical fields.

⁴ *Course in Psychiatry*, one Saturday a month, "Introduction to Human Behavior."



MEMORIES



OPENING EXERCISES


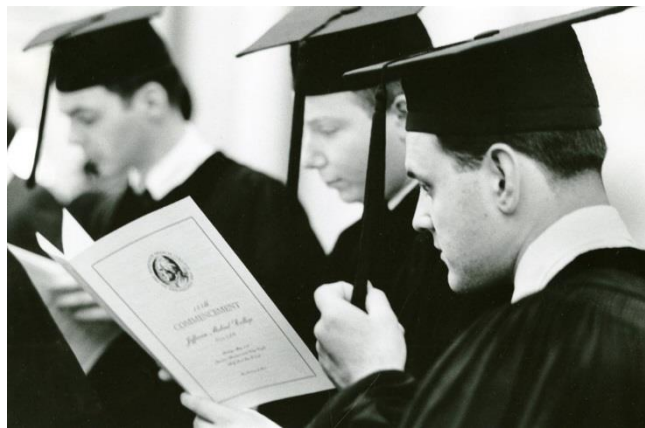
141st ANNUAL SESSION



Monday, September 14, 1964 . . . 8 p. m.

JEFFERSON MEDICAL COLLEGE
Philadelphia

MEMORIES



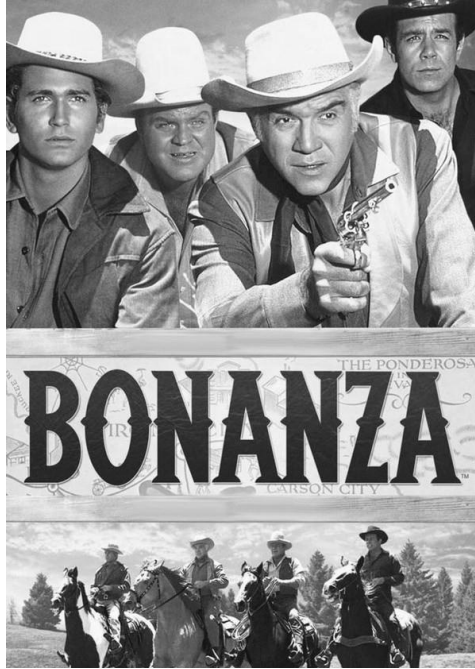
CLASS DAY
to honor the Class of 1968

Jefferson Medical College
1824-1968

McClellan Hall
Thursday, May 30th
Nineteen Hundred and Sixty-Eight
Two O'clock



1968 IN REVIEW



Popular Films of 1968

2001: A Space Odyssey

Funny Girl

The Love Bug

The Odd Couple

Bullitt

Romeo and Juliet

Oliver!

Rosemary's Baby

Planet of the Apes

Night of the Living Dead

Song Hits of 1968

Hey Jude by The Beatles

Love is Blue by Paul Mauriat

Honey by Bobby Goldsboro

(Sittin' On) The Dock of the Bay by Otis Redding

People Got to Be Free by The Rascals

Sunshine of Your Love by Cream

This Guy's in Love With You by Herb Alpert

The Good, the Bad and the Ugly by Hugo Montenegro

Mrs. Robinson by Simon & Garfunkel

Tighten Up by Archie Bell & the Drells

Harper Valley PTA by Jeannie C. Riley

Little Green Apples by O. C. Smith

Mony Mony by Tommy James and the Shondells

Hello, I Love You by The Doors

Young Girl by Gary Puckett & The Union Gap



1968 IN REVIEW

In the News...

- The Apollo 8 mission took astronauts around the moon for the first time
- North Vietnam launched the Tet Offensive against the United States and South Vietnam
- Assassination of Dr. Martin Luther King, Jr.
- Assassination of Senator Robert F. Kennedy
- North Korea captured the American surveillance ship USS Pueblo
- President Johnson did not seek re-election and the Republican nominee, Richard Nixon was elected President
- Violence erupted between Vietnam War protesters and police at Democratic National Convention in Chicago
- Lyndon Johnson signed the 1968 Civil Rights Act



Flashback Facts

- Boeing introduced the first 747 "Jumbo Jet"
- Emergency 911 telephone service started in the USA
- The first Big Mac goes on sale in McDonalds costing 49 cents
- "60 Minutes" airs for the first time
- Allen K. Breed invented the first automated air bag system
- Top song was *Hey Jude* by The Beatles
- Dr. Norman Shumway performed the first heart transplant in America
- Jacqueline Kennedy married Aristotle Onassis

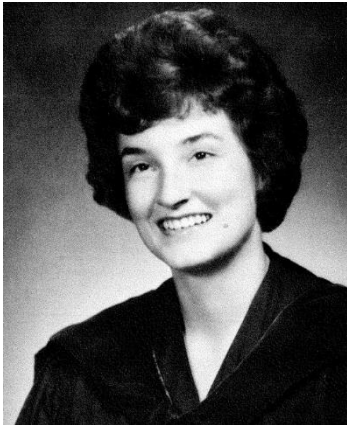
Cost of Living in 1968

New home	\$26,600
Average yearly income.....	\$7,743
Gallon of gas	\$.34
Dozen eggs	\$.53
Gallon of milk	\$1.07
First-class stamp	\$.06
Loaf of bread	\$.22

NECROLOGY

Jay B. Berger
Paul R. Bosanac
Jeffrey S. Chase
Richard I. Cohen
Irving S. Colcher
Dominic F. Comperatore
Robert H. Copulsky
Philip E. Donahue
William M. Eboch, Jr.
Walter D. Epple
Albert R. Francesconi
Thomas J. Gal
William K. Grossman
Gerald A. Hiatt
John A. Jefferies
Jerold Kaufman
Judson H. Kimmel
Larry E. Kun
Steven L. Lefrak
John L. Loder
John P. Manges, Jr.
Daniel J. Mizak
Warren C. Phillips, Jr.
Robert D. Rockfeld
Barry A. Rofman
Thomas Shaver Scott
Paul Shawaluk
Theodore J. Skowronski
Russell J. Stumacher
Susan J. Syrek
Donald G. Urban
Charles J. Zwerling

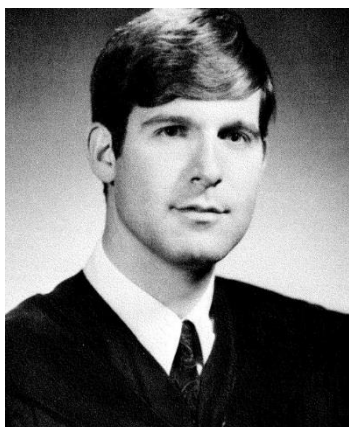
Bonnie Lee Ashby, M.D.



The best second of my life was hearing, as I strode across the stage of the Academy of Music, "Bonnie Lee Ashby, Doctor of Medicine." Fifty years later, as I still am working full time, I ponder over the change in my role as that "doctor of medicine." Perhaps the title should now change to "doctor of dealing with multiple profiteers while trying to care for patients" - too long, I guess, but accurate.

Since my excellent education at Jefferson, of course, I have had to relearn or new learn medicine over and over again over the years and diseases, tests, and specialties. Techniques and drugs have all changed 100%. But Jefferson taught me well: that I am a physician and I will die being so.

Joel M. Barish, M.D.



In May 1968, we fourth year medical students received our first Jefferson Alumni Bulletin. I looked at the photographs of the few living docs, celebrating their 50th year from graduation and wondered if I would ever be an old gomer, just like them. And it happened, and for the past fifty years, I have taken pride in answering the question of where I went to med school. Indeed, at every stage of my professional life, and at every location where I practiced or taught, I felt the impact of the quality of my education. Now at 50 years, I can look back with great gratitude to Jeff and have been excited for many months about returning to Philadelphia for this occasion. The Class of '68 remains the best class ever.

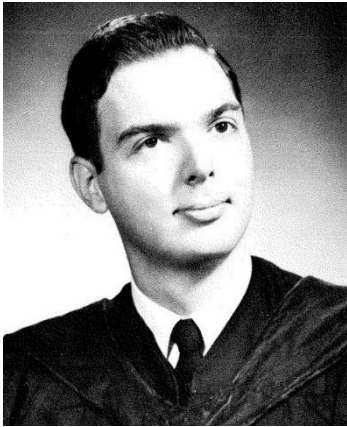
I became interested in Jefferson when I was in high school. Had to make a science project, so I went to the microbiology lab and met a technician there; she guided me into a good project and was so kind and considerate. Then in college, when my Jewish mom asked me what I wanted to be, and I told her to be an art historian, she said "you can be anything you want to be, after you graduate from medical school." Best decision ever made for me. And thanks to Toyota Corp. for footing the bill.

Some of my memories: the smell of formaldehyde at DBI, Dr. Aponte's incredible genius, Dr. Rupp lifting his abdomen on top of the table and saying "boys, today we will discuss obesity," walking up the steps to McClellan Hall and seeing the best painting ever done in the United States, Dr. Wise telling me that the smartest med students go into medicine (he forgot to tell me about our incomes, but I thought that would be a good back-door into intelligence), the end of micro when we sang "tsutsugamushi goodbye," the rotation in Flemington, NJ (where we acted like real docs), and standing on the same stage where Eugene Ormandy stood, to get our diplomas. My first clinical rotation was in the gyn clinic in the hot humid summer of 1970. The chief resident just taught us about Barrett's carcinoma of the breast, with the peau d'orange sign of the areola. I then went into a room to do a pelvic exam on a portly patient, followed by a breast exam. There were bilateral peau d'orange signs and I called the resident in to see. The room was packed with other students as well. He said "that's not cancer, she's just aroused." I was so embarrassed ... crossed ob-gyn off my list. Many more memories....funny thing that I can remember all of this but cannot remember what I had for lunch today.

My career went from Philly to Kansas City to Pensacola to Seattle to Los Angeles to San Diego to New York City to Tokyo to San Francisco. It has been so much fun to practice and teach medicine; now retired but still teaching at UCSF at no salary. The students and medical residents tell me that I am overpaid. But they will triple my salary next year.

I am forever grateful to be well for this 50th reunion and for the spectacular education that was provided to me at Jefferson.

Richard L. Davies, M.D.



One week after my graduation, Jane and I left the church parking lot with a 'Just Married' sign on the back of our elderly VW Beetle, beginning a honeymoon camping trip from New Jersey to Sacramento, California.

I embarked on my rotating internship, becoming an expert in IV placement, and winnowing my list of possible specialties. Over the next 2 years, we Berry-Planned our way to South Carolina, Vietnam, and Tacoma, Washington.

I spent 2 years in a county hospital Internal Medicine residency near Stockton, CA, and then completed a Diagnostic Radiology Program in Sacramento. After finishing Radiology training, I landed a job in Paradise, a small town in the Sierra Nevada foothills.

Paradise, near Chico State University, was a nice place to live and work. Our hospitals were small but part of larger health groups, so they were well equipped. I was able to serve as Hospital Chief of Staff and Head of Medical Imaging. Admittedly, both jobs were more work than honor but the staff breakfasts were excellent. Jane earned an MS degree in Biology at Chico State. She then taught Botany at the local community college until retirement.

We spent many of our family vacations camping in Oregon and Washington so it was no surprise that when both children flew the coop, it was ultimately in that direction. Our daughter Cathy graduated from the University of Virginia with a theater degree and spent six years as a sound tech in New York City. After a trip to Africa to visit a friend in the Peace Corps, she decided on a career in medicine. She attended Jefferson for her MD; took a residency at the University of Washington and now practices Psychiatry in Seattle. Our son Matt graduated from Willamette University in Salem, Oregon. He has an MBA degree and runs a consulting business in Vancouver, WA. He is known in the business as "Doctor Gift Card." We now have seven grandchildren, several with New Age names that are hard to spell.

We both retired in 2001 and recently moved to Edmonds, Washington so we could bother the kids. Edmonds is a great town just north of Seattle. It has its own beaches and ferry terminal, great restaurants, shops and a street sweeper.

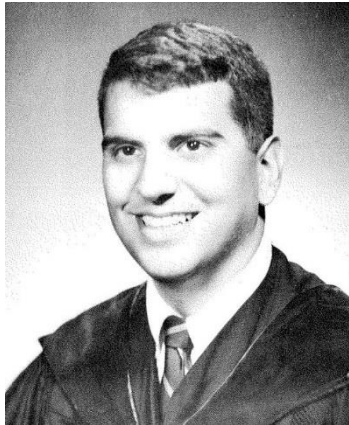
Jane has a small company called Scrubology Soap that keeps her busy making artisan soap, bath bombs and related products. Her supplies and efforts clog the kitchen and every storage space in the house. She sells on Etsy and at the many craft markets in our area. Her company has been profitable

for several years, a fact that she mentions whenever I grumble about storage space.

The Jeffersons that Cathy and I attended were very different places. Cathy is intrigued when I describe the Victorian ambiance of the dreaded Pit and the Daniel Baugh Institute of Anatomy, the exciting, loosely-supervised PGH experience, and the human elevator operators who transported us to labs and lectures every day. She has noticed the marked lack of gender and racial diversity in my class, and seems puzzled by our yearbook humor. I am impressed with the new buildings and professorships of her era, several of which are named for my mentors. Although I was a happy member of Phi Chi, I understand the desirability of the present residential and recreational offerings over the dingy walk-ups and the asphalt basketball courts in South Philly.

Despite the generation gap, both of us feel that Jefferson has given us an excellent education and we wear our Jefferson sweatshirts with pride.

Raphael J. DeHoratius , M.D.



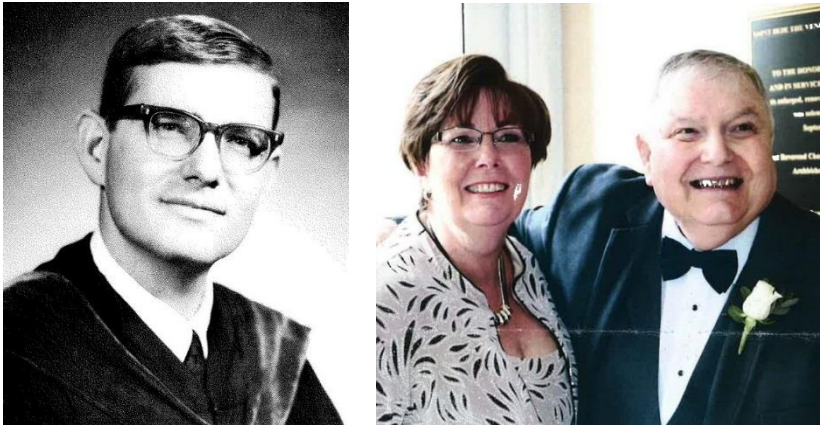
Two days after graduating from Jefferson the first memorable occurrence in my career, among many, happened with the birth of my oldest daughter. That was the new start of a busy eventful but exciting adventure and transit through life. An internal medicine internship at Jefferson was followed by a residency in medicine at the University of New Mexico (UNM). How I got to New Mexico was preceded by my acceptance at the University of Minnesota as a resident in medicine. Part of the prerequisites for the residency was that I had to name a faculty member to be my mentor. I chose Ralph C. Williams, Jr., Director of Rheumatology at the University of Minnesota as my preceptor but Minnesota notified me that he was leaving to go to the UNM as chairman of medicine. Minnesota reiterated to me that I was accepted to their residency but that Dr. Williams requested that I go to the UNM as a medical resident. After much consternation and discussion with various Jefferson faculty members the decision became no clearer; choose the large, well established rheumatology program or the upstart new medical school with its first graduating class in 1968. The choice of UNM finally occurred after my final discussion with Dr. Kowlessor who, during his training, had been a house officer with Ralph Williams and whom he considered the smartest person he was ever exposed to. I trusted Dr. Kowlessor which made my decision to go to the UNM much less stressful. That turned out to be the best decision of my academic career in medicine. I completed my residency and then two years in the United States Air Force in Wichita, Kansas. I returned to Albuquerque and the UNM where I did a fellowship in rheumatology associated with clinical immunology followed by two years on the faculty at the UNM based at the VA hospital. My second daughter was born in Albuquerque, N.M.

Subsequently, I was offered a position at Jefferson in rheumatology which I accepted since my wife got tired of waking every morning and stating "my goodness, another beautiful day." Over the next six years at Jefferson, I progressed to professor of medicine and was subsequently offered the position of Director of Clinical Immunology/Rheumatology at Hahnemann University, which I accepted. While there I became interim Chairman of Medicine for 18 months which was also politically educational and was also president of the faculty senate at Hahnemann University. I remained at Hahnemann for ten years during which time I began to be active in the American College of Rheumatology (ACR) on various educational committees and the board of directors. My third daughter was born toward the end of my tenure at Hahnemann. After ten years at Hahnemann, I returned to Jefferson as director of Clinical Rheumatology and the rheumatology fellowship program director. At the ACR, I progressed to become President of the American College of Rheumatology from 2002-2003.

Four years later I retired from Jefferson and went to work at Centocor, a new biotech subsidiary of Johnson & Johnson which later became Janssen Pharmaceuticals. After 10 years, I retired from Johnson and Johnson in September 2017. During my ten years there, I traveled the world to China, Japan, Korea, Great Britain, Denmark, Germany, France, Spain, Portugal, Italy, and Russia. I continued to teach Pharmacology at Jefferson in both the medical and graduate schools while at Janssen.

My three daughters have grown to be beautiful independent women who are all accomplished in their careers. The oldest is a professor at the University in Portland, Oregon and the University of Chicago in the business departments with a DBA and she has two daughters. My second daughter is a dermatologist at Bryn Mawr Hospital in suburban Philadelphia with three sons and a daughter and my third daughter is single with a marketing degree and a manager at a restaurant in the Miami area of Florida. Since retiring, I am able to spend half the year in Port Saint Lucie, Florida and avoid the cold weather which I tolerate poorly as I have gotten older. Elizabeth, my life partner, is the love of my life and shares all the adventures we are now able to experience as partners in a life that has been quite extraordinary. The memory of my patients will always remain with me as they were the major educational source in my practice of rheumatology. I still get chills when a former student or resident comes up to me and states they went into rheumatology because of me. In my opinion, this has been a life well spent.

William J. Dennis , M.D.

