1987

Caduceus 1987

Stritch School of Medicine

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LOYOLA UNIVERSITY
STRITCH SCHOOL OF MEDICINE

CADUCEUS

Nineteen Hundred And Eighty-Seven
The yearbook staff and the Medical Class of 1987
dedicate *The Caduceus* to:

**Teresa J. Wronski**
Assistant Dean, Student and Academic Affairs

in appreciation of her never-ending patience
and the many hours of counsel
both academic and personal
which she has given us.

Dean Wronski's career at Loyola began in 1964, when she was hired as a clerk-typist in the Admissions Office; by 1971, she had advanced to the position of Supervisor of the Admissions Office. In 1975, she graduated from Loyola with a bachelor's degree in Psychology, and in 1976, was promoted to the position of Registrar. She attained her current position as Assistant Dean of Student and Academic Affairs in 1980.

Thank you Terri!
The Class of 1987

When we all arrived on Loyola's doorstep in late July, 1983, we were all determined to become doctors—and, four short years later, here we are, all scattering as we go to our respective residencies. Although we all shared a common goal, the paths we chose before arriving at Loyola were as diverse as those we chose upon leaving.

The Class of 1987, two-thirds male and one-third female, is composed of residents of fourteen states, and graduates of sixty different undergraduate institutions; 63% of the class are Illinois residents, with the remainder from Arizona, Colorado, Connecticut, Indiana, Massachusetts, Michigan, New Jersey, New York, Ohio, Texas and Washington. Although 58% of our class majored in Biology, other undergraduate backgrounds included Mathematics, Computer Science, Psychology, Psychobiology, Philosophy, Nursing, Art, English and Electrical Engineering; nineteen of our classmates have performed post-baccalaureate work, eleven of whom hold either a Master's Degree or PhD.

Despite our myriad accomplishments, the Class of 1987 is one of the youngest to come through Loyola Stritch; at the time of application, ages ranged from twenty to thirty-five, with an average age of twenty-two years.

In spite of our widely different backgrounds and pre-medical occupations, we came together at Loyola, to seek out a common goal. Having attained that, we disperse again...
ADMINISTRATION

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Provost

John R. Tobin MD
Dean

Raymond Baumhart, SJ
President
FACULTY

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Roque Pifarre MD
Thoracic and CV Surgery

James E. McDonald MD
Ophthalmology

Rolf M. Gunnar MD
Medicine

Patrick J. Scanlon MD
Cardiology

Gastone G. Celesia MD
Neurology

Robert Flanigan MD
Urology

T. Hashimoto MD, PhD
Microbiology

Robert A. DeVito MD
Psychiatry
Walter Wood MD
Community and Family Medicine

John H. Isaacs MD
Obstetrics and Gynecology

Rogelio Moncada MD
Radiology

R. Morrison Hurley MD
Pediatrics

Gregory J. Matz MD
ENT

Chester J. Herman MD, PhD
Pathology

John Clancy Jr PhD
Anatomy

Robert J. Freeark MD
Surgery

Israel Hanin PhD
Pharmacology
DEPARTMENT OF PEDIATRICS

DEPARTMENT OF ANATOMY
Harvey: "20 grams, firm, without nodules."

"I gotta give up snorting Coke!"
FRESHMEN

Sun-streaked California hair

Enthusiastic, but nervous smile

Femur for home study

66-piece dissecting kit

Cadaver juice

Aromatic labwear

School hat shows class spirit

Generic rectangle shades

"We only have 3 months of vacation?!

Highlighter, t½ is 1 week

Physiograph dog lab tracings

Freshman class roster

Anatomy manual actually used

"The Far Side" for coop plagiarism

Ethics book, wrapping intact

Able to wear jeans on a daily basis

Assigned anatomy text

Texts vowed to be read by first exam, all departmental recommendations
August 1, 1983: 130 strangers came together to become Loyola Stritch School of Medicine's Class of 1987. It was one of the hottest summers on record. Are we the only medical school in the country that starts this early?

We already had our books before class started; the first and only time that this would happen in our medical school careers. Our classes: Anatomy, Biochemistry and Histology; each had a personality of its own. Anatomy lab was painted in the colors of the Irish flag, courtesy of Dr. XY O'Morchoe. We wore a variety of outlandish costumes. Who can forget Tony Musci's yellow plaid sportcoat? At the end of the semester we disposed of our anatomy clothes in various ways: the garbage, the bonfire or the clothing drive box. Remember Tyrone, Dave Brottman's cadaver, who had to be cordoned off when he developed a methane gas leak? And as if real practicals weren't bad enough, we instituted mock practicals so we could go through the experience again and again.

All I remember about Histology is that everything was purple or pink, that we got candy at every practical and that Dr. Lavelle was a peach. Biochemistry is a blur and best forgotten: Slides that stayed up for about five seconds, Dr. Rosenberg's account of a Nobel Prize Dinner, Dr. Scarpa's Bozo impression and Dr. Miller's TATA Box.

It wasn't all work and no play; we had Halloween and Christmas parties, a trip to the Dunes and a baseball game, champagne after the first set of exams, MDL progressive dinners and many Friday nights at the Pub. In our MDL, we celebrated birthdays every month. Mark Bates was the caretaker of our goldfish Z-line, Artifact and a few others that bit the dust. Phil, Kirwan, Brian and Elaine began their Santa and his elves tradition that would continue for the next four years. The first year was a time when we formed friendships that would last a lifetime.
Above left: St. Luke’s night skit; Above: Suzo tastes ouzo; Left: St. Luke’s night revelry; Below: Soak up that sun, you won’t see it again for four more years.
Above: A Chicago Health Club alumnus; Above, right: the freshman baseball trip; Below: Phil, Brian, and Kirwan (aka two Santas and their elf); Below, right: Remember that Physiology experiment, Chris?
EMERGENCY MEDICINE
Our ethnic progressive dinner

Eating, drinking and being merry at Loyola
SOPHOMORES

- Haircut by Chris Anderson
- Ralph Leischner designer rectangle shades
- Still enthusiastic, a VA virgin
- "Kiss me, I'm a doctor": feeble attempt to fit in
- Pin and cotton for show
- Pristine creased white coat
- "S-3 insensitive ears"
- Buttons guaranteed to fly off before junior year
- Ubiquitous Venn diagrams
- 72 step physical exam
- 2 different reflex hammers for accurate neuro exams
- Complete set of tuning forks
- Empty black bag
- Boards review books
- "Eye chart, ear chart, nose chart"
- "Pin and cotton for show"
- "Ubiquitous Venn diagrams"
- "Buttons guaranteed to fly off before junior year"
- "Complete set of tuning forks"
- "Empty black bag"
- "Boards review books"
With one year of medical school filed away, we entered our sophomore year as seasoned veterans. Rumors that first semester sophomore year would be one of our most difficult were fairly accurate.

Every night of the semester, all through the school,
Not a student was sleeping, no one could stay cool.
Dr. Ross and Dr. Yotis danced in our heads,
Not to mention Dr. Davis with his long list of meds.
On Tegretol, on Zantac, on Codeine and Cefclor.
On Lasix, on Mandol, on Quinidine and Theodur.
There was Staph and Strep and Gonorrhea.
Crohn’s, PID and Emphysema.
And, finally, in December, when exams were all done.
Another semester was finished, to the dismay of none.
In the second semester, we finally got a taste of what medical school is really about: THE CLINICAL EXPERIENCE. But there was still Organs Systems, Comedy Medicine and National Boards to contend with.

With stethoscopes and hammers, we were ready to go.
And all we awaited was for Hering to say “GO”.
Then off we all went to

feel that first prostate.
To hear that first murmur, was it early or late?
That first write-up nearly dried up my pen.
And back in the classroom I drew my first Venn.
Comedy Med we were learning so good.
Listening to pearls from Walter M. Wood.
And when P-Dog was over, we prepared for the wards.
Except for one thing,
We had to take Boards.
When we finished with Boards, Two years were now done.
But with two years still left, There’d be plenty more fun.

MICROBIOLOGY PATHOLOGY
Above, left: "This is freshman orientation, pardner." Above: "You want me to do WHAT?" Below, left: Vivian collapses after her baby shower; Below: Dan readies himself for another crossword puzzle.
Top: Rick and Stacy work the midway; Above, right: three gamblers push their luck; Above: Casino Night Security Officer apprehends a suspect; Below, right: Mike Sajak and Vanna Costello
ALL SCHOOL PICNIC
Reid and Melissa get acquainted

Having fun at the all school picnic.
Too tired to be enthusiastic

S-1 sensitive stethoscope, diaphragm long gone

Pediatric paraphernalia

This week's NEJM

Patient list, 3 days old

BCP's for noc nurse

Junior clerk, aka. mobile SPD: tape (1/16" to 14"), rusty staple remover, family size tube of KY jelly, year's supply of hemocult, 4x4's, 2x2's, 3x2's, 2x4's, etc.