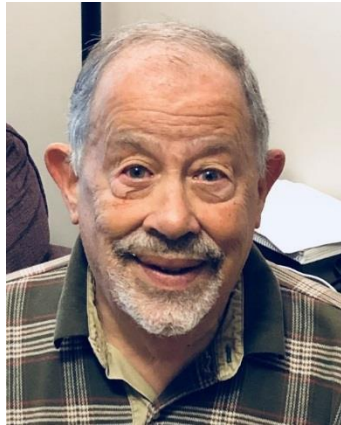


I can hardly believe it has been fifty years since I left Jefferson. On occasion when I would go to see a show at the Walnut Street Theater, I would always go up the street to 1025 Walnut Street and reminisce. Sometimes I wonder how I made it there. Could I do it again? Never!

I have since become a pediatrician. I am still practicing medicine, albeit not at the pace I began. I am still enjoying it so why stop? I believe I've seen the best days of the medical profession. When I left Jeff there were no electronic records, no fax machines and no dictating insurance companies; just me and my patients and I knew them well.

Jefferson has changed so much from those days at The Daniel Baugh Institute and my black robed professors and of course our case presentations to Bobby Wise. It was scary but also fun. There are so many new buildings and different areas of study besides medicine. I suppose it is all for the good. That's progress I guess. They even changed the name of my school. I, however, will always remember Jefferson Medical College.

Stephen R. Ellin, M.D.



- 1968-1969 Straight Medical Internship, Maimonides Medical Center Brooklyn, N.Y.
- 1969-1971 General Medical Officer, U.S. Navy at Camp Lejeune N.C. and Little Creek, Va. and San Juan, Puerto, Rico
- 1971-1974 Radiology Residency at George Washington University, Washington D.C.
- 1974-1975 Nuclear Medicine Residency at V.A. Hospital Washington D.C.
- 1975 Board Certified in Radiology; Married Sandra Mae Miller
- 1976 Board Certified in Nuclear Medicine
- 1976-1977 Birth of my son Jeffrey and my daughter Rebecca
- 1976-2014 General Radiologist with special interest in MRI at St. Joseph Hospitals, Providence and North Providence R.I. One of my partners was Bruce Stevens, also from the Jefferson Class of 1968.
- 2010 Moved to Goose Creek, S.C. to be close to my daughter, son-in-law and two grandchildren. I continued to work at home and dictate reports with teleradiology.
- 2014 Retired to enjoy reading history, rounding out my general education with the Great Courses, watching the Boston Red Sox and the New England Patriots on T.V. and of course enjoying my wife and children and grandchildren

What Jefferson means to me:

First and foremost Jefferson provided me with a first class medical education. It instilled in me that continuing education and improvement are vital and should be taken seriously. This would benefit me throughout my career.

Looking back at my time at Jefferson, my favorite courses of study were pathology, biochemistry and pharmacology. The teachers of these courses were outstanding. They made the National Board examinations in these subjects seem so easy.

One of the most vivid memories I have of Jefferson came on the very first day. The freshman class was seated in the amphitheater called the PIT. We were listening to welcoming speeches from the faculty and the administration. I was sitting alone and I was very nervous. I did not know a single one of my future classmates. I was uncertain whether I would be able to succeed at Jefferson. Seated directly behind me was a young woman, also an incoming freshman. She said with confidence to her friend that after graduation she would go into pediatrics. A minute later she corrected herself

said that she would become a pediatrician and also she also would have time to engage in medical research. The end of the story came a few weeks later when she resigned from the freshman class. Apparently human anatomy and dissection were not to her liking.

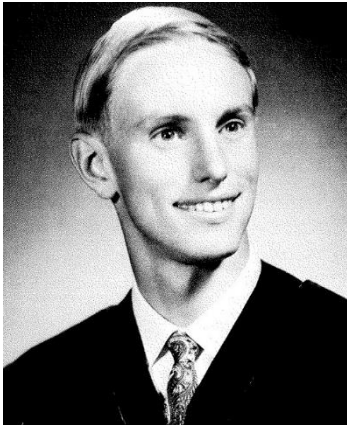
Looking back on that first semester in anatomy, I give special thanks to my partners in dissection: Nicholas Dicuccio, Philip Donahue and especially William Eboch for putting up with me and helping me get through human anatomy.

I also have fond memories for Walter Epple who sat next to me in histology and gave me so much help. I remember also that quiet man from Hawaii with great admiration, Gerald Hiatt who sat next to me in K.G.'s microbiology lab.

I remember also classmates Jay Berger and Wayne Braverman who would frequently encourage me to take a break from studying. Together the three of us would take a subway ride to Connie Mack Stadium to see the Philadelphia Phillies play baseball. Those were wonderful evenings away from the books.

I also remember playing spring golf with Malcolm Weiss. He was great company.

John D. Frost, M.D.



This is a brief resume of the last fifty years since John D. Frost graduated from Jefferson Medical College in May of 1968.

I was part of the very first Penn State/ Jefferson 5 year BS/MD program. It was an experimental program designed to produce more physicians faster at a time when it seemed that there were not enough people entering the medical profession. I don't know if it was deemed successful or not but many of us in that first class have gone on to long successful medical careers.

After graduating from Jefferson, I did a rotating internship at Harrisburg General Hospital followed by an Orthopedic Residency Program at Geisinger Medical Center in Danville, PA. I was a Berry Plan beneficiary and after residency enlisted in the Air Force and was stationed at Elmendorf AFB in Anchorage, Alaska for two years of active duty.

I always assumed that I would return to State College, PA where I had grown up for my ultimate orthopedic practice but after exposure to Alaska, I decided to stay there for just a few more years. I have been in private practice of orthopedics in Anchorage, AK continuously since 1975. I am now in the (somewhat painful) process of retiring and probably did my last surgery mid September 2018. At this moment, I am still on the active staff at two hospitals and two outpatient surgery centers.

My practice was general orthopedic surgery until 1986 when I limited my elective practice to knee surgery, which was a largely arthroscopic outpatient practice. With one of my colleagues, I helped bring the first arthroscopic instruments to Alaska about 1980 and was fascinated by how much more we could see in the knee and how much better surgical patients recovered after minimally invasive surgery on their knees. My practice evolved as arthroscopic techniques were developed and perfected over many years.

Although I maintained loose associations with other orthopedic surgeons, I was always in a solo private practice and have maintained that to this day. Increasing pressures from insurance companies and government regulations are a large part of my decision to retire.

Those of you who knew me well in College and Medical school will remember that I have always loved the outdoors and cherished the time that I could be out hunting or fishing. Being stationed in Alaska by the Air Force was like being sentenced to Heaven or perhaps like the Fox throwing Braer Rabbit in the briar patch. I learned to fly and have my own bush planes on wheels and floats. I have never had a commercial pilot rating but have logged over 9,000 hours of personal flight time in

Alaska for the purpose of hunting, fishing and sightseeing. (That is 4.5 years of full time flying.)

I have hunted with bow and arrow since the 1950s but became really serious about it after moving to Alaska. I have taken my archery gear all over the world and have hunted all big game species in North America and many species all over the world. I am passionate about conservation of our habitat and wildlife resources and have become deeply involved in hunting organizations devoted to conservation. I serve on the Board of Directors of National Organizations such as the Pope and Young Club, the National Bowhunter Education Foundation and Scholastic 3D Archery. I am involved at the Alaska State level as legislative Vice President of the Alaskan Bowhunters Association.

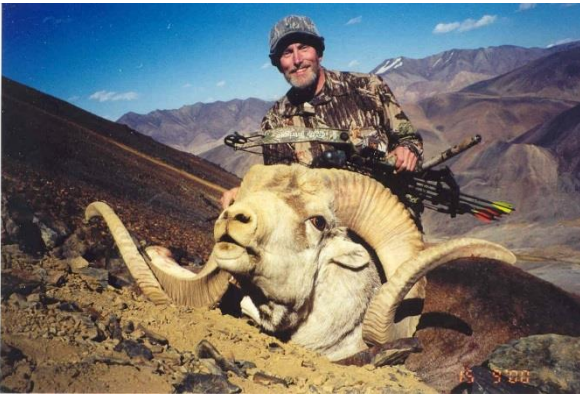
I list my above passion perhaps as an excuse for not doing great things in medicine. However, I have been chief of orthopedics and president of the Medical Staff at what has evolved into Alaska General Hospital in Anchorage. I served on the American Academy of Orthopedic Surgeons Board of Councilors for six years and was the founder of the Alaska State Orthopedic Association.

I married a girl from Nebraska, Ruby, who I met while in the Air Force. We have been married now for 44 years and have four successful daughters and four grand kids. I still own a house and land in State College and remain an avid Penn State Fan.

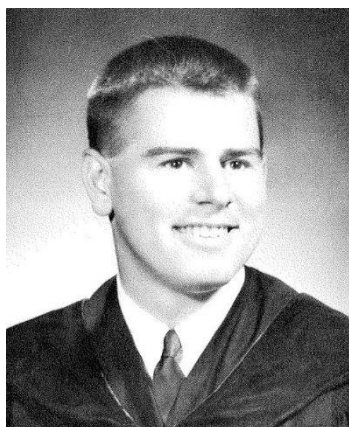
We also have a farm in Nebraska.

The bottom line is that life has been good for me and I hope it has treated all of the rest of my classmates as well.

I look forward to seeing many of you at the reunion.



Thomas J. Gal, M.D.



May 9, 1942 to October 17, 2018

Note: Dr. Gal submitted his entry for the Memory Book before he passed away.

My life as a Jeff student in the mid 60's was quite memorable and enjoyable. Ah yes, living in the big city and wearing a short white coat every day. Thanks to Mayor Rizzo the streets were probably much safer than today.

The camaraderie among students was outstanding and compensated considerably for the lack of the posh facilities which sprung up on the Jeff campus in the subsequent decade. I reaped great benefit from advice and tutelage from upper class students, in particular my NU SIG fraternity brothers. The cross pollination between "Town and Gown" among clinical faculty greatly enriched my educational experience and proved to be a great advantage over fellow house staff in the U of Penn system, many of whom came from prestigious Ivy Med schools. Despite an internship in straight Internal Medicine, I succumbed to the seduction of Dr. Jay Jacoby to enter Anesthesiology but at the HUP and not Jeff, much like classmate Joel Kaplan.

Following residency and research fellowship, I was pleased to serve as LCDR at Naval Regional Medical Center, Portsmouth, VA along with classmates Drs. Turchik and Hershey. There I was able to share in some of the care of several POW's following their "vacations" at the Hanoi Hilton.

My career in academic medicine began and oddly enough ended at the University of Virginia in Charlottesville. Thanks to clinical efforts in thoracic and cardiac anesthesia, teaching, and many research publications relating to respiratory physiology, I reached the rank of tenured Professor of Anesthesiology in 1987. I was fortunate to collaborate with several colleagues in the Pulmonary division of the Department of Internal Medicine which led to many reports being published outside the Anesthesiology literature. The latter journals included Chest, American Review of Respiratory Disease, and Journal of Applied Physiology. Other major academic efforts included 2 decades as an editor of Anesthesia & Analgesia and a similar period as an oral examiner for the American Board of Anesthesiology.

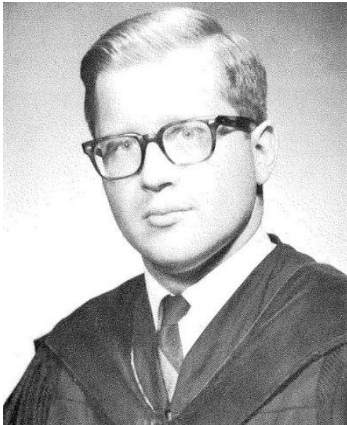
By 2008, the physical clinical demands of long days and night calls led me to retire at the ripe old age of 66 and accept the award of Emeritus Professor of Anesthesiology by President John Casteen and UVA Board of Visitors in a ceremony in the University's famed Rotunda.

Aside from some editorial work and lecturing, my life after 2010 was travel, relaxation, and cruising with my prized '69 BMW 2002 on the byways of Central Virginia. The car, incidentally, was bought new from West German Motors in Fort Washington, PA. exactly 1 year after Jeff graduation and near end of internship. So it is just a year younger than my Jeff diploma.

Unfortunately, in late 2015 my wife, lover, confidante, and soulmate became ill and suffered from multiple problems until passing away in October 2017 with congestive heart failure. While caring for her in her last days before entering hospice care, I unwisely attempted to lift her from a fall and activated symptoms from my spinal stenosis in lower lumbar and upper sacral areas. Epidural steroids have been helpful in restoring my ability to maintain a standing posture and tolerate sitting in some chairs, but I still have some difficulty getting around without a cane. I will however, do my doggonest to make it to Philly for the 50th.



Stephen Landis Hershey, M.D.



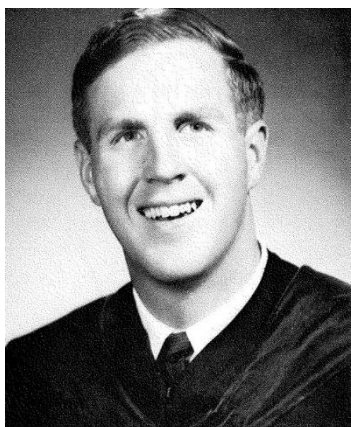
After graduation, Betsy and I moved to Ohio for my rotating internship and orthopedic residency at Akron General and Akron Children's Hospitals. Following completion of my residency, the Berry Plan called me to active duty to be stationed at Portsmouth Virginia Naval Hospital. Our family was fortunate to live at Virginia Beach where we caught up with fellow classmates Jim Turchik and Tom Gal. The Navy offered me many great experiences especially my stint at Guantanamo Bay, Cuba, where I performed an emergency craniotomy with only a fellow general surgeon and an anesthesiologist!!! Life does offer many challenges!

July 1975 brought us back to Ohio where I joined the Akron Clinic, a multi specialty clinic. After three years, with the urging of family and fellow classmate Dr. Bill Medford and wife, Betsy we returned to our hometown, Wilmington, Delaware. On a handshake, with another orthopedist Dr. William Newcomb (Temple); we started First State Orthopedics, which is now the largest orthopedic group in Delaware.

I retired 5 years ago but have remained active working three days a week at the Wilmington Veterans Hospital enjoying a non-surgical practice. My new schedule has allowed for extra time with our three children and their spouses and our seven grandchildren all living within three miles of our home! Life is good and active!!

Medicine has been quite an exciting ride, we have all seen major developments and certainly the best years to practice. I am happy to have enjoyed them and I cannot thank Jefferson enough for my education.

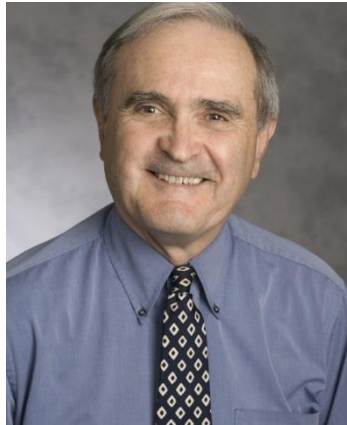
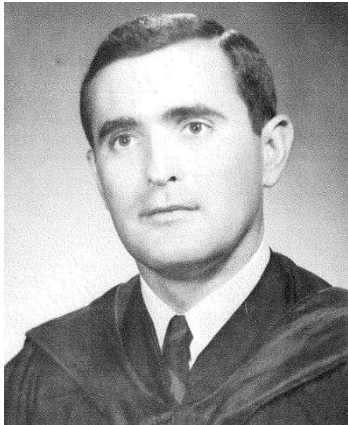
Lawrence V. Hofmann, M.D.



After graduation from Jefferson, I started my Pediatric internship in the Jefferson ER and later I was drafted to serve in the United States Public Health Service, assigned to the Navajo Reservation in Gallup, NM for 2 years. They were wonderful years. It was there that I started to believe that I had become a “real doctor” and realized that Jefferson had provided me with excellent clinical training. So much so that I was asked to be Chief of Outpatient Services soon after I arrived in Gallup. I completed my Pediatric training at Vanderbilt University Hospital and Children’s Hospital of Pittsburgh. Again I was asked to be Chief Resident at both hospitals. Jefferson’s clinical program taught me how to deliver patient and empathic care. THANK YOU JEFFERSON for this gift of a quality education.

I was very involved in Project Haiti which was a medical student organized program with the purpose of providing junior level Jefferson students with an 8 week experience in rural Haiti. About 8 students from the class of 1968 made the trip during their elective time. We traveled by jeep over mountains and through the rivers for 10 hours to the small remote town of Lambe, Haiti, to bring healthcare and the beginning of modern medicine to a remote third world country. This experience began a lifelong commitment to the underserved in this impoverished country. Thank you again to Jefferson for opening my eyes and my heart to these people.

John B. Humphrey, Jr., M.D.



One of the best memories of my experience at Jeff was the emphasis on clinical medicine and caring for the patient. I remember an attending physician in one of my first clinical experiences emphasizing the critical need to “care” as an integral part of being a physician, honoring the trust our patients placed in us. Jeff was also generous in other ways. My family could ill afford my medical school tuition, and Jeff provided scholarships that allowed me to attend without a burdensome personal debt. I married Gerri Oak in my third year. Shortly after our wedding she was unable to work due to a prolonged strike at her work place. Once again, Jeff stepped in and hired Gerri in the business office, giving her a generous salary to support both of us. Between my third and fourth years, I had an internship with Dr. Robert Brent. He was a brilliant clinician, mentor and a wonderful human being in the true sense. An example to his sincere caring and depth of his character was the fact that he made sure we had the time to go on our honeymoon.

Of course, living in the AKK house and the camaraderie and support by the “brothers” really helped in some challenging times. There, I met my lifelong friend and colleague Larry Hofmann (fortunately, I arrived before Larry and he had to take the upper bunk with his 6’8” frame!). We are forever grateful for the generosity and kindness that the Jefferson family gave to us.

Further proof of the many advantages Jeff gave me was my successful acceptance at a competitive medical internship at Cleveland Metropolitan General Hospital, Case Western Reserve. We had wonderful, world-class clinicians and mentors. What an experience! Among my mentors were Larry Weed, M.D. and Charles Rammelkamp, M.D. The next year, I was recruited by the USPHS, IHS to be a general medical officer at their Shiprock, New Mexico hospital. There, I was able to mature as a clinician and develop confidence in my clinical judgement. Our first child was born in Shiprock and, with his black head of hair, he fit right in with all the Navajo newborns.