Call coiffure, no mousse needed

Rectangle shades from drug fair

75 lb. lab coat

8 free penlights

Reflex hammer for self defense against ward secretary

Portable Harrison's

Last 4 issues of NEJM

OB positive scrubs, NG aspirate with a pH of 2

Scrub suit consisting of a St. Francis top and VA bottoms

Cecil, Schwartz, Nelson and Wynn:
net weight-300 lbs.
net worth-$3000
net remembered-3%
On the whole we owe a lot to our surgery experience. In what other rotation, with the possible exception of Loyola Cardiology Ila, did we really learn to call the hospital home! During this rotation, we were able to develop the ability to fall asleep on our feet while holding retractors, and yet be able to wake at a split second and brilliantly produce the name of a certain piece of mush being worshipped by the attending. Oh, how well we remembered our Gross Anatomy!!!

"Like a Surgeon, cutting for the very first time!!!"

Sound familiar?? What did "Surgery" mean to you? For us as a class, surgery meant many different things. Despite being called "TOADS" by Dr. Prinz, or having our suture cutting abilities precisely measured by Dr. Pickleman, we all managed to survive.

In part, the challenge of the Surgery rotation was learning to do things the "surgery way." The first question many of us had was, what really is surgery? "Surgery," as defined by Stedman's Dictionary is "the medical diagnosis and treatment of injury, deformity, and disease by manual and instrumental operation." Or in medical student lingo, "the abdomen, the final frontier; our mission, to seek out abscesses and cancer, to rearrange the human anatomy, to boldly go where no man has gone before."

We then wondered who is a surgeon? A surgeon is one who surges: to "surge" is defined as "to move in a billowing or swelling manner; to rise and heave over violently, as waves ... a violent rising and falling; a sudden onrush." Does that describe any one you had the privilege to work with???
H&P's, starting IV's, 3 hour rounds, starting IV's, morning report, starting IV's — these filled our days, nights and weekends. Remember having to write a 25 page H&P for your case checker who would undoubtedly say, “I'm sorry, but his hobbies aren't listed.” Problem lists each had 72 problems; log books had to be creatively written.

Call was an exercise in scut work. Every patient would spike a temp, every IV would fall out, gent peak and troughs, work-ups for chest pain, patients falling out of bed.

The outside hospitals each had a personality of their own. At Hines students were delegated to draw blood, collect urine, transport patients, do EKG's and develop x-rays. St. Francis had unlimited free edible food, posh call rooms, and nursing home patients. Resurrection was the country club with golden slipper patients and nurses who put in IV's.

Then there was the final. The case has been multiple myeloma for years. There were also overpenetrated x-rays, poorly xeroxed EKG's, and multiple-multiple-choice questions.

**MEDICINE I**

Above left: on call nightmare; Top: Med I — Antimo's last day, Antimo's first smile; Left: Is it 10 pm already?
You walk through the door tentatively. You hope the mother hasn’t noticed your trembling hands. Then you take a look at your patient, two year old Bobby who is running the length of the room. He throws a truck which barely misses your right ear. You nervously attempt to take a history.

You start asking about Bobby’s stools and if he can count to ten, meanwhile he’s drooling and rattling off Einstein’s theory of relativity.

Now it’s time for the physical. Bobby looks up at you and begins to scream. You listen to his heart while thinking, “What difference does this make, I’ll just look in his ears now.” Searching for the incus and malleus, you feel little Bobby biting your arm. You then decide that this well-child exam is over.

You return with Dr. Gatson five minutes later. Bobby is sitting politely, but lets out a soft cry when the good doctor examines his ears. Dr. Gatson says, “Hush Bobby,” and he abruptly halts his crying and smiles cooperatively.

Thus ends your first outpatient experience in the peds clinic.
Delivering our first baby was the first real experience for many of us as “the doctor.” The long days and nights on call, and the anxiety and anticipation of the expectant mother required both patience and endurance on the part of both doctors and patients. Obstetrics, by its nature, required that we characterize our own individual styles of bedside manners, regardless of the demand for our time and effort. This was not often easy, yet it all seemed balanced by the tears of joy in a new mother’s eyes, on the proud smile of a new grandfather. We, the doctors-in-training, smiled as proudly as any as we hurried back to the call room to catch just a hint of a night’s sleep.
We did learn quite a bit about practicalities at the VA. Kerwin Webb developed a sure-fire method of decreasing the amount of time it takes to get a chest x-ray by having the patient act agitated. Who could possibly forget the new awareness in which we regarded “gunners” as “obsessive-compulsive” or as the ever popular “anal sadistic.” We learned to regard mental illness in a new light and added new phrases to our vocabularies, ie “I see,” or, “Hm-mm,” or, “Care to share that with us?” All of this without listening to a single word being said. Amazing.

The six week rotation in psychiatry is not one that many of us will forget; or should I say repress? But whether you enjoyed it or not, much less believed the unusual and sometimes bizarre ideas discussed in the name of medicine, you must agree that six weeks of psych appears to have a major purpose: to drive junior clerks crazy.

This rotation does more than simply introduce students to various aspects of mental illness; it caused some as well. Who could leave a long, hard day at Hines in anything but a depressed mood? What of the clerks at Alexian Brothers who suffered adjustment disorders when they realized that after five weeks of a two pm tee-off times they would soon begin Cards IIa. The greatest sympathy, however, has to be given to the brave clerks of 3-south. These clerks became agoraphobic when they realized that some of the most violent, ill patients they saw in the “quiet room” lived only a block or two away. Surely, this was enough to cause many clerks to stay away from crowds.

PSYCHIATRY

36
SENIORS

Too cool to be enthusiastic

Alexander Julian shirt and tie

Current TV guide

NRMP book

Plane ticket

"Cef-du-jour" freebie

Gunnar/Pickleman rectangle shades

"I'm in the home stretch" smile

1 pen, out of ink

Suntan oil for St. Lucia clerkship

Pseudo housestaff nametag

Intramural elective request
Extramural elective request
Endomural elective request
Mesomural elective request
Ectomural elective request
Dean's letter request
Curriculum vitae
Ethics paper

Little Brown library of spiral manuals

Pressed, pleated gray flannel slacks

Italian leather shoes
I answered, “Well, I would give . . . .” but before I could continue, an obviously more informed nurse responded, “Give my @#$! How about you come up here and find the intern or third year and get whatever it is you want to do countersigned — nurses can't take orders from medical students!” . . . click. Oh well, the dream had to end sometime.

Subinternship, what a concept! Eight weeks of your senior year in which you are expected to act and think like an intern, without any of the authority or ultimate responsibility of a real intern. Those students that have managed to avoid medicine clerkships at the Mecca can count on four weeks of “Cards 2A,” an unfortunate event if your subinternship is in April or May.

Overall, I suppose it was a positive experience, especially the first week of general medicine. Our names appeared on the resident call list, with an asterisk next to it signifying that we were a medical student. However, the nurses were unfamiliar with this asterisk (or “scarlet letter” if you will) and assumed that we were real interns.

Six pm on the day of my first call I was paged to respond to an elevated blood glucose. “I would give the patient 10 units of regular insulin SQ . . . .” but before I could continue, the nurse responded, “Thank you doctor,” and hung up. Wow, this is great! A fourth year student giving orders over the telephone!

Later on in the evening, a similar page for an elevated blood glucose occurred.
The neurologist and the internist exhibit significant differences in approach. The internist is usually trained to think physiologically in terms of the meaning and cause of specific symptoms. The neurologist, on the other hand, brings to the patient encounter not only his history and general physical examination, but a special "neurological examination." This special examination, which we learned in Physical Diagnosis, but tended to minimize in other rotations, is designed to answer the questions, "Where is the lesion?" and "What is the nature of the lesion?" rather than, "What is wrong with the patient?"

During every morning report, we were required to read the head CT's, provide differential diagnoses, and state our anatomical as well as etiologic impressions. Towards the end of the four weeks, we were even able to discuss patient management in terms of diagnostic and therapeutic plans.