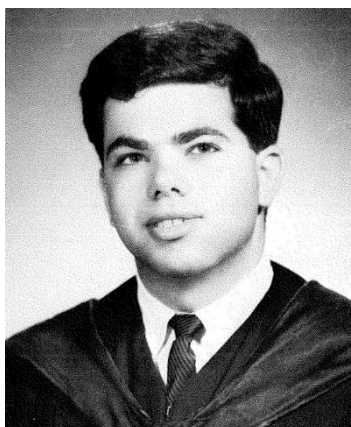
In 1971, I returned to Metro to complete my Internal Medicine residency. Upon completion, I joined the faculty at University of Colorado Medical School and Medical Center in Denver, Colorado as an assistant professor and became the director of the medical internship program. Our second child was born while in Denver. Realizing I wanted to be a full-time clinician, I joined a multispecialty practice in North Canton, Ohio where I happily practiced for 34 years. A few years after I came to the practice, my good friend Larry Hofmann joined us to lead the pediatric practice. During my practice years, I was active in administrative positions as the medical director of the practice and on its board of directors. Over the years, I served at our local hospital as medical staff president and in

many other capacities on their different Boards. The hospital created its own health insurance plan, and I was one of the founding members and continue to serve on its board. In 2013, the physician practice was purchased by Aultman Hospital in Canton. The proceeds of that sale created a 501(c)3 grant giving foundation. Retiring from my clinical practice in 2009, the timing afforded me the opportunity to serve as the executive director for the newly formed foundation. This has allowed me to continue my passion to serve the less fortunate in our community through strategic grant funding and collaboration. Recently, I was elected to the Board of Directors of the Health Policy Institute of Ohio. This organization leads efforts in advising state lawmakers on health care policy.

We now have seven grandchildren that reach from Washington, DC to Michigan. Our children have chosen careers in IT national security, medicine and college academics. Gerri went on to earn a PhD in counseling psychology and practiced for 20 years, in addition to teaching at Kent State.

We continue to enjoy good health. Besides having more time for my hobbies including gardening, birding and photography, we are able to travel, visit our children and enjoy our "peaceful" life on our country property. Best to everyone. We regret not being able to attend our fiftieth.

Robert A. Jacobs, M.D.



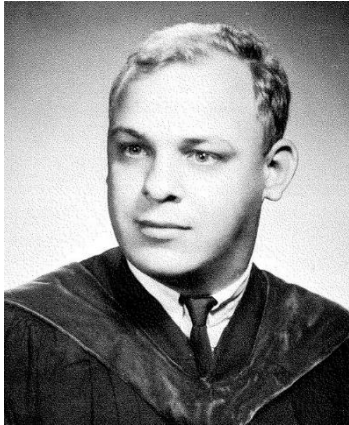
I went to the University of Wisconsin in Madison for Internship and 1st year Residency in Pediatrics. It is truly one of the nation's great universities, and it was an exciting time with the National Guard being called up both years. It is an interesting experience sharing the Resident parking lot with troop carriers, and perhaps a tank or two – but my memory is fuzzy on the part about the tanks. I enrolled in the Berry Plan, and the Army called. I went for my physical the day before I anticipated the federal marshals escorting me there. I spent the next 2 years at Fort Eustis, Virginia (near Williamsburg), the Army's Transportation Center, and gained significant experience with helicopter evacuations.

Upon discharge, I found a 3rd year position in Pediatrics at Harbor General campus of UCLA, and ran into Joel Barish there. I then accepted a USC faculty position at Children's Hospital Los Angeles, and have been here ever since – 45 years. I have been Head of the Division of General Pediatrics at CHLA, and Professor of Pediatrics at USC, for many years with a large faculty of pediatricians and non-physicians working in primary care, behavioral health, developmental disabilities, and spina bifida.

I met my second wife, Beth, and remarried in 1981 – we have 3 children scattered across the country – west LA, Brooklyn, and Indiana. The youngest is completing his doctorate in Aerospace Engineering at Purdue.

Health is reasonably good, but out of shape as ever!

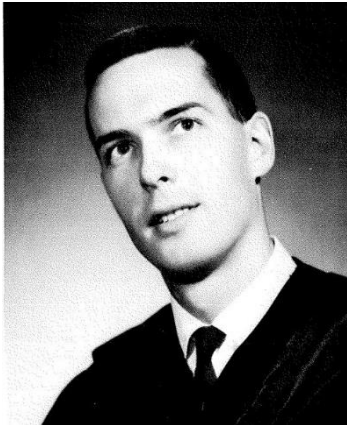
George E. Jefferies, III, M.D.



It was a pleasure and honor to be a part of Jefferson then and now as a member of the Class of 1968. After graduation I did my internship at Harrisburg Hospital for 1 year. This was followed by a 2 year stint with the US Army. Following this I did a 3 year residency in Harrisburg, PA in OB-GYN. This was followed by a 28 year career doing OB-GYN. I have delivered about 3,000 babies and did any OB-GYN surgery with pleasure.

Thank you for being a member of the medical field.

Ted Kestner, M.D.



My first recollection of Jefferson is the interview I had with Dr. Robert Bruce Nye, an associate dean. This consisted of Dr. Nye telling me that if I was admitted and had difficulty I would be given a second chance. I don't recall being asked any questions of if I had any questions. Just, "son, if we admit you and you struggle, you will be given another chance to succeed!"

My last recollection of Jefferson is stumbling into a Jefferson Alumni event on Paradise Island in May 1968. Our group had "terminal vacation" so a classmate, Jim Meadowcroft, and I decided to visit my relatives in Ft. Lauderdale, FL for a few weeks preceding graduation. Jim found an inexpensive flight to the Bahamas for a few days so off we went from Florida. After going over a causeway from Nassau to Paradise Island, we walked into a resort hotel. There on the board announcing the calendar of events was, Jefferson Medical College Alumni Association, farewell reception and dinner. Well, we were almost alumni; we should check this out! The alumni could not have been more gracious. Cocktails were brought, places were set for dinner and we were introduced to their daughters. Say, this alumni association sounds like a fine organization. The Dean was there and he could not believe that we didn't know in advance of this event (we did not). Some faculty were there including Jay Jacoby and Ben Haskell, among others. Talk about serendipity!

Other recollections of Jefferson are the new building (Jefferson Alumni Hall) under construction the entire time we were students, the Black and Blue Ball and very good (and fun) clinical rotations at PGH, Chestnut Hill Hospital and the Hunterdon Medical Center.

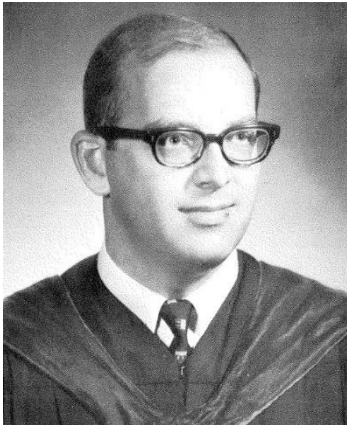
Since graduation in May 1968 there was a fascinating year at the Philadelphia General Hospital followed by a couple of years of active duty in the army. I was fortunate to win an all-expense paid trip for a year to Vietnam. They paid for everything. I recall missing my flight from the Oakland Air Force Base and being told, "that's fine, Captain, there will be another one in the morning." While serving as a flight surgeon for an assault helicopter company one of our young pilots died from melioidosis, something I had never heard of. I ran into our classmate Phil Donahue in Nha Trang. I know that Jeff Chase and Chuck Probst (and perhaps others) were in the country at the same time. During those two years the military transportation service got me to Sydney, Hong Kong, Tokyo, Germany and on a junket thru South America.

Following discharge, it was back to Jefferson for a residency in internal medicine followed by a fellowship in Pulmonary Medicine in Washington, D.C. In July 1975, I started a practice in

pulmonary medicine in Wilmington, Delaware. When the practice came under the umbrella of the Christiana Care Health System in January 2012 there were a dozen or so pulmonary and critical care specialists. It was a great ride and it started at Jefferson. Some memorable patients include Phil who was a crew member on Boxcar, the B-29 that dropped the atomic bomb on Nagasaki; Sam whose mother and father-in-law were passengers on the Titanic (the young people were traveling independently, ended up in the same life boat, later married and Sam married their daughter, Sally); Rolf who as a Dutch national was captured on the island of Java early in 1942 and survived three and a half years of captivity by the Japanese; and Rachel who told me that during the war her parents lived for a time in the same apartment complex in Amsterdam as did the parents of Anne Frank.

Names recalled from Jefferson who were all fine individuals and who genuinely cared about the students and house staff: Doctors Andrew Ramsay, Arthur Allen (biochemistry), Peter Herbut, Gonzalo Aponte, Robert Mandle, John Hodges, Bob Brent, Robert Wise, Walter Herman, Joe Rupp, Rachmel Cherner, Malcolm Kates, Jim Clark, Herb Cohn, Charles Fineberg, John Templeton, Carla Goepp, Joe Rogers, Harold Israel, Harvey Brodovsky, Jose Martinez, Allan Erslev, John Lindquist, Irv Stoloff, Sam Conley, Joe Gonnella and especially Mr. Robert Lentz, the librarian who was such a fine gentleman and always so helpful.

Jacob Klein, M.D.



After graduating from Jefferson in 1968, I took one year of a rotating internship at Philadelphia General Hospital (PGH), followed by a three-year residency in Ob/Gyn with S. Leon Israel at Pennsylvania Hospital. This experience enabled me to practice medicine with confidence.

My next two years were spent as an Obstetrician in the USAF. The first year I was in Indiana and the second year at Scott AFB, a regional medical center outside St. Louis, Missouri. While attending Grand Rounds at Washington University I met my two future partners. After being discharged from the Air Force, we started a private practice in St. Louis.

My first two years in practice I was honored by being named Teacher of the Year by the Washington University School of Medicine Ob/Gyn residents.

I became Chief of Obstetrics and Gynecology at Missouri Baptist Medical Center. Mo Bapt is a private suburban hospital that is a teaching affiliate of Washington University School of Medicine.

During my 20-year tenure as Chief of Ob/Gyn, we increased our annual delivery rate from 550 to 4200 deliveries.

I remarried in 1989 to the love of my life, Shari. We have had the best 32-year relationship imaginable. I inherited a stepdaughter who just turned 36. She is a VP in commercial construction for Cushman Wakefield in St. Louis.

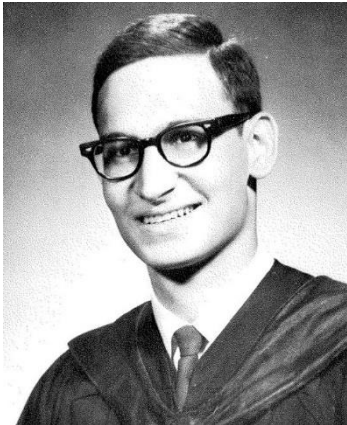
My soon to be 50-year-old son has a doctorate in Psychology and runs the PTSD unit at the VA hospital in St. Louis. My younger son Daniel is a CFP who lives for the stock market. Each of my sons has a boy and a girl, giving us the luxury of 4 grandchildren in St. Louis.

The EMR is the reason I stopped seeing patients 5 months ago, but I am not fully retired. I spend two days a week running the OB/GYN programs for Centene Corporation, which is the largest Medicaid provider in the US. We have 13 million patients in 29 states.

Jefferson gave me the tools to be able to spend 50 rewarding years practicing medicine. There could be nothing better.

I am sorry I will not get to be with my old classmates. I wish you all the best.

Barry Kniazzer, M.D.



Intern: Einstein Hospital, Philadelphia, PA

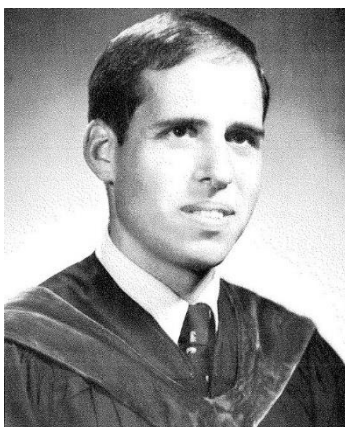
Army: Fort Rucker, Alabama; Aviation Medical Officer

Resident: OBGYN- Medical College of PA, Philadelphia

Private Practice: OBGYN, Medical, St Josephs Hospital, Reading, PA

Review of Medical Claims, Metlife+Guardian Insurance Companies, New York, NY

Larry E. Kun, M.D.



March 10, 1946 to May 27, 2018

Larry E. Kun was born March 10, 1946, in Philadelphia. After a remarkably productive career, Larry passed away prematurely on May 27, 2018, in Dallas. Genuinely humble, he surely would have deflected the many tributes that honor his memory.

Dr. Kun attended Pennsylvania State University, graduating with a bachelor's of science degree in 1966. After completing a five-year program at Penn State and Jefferson Medical College, he received his MD in 1968. Accelerated achievement above the norm characterized his entire professional career. His early interest in radiation oncology, encouraged by Simon Kramer, led to elective rotations at both Jefferson Medical College and Penrose Cancer Hospital in Colorado Springs, Colorado. Following internship at the University of Rochester hospitals, he returned to Penrose to complete residency training in 1972 under Juan del Regato. During residency, his lifelong personal commitment to children with cancer and to patients with brain tumors became evident. He then served for two years as Clinical Associate in Radiotherapy in the Radiation Branch, National Cancer Institute, where his interest in clinical investigation of childhood cancer expanded. In 1974, he served as Assistant Radiotherapist at the Rotterdam Radiotherapy Institute under the direction of Brigit van der Werf-Messing.

Dr. Kun served briefly at the University of Vermont prior to joining the faculty of the Medical College of Wisconsin in Milwaukee from 1976–1984. There, he was instrumental in the development of the Midwest Children's Cancer Center at Children's Hospital of Wisconsin. The remainder of his career was spent at St. Jude Children's Research Hospital in Memphis, Tennessee. At St. Jude, he served as Chair not only of Radiation Oncology, but also, at intervals, as chair of the Departments of Diagnostic Imaging and of Bone Marrow Transplantation and Cellular Therapy. At the time of his retirement in 2016, he was the Clinical Director and Executive Vice President, Chief Medical Officer at St. Jude. While at St. Jude, he also served concurrently on the faculties of the University of Kentucky, University of Kansas, Vanderbilt University and the University of Tennessee (UT); including chairing the UT department of radiation oncology from 1987–1988 and participating in the training of residents from all over the country. Not surprisingly, Larry "failed retirement" and recently took a position as the Director of Educational Programs at UT Southwestern Medical School in Dallas.

After two decades of leadership service to ASTRO, Dr. Kun served with distinction as ASTRO's

Board of Director's President and Chair from 1997–1999. During his tenure, he provided leadership through a series of critical issues including organizational independence, board structure and a new administrative leadership. He later also chaired the Strategic Planning Committee, was the founding Chair of the Conflict of Interest Review Committee and served as Vice-chair of the Maintenance of Certification Oversight Committee. Larry also served on the Board of Trustees of the American Board of Radiology (ABR), holding major responsibilities for the annual examinations and the Maintenance of Certification program.

Dr. Kun was honored for his many contributions during his lifetime. He received the ASTRO Gold Medal in 2007, the Janeway Medal, the AARP Educator of the Year Award, the Children's Brain Tumor Foundation Pioneer Award and the American Society of Clinical Oncology's Pediatric Oncology Award and Lecture, among others.

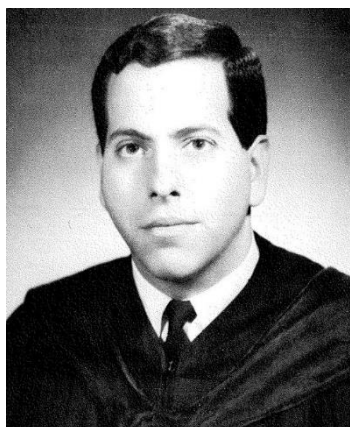
Dr. Kun was a generous and inspiring teacher, mentor and role model to his many students. The positive impact of nearly 50 chapters and texts; hundreds of invited lectures, visits and advisories; and nearly 450 significant publications with many collaborators, will long reverberate through the work of the countless individuals he influenced.

Larry Kun is remembered as kind and compassionate, traits he unreservedly extended to all, especially to his patients and their families. Consistently available to those needing his help or advice, colleagues understood that administrative meetings had to run on "Kun time." However, his drafts typically rivaled most final documents, reflecting his encyclopedic knowledge of pediatric medicine and great wisdom. Energetic and extraordinarily diligent, his regular hospital day ran from early morning until 10:00 p.m., with more work done at home while he listened to Mozart. His colleagues became accustomed to receiving his overnight emails just a few hours apart. He always found time to provide a wise comment and useful advice when his opinion was sought.

Larry is survived by Donna, his devoted and loving wife of forty-seven years. Together they enjoyed travel, hiking and family life, with two daughters and their families, including five grandchildren, whom were all special sources of great joy to him. Larry also is survived by the countless children with cancer whose lives were saved or eased by his efforts, and by the many caregivers he trained and inspired. Larry's legion of friends and associates join these survivors in celebrating the blessing of his life.

Prepared by David Rosenman, M.D. In reaching out to our classmate, the Reunion Committee learned of the death of our classmate, Larry Kun, Jefferson-Penn State Program, 1968 in May, 2018. His wife, Donna Kun, submitted a tribute that was recently published in the ASTRO (American Society of Therapeutic Radiation Oncology) newsletter, one of many written in his honor. We felt that this tribute was a suitable replacement for the Memory Book page that Dr. Kun would have prepared

Norman Label, M.D.



Seems like yesterday. But it was 54 years ago, entering the Daniel Baugh Institute for the beginning of my medical training. I can reflect on the classes and the knowledge imparted by a select group of professors, covering the gamut of the medical curriculum. The skills learned at Jefferson were the basis of my career in medicine.

My post-graduate studies took place in the U. S. Air Force. I began at Keesler AFB in Mississippi and then to Brooks AFB in San Antonio. I then spent a year as a flight surgeon for an F-4 squadron in Northeast Thailand, losing many pilots and navigators over North Vietnam and Laos. I finished my military career at Yokota AB , West of Tokyo. I also had two separate deployments to Korea at Osan AFB and Kunsan AFB.