Lectures and conferences provided us with famous names of the past: Marcus Gunn, Argyll Robertson and Broca, to name a few; a pneumonic for peripheral neuropathies: "Dag the rapist!"; a test of our neuroanatomy memory during brain cutting sessions; and, various methods, old and new, of dealing with someone who is malingering. The one thing we never did learn though, was the cause of a classmate's constant shaking of a foot or leg during lectures.

And remember that a normal review of neurological complaints is: Patient denies headaches, dizziness, nausea, vomiting, difficulty writing or reading, episodes of fainting, cerebrovascular diseases or alcoholism, anosmia, blurred or distorted vision, blindness, diplopia, weakness or numbness of the face, ageusia, tinnitus, dysphagia or dysarthria, unsteadiness, clumsiness, paresthesias, dysesthesias and loss of sensation in the extremities.

**NEUROLOGY**

Above: Bob demonstrates ptosis; Above left: Andy does his petit mal impression while Randy shows the exam of CN VII; Below left: you better believe I'm never coming back to Hines; Below: ... ankle reflexes ...
The clerkship in Third World Medicine taught in St. Lucia, one of the Windward Islands in the Caribbean, provides unique opportunities with which little in medical school can compare. While there, one can see a different culture, participate in more basic medical care, and yes, even catch typhoid fever.

For the twenty-two class members who go, I'm sure that there are many things that most would agree with. The land is beautiful, the people are friendly, and the fulltime volunteers, if not always the easiest people to work with, are all interesting.

For me though, the memories of St. Lucia will always be bittersweet ones. I remember the times when I would be riding my new 10-speed bike around the town and notice the furtive, jealous glances I would get from some of the people. It would never let me forget that my little toy's cost equalled several months of the average salary. It made me more conscious of how materialistic my society is and made me rethink about what it is in life that is truly worthwhile.

ST. LUCIA

Above: Coreus, a long-term pediatrics patient; Right: Soufriere, a quaint town on the west coast of the island; Below: a typical home.
The ethics paper — Above: choosing a topic; Above left: writing the paper; Below: handing the paper in; Below left: rewriting the paper
Above left: Are these PVC's or BVD's?; Above: Would you buy a used car from this man?; Left: Mike practices for his Psych residency; Below: This is about as hard as you work on Neurology
More good times at the school picnic.

## HOW WE’VE CHANGED

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>First day of med school</th>
<th>Last day of first year</th>
<th>Last day of second year</th>
<th>Last day of third year</th>
<th>Graduation day</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Total number of students</td>
<td>131</td>
<td>127</td>
<td>123</td>
<td>128</td>
<td>128</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Number of female students</td>
<td>44</td>
<td>42</td>
<td>39</td>
<td>41</td>
<td>41</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Number of male students</td>
<td>87</td>
<td>85</td>
<td>84</td>
<td>87</td>
<td>87</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Number of married students</td>
<td>13</td>
<td>17</td>
<td>29</td>
<td>38</td>
<td>60</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Number of students with children</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>6</td>
<td>8</td>
<td>13</td>
<td>21</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
The American Medical Student Association is the largest and one of the most active organizations of medical students in the nation. AMSA's purpose has been to provide a vehicle by which medical students can keep informed of and make changes relating to medicine as it affects them as students, as it will affect them as doctors, and as it affects them as political and social beings. The Loyola chapter of AMSA has paralleled the national organization in its support from Loyola medical students and in its activities.

Our class took an active part in AMSA by participating in or being organizers of a variety of activities. We continued such traditional AMSA social projects as the Instrument Co-op, the Book Exchange, and the Mock Anatomy Lab Practical. We organized films and speakers to supplement our medical and social education. We engaged in community outreach projects. And we worked with and helped support other Loyola organizations.

In addition to our local projects, many of us participated in national AMSA activities. Several of our classmates travelled to the national AMSA convention in Washington DC as freshmen. There, we lobbied on Capitol Hill, listened to numerous speakers, and toured our nation's capitol. We also took part in AMSA's national convention in Chicago's Palmer House as sophomores.

AMSA allowed us to be more than just "medical" students. It taught us how to lead, how to organize, how to work together. We hope and believe this attitude will carry over into our future wherein Loyola's graduates will not only be the best medical doctors possible, but will also be something a little bit more.
Peer Counsellors are a group of students dedicated to the personal and psychological well-being of their fellow students. In association with Student Health and the Department of Psychiatry, they undergo a training program designed to help recognize and assist classmates who may need a friendly shoulder to lean on, or an ear to listen to, during stressful academic or personal times. For more deeply rooted problems, they can serve as the intermediary between students and the Psychiatry Department. In addition to having daily office hours, Peer Counsellors have written a "How to Survive Medical School" handbook for first year students, and have been actively involved in training Peer Counsellors for both Dental and Graduate students.

Phi Chi Medical Fraternity

The Phi Chi Medical Fraternity was re-instated at Loyola in 1984. Now an established and well-recognized organization, Phi Chi sponsors educational and social activities for its members and for the Medical Center Community.

Junior year, campus events included the Distinguished Professor Lecture Series, a Saint Patrick's Day party, and everyone's favorite, the annual Pig Roast. Other events included a concert at Ravinia, Boxer Shorts VIII, and a Beer Garden Welcome for new members.

Senior year, Phi Chi joined forces with Hunger Week to raise money and collect food at the Halloween party.
Alpha Sigma Nu, a Jesuit honor society, seeks members on the basis of scholarship as well as potential leadership in the medical profession and personal integrity. The society is organized for educational purposes exclusively, and its aims are the promotion of scholarship and research in medical schools, the encouragement of a high standard of character and conduct among medical students and graduates, and the recognition of high attainment in medical science, practice, and related fields.

The name of Alpha Sigma Nu signifies the Greek words Adelphotes Skolastikon Nikephoron (company of honor students). The ASN key bears the three Greek letters together with the eye of wisdom.

Alpha Sigma Nu is unique among honor societies in that it seeks the most promising students of the Jesuit schools, students who demonstrate an intelligent appreciation of and commitment to the ideals of Jesuit higher education - intellectual, social, moral, and religious. Selection to Alpha Sigma Nu is one of the highest honors that can be given on a Jesuit campus.

Valerie Atkins
Mark Bates
Brad Betz
Joe Blonski
Gene Bonventre
Dave Brottman
Tom Ceddia
Frank Cetta
Jack Colker
John Colombo
Pam Donahue
Eric Dybal
Ted Ellis
Maureen Fearon

Jeff Garst
Madeline Gartner
Marc Gerdisch
Jon Gold
Vaughn Hanson
Steve Hoekstra
Marko Jachtorowycz
Tony Jaslowski
Karen Joyce
John Karagiannis
Judy Kniffin
Chris Kolyvas
Dan Kuo
Mike Lawton
Scott MacGilvray
Dave Mahon
Cynthia Manfredi
Vivian Maniates
Randy McCool
Dan McKellar
Joe Mueller
Bob Nixon
Dave O'Brien
Bob O'Donnell
Dave O'Morchoe
Dianne Palutsis
Rob Rozner
Chris Salvino
John Stevenson
Kevin Tribble
Sue Trompeter
Ron Trout
Ed Villaflor
Lee Weinstein
Sze Wong

AMA, IMS, and CMS serve Stritch students by providing services, journals and publications, and representation in Illinois and Washington, DC.

The Chicago Medical Society provides dinner meetings and lectures at Loyola where student members are able to mix and mingle with attendings. Monthly meetings of the CMS Student Branch, chaired by Judy Kniffin, are attended by Stritch students.

The Illinois State Medical Society was responsible for malpractice reform and took a strong stand against medical schools' ownership of tobacco stock. At the monthly ISMS Medical Student Section meetings, issues concerning Loyola students are brought into the forefront and addressed.

The American Medical Association fought hard in Washington to prevent the Guaranteed Student Loan Fund from being cut. Because of the input from the AMA - Student Section, the GSL Fund will actually be increased during the next school year.
Office of the Student Union

Officers of Medical Student Union
David O'Morchoe, President
Dan McKellar, Treasurer
Randi Beck, Secretary

Voting Members
Mark Bates
Rick Calderon
Mary Draeger
Maureen Fearon
Madeline Gartner
Peggy Grano
Jon Gold
Dan Kuo
Tony Musci
Reid Towery