After separation from the Air Force, I joined an emergency medicine group based in Sacramento. Emergency Medicine was in its infancy and there was no text book devoted to the specialty. Board certification did not happen until the 1980's. I enjoyed the practice and met Donna, my future wife when I performed her pre-employment physical at Methodist Hospital of Sacramento. After marriage, Donna and I moved to the Sierra Nevada Foothills, 60 miles from downtown Sacramento. We live halfway between Sacramento and Lake Tahoe. We have three grown children. We spend much time traveling. Our favorite destination is the island of Kauai. Donna recently retired as an executive director of surgical services at major hospitals in the San Francisco Bay Area, San Diego and Northern California.

My original emergency medicine group merged with a larger group based in San Francisco in 1995. In 2005, this merged group became affiliated with an even larger group based in Canton, Ohio. This new group supplied management services.

I retired from clinical practice at the end of 2012, but continued with administrative duties until the end of 2015.

Board Certification in Emergency Medicine and also in Family Medicine.

President of Sierra Pacific Emergency Medical Group 1990-95.

President of Emergency Physicians Medical Group 1998-2012. Contracts in California, Hawaii, Nevada and Arizona.

Delegate to the California Medical Association, representing Sacramento 1992-2012.

Volunteer faculty to UC Davis Medical Center in Sacramento in the 1980's

President Sacramento-El Dorado Medical Society 1998.

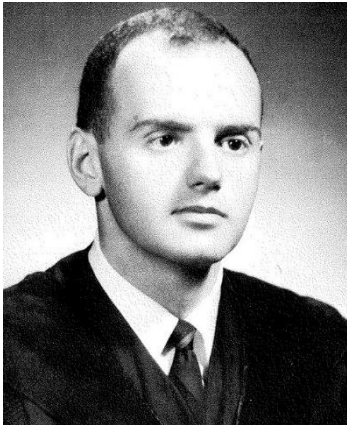
Chief of Staff Mercy General Hospital of Sacramento 2012-13

Medical Executive Committee Mercy General 2014-15

Board member Physician Specialty Limited, RRG based in Charleston, SC- 2007-present

Assistant Medical Director of Western Health Advantage, a local health insurance company, 2013-2015.

William E. Logan, M.D.



My 4 years at Jeff were among the most memorable of my life, especially freshman year living in the 4th floor "penthouse" at Phi Alpha, along with Bob Risemini, Harry Ramsey, Stu Williams, Nelson Sirlin and Bob McGuffin. Then there were those formaldehyde soaked months at DBI with dissection partners Ian Lev, Steve Lefrak and John Hoder. The cultural interactions of a great city were wonderful. The Academy of Music, the Art Museum, the Greek bakery on 11th Street.

Following graduation (and the graduation speech which Jim Meadowcroft assigned to me while I was in Europe and couldn't protect), I did my internship in Wilmington, DE (with Jack Baylis and Walt Epple), followed by a year of Neurology residency at Jeff. This was a most unpleasant year, since disparagement took precedence over education. Never the less, I learned a great deal, which was fortunate, considering what came next. I was drafted and sent to Korea as the only Neurologist for the 60,000 personnel in country. I was assigned an enlisted corpsman, and together we were able to set up a decent neurology and EEG SVC.

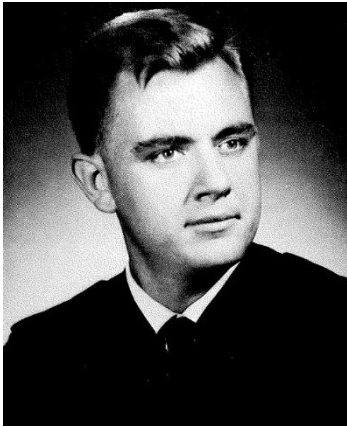
Next came residencies in neurology and Psychiatry at Walter Reed in DC followed by lengthy assignments in Psych at Eisenhower Army Medical Center in Augusta, CA, Frankfurt, Germany, and Eisenhower again.

I retired after 25 years to a life of no particular purpose in August. I have no regrets, and I'm writing this surrounded by my large collection of 18th-20th century ceramics, which occupies every surface in the lounge.

Alas, a panoply of neurologic and orthopedic afflictions preclude my coming to Philadelphia in October.

Best wishes to all my classmates.

Friedrich C. Luft, M.D.



Dear fellow Jeffersonians,

Briefly, after medical school, I interned at Indiana University Medical Center (IUMC) in Indianapolis. We had a visionary chief named John Hickam. He was from the James A. Shannon, MD, NIH school and much of our time centered around a clinical research center (CRC). I received a "Berry Plan" deferment until 1970 and thereafter served as a flight surgeon in the US Army. After completing residency, nephrology fellowship, and chief residency, I joined the IUMC faculty as assistant professor.

I always wanted to teach. But when asked how? I was told "well – you have to develop a research program to pay your own salary if you want to stay here". So, I had to learn research, which I did with the help of strong mentors, such as Myron Weinberger. The topic was "hypertension", which sort of fit into my clinical spectrum as a nephrologist. Now, it turns out (Science 2018) that systolic blood pressure is by far the major risk factor concerning our survival from cardiovascular disease. One of our Jefferson microbiology teachers was Robert Mandell, PhD. He taught us about molecular biology (what was known at that time) and why Lwoff, Jacob, and Monod won the Nobel prize. The mystery that concerned them was how genes are turned on and off.

Long and short stories – I had 20 wonderful years at Indiana and worked up the faculty ranks (papers and grants, but the students and house-staff were satisfied). In the late 1980's various things happened including miserable NIH funding, the requirement to "re-tool" (remember that?), and other encumbrances. I took some courses at NIH in molecular biology and served a sabbatical in Germany at the University of Heidelberg. Thereafter, amazing things happened, the German wall came down, the Iron Curtain collapsed, and the world changed. My German language skills were adequate (not super) and I was offered the challenge of taking over a Department of Internal Medicine in East Berlin. The job entailed affiliation with an Institute that was dedicated to molecular biology (Max-Delbrück Center for Molecular Medicine), specifically genetics of human disease.

So, I assumed that responsibility in 1992-1993. I led this department until "retirement" (2010)! The clinical department was wonderful. Every day was an adventure on rounds in which I could employ the skills I had learned at Jefferson. We had excellent clinical instruction at Jefferson, so I could be fearless. I had excellent training in critical-care medicine at Indiana, so I could manage our cardiac (I am not really a cardiologist) ICU. So I never had a dull moment. Incidentally, I did not

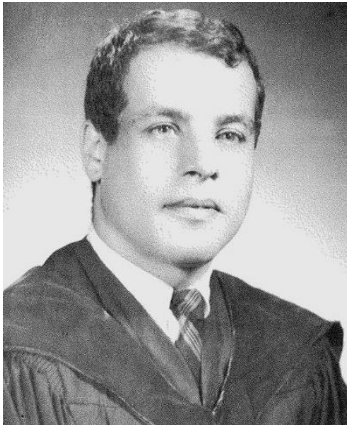
shirk from those nasty examinations that ABIM proscribes and am “protected” with multiple certificates until 2019. Subsequently, I give up! Thereafter, I was asked to act as an interface (Experimental and Clinical Research Center) between our molecular-biology institute and the medical school. They call this kind of activity “translational medicine”, a term that I despise.

To sum it all up, I tried to help some folks and teach some kids, but that was not really what was wanted. The research mission (that is why all institutions hired me from 1972-2018) went OK. I brought in more money than I cost them, which means my “teaching”, which I love, was for free. We did many things. However, my main project involves an inherited form of hypertension that causes stroke by age 50 years. This condition is Mendelian (autosomal dominant) and involves a mutation in a phosphodiesterase (all you Viagra users – please listen up!). We believe that with following this lead, we can develop new treatments. If any of this information interests you, it can be found in Pubmed. Email (below) is the best way to contact me.

Yours,

Fred (Friedrich C.) Luft, MD
Charité Senior Professor
Experimental and Clinical Research Center
MDC/Charité

Lyndon E. Mansfield, M.D.



Presently, I am CEO of a modest private clinical research site in El Paso, Texas, Western Sky Medical Research. I no longer have a clinical practice.

My wife Randee and I have been married for 50 years. We have three children and nine grandchildren.

My professional career began in Pediatrics, but since 1975 has been in Allergy and Immunology . I achieved certification in Pediatrics, Allergy and Clinical Immunology, Clinical Laboratory Immunology, and as a Certified Principal Investigator. I received most of my specialty and sub-specialty training in the Army, where I served for 14 years. I have been volunteer faculty from instructor to full clinical professor over the years.

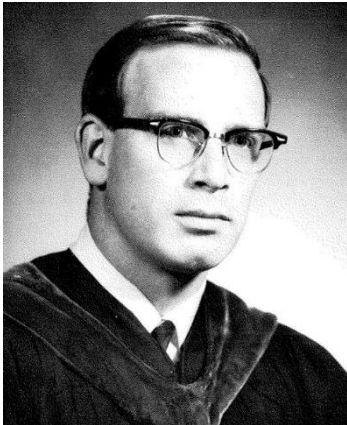
Most recently, I have been involved with the Academy Of Physicians In Clinical Research, serving on the board of directors and as secretary. I am a Rotarian and participate in the Rotacare Free Clinic, where I am mentoring young medical students.

I have been fortunate to author or co-author more than 100 peer reviewed medical manuscripts. I was privileged to give more than 125 scientific presentations throughout the world.

When I reflect on my memories of Jefferson, they are a myriad of events, a huge number of people and a slow but steady maturation. I remember so many special faculty members and the endearing nicknames they were given: the Silver Fox, Sarge, K.G., Davey Morgan, and Dr. Peter Herrbut. The physician mentor who most influenced me was Dr. Robert Brent, the chairman of the Pediatric Department. He was one of the wisest, humanistic, caring mentors I have ever met. I am thankful to all of the faculty who helped me to learn and honor the practice of medicine.

My memories of Jeff must include our Rugby Team, Billy Casper and John Manges and many others. I continued to play and party until my late thirties when my body began to complain excessively. I also remember how many laughs Nick Dicuccio and Walt Zemel provided to me, nor can I forget Mark Stein whose pathway crossed mine on many occasions as we shared Allergy Immunology training in Denver and as we pursued our careers.

James A. Meadowcroft, M.D.



I well remember Ted Kestner and I returned to Philadelphia for our Jefferson graduation after spending the last part of our “terminal vacation” (the last weeks at Jefferson were a “break” block). We had been living at his Aunt and Uncle’s apartment in Fort Lauderdale and enjoying the time off before our internships. One of the crazy things we did was take an Eastern Airlines round trip out to the Bahamas for a cost of \$35.00 round trip. We had very little money and this deal was too good to pass up. What we did not know was that the Jefferson Alumni Association was meeting at the new Paradise Island Resort, and when we arrived quite broke in Nassau, we were suddenly welcomed as the newest of the Jefferson Alumni (even if we were a few weeks early). Being a part of Jefferson Medical College was then and still is a highlight in my life. I am sure that we all feel that we got one of the finest medical educations offered to anyone in 1968.

We all parted after graduation to our various internships of that day. I went off to Harrisburg, PA and on the advice of Anthony DePalma to take as “much medicine as you can”, I did! He knew I wanted to be a surgeon and in fact he made sure my path came back to Jefferson where I completed an Orthopaedic residency under his and John Gartland’s direction. With Vietnam in its last years I entered the US Army and continued to add to my Orthopaedic experience. During my internship I met and married a young nurse who within one more year will reach our 50th Anniversary. We have three grown children and one granddaughter. All live in Pennsylvania.

During my residency I was fortunate to have spent one full year at Lankenau Hospital with John Dowling. I had also spent several rotations as a student there in Medicine and Surgery. For some very lucky reason I was called back to Lankenau after completing the US Army and practiced there for 30+ years. I would never have thought that I would become a teacher and mentor to medical & nursing students and have the privilege of teaching clinical orthopaedics to Jefferson residents, but I did. I became very active in the AO Group (Study of Internal Fixation) and taught their techniques here in the USA and in Europe. Arthroscopy was just beginning to become a tool for a surgeon. I well remember the first orthopaedic arthroscopy at Jefferson was done while we were residents on the Pediatric Orthopaedic service and it was done with a Storz pediatric cystoscope borrowed from Urology. We actually succeeded in removing a Smilie pin from a knee. This small start ended up with the purchase of real orthopaedic arthroscopy equipment while at Lankenau and with Phil Marone’s help in the city, this technique became a part of our teaching and practice.

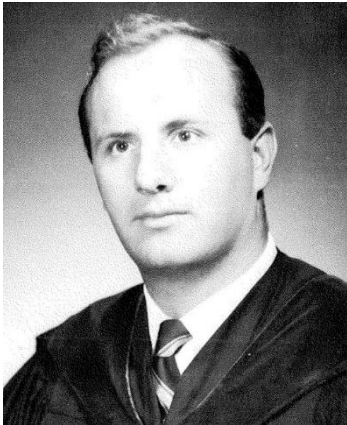
I was also fortunate to have been at Lankenau when one day, after a failed stress test, I was

presented with the cardiac catheterization news that I had severally compromised arteries sending blood to my heart, or at least trying to. Dr. Don Tomasello, another Jefferson Alumni, performed a quadruple bypass as an emergency that same morning. This event changed my life to say the least. Unfortunately I became a "pump brain" patient after a successful cardiac procedure and never did get some of the memories back. Needless to say in this litigious world of medicine I was finished as a surgeon and physician. BUT!

I had and still have many other interests and activities to fill the void. I learned graphic design and printing as a novice at Paoli Print over many years. I help my brother the "IT" wiz with design of websites, play golf as much as I can and currently assist my daughter in her floral business as a designer (took the Floral Design course at Longwood Gardens) and a delivery person in a pinch.

Life has a strange way of "what happens while you are busy making other plans", as John Lennon said it so well. I look forward to seeing all of us that return in October for our 50th and to see the updated Jefferson.

John J. Mech, M.D.



To the class of 1968:

Greetings. It's been 50 years and I trust all is well with everyone. I have very fond memories of Jeff, both academically and socially, during my years there. Med school, as I look back, was the acme and highlight of my educational career, a true milestone for my own personal development.

After graduation, I interned at the University of Washington Hospitals in Seattle ('68 to '69), which was then followed by my residency in Pathology at the University of Vermont Medical Center from '69 through to '74, during which time I also obtained an MS in Biochemistry in addition to my standard Pathology residency training. Afterwards, I practiced Clinical and Anatomic Pathology at a few local hospitals in Vermont with the mainstay being Copley Hospital in Morrisville, VT at which I was the Lab Director for 44 years. I also maintained a continuous rapport with the Path. Dept at The Univ. of VT. who served as generous consultants and colleagues during those years, although I was never directly under their employ. I will now be fully retired by the end of this Sept.

I was married for the first time early in my career, but sadly this marriage dissolved in the mid 70's. From then on I remained single until 5 years ago when I married for a second time. My present wife, Deb Ellis, is a professor of film studies at the University of Vermont. I have no offspring but my wife has a son from a former relationship who is now in law school in Denver. So, I could conceivably become a step-grandfather at some point.

We live by Lake Champlain in Burlington and are part of a neighborhood association that maintains a private lakeshore access with beachfront, a living situation that I find most enjoyable. Our home is only 4 miles from the Univ. of Vt. Campus and the main hospital complex. Burlington is a very pleasant small city where you can find most of the amenities that you would need; and if you desire more, then Montreal is only 1 1/2 hours north across the border.

Concerning my choice of Pathology as a career, I can say that I was inspired by 2 of our most distinguished professors at Jeff: Dr. Gonzalo Aponte (and who can forget him), and Dr. Peter Herbert (who in our senior year also became president of Jeff, and with whom I had a personal discussion about my choice of career and in his distinguished office suite, no less). I also spoke with Dr. Aponte and he actually offered me a residency position on the spot, something I felt very proud

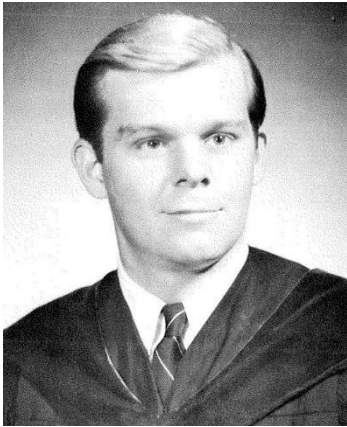
of, although eventually I chose to go to the Univ. of VT. I can say that Pathology was the right choice for me and as a career has been very good to me and for me.

I'm not sure whether I'll be able to attend the reunion, but I wish you all the finest things in life that your retirements can bring (I presume we are all retired, or the vast majority of us, are retired by now).

My best regards,

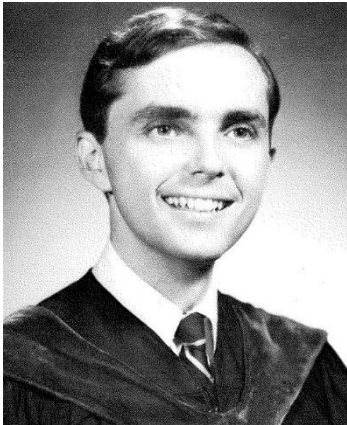
John

William L. Medford, Jr., M.D.



Looking back over my experiences at Jefferson, I have great memories. It was a privilege to be taught by the likes of Dr. Tony DePalma and Dr. John Gibbons. I did my internship at Jefferson and my surgical residency at Johns American Oncologic Hospital which is now the Fox Chase Cancer Center. I finished my training at Jefferson in a residency for 3 years in otolaryngology. I completed my military service after 2 years as an otolaryngologist at Fort Knox Kentucky. In 1975, Betsy and I and our 2 children moved to Wilmington, Delaware where I started my practice in otolaryngology. We have enjoyed our years in Wilmington, Delaware and Rehoboth Beach, Delaware and the Ocean Reef Club in Florida. At this time I am looking forward to slowing down but still enjoy seeing my patients. I am looking forward to seeing former classmates at our reunion.

Joseph E. Palascak, M.D.