Committee Members
Brad Becker
Gene Bonventre
Doris Costello
Steve Demeester
Eric Dybal
Ted Ellis
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Carol Lilly
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Harvey Negoro
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Dave O'Brien
Dave Olmstead
Dianne Palutsis
Melissa Peters
Darryl Stein
John Stevenson
Marci Teresi
Kevin Tribble
Bryan Warner
Elaine Winkel

The Medical Student Union is the central governing body for the medical classes and student organizations. Medical Student Union is made up of voting members who are the class officers and non-voting members who are committee members and representatives from most of the student organizations. Representatives from Medical Student Union serve on many Medical Center and University committees, including: Academic Computing, Admissions, Athletic Steering, Basic Science Curriculum, Clinical Sciences Curriculum, Educational Resources, Faculty Appointments, Financial Aid, Medical Council, Parking, Residency, Student Health, Student Life, Student Lounge, and Student Promotions. The major Medical Student Union events during the academic year include the All-School Picnic, St. Luke's Night, and the golf outing. Medical Student Union also sponsors and co-sponsors Casino Night, the Boxer Shorts Party, and events with AMWA, AI, PSR, and Peer Counselling.

During the four years that the Class of 1987 has been at Loyola, we have had a greater impact on Medical Student Union and the medical school curriculum than any other class in recent history. Our class developed the course evaluation forms which, via the Basic Sciences Curriculum Committee, were adopted by the Dean's office for regular administration to students. The results of the initial evaluations provided vital information to the administration which resulted in many positive changes in the medical curriculum. There were also many changes affecting Medical Student Union directly. Our class was the first to have juniors rather than seniors as Medical Student Union officers. Our class was the driving force behind the complete re-organization of Medical Student Union. We standardized the budget and increased the amount of money given to student organizations. We organized the parking keycard lottery system and fought successfully for more keycards. Medical Student Union also doubled the number of beds in the student call rooms. These represent only a few of the many things which the members of our class who participated in Medical Student Union accomplished. It is an impressive list which shows that, in more ways than one, our class will leave a lasting impression on Loyola University.
What's 2 inches long and sticks out of Scampy's shorts?
(answer: his boxers)

"Wow, I could've had a V.A.!

"I love me."

Joe, the basketball is under Harvey's shirt!

EDC: 32 weeks.

Karen Joyce...out for a drag with the guys.

"Paisley ... yeah, that's the ticket."

EDC: 30 weeks.
Self-satisfied smirk

Pierre Cardin suit with matching beeper

Deed to Malibu home

Bank statement, finally in the black

Keys to BMW

$150 haircut

Gucci rectangle glasses

Precious metal credit cards

Wall Street Journal

Manicured nails

Hewlett Packard tennis racket

Strong box for one week's salary

Bank statement, finally in the black

Keys to BMW

$150 haircut

Gucci rectangle glasses

Precious metal credit cards

Wall Street Journal

Manicured nails

Hewlett Packard tennis racket

Strong box for one week's salary
The scientific method of choosing a residency.

Scott L. Ackley
Carolyn Anderson
Christine L. Anderson
Valerie A. Atkins
Elizabeth A. Baker
Michael P. Baker
Randall D. Barnett
Mark W. Bates
Randi M. Beck
An eggs-pert at the egg toss.
"It is of the utmost importance that, as a physician, I should be well-dressed."

Michael Collins

Giovanni Colombo

Steven R. DeMeester

Rose Diakos

Adriana DiBiase

Pamela R. Donahue

Anne M. Doroba

Mary E. Draeger

Soledad F. Dulay

Eric J. Dybal
Melinda D. Einfalt

Theodore J. Ellis

Maureen P. Fearon

Robert E. Fitzgibbons

"On the other hand . . ."

Madeline H. Gartner

Rainer G. Gedeit

Susan I. Gerber

Marc W. Gerdisch

Jonathan A. Gold

Rebecca S. Graham
"Now let me get this straight, Fr. Grace... I feed the ball to you for a layup, right?"
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<td>Michael Reese Hosp.</td>
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Five Dean's letters down, 123 to go ...
If med school falls through, there's always TRAIN-CO!
"What, me worry??!!?"