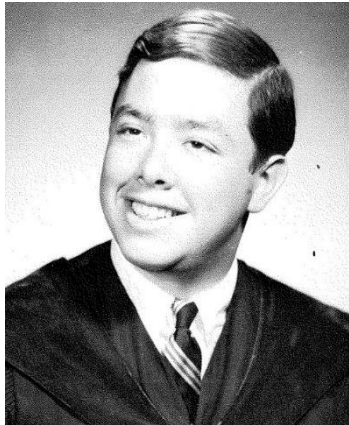
It is amazing how quickly the years have passed since our 1968 graduation. I remember at one of our first classes in Anatomy, Dr. Ramsey stated that "You were big frogs in your little ponds but now you are in the big pond and a new hierarchy will arise" or words to that effect in an effort to salve our egos. It was intimidating to have our grades posted post exam, a little scary anticipating the pop-quizzes in Freshman Year, and "Sarge" locking out the late comers in Pathology.

Jefferson prepared me well for my Internal Medicine Internship and Residency at Jeff and my Fellowship in Hematology at Cardeza. Indeed, in addition to preparing me for my life's work, Jefferson had other major influences in my life. I met my wife, Mary Boyd, at Cardeza and we spent two years in the Army in Japan where I functioned as an Internist/Hematologist at Camp Zama and where our son, Joseph Boyd, was born. Upon returning to Jefferson to complete my Fellowship in Hematology, our daughter, Alexis Montgomery, was delivered at Jefferson.

Our family moved to Cincinnati in 1981, where I have remained on the Faculty of The University of Cincinnati College of Medicine as Director of the Adult Hemophilia Treatment Center and Internist/Hematologist at University Hospital, rising from Assistant Professor of Clinical Medicine to Professor and currently as Professor Emeritus. I continue to teach and see patients in my Hematology Clinic 3 days a week.

Our Jefferson association continued with my son, Joseph, completing his Internal Medicine Residency and GI Fellowship at Jefferson in 2005. As a student, I remember reading the Jefferson Bulletin and wondering at the "Older Alumni" returning for their decades old reunions, never really seeing myself in that picture. Yet, here we are 50 years later. I have very warm feelings for and memories of Jefferson and the wonderful, close, and life-long friendships I developed there. It has been a very rewarding and privileged experience for me that evolved from my years at Jefferson.

Carl Pergam, M.D.



After graduation I did a rotating internship at Jefferson Hospital which included Surgery, Ob-Gyn, Pediatrics, Emergency Medicine, and Internal Medicine. This provided me with an excellent background for my next step, serving two years as a general medical officer in the US Public Health Service Indian Hospital at Pine Ridge, South Dakota. It was a fascinating and rewarding personal and medical experience. I met great people; learned to appreciate a different culture; saw fascinating cases and gained tremendous perspective on what it means to be a physician. The Sioux are a proud people who have not been treated well by our country. I learned to care deeply for the people and attempted to understand their needs and aspirations. Our children were born at Pine Ridge, Nancy Sioux in 1969 and Steven Aaron in 1971.

Following Pine Ridge, I elected to do an Ob-Gyn residency at Beth Israel in Boston. Big mistake. I never saw my family and worked all the time and so after my first year resigned my position and began a Radiology residency at the University of Nebraska Medical Center in Omaha. The three year program was outstanding with superb teachers and a staff/resident ratio of 1/1. Following my residency I took a job with a private practice group in Omaha and retained a clinical faculty position at the University of Nebraska. I worked with this seven person group for 21 years, retiring at 53, disenchanted with the changes in medical practice, specifically the consolidation of groups and hospitals and loss of private practice autonomy.

Thus began a 5 year sojourn in the antiques business. My wife and I had a shop in Victor, Idaho in the summer and did shows in the Midwest during the remainder of the year. We had fun.

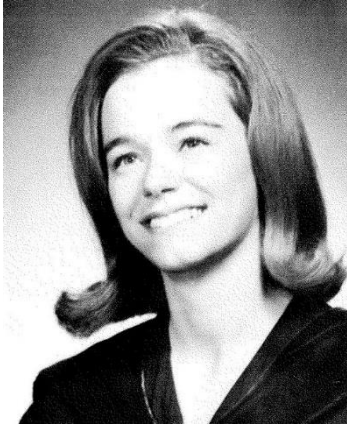
Survived (barely) financially and enjoyed a few years away from medical practice.

Soon, the wanderlust was over and in 2001 we moved to Tucson, Arizona. I realized an important part of me was missing and so I returned to Radiology doing a 7 week refresher course at University of Arizona. When I finished I was offered a part-time position with a 45 person group practice in Tucson. The hospital to which I was assigned had a large pediatric practice and I became the Pediatric Radiologist. I supplemented my skills with a 2 week mini fellowship at University of Texas in Galveston and another 4 week fellowship at Cincinnati Children's.

I retired at the end of 2009 and moved to Redmond, Washington where I now live with my wife Jeannette (intern at Jefferson 1967-68). Our daughter Nancy is a yoga instructor in Connecticut with two children and son Steve is an Infectious Diseases physician at University of Washington and the

Fred Hutchinson Cancer Research Center. I spend my free time volunteering at a local food bank, gardening (became a Master Gardener 6 years ago) and fly fishing when I can at our cabin in Driggs, Idaho on the Teton River.

Virginia Campbell Poirier, M.D.



1968 Jefferson Medical School graduation:

We were the third class of women to graduate from Jefferson!!!!

Professional History:

- 1968 -1969 Medical Internship, Cleveland Clinic, Cleveland, OH
1969 -1972 Diagnostic Radiology Residency, Cleveland Clinic
1975 - 1984 Private Practice Radiology, Sacramento, CA
I was the first woman radiologist in Sacramento, CA.
There were only a few women MD's at that time.
1985 - 1988 Neuroradiologist & Chairman Dept. Radiology
Kaiser Permanente Medical Center
Sacramento, CA
1972 - 1995 Assistant & Associate Professor of Neuroradiology,
University of California Davis Medical Center
Sacramento, CA
1995 - 2009 Private Practice Neuroradiology, Cleveland, OH

Professional Honors:

- 1994 Fellowship, American College of Radiology

Personal History:

My father graduated from Jefferson Medical College in 1937

My sister graduated from Jefferson Medical College in 1979

My brother deviated from the path graduating from University of Pennsylvania Medical School in 1971!

All three of us married physicians initially. Two of us later re-married to non-MD's.

I lived in Northern California for 23 years. Initially went there while my husband served in the Air Force during Vietnam years.

I worked primarily at the University of California Davis teaching hospital in Sacramento, ultimately as an associate professor before returning to private practice at the end of my career.

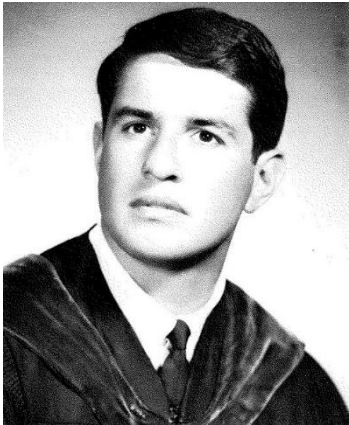
I have one son from my first marriage who lives in southern California and I have two grandchildren. Brett is an engineer with Boeing Satellite Division.

I loved living in Sacramento from 1972 - 1995 due to its proximity to Lake Tahoe and San Francisco. I enjoyed outdoor activities including snow skiing, hiking, photography, and playing the piano.

I moved back to Ohio in 1995 where I practiced part time neuroradiology - largely via teleradiology. This allowed me to pursue other hobbies.

Since 2004, my primary hobby has been traveling the globe. I have also remarried after being divorced for 25 years.

C.E. Probst, Jr., M.D.



My experience at JMC was an emotional, physical, financial challenge. My sister had committed suicide a few months before classes opened leaving an emotional hurdle to overcome, my parents had enormous financial burdens from her psychiatric treatment over 3 years, my father endured career reverses, and I faced the financial obligations of my education basically on my own. I lived at home initially commuting to classes to defray living expenses, then moved into a small unit on Jessup Street for \$65/mo. I supported myself with twice weekly plasma donations at Cardeza Foundation, drove a Yellow Cab at night, volunteered as a guinea pig for experiments (in the days before institutional review!), and worked nights at Cooper Hospital as the sole night lab technician. Savings went for tuition, but eventually had to seek some educational loans. Graduation was a relief!

I interned at the Philadelphia General Hospital which was a hard but wonderful experience.. As interns we were the primary physician for our patients with advice from residents and visiting staff. The range of medical and surgical maladies was truly remarkable and unequalled as a training experience.

I signed up for the US Army about halfway through internship, determined to steer my course from the beginning. I was admitted to active duty immediately on finishing my internship and went to Ft. Sam Houston in San Antonio for Medical Officers Course. From there I volunteered for Parachute training at the Jump School at Ft Benning, GA. Then it was off to Special Forces training at Ft. Bragg in NC followed by a return to US Army Ranger School at Ft. Benning. I received my orders for Vietnam on completion of Ranger School, and became a Green Beret physician in Danang, with responsibility for 7 camps in I corps and a 100 bed hospital for our montagnard troops and their dependents. What a fantastic experience. War wounds, tropical diseases, pediatrics, ob/gyn, internal medicine. Patrolling with the troops, surgery, experiencing a SE culture.

While there I met the head nurse in the receiving unit of 95th Evac hospital which eventually led to a marriage that has lasted 48 years.

Back to Philadelphia for residency training in Orthopaedic Surgery for 4 years and then moved to Maui, Hawaii where I had seen a position advertised on the bulletin board on one of my rotations. As my wife was from Hawaii originally she was quite happy to move back.

We set up a private Orthopaedic practice with my wife wearing 5 hats. In those days, ER calls was a

condition of staff privileges, and it was busy. Often there were just two of us and when the other "pod" was gone I would be on 24/7. After 15 years in private practice, I threw in the practice towel, and joined Kaiser Permanente Medical Group where I worked until I retired. It gave me a life beyond medicine and I was able to be a father to my daughter, whom I rarely saw when in private practice.

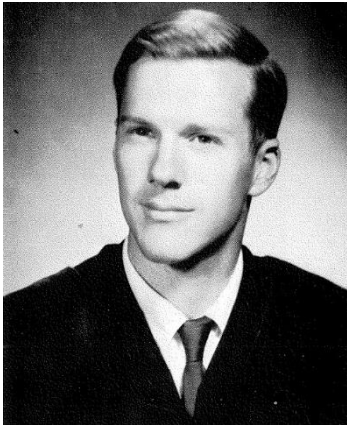
I retired from the US Army Reserve as a Colonel in 2004 having somehow fit that into my life and career. I retired from Ortho Practice in 2005 when the spectre of being demoted from physician to data entry clerk loomed with the imminent transition to the Electronic Medical Record.

Retirement has been a blast. My wife and I have traveled to 90 countries, climbed Kilimanjaro, enjoyed the art and architecture of Europe, South America and the Far East. We lived briefly in Zimbabwe with our daughter and family. We became parents for a year when it became necessary to care for our granddaughter after she was forced to evacuate from Bangladesh after ISIS there began attacking westerners along with any non-Muslims. She returned to her parents once they had moved to positions with US Embassy, Manila.

I've been lucky to enjoy relatively good health. I completed 15 marathons, couple triathlons, Run to the Sun. Bike rides of many lengths including a ride across Oregon over a week.

We've birded all over the world and in the process seen a myriad of cultures, geography, animals, and people. Very lucky.

Kenneth B. Reynard, M.D.



Following graduation from Jefferson in 1968, I interned at Hartford Hospital in Connecticut and then did a Residency in Radiology at the University of Colorado Medical School where I was Chief Resident. Two professors at Jefferson (Dr. Phil Hodes and Dr. Ed O'Hara) influenced my Radiology career choice.

After my Internship, I married Kathleen Hunter and together we have 2 sons, Tim and Andy.

My Berry Plan service was at the Balboa Naval Hospital in San Diego, California where I taught Neuro-Radiology to the Residents and was awarded "Outstanding Teacher".

1974-1977 was spent as an Assistant Professor at the University of Colorado Medical Center doing Neuro-Radiology.

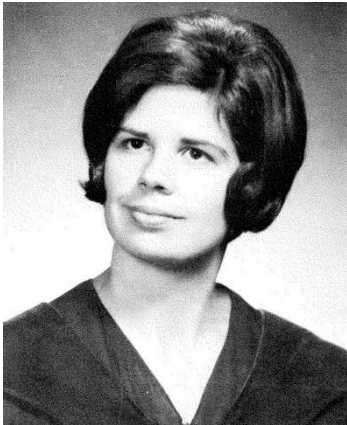
In 1977, I entered private practice at a Level I Trauma Center, St. Anthony Hospital, Denver, Colorado (at the time of their first CT scanner...). I practiced Neuro and General Radiology there for 35 years and retired in 2012.

I became a Fellow in the American College of Radiology in 2002.

My main hobbies are golf, competitive table tennis, music (I play violin and piano) and travel. We have attended the last 10 Summer Olympic Games, all over the world, because of my times running the 400 meter hurdles at the University of Pennsylvania. In retirement, I enjoy giving Neuro-Radiology talks to the Residents and Fellows at the University of Colorado Medical Center.

I have felt that Neuro-Radiology has been very rewarding. While interacting with Neurologists and Neuro-Surgeons, I have accumulated many interesting cases over the years. The latest of which is a paper (not published yet...) I'm participating in, entitled, "Micro Bleeds in the Corpus Callosum (3T MRI), in High Altitude Cerebral Edema.

Sarah J. (von Der Heyde) Richards, M.D.



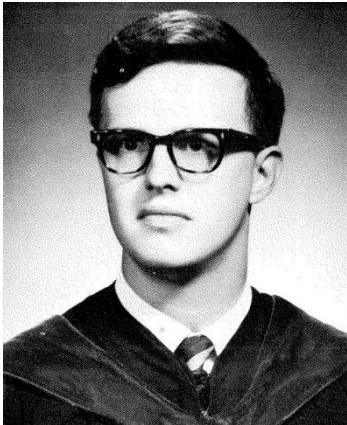
After graduation from Jefferson, I did a pediatric residency at Cardinal Glennon Hospital for Children of St. Louis University, followed by a 2 year fellowship in ambulatory and community medicine. I then worked for 2 years there in the Child Development Center. In 1975, we moved to Lexington, MA and I joined the MGH Chelsea Health Center where I worked as a primary care pediatrician for the next 40 years, retiring 12/31/15. In addition to having many second and third generation families, what made my work especially interesting was that my patients were from all over the world, both as immigrants and refugees. While I am finding that I do not miss the work, I very much miss my colleagues and, especially my patients and their families.

I was married the week after we graduated but we divorced 17 years later. Raising four children on my own while working full time was not easy. I am fortunate that all four still live in Massachusetts along with my grandchildren ages 22-2! I am enjoying being able to be part of their lives.

I am enjoying retirement and keep busy with exercise (water aerobics), volunteer work (my Unitarian church and the local community), trips to movies, theaters, and concerts as well as activities such as book group, women's group, and covenant group. I especially enjoy travelling and hope to do 3 foreign trips a year as long as I can. In 2018, I have been to Sicily, Paraguay (for a habitat build), and Spain/Portugal. I already have 2 trips lined up for 2019.

I am looking forward to seeing many classmates at our reunion.

Leo Armand Roberge, M.D.

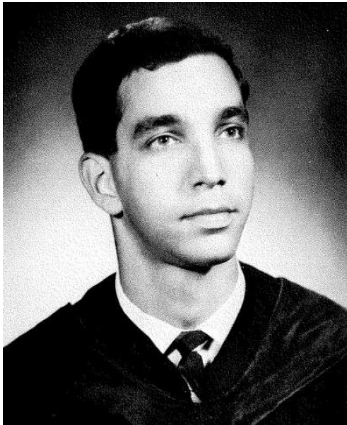


As the first in my family to become a medical doctor, I felt very grateful to Jefferson for selecting me. Coming from a small city and college, my first impression of Jefferson was of a skyscraper school in a major metropolis. During my first weeks, I heard cats sounding like abused babies and “gunshot” sounds which resounded from the Horn and Hardart loading docks. As time passed, I immersed myself into the relentless study of medicine that has continued throughout my life.

I met my wife on an externship to Delaware State Hospital and we both graduated to the Army where I did my internship and residency during the Vietnam War. We had four children while crisscrossing the U.S. several times (we never repeated a birthplace.) I received an Army Commendation medal for my service. I joined the Upstate Medical School faculty and taught everyday psychopathology to medical students and Psychiatry, Pediatric, and Family Practice residents. I was later Acting Director of the Child Psychiatry Department. From there I went on to St. Joseph Hospital and served adults, children and geriatrics. For ten years I was Chairman of the department. During my career I was active in both the Academy of Child Psychiatry and the American Psychiatric Association where I served as District Branch President and Delegate to the National Assembly. I was later designated as a Distinguished Life Fellow.

One last note on Jefferson, I am very proud that one of my sons, Eric (Class of 2001), was also admitted to Jefferson and has gone on to have a distinguished career as a radiologist. Thank you, Jefferson Medical College.

David Rosenman, M.D.



From Jefferson and Philadelphia – A good, and, slightly unexpected pathway.

My experience at Jefferson started in the Summers of 1963 and 1964 when I received summer employment in the Department of Pharmacy at Jefferson, working for the Chair, J. M. Coon, Ph.D. assisting various members of the Department with their research. I found Dr. Coon to be a good mentor, as well as appreciating his dry sense of humor.

When it was time to apply for Medical School, Jefferson already felt like home, and, it was my first choice.

There were several Jefferson faculty and staff whose warmth and personal advice benefitted me including Dr. Gonella; Dr. Robert Brent, Chairman, Department of Pediatrics; and the then Chief Resident in Orthopedics, Dr. Richard Rothman.

Starting with my Jefferson education, I developed a patient-centered approach to Medicine which has guided my career choices throughout my life. Jefferson also provided me the opportunity to serve with the NGO SS HOPE/Project HOPE which has continued to the present.

When I was in a fourth year Orthopedic Rotation, Dr. Rothman sat down with all of the Clinical Clerks and spoke with us about career planning. To summarize a longer conversation: “You can always go down, but you can’t always go up” referring to Internship, Residency, and Fellowship Placements. This was new and useful information to me and affected the internships that I applied for. As I already knew that I wanted to pursue further training in Psychiatry, it took a bit of effort to find an academic medical internship that “wanted” a PG-1 in Psychiatry. I applied and was accepted at the West Virginia University Medical Center which I was, and, am very happy with that experience.

I accepted a Fellowship in Psychiatry at Yale University School of Medicine. The Draft intervened and I spent two years in the U.S. Public Health Service in Washington, D.C. serving in several “Staff Assistant” positions. I had the opportunity to work on the legislation for the National Health Service Corps Act, and the HMO Start Up Act. Because of this I learned a lot about health policy, how legislation and regulations are created.

I then completed my Fellowship at Yale with rotations through programs with different strengths, including Psychopharmacology, Community Mental Health, Emergency Psychiatry, Psychotherapy, and Inpatient Care, completing my Fellowship in 1974.

The Robert Wood Johnson Foundation had just funded eight RWJF Clinical Scholar Programs including one at Yale SOM. I applied and was accepted. Through the program I was exposed in depth to Clinical Biostatistics, Health Care Financing (School of Business), Health Law (School of Law), and worked as a clinician at the Yale Health Plan/University Health. In addition to caring for students and university employees, I undertook a study of the Inpatient of Yale Health Plan Patients which led to changes in the Plan's Mental Health Benefits.

After the Yale Clinical Scholar Program, I became Chief Psychiatrist at the Student Health Service of the University of Virginia, Charlottesville and Assistant Professor of Psychiatry.

Looking for more responsibility and warmer weather, I accepted a position as Executive Director of the University Health and Counseling Services at California State University- Fullerton. Because of my USPHS work I had become aware of the work of the Accreditation Association for Ambulatory Health Care (AAAHC), and the CSU-Fullerton was the second University Health Service to Receive 3 Year Accreditation in California.

I lived in Laguna Beach, CA, a town of about 15,000 in Orange County, California, and become involved with several civic and community groups, the Laguna Greenbelt and The Laguna Canyon Foundation. These two groups were able to create a 16,000 acre County Park, that permanently preserved the Coast Open Space in Orange County. I served a board member of both organizations, treasurer of one, and, as I retired, was appointed as an Emeritus Board Member.

In addition to private practice, I joined a Concurrent Review company as Director of Mental Health Services (in the "early days" of these activities).

I then joined The Prudential Insurance Company Group Department as Director for Mental Health Programs including Indemnity, PPO, and HMO programs and promoted provider and patient-friendly experiences when they were dealing with precertification and ongoing length of stay issues. The Prudential was the first to establish a free external secondary review process with the American Psychiatric Association to help insure the most thorough and unbiased appeals process.

I was part of a special task force of the American Psychiatric Association's Committee on Quality Assurance and Peer Review that developed Consensus Guidelines for Inpatient Admission to Eating Disorder Programs and concurrent review of these admissions which remain in use today.

In 1977 the Massachusetts Mental Health Center and the Department of Psychiatry of Harvard School of Medicine pioneered the Intensive Day Hospital concept to provide the most effective care for patients with illnesses requiring long term care. As this was in a State funded facility, there were minimum implementation problems. However, as soon as the attempt was made to expand this concept into other inpatient mental health facilities, a reimbursement problem arose in that traditional outpatient benefits were only one visit per week.

As Director of Mental Health Services for The Prudential, working with senior faculty in the Harvard Department of Psychiatry, we created an NIMH sponsored one day symposium for all of the major insurance companies and HMOs in Boston.

That meeting produced consensus for the validity of the Intensive Day Hospital Program, the development of a universal "two day hospital days for any unused inpatient hospital days 'flex'", the industry-wide revisions of "Benefit Language" to reflect this, and concurrent review criteria.

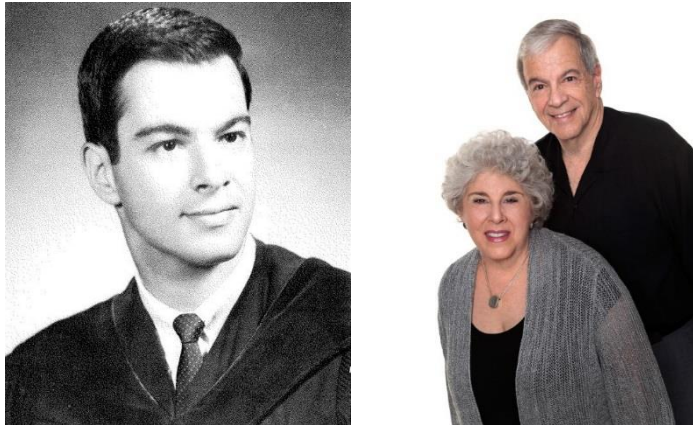
That enabled the development of Intensive Day Hospital Programs across the U.S. which remain in existence to this day.

In the latter part of my career, I worked as a civilian employee of the Department of the Navy working at Naval Hospital, Camp Pendleton Marine Corps Base, Oceanside, CA and Naval Medical Center-San Diego during the Iraq and Afghanistan deployments and acquired expertise in Military Post Traumatic Syndrome/Disorder and Traumatic Brain Injury, and carried a full case load of patients, and saw firsthand, the impact of these injuries.

After “semi-retiring” active practice, as a volunteer, I served for 4 years as the Psychiatric Liaison Officer for the Deployment Health Clinical Center of the Defense Centers of Excellence at Walter Reed National Military Medical Center which supports MPTS and TBI efforts throughout the Air Force, Army, Coast Guard, and Navy. (Navy clinicians care for members of the Marine Corps.) I have received Letters of Commendation from the Surgeon General of the Marine Corps and the Chief Medical Officer (Surgeon General equivalent) of the Coast Guard.

I continue to work with Veterans Service organizations in assisting their members navigating challenging issues of care and benefits after leaving active duty. In short, I have enjoyed a range of rewarding patient experiences starting with my time at Jefferson.

Howard N. Sabarra, M.D.

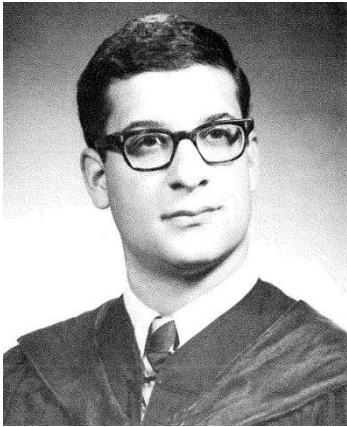


Jefferson was my first “home away from home.” I was barely 20 years old and had completed a bachelor’s degree in English literature at Queens College, part of the city university of New York. I was living at home, traveling in Europe that summer of 1964, and my mom found an apartment and a roommate for me (Hal Yocum — except for one semester, we remained roommates for four years in spite of coming from very different backgrounds; city/rural, small family/large family, Jewish/Protestant). Mixed in to our studios were times for exploring the city — most memorably, the fraternity life (Phi Alpha Sigma), the museums, the Walnut Theater, restaurants that were affordable, trips to Little Italy after being assigned to a family there for medical care, and, of course, Horn and Hardart (close, always open and inexpensive, and the best blueberry pie in the world).

During these years, there were also trips back to New York to see family, especially the last two clinical years when I literally met the girl down the street — on a blind date — and married Deborah Kalish one week after graduating from Jeff in May 1968. Finishing my internship and residencies in New York (mostly at Long Island Jewish Hospital), in 1973 I started a private practice (urology) in West Palm Beach, Florida. I am still actively practicing (same office and staff since 1989), and although slowing down a bit and more geared toward office urology, continue to enjoy my medical career, hospital affiliations and colleagues. Debbie and I continue to live in the same home we purchased in 1974, which has produced a lifetime of memories for us and our two children (Nancy, now in New York City, and Josh in Los Angeles), two grandchildren (Bethany and Ella) and, at any one time, a dog to enjoy life with us in the Florida sun (currently, Alfie, a rescue Jack Russell).

In all, life — with its expected ups and downs, losses of some friends and family members as well as medical concerns that come with getting older, while still trying to travel and do the “20 year-old” things — has been a wonderful and joyous ride. Debbie and I have just celebrated our 50th wedding anniversary and look forward to celebrating with Jeffersonians in October.

Stewart D. Shull, M.D.



My story is similar to yours, yet somewhat different.

When I started my journey in June 1963 as part of the first group of the 5-year college-medical school plan, I had to miss my Central High School graduation because I was required to be at Penn State at the same time. My 5 years went quickly and in retrospect I question my sanity since there was no significant vacation time until the summer between my junior and senior year at Jeff.

On my first day of my straight medical internship at Maimonides Medical Center in Brooklyn in 1968, I had to cross a picket line of the city employees striking. My initial salary was \$5,500, which was increased to \$9,000 that same year. The following year, in my Internal Medicine Residency, I met Haviva Migdal whom I married 6 months later. After a two-year Berry Plan deferment, I went into the Army as a General Medical Officer, and then spent two years at Fort Campbell Kentucky during the Vietnam era, where Haviva and I had our first of two children.

I returned to Philadelphia for my second-year medical residency in 1972-73 at Jefferson, and then did my GI residency at HUP from 1973-1975. Since I could not find any promising practice opportunities in Philly, I started with a GI-Internal Medicine Practice in Hollywood, Florida. I moved to a different practice six months later and spent the following 37 years at this practice.

Haviva was diagnosed with breast cancer in 1978, at age 29, and after a 3-1/2-year battle, succumbed to this illness. This part of my story is extremely difficult to describe, but I will say that my children, Daniel and Rebecca, aged 6 and 10, helped me function and remain resolute.

Eight months later, I met the second love of my life, Gina (Regina) Mothner, and we were married about 9 months later. Gina was divorced and had 2 children, Alan and Mark, and we moved into Gina's house, which was larger and easier to accommodate our expanded family. There have been difficult times with our family, mainly raising 4 children, but we have remained a solid family, which now includes four spouses and 6 grandchildren scattered throughout the USA.

I practiced primarily Gastroenterology for the first 25 years, and subsequently predominantly Internal Medicine. Since I was the sole gastroenterologist in a multispecialty practice, I did not want to be on call seven days a week, particularly since there were younger gastroenterologists who were more than happy to take my call. I was on the staff of several hospitals but was mostly active at Aventura Hospital. I became head of Medical Education, Chairman of the GI Department,

Chairman of several different committees, and ultimately Chief of Staff from 1997 to 1998. I was also on the Board of Trustees for more than 10 years after that. A few years prior to my retirement in 2013, I was asked by Aventura's CEO to become the first Medical Director for the hospital's fledgling Electronic Medical Records program. Imagine the fun of asking a bunch of obstreperous doctors to change the way they documented their hospital practices!

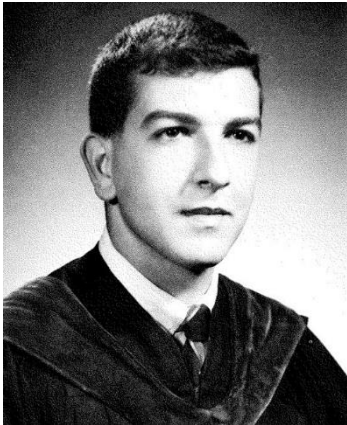
Gina and I have gone on numerous vacations during the time I practiced Medicine, initially in the US, but later throughout Europe. Several years ago, we went on a private tour in Eastern Europe, including Poland, The Czech Republic, Slovakia and Hungary, on which trip we visited the concentration camps, including Auschwitz-Birkenau and Terezin, the Warsaw Ghetto, and the Jewish Quarters, many Jewish agencies, Jewish cemeteries and synagogues in Prague, Warsaw, Kraków, Bratislava, and Budapest. Since retirement, I have stayed involved with Jewish causes, particularly Jewish Federation of South Broward and AIPAC. We have been to Israel numerous times, and plan to go again next year.

Since one of our sons lives in Atlanta, we started going to the mountains of North Carolina about 10 years ago, so that our family could stay with us in rented houses. We returned several times a year, staying in hotels, bed and breakfasts, and ultimately, in 2016, built a second home in the mountains just outside of Asheville, North Carolina. We are known by the term "half-backs" and spend close to six months a year in North Carolina.

I have a passion for orchids which I have been growing at our home in Florida for 20 years but have been unable to replicate this process in North Carolina as they don't do well in that climate. We have a 7-year-old Labrador Retriever, Lily, a certified therapy dog whose favorite venue is the locked psychiatric units at Aventura Hospital. She has visited senior centers, children's hospitals, a special needs school, and even went to Margorie Stoneman Douglas HS with 19 other therapy dogs after the shooting last year.

I look forward to reading my classmates' stories and hearing more in person at our momentous reunion in October.

Nelson Sirlin, M.D.



Following graduation, I did a straight medical internship at Albert Einstein Medical Center in Philadelphia. I had one month of elective time spent in OB-GYN and decided that would be my choice of specialty. My internship was followed by returning to Jefferson for specialty training under Roy Holly, Professor of OB-GYN at Jefferson.

Following my residency, I served in the U.S. Air Force. I had never been west of Pittsburgh until the military sent me to Tucson, Arizona. It was quite an adjustment but the Vietnam war was winding down and I got to practice my specialty at a regional hospital.

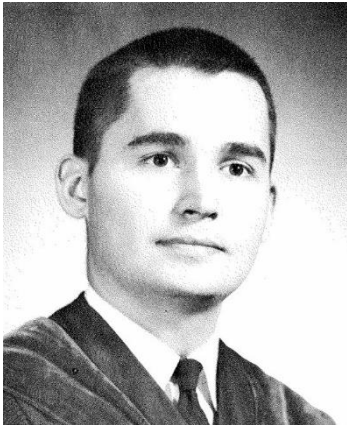
I became board certified in my specialty and became a Fellow of the American College of OB-GYN.

Following military service, I joined a multi specialty group in Saint Cloud, Minnesota and left that group after 7 years to establish a single specialty group. I was on the staff of Saint Cloud Hospital and had terms as Chairman of the Department and Board of the hospital. I aided in the recruitment of a Neonatologist and the establishment of a Neonatal Intensive Care unit. My wife Kathy was a neonatal intensive care nurse who worked in the new unit.

Following my clinical practice years, I became a Physician Surveyor for The Joint Commission. This new job allowed me to reside anywhere in the United States. We chose to return to Tucson, Arizona because our time in the military resulted in a love for the desert. I retired from my Joint Commission job at age 68 and am enjoying my years traveling, biking, reading, and spending time with my grand children.

Kathy and I have four children and five grandchildren. We divide our time between Colorado and our home in Arizona. I remember Jefferson fondly. My freshman year at Jefferson I lived at 10th and Clinton in the Phi Alpha Sigma fraternity house. My time at Jefferson, medical school and residency, was filled with wonderful memories of idealistic, devoted teachers too numerous to name. Being accepted to Jefferson Medical College was indeed one of the honors of my life. My 45 year marriage to my wife Kathleen and my four children and five grandchildren have given me blessings beyond description.

Allan W. Skrenta, M.D.



It doesn't seem possible that we have reached 50 years already.

I did my training at the old PGH in radiology – at the dawn of sonography and before CT, MRI, PET, etc.

Two years in the US Air Force then into practice at a community hospital in Baltimore for 30 years. Took one year off to realize I didn't take kindly to retirement. Returned to practice at the University of Maryland where I still practice. I am currently chief of Radiology at the Midtown Campus site and enjoy interactions with our staff and especially teaching medical students and residents.

We have witnessed incredible advances in imaging since my own residency and don't know how doctors used to practice without those tools.

Family life: two families – first: two sons both work in computers in IT and software programming.

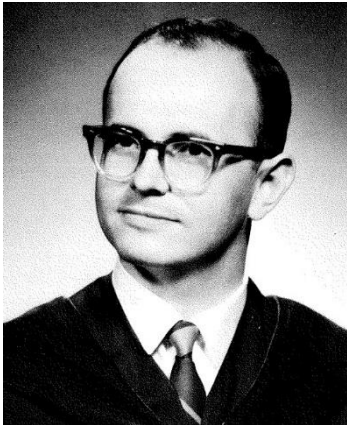
Second family: two daughters and a son all involved in medicine – physical therapy, PA, and son entering medical school next year..

Enjoy hunting on the Maryland eastern shore and fishing in the Chesapeake Bay. Mostly enjoy projects around the house and yard. We downsized into a comfortable house three years ago but the first thing I did was add a second two car garage for a shop and hobbies. I think I am an engineer at heart, which explains why radiology was so appealing to me.

Over the years I have returned to Philadelphia whenever possible. Things change but the memories last forever. I have been blessed in many ways with a wonderful family, a loving and supportive wife, good health, and an incredibly fulfilling medical practice mostly due to the foundation and ideals I learned at Jefferson.

Age is just a number. Retirement is just a word.

Charles W. Snyder, M.D.



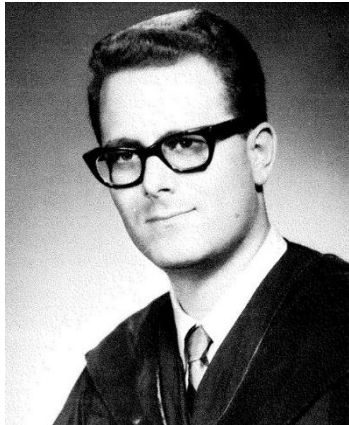
Being a medical student at Jefferson in the sixties was difficult and very frustrating at times. However, after graduation and beyond, I rapidly realized how well I had been prepared for a medical career, and any previous negative feelings became quite positive.

I completed a rotating internship at Akron City Hospital (Ohio) and then 3 years of Diagnostic Radiology and the Medical College of Virginia (Richmond) and the Children's Hospital (Pittsburgh). At that point, I became a Major in the Army and served a 6-month tour in Saigon as the Vietnam War wound down. I was then reassigned to Ft Belvoir, VA, to complete my 2-year commitment through the Berry Plan.

After the service, I accepted a position at the County Hospital in Ventura, CA. It was not an ideal situation, so I relocated to a large group practice in Winter Haven, FL, where I spent essentially all my career from 1975 to 2002. I enjoyed being a Diagnostic Radiologist and am grateful for my Jefferson background.

After retirement, my wife and I settled in Gainesville, FL, where we live in a Continuing Care Retirement Community. As we are in contact with many of the students who work here at Oak Hammock, we are kept up to date with college life and activities. In addition, we have access to the sporting and cultural events that the University of Florida provides almost year round.

Mark R. Stein, M.D.



In 1968 I left Jefferson Medical College feeling confident in my education. I have fond memories of many of my teachers during those days of hard work, while eager to learn. Who could forget the anatomy lab as a big part of our introduction to the study of medicine? There were many unique personalities among the teaching staff. They played out a spectrum of what was good in medical and surgical opportunities. I went to my Internship at Abington Memorial Hospital and felt the rotating internship gave me a very good experience. I was in the Senior Medical Student program with the US Army and, after internship, was assigned as Battalion Surgeon to a nuclear artillery unit in Hanau, Germany. One year later, I was reassigned to a clinic in the same city. After 3 years in Germany, I requested an Internal Medicine residency at Letterman Army Medical Center in San Francisco, starting in 1972. The training was great, and I also learned how to approach research and write articles. I then requested an Allergy and Immunology fellowship which started in 1975. This training was in a combined program at Fitzsimmons Army Medical Center and National Jewish Medical and Research Center in Denver, and it was outstanding. In 1977, I was sent to Walter Reed Army Medical Center to be Assistant Chief of Allergy and Immunology. While there, I had appointments as Consultant at the NIH and Assistant Professor of Medicine and Pediatrics, at the Uniformed Services University of Health Sciences.

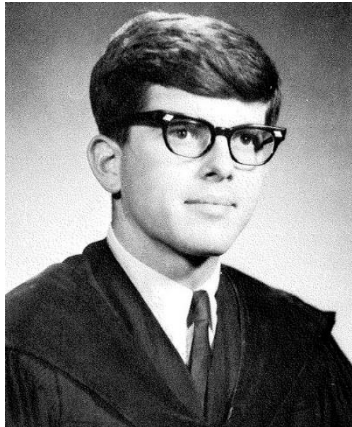
After 10 years in the US Army and rank of Lieutenant Colonel, I left for private practice in West Palm Beach, Florida. While in Denver, I had the opportunity to do research on the relationship of GERD and asthma. Together with my classmate from Jefferson, Lyndon Mansfield, we were the first to demonstrate a vagal reflex from the esophagus leading to bronchospasm. This work also included a demonstration of an aspiration mechanism between GERD and asthma. Future studies by others would confirm our work. These studies lead to an invitation to edit a text for the NIH on GERD and Airway Disease which was published in 1999. This area of research helped me to see more clearly a relationship between the airways and reflux in clinical practice. With the use of the fiberoptic nasal laryngoscopy, it became easier to assess laryngeal reflux as a contributing factor in chronic cough and other respiratory problems. While in clinical practice, I was a Clinical Professor in Internal Medicine at the University of South Florida, College of Medicine, in Tampa.

My connection with National Jewish Medical and Research Center lead to research into new immunoglobulin products. In the last 15 years my research interests have been related to immunodeficiencies which require immune globulin therapy. I have been involved in studies of almost every product brought to market during that time including intravenous and subcutaneous

products. My practice treats over 500 immunodeficient patients, with over 300 on immune globulin therapy. This research has led to a number of lectures, as well as publications and posters in the US and European literature.

I have had a very satisfying medical career. In April of 2018, the Palm Beach County Medical Society awarded me a Hero in Medicine and gave a Lifetime Achievement award. I will retire in September of this year to spend more time with my 5 grandchildren, 2 children and loving wife, Phyllis. I will leave my practice in the good hands of my 2 partners. I look forward to seeing my classmates from 1968.

Robert M. Stein, M.D.



Holy cow! I can't believe it's 50 years! My Jefferson education changed everything! I interned and was a first year medical resident at Boston City Hospital, Tufts I and III Service. I then spent 5 years at Columbia-Presbyterian Medical Center (now called New York Presbyterian, Columbia division) for completion of internal medicine and then cardiology fellowship with two years in the Army as a Major at 5th General Hospital in Bad Cannstatt, Germany where I worked as a cardiologist.

I then moved to Escondido, California, and have been in the same medical group and working in the same hospital for the past 43 years. I met my wife in San Diego and we have raised 4 daughters and have 4 wonderful grandchildren. We've lived in the same house since 1980. At Palomar Medical Center, I've held almost all the positions available to physicians over the years from Medical Director of Cardiac Services to Chief of Staff. I've taught for a number of years at a local teaching hospital and I had been President of the local American Heart Association chapter and for a number of years I was a national spokesman for the AHA's Get With The Guidelines quality improvement program. At the moment, I work half time and am considering retirement.

Starting in 2014 my wife began developing cognition issues that have worsened over the years, due to combination of a temporal lobe stroke, small vessel ischemic disease, and probably Alzheimer's disease as well. We have all been adjusting to this and the kids who have full lives of their own do what they can to help.

I completed a two year docent training program at the San Diego Museum of Art and am now a docent and I also help teach the new docents. I recently gave a talk on Thomas Eakins, mentioning, of course, the three Jefferson Eakins paintings, now sold.

I belong to my local synagogue and read Torah once a month. All in all, it's been a wonderful 50 years and I consider myself a very lucky guy.

As I think back on the years at Jefferson, I recall a life changing 30 minutes in the Internal Medicine Clinic. It involved a first year medical resident I ran into during internal medicine clinic as a junior at Jefferson back in 1966.

I was at the old Curtis Clinic on Walnut Street and went up to the internal medicine waiting area with the long wooden benches and copies of Fortune for the patients to read while waiting. I went into a room with a first year Internal Medicine resident who told me that the patient had hypertension and heart failure.

It was a different world back then and heart failure patients were much sicker. Loop diuretics were in their infancy and therapies such as beta blockade, angiotensin inhibition, mineralocorticoid receptor antagonism, or neprilysin inhibitors had not yet been formulated as therapies for heart failure. Blood pressure control was limited. The medical resident introduced me to the woman who had markedly swollen legs and then he pointed out that she had an S3 gallop and would I want to hear it.

I barely knew how to put the stethoscope in my ears back then, let alone hear an S3 gallop. Nevertheless, I copied as best as I could what the resident did and put my stethoscope on her chest at about the anterior axillary line as he did with her rolled on her left side. The resident could tell by my hesitation and the look on my face that I had trouble hearing this hallmark of heart failure. He was very kind and on hearing that I couldn't quite be sure of the sound, he told me to relax and asked the patient if she minded a few more minutes. She agreed and he went into the hall.

He came back with a V lead suction cup from one of the EKG machines. In those days, the EKG machines did not have metallized adhesive stickers and leads with alligator clamps for attachment. Instead, the V leads across the chest consisted of 6 little suction cups attached to metal convex bases with a hole drilled into the stem for the lead to go into and then a screw clamp to keep it in place. He placed one on the apex of her heart and then put a Q tip through the hole in the stem and screwed it in place. Then he asked me if whether, finally, I could see the S3 gallop (that I couldn't hear).

I peered and squinted at the Q tip jiggling up and down and again the looks of insight and understanding were missing from my face. I told him I still wasn't quite sure. At this point he excused himself from the room again and went into the hall. I thought he was looking for the S3 gallop police to have me arrested or thrown out of medical school but instead he quickly returned with something in his hand. Again after apologizing to the patient he turned out the light and shined a flashlight across the Q tip so a shadow 3 feet long was displayed on the wall that was blank except for a few pencil mark X's made by previous residents to assist patients in focusing their gaze for a retinal exam. Finally, I could see the S3 gallop moving up and down a foot or more against the wall.

He then spent a bit of time with me chatting about heart failure and the treatments available at that time. This conversation certainly cut into his efficiency. His only motive was kindness and desire to teach a young (I was just 21 at the time) medical student. He certainly thought I would never know who he was or remember his name. How wrong he was. I wrote his name down on a scrap of paper and put it in my wallet. I reasoned that this man was quite a bit more than the average first year resident and I wanted to remember him and follow his career. Furthermore, cardiology as a specialty seemed attractive (if I could only master the stethoscope). As my wallets aged, I moved the paper scrap from wallet to wallet.

During my internship at Boston City Hospital I had some wonderful cardiologic mentors as "visits" as the attendings were called. One was Herb Levine, the son of legendary Samuel A. Levine of "Levine's sign" fame but Herb was a well know researcher in his own right and more importantly was a man of remarkably engaging charm and warmth towards us hard working interns. Another was Roman De Sanctis who was encyclopedic in his cardiac knowledge and one day literally "visited" us on our I and III Tufts Service from his usual spot on the Harvard II and IV Service.

Nevertheless, it was Dr. Carl Pepine who first kindled my love of cardiology when he was a first year medical resident at Jefferson and I was a student. Dr. Pepine went on to be a professor at University of Florida and a President of the American College of Cardiology. I guess I was his first mentee.

Bruce Stevens, M.D.



My wife and I arrived in Philadelphia in September of 1964 as newlyweds. We actually moved to Ardmore and took the train into the city everyday. Once my wife had a job working with Dr. Conley and the students from Penn State, we moved into the city and lived at 18th and Pine for the next three years.

Who knew what to expect as a first year student? Gross anatomy wasn't anything like comparative anatomy in college, and trying to draw cells while looking through a microscope was a challenge for someone with no artistic ability, but somehow we got through it, and managed to do better on the anatomy part of the National Boards than Dr. Ramsey predicted.

Biochemistry, physiology, pharmacology, and all of the other short courses helped us get ready for those "clinical years." Then there was microbiology with K.G., Goodner. Nothing prepared us for quizzes with no correct answers, or for class interruptions occasioned by city fire truck maneuvers.

Rotations to Methodist Hospital, Lankenau, and PGH were always interesting. We were exposed to many different ways of approaching patients and their problems. Finally we were considered sufficiently proficient in medicine to be released to the general public.

My internship took place at the Naval Hospital in Philadelphia. I had joined the Navy Reserve as a first year student. The Vietnam War loomed large in our plans for the future, and making a choice of service seem like a good idea at the time. As a reservist, I worked for the Navy between our first and second years, and between our third and fourth years.

After internship, I became a Radiology Resident at the Philadelphia Naval Hospital. This allowed us to stay in the Philadelphia area for several more years. There were conferences at Jeff, teaching sessions at Hahnemann, and city wide meetings at PGH and the Medical Society.

Once residency was completed, the Navy sent us to Charleston, S.C. Although we thought we would be unable to cope with the heat, customs, and accent of Southerners, we enjoyed our time in Charleston, and were thankful for serving our time in the U.S., and not in Asia.

The post Navy job search led to a position with five other radiologists at a community hospital in Rhode Island. After I had been with the group for a year, another radiologist was added to the group—a classmate, Steve Ellin, who had recently completed a Nuclear Medicine fellowship in D. C.

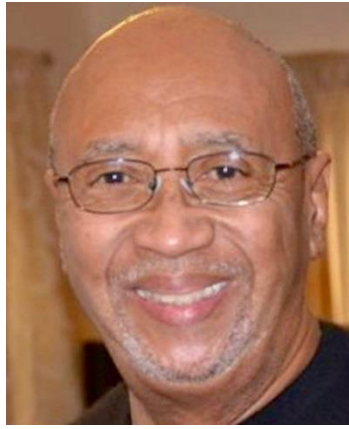
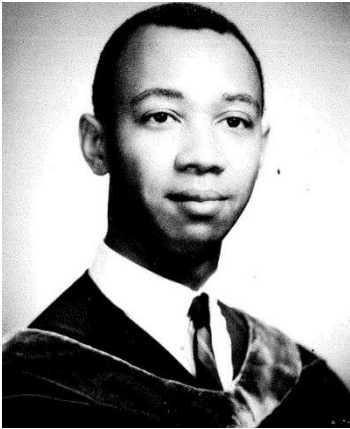
I was active in the local Radiological Society, and served on a Blue Cross-Blue Shield medical

advisory committee for a few years. In 1994 I was elected a Fellow of the American College of Radiology.

In 1995 I became certified in Cardiovascular and Interventional Radiology, and 2002, retired from the Rhode Island practice. For the next ten years I did locum tenens interventional work in hospitals around the country. It was really interesting dealing directly with patients in many different locales.

Since retiring, we have "down-sized" to a condominium in Exeter, Rhode Island, and continue to enjoy singing in our church choir, traveling, sometimes on two wheels with a BMW motorcycle club, scuba diving with the International Society of Aquatic Medicine, and taking advantage of the cultural offerings available in the Ocean State.

Noble L. Thompson, Jr., M.D.



My freshman year at Jefferson was a nightmare. Not only was I the only person of color in my class, I also was unprepared. With the exception of one course in general Biology and a weak course in Comparative Anatomy, I had none of the pre-med prerequisites.

I struggled but got through. Sophomore year was better. And, the clinical years found me happy and realizing Medicine was where I belonged.

Only recently, though, have I been able to be honest about my choice of specialty. I chose Radiology thinking nine-to-five would allow me time for my first love, playing the organ. Boy, was I wrong about the nine-to-five part.

Before I signed on for the residency at our alma mater, I had a heart-to-heart with Dr. Hodes, the illustrious chairman of the Radiology department. He warned, "I don't think any hospital in the country would hire a Black radiologist, but if you accept, I'll train you."

Undaunted, I accepted. I completed my Diagnostic Radiology residency and a subsequent fellowship in Neuroradiology at Jefferson. After completion of training—I was Board-certified and highly recommended—Dr. Hodes' words boomeranged to haunt me. For months, I looked for work, but no hospital would hire someone who looked like me. It took a year.

Finally, I found employment at the Martin Luther King Medical Center in the Watts ghetto of Los Angeles. I loved California. Two years later, though, Jefferson beckoned with a position in Neuroradiology. I ditched my beach gear, loaded my Corvette, and headed home. I had come full-circle from almost flunking-out in freshman year to associate professor of Radiology. Two years later, I switched hats once more. Bryn Mawr Hospital invited me to direct Neuroimaging and their new Computed Tomography program. For the last 28 wonderful years of my career, I practiced medicine at that hospital. It seems Dr. Hodes had been mistaken about America and me.

Along the way, I married my partner of 27 years. It took a while for the church and the courts to say, "Yes."

At age 65, anxious to see what else lay in store, I retired with thoughts of throwing myself back into serious organ study. Life, though, had other plans.

I spent the next six years recounting my journey from Chester, PA to the Philadelphia Main Line in a memoir, *Never Give Up*. Since publishing, I've used the book as an American-dream springboard

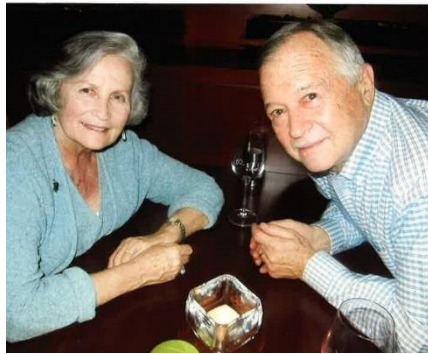
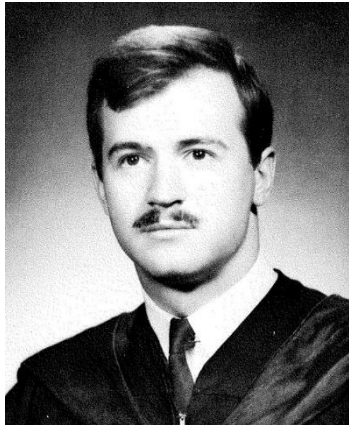
to mentor others who feel as I once felt, left out. During our talks together, my message was clear: Never give up, never accept that you can't, and never believe you won't fulfill your destiny.

Since my first book, I've penned a medical-legal thriller about a young physician, who accused of killing a patient, finds life hurling into chaos. The first draft is still marinating.

And, currently, I'm writing a second memoir about when the doctor becomes the patient. I draw upon my fractured spine as the result of a horrific MVA, three reconstructive surgeries, and all the subsequent ups and downs about which patients so often are never told.

All in all, it's been a roller coaster. Still, I feel blessed. Without those ten years at Jefferson, all the people who never gave up on me, and the unforeseen life experiences in between, I would never have become the person I am today. Thank you, Jefferson.

James B. Turchik, M.D.

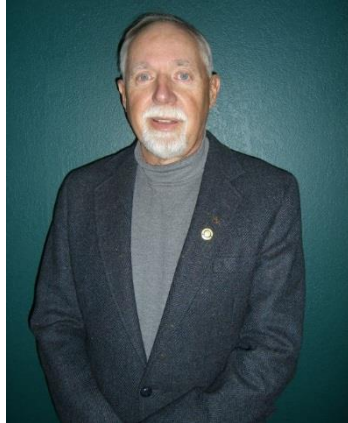
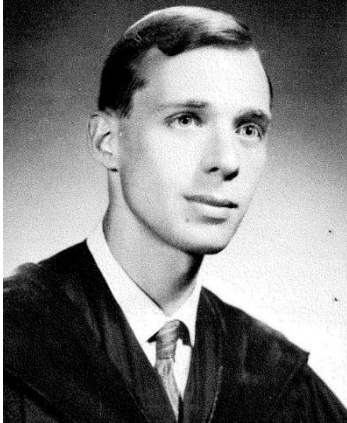


It is September 1964, I am in an anatomy lab with some dead guy along with Don Urban, Tony Townsend, and Leon Venier. These were complete strangers to me who seemed to know considerably more science than I, who knew more Latin and Shakespeare than they. Alas, poor Turchik! Dick Hoffman, MD, learning what bones look like from the inside periodically strolls by to help us distinguish the radius from the ulna. Jump forward 3 years and section F is called down to the "pit" by Dr. John Gibbon for interrogation on acute cholecystitis. When this stirred up the group because the only question he asks me is "was my father Frank Turchik, his classmate at Jeff in 1927?" True - true related. Thus continued my memorable moments of early medical school! Oops! Forgot I was Chaplin at AKK during my senior year.

Thereafter, there are memories of a "rotating" internship at Hartford Hospital, medical residency at University of Vermont in Burlington, Infectious Disease fellowship at New England Medical Center in Boston under Louis Weinstein and 2 years in Portsmouth Naval Hospital in Virginia which allowed me to be called a Vietnam Veteran. At age 32, I finally got a "real job" on the faculty of the Upstate Medical Center (SUNY) in Syracuse, NY for 30 years. What a rewarding adventure - working in a laboratory, teaching students, residents, and fellows, and caring for patients for 30 years before retiring in Sarasota, FL with Evelyn, my beloved wife of 50 years. Nearby are two of our three children, Kirsten Russell and family and James Jason Turchik, banker. Our third child, Rebecca Broekman, lives with her family in Australia.

Our Jeff family legacy includes father Frank, 1927, James Ahern, 1953, Daniel Migus, 1968, Jennifer Jagoe and husband Peter Brooks, 1993. I still recount vivid experiences in the art of patient care, which were vital in clinics, and private offices, and in professional lectures. My retirement goals are enriching my spiritual growth in my Christian work, expanding relationships with family and friends, enriching my reading in history and classics, playing the piano and, of course, pursuing my love of baseball from the Yankees to Phillies and now the erratic Tampa Bay Rays!

Frank Walchak, M.D.



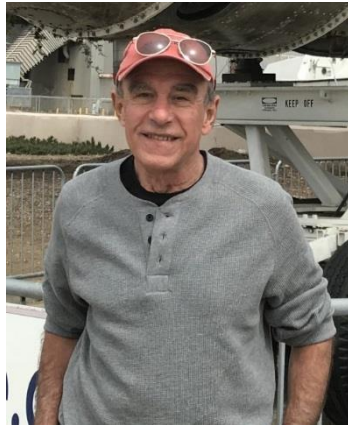
The week after graduating from Jefferson Medical College in 1968, I married Carolyn Jones RN, a 1965 graduate of Jefferson Nursing School. We met at a rush week party at the AKK Fraternity on 11th and Clinton Streets. We have been married 50 years and have two daughters and 4 grandchildren.

Our honeymoon was a move cross county to Portland, Oregon for internship, followed by 3 years in the US Navy Submarine Service and residencies in general and plastic, hand surgery. I set up practice for plastic, reconstructive and hand surgery in Spokane, Washington.

My wife and I participated in 25 missions to 11 third world countries to provide free surgery for cleft lip, palate and burns. I retired from private practice in 2009 and joined Spokane Shrine Hospital for Children as a consultant in plastic surgery. I fully retired in August of this year.

I wish all my 1968 Jefferson classmates the best as I will be out of the country and not able to attend the 50th reunion in October.

Robert Weinberg, M.D.



I was born, bred, and educated in Philadelphia. I have many memories of my time at Jefferson, including the mind-boggling sights and smells of the Daniel Baugh Institute, the mysteries of pre-DNA biochemistry, the excitement of protein research with Dr. Sandor Shapiro, and of course, the eye-opening clinical rotations, culminating in the beautiful graduation ceremony at the Academy of Music. Not to forget the world's largest medical school diploma.

After graduation, I wanted to experience the world outside of Philadelphia. I took an internal medicine internship and residency at the University of Illinois in Chicago, interrupted by two years at the NIH in Bethesda as a Public Health Service officer during the Vietnam War. I then accepted a fellowship at Mass General in Boston.

I became board-certified in internal medicine in 1973.

Subsequently, I got my first real job as a staff physician at Braintree Hospital outside of Boston. After several years, private practice beckoned, initially in a three-person practice, which grew to the twelve-doctor Granite Medical Group in the city of Quincy. This was ultimately incorporated into a several-hundred-doctor medical corporation called Atrius Health, from which I retired a few months ago.

On the personal side, I have two daughters from a previous marriage and two daughters with my current wife, Carol, to whom I have been married for 34 years. We currently live in the Boston suburb of Milton. The older girls have married, and I now have four grandsons. Luckily, they and my younger daughters all live nearby.

My pastimes include an avid interest in sailing, as well as photography, bicycling, and skiing.

Stephen E. Werner, M.D.



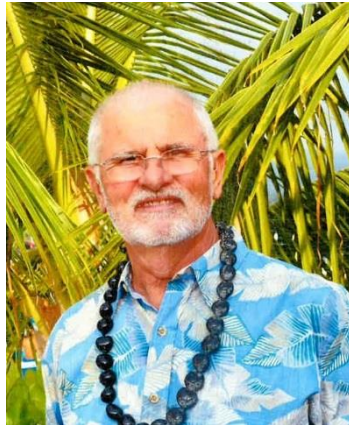
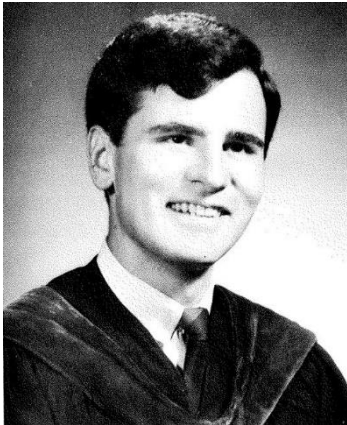
50 year reunions!

First it was high school. Better than 50% turnout for my class of 56 guys. Then a college reunion, which coincided with 25 years for my first of four sons. Now it's medical school. I fondly remember, and am deeply grateful for my years at Jefferson. I did get to come back after internship, residency, and a couple years as a submarine medical officer in the Navy, doing a fellowship at the Philadelphia Hand Center. I actually lodged at my old frat house, Phi Chi, around the corner from the Hand Center, as I didn't want to uproot my family comfortably situated in Michigan near relatives.

I joined another orthopedist in the practice of hand surgery in Pontiac, Michigan. It's interesting that I joined as one of the first fellows from the Hand Center, and nearly 30 years later, we were joined by another Philadelphia Hand Center fellow in our practice. I have slowed down, and will probably retire in the next year or so, but I still enjoy what I do a lot.

My dear wife Karen, who some of you will remember, passed away from a glioblastoma almost eight years ago, leaving me to be the patriarch of four sons and five grandchildren. Karen and the boys were/are much involved in some of my pastimes, including ski patrolling, fly fishing, woodworking, and boatbuilding.

John Stewart Williams, M.D.



Where to begin and how to describe 50+ years of a physician's life in a few paragraphs. It is a daunting task but here goes.

I was part of the first 5 year Penn State/Jefferson group. The 4 years at Jefferson and Phi Alpha Sigma went by in a blur. A year ago my wife and I visited Philadelphia and stayed near Independence Hall and we strolled down to 10th and Pine to see my old stomping grounds. I haven't been back there since I graduated and it certainly brought back many memories. I was delighted to see that Phi Alpha was the same as was my old apartment on Pine. We also stopped in to see the "New" Jefferson. I didn't see anything I recognized there; it's all been redone! Lots of other memorable spots have been remade also, such as no Daniel Baugh Institute and no Keesel's (sp) restaurant. Nevertheless, the memories remain and I loved showing her the sites and telling her some stories.

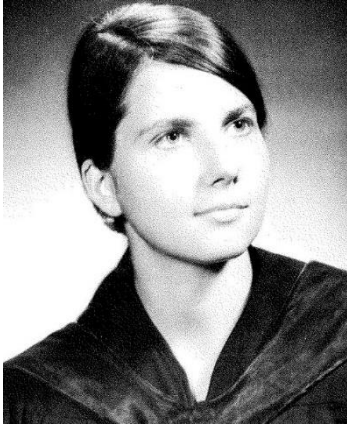
After Jefferson, I spent a year in Stockton, California at San Joaquin General Hospital in a rotating internship, then a 5 year General surgery residency at Northwestern University Hospitals in Chicago. Funny thing is that there, too, everything has changed and been rebuilt. Memories are hard to come by in medicine, I guess; Lots of changes, hopefully for the better. I then spent 2 years in the Army at Ireland Army Hospital in Fort Knox, Kentucky as the Vietnam War was winding down. I never was posted overseas but I was part of a Field Hospital that was mobilized and sent to Fort Chaffee, Arkansas to help care for Vietnamese evacuees after Saigon fell. That was an interesting and most educational experience. I learned a lot about the Vietnamese as a people and what they went through to get here. I developed some long lasting friendships through that.

After my Army discharge in 1976, I came to Colorado to become part of a 2 man General Surgery group and I've been here ever since. I initially joined George Cimochofski who was in Phi Alpha and graduated from Jefferson 2 years before me. After we practiced together for a year, he left for a Thoracic/cardiovascular residency at University of Chicago and I was in solo practice in the Denver metro area until 1999. I then joined a large, for Denver, group practice of General, Trauma, and Vascular Surgeons. I've enjoyed my professional life greatly and retired in the fall of 2012. My wife and I married in July, 2014 and have enjoyed traveling, babysitting grandkids, gardening, fishing and other hobbies since then. She retired from ICU nursing in 2015.

There were some bumps in the road along the way including the car accident death of one of my children in 2002 and a divorce that same year and the death of my 2nd wife in 2010. Otherwise, I think I've had a full, meaningful and happy life which I hope will continue for many more years. We love to travel and explore and so far have been healthy enough to do so.

John Stewart Williams, MD (Stew Williams)

Jacquelyn June Wilson, M.D.



Dr. Wilson's patient care emphasis has always been on prevention and empowerment through lifestyle modification and self-care using substantial non-toxic medical therapies. She has shared her knowledge worldwide, delivering over 200 speeches on Homeopathic medicine to professionals as well as consumers.

After 40 years of practice and living a wonderful life in California, she returned to the east coast and now is enjoying life in a riparian habitat/community in Clayton, NJ, where she continues to look to nature for inspiration. Consistent with her values, she continues to share her habitat with friends and family and hopes that her legacy will be that she not only did no harm to her patients, but also did no harm to nature.

As a medical student, she hoped for education on nutrition, herbs, and natural healing but there was no such courses at Jefferson Medical College. However, she is very grateful to Jefferson for giving her excellent clinical experience in medical diagnostics and surgery plus a solid foundation in the science and art of medicine.

As a curious medical student, she visited the Mutter Museum at the College of Physicians and Surgeons in Philadelphia and discovered that Civil War soldiers carried small first aid kits of homeopathic medicines for their personal use.

When she was a fourth year medical student, she discovered that a registered nurse, Doreen Redmile, who worked in the Pennsylvania Hospital's emergency room knew about homeopathic medicines. Ms. Redmile took her to the Boericke and Tafel Pharmacy in Philadelphia to buy 1,000 tablets of Arnica Montana 6X, a plant remedy for injuries. Nurse Redmile was purchasing the Arnica for the high school football team in Bryn Athyn, Pennsylvania where Ms. Redmile had grown up.

As a medical student, she was fascinated by this homeopathic pharmacy, which made thousands of homeopathic medicines in many different strengths and all labeled in Latin. You can now see this homeopathic pharmacy as an exhibit as the oldest pharmacy in the US at the Smithsonian Museum in Washington, DC.

At this Boericke and Tafel pharmacy, she bought several books on homeopathy and quickly read and appreciated this holistic medical treatment method and philosophy. Her discovery of homeopathy was in 1968 and that was the beginning of her lifelong study and fascination with homeopathy.

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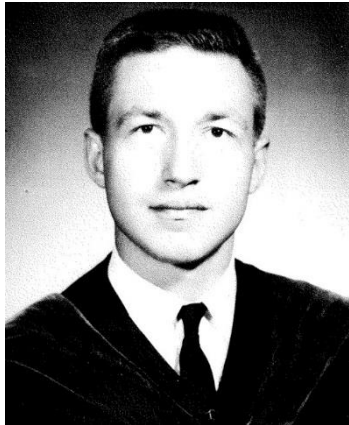
EDUCATION:

Bachelor of Arts: University of Pennsylvania, Philadelphia, PA USA

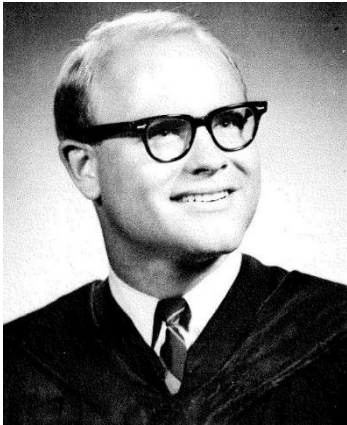
Doctor of Medicine: Sidney Kimmel Medical College formerly known as Jefferson Medical College,
Philadelphia, PA, USA

Internship at Philadelphia General Hospital, Philadelphia, PA, USA

Edward A. Wrobleski, M.D.



Harold A. Yocum, M.D.



SINCE JEFFERSON- A SOMEWHAT UNUSUAL CAREER

When I left Jefferson, I had matched to a surgical rotating internship at Sacred Heart Hospital in Spokane, Washington. That year my exposure to Orthopedic Surgery really seemed to be what I wanted to do. I stayed on there and completed a year of General Surgery residency and worked hard at lining up an Ortho residency at the Mayo Clinic with much support from the many Mayo trained staff at Sacred Heart Hospital, including a couple orthopedists and general surgeons, one of whom was the then President of the Mayo Clinic Alumni nationally.

Mayo required (as did most programs) that we had completed our military obligation we had set up through participation in the Berry Plan matching for residencies. To my surprise, as part of my military mobilization, I was offered a full 3 year Military Residency in Orthopedics, and of all places, it was at Tripler Army Medical Center in Honolulu. Consternation ensued! Do 2 years and be done with the military and go on to Rochester for my training OR accept the Military Ortho residency and accrue additional military obligations? Decision- I TOOK THE MILITARY RESIDENCY and never regretted it. It was busy, very demanding and loaded with resident responsibility. I eventually retired from the Army with combined Active and Reserve service, as a Colonel with 27 years.

While in the Army Residency, I was strongly influenced by 2 staff hand surgeons. After finishing, I was sent to Fort Dix for 4 years as a general orthopedist. My mentors in Honolulu had been products of the Army Hand Surgery Fellowship in Washington D. C. The station was Walter Reed Army Medical Center and half of the year I was sent to Baltimore, MD as the military Fellow to Dr. Raymond M. Curtis, a world renowned hand surgeon. The other half involved running the Hand Surgery Service at Walter Reed with worldwide military referrals.

Following that, I was assigned to the 97th General Hospital in Frankfurt, W. Germany for three years, where I did general orthopedics and all the hand surgery cases. The other 4 orthopedists assigned there had other interests. I served as the Section Chairman and the Military Orthopedic Consultant for all military hospitals in Europe. After three years, I decided to leave active duty Army, but remained in the Army Reserve and moved to Denver, CO. First with Kaiser Permanente for three years doing general plus hand surgery, I finally moved to a 3-man private hand surgery practice in 1983. I practiced in Denver until 1998, when managed care brought about nearly total consolidation of hand surgery in Denver Metro area into a competing group. My group and call partners were left out and times were tough, really tough.

So, at age 56, I was looking for another option for practice. That resulted in a move to Oklahoma City, OK where I joined a great two-hand surgeon practice. My new group was well connected in OKC and involved me in volunteering to assist in the University of Oklahoma Health Sciences Center Orthopedic and Rehabilitation Department working with resident training in the hand surgery clinics, as well as an outpatient surgery center. Residents also rotated through our practice when on their hand rotation. This proved to be a wonderful association and practice until I retired from full time work at age 65 in 2007.

My many years of voluntary affiliation with our University of Oklahoma Orthopedic Department resulted in an offer to work part-time as a member of the Department for another 7 years until I retired at age 71 in 2013. The University of Oklahoma is the only Level 1 Trauma Center in the state and very busy. We received many opportunities to do replantation surgery from oilfield, agricultural and rodeo injuries. It was a very challenging and interesting career for 40 years.

Personally, life has been a bit less hectic, but likewise very rewarding. I met my first wife, Paula, during my internship. We were together for 9 years, and I literally "put my wife through college". We had no children, by mutual agreement, as we attended to our career training. Her career was in Medical Technology, emphasis in microbiology, where she did a Master's degree. After nine years, we went our separate ways. I remarried to a wonderful Surgical Technologist that I met at Ft. Dix while in the Army. Maryjo and I have been married 40 years now and have 4 grown children, 2 boys and 2 girls. They have families of their own. As a result, we have 9 grandchildren, with rumors of one more possible. The family is a bit scattered, with 2 children living in OK near us and 1 living in CO and another in TN.

My interests beyond Hand Surgery and my great family have always included Scouting and birdwatching. I have been able to do both of them everywhere we have lived. I have served as a leader in Scouting for 60 years now and have done everything from Scoutmaster of a troop to District, Council and National positions. One especially interesting one was as a volunteer physician for several National Scout Jamborees. Following that, I was asked to serve as the Chief Medical Officer for three of our National Jamborees. These Jamborees usually had 30-40,000 attendees and 5-10,000 visitors daily. The volunteer medical staff consisted of 100-200 physicians, 100 paramedics, and 150 administrative people. Quite an operation considering, it was basic field medicine done from tent facilities, assisted by local ambulance and military air evacuation to local and regional medical centers as backup.

Birdwatching, birding and "being a birder" has been a wonderful source of healthy activity, satisfaction in doing bird conservation and many bird counts. My interest is especially in the birds of North America and Hawaii, although through the military life, Scouting, CME and family vacations trips I have traveled to all continents except Antarctica and had chances to go birding in all those places. There are birds everywhere! My North American list is approaching 600 species and my world travels another 400 species. There are many more to see for sure.

What do I owe to Jefferson and what do I thank it for? First, a wonderful medical education that prepared me for a lifetime career. Second, was that I was a Measey Scholarship recipient for three years at Jefferson. That covered full tuition and books and that was a lot. Additional work in hospital labs as a nighttime lab tech, along with great summer jobs in multiple private and scout camps across the country enabled me to graduate with a total debt of less than \$10,000. That is nearly impossible today, as my one daughter-in-law, who is a pediatrician, can attest.

Finally, I want to mention that I was intrigued by the research work of Drs. James Hunter and Dr.

Lawrence Schneider on tendon grafting and tendon substitutes. We visited their chimpanzee lab when he discussed hand surgery. He was using silastic tendon replacements that the chimps always broke lose at one end or the other. However, the astute observation that the silastic implant for weeks to a couple months permitted a perfect envelope to develop around it that made subsequent placement of a tendon graft extremely reliable. Their work was published during my residency. Hunter silastic tendon rods changed the problem of scarring in difficult tendon grafting cases all over the world. I did many in my career. I well recall being a member of Phi Alpha Sigma Fraternity, and co-editor of our Clinic book.