Murray M. Rosenberg

Robert D. Rozner

Donald S. Rubenstein

Christopher K. Salvino

Jay P. Steinberg

John M. Stevenson

Alan K. Summers

Marci J. Teresi

Reid A. Towery

Kevin A. Tribble
Susan E. Trompeter  Ronald V. Trout
Mark M. Vanko  Cynthia M. Vaughan
Brian J. Vierra  Bryan D. Warner
David A. Wasserstein
Lee M. Weinstein  Elaine M. Winkel
Sze K. Wong

Famous yearbook staff quotes: "No, Elaine, you can't crop that!"
"... but now, they work for me ... My name is Charlie."

Bradley A. Becker

Edie L. Derian

Joseph A. Franco

Gregory M. Hawley

Marko J. Jachtorowycz

Anthony M. Janiga

Vivian Maniates

David A. Olmstead

Darryl G. Stein

Bryan K. Webb
Loyola University's Foster G. McGaw Hospital is internationally known for its success in cardiac care and open heart surgery. Under the direction of Doctor Roque Pifarre, chairman of the department of Cardiovascular and Thoracic Surgery and surgical director of the heart transplant program, Loyola does more than 1300 open heart surgeries a year, and has one of the lowest mortality rates in the United States, less than two percent.

In March, 1984, Loyola began its heart transplant program, the first one in the Chicago area in more than fifteen years. Since that time, it has become a leading regional heart transplant center, having performed 78 heart transplants and one heart-lung transplant as of March 1, 1987.

The ages of the heart transplant patients ranged from seven to sixty years. The youngest, Ryan Louis of Urbana, Illinois, was the youngest recipient of a heart in the state.

The Loyola heart transplant program has an 86 percent one year actuarial survival rate and an 81 percent two year actuarial survival rate. The survival rate nationally for heart transplant patients after one year is 80 percent.
Joe Mueller

MY FUTURE'S SO BRIGHT
I GOTTA WEAR SHADES!

Maggie Moutvic
Rick Hathaway

To our parents and family:
Thank you for all your love, support, and help throughout the years. This degree belongs to you because without you we wouldn't have made it. We will always remember that. We love you all.

John Stevenson
To all my classmates who jealously made jokes at the expense of all domers, I leave this picture. Now you will have the memory of the golden dome you always wanted. Please show the appropriate respect.

Well, it's been a tough four years, huh...
It's been the best of times, it's been the worst of times...
It's been Bryan, Leigs, Fitz, John, Tribco, and Nix...
It's been Woodburne, Cecil, and Schwarz...
It's been tipoffs, jumpers, and the Felch Faces...
It's been the Ultimate, Arnie's, and the Winekeller...
It's been Whipple's, Billroths, and Wegener's...
It's been Toronto, Cleveland, and Indy...
It's been Pickleman, Gunnar, and Frecark...
It's been St. Louis, Loyola, and Bethesda...
It's been Mom, Dad, Mike, and Fonz...
It's been Megan...
You know, it really doesn't get any better than this...
Life is precious and short . . .

... Smell the roses.

"As an endless dream it went on; The spirit of the past brooding over a new generation, the chosen youth from the muddled, unchastened world, still fed romantically on the mistakes and half-forgotten dreams of dead statesmen and poets. Here was a new generation, shouting the old cries, learning the old creeds, through a revery of long days and nights; destined finally to go out into that dirty gray turmoil to follow love and pride; a new generation dedicated more than the last to the fear of poverty and the worship of success; grown up to find all Gods dead, all wars fought, all faiths in man shaken . . ."
Brian Moran

A little nonsense now and then is relished by the wisest men.

Scott Ackley
Randy McCool

While attending the delivery of a baby, a medical student suddenly felt faint. The doctor in charge told him to squat with his head between his knees until he felt better.

At that moment, a fellow student entered the delivery room, saw his friend crouching against the wall and joined him in a similar position. After a few minutes, he whispered, "When are we allowed to look?"

This is the time to say "thank you." I want to express my gratitude to my mom and dad for the support they have given to both Liz and myself. Thank you, Liz, for being there every step of the way through the past four years.

Brian Plaisier
Brian Vierra

"I will not hold back loving you from fear that when you leave you will take away some vital part of me and leave me naked and crippled and unable to love."

Discharge Summary
Name: Joe Blonski
Admit date: July 31, 1983
Discharge date: June 13, 1987

25 year old white male admitted with complaints of overwork and underpay. Past history includes St. Louis Cardinal Fever since birth (most prominent in 1967 and 1982) and Southern Illinois Saluki Syndrome since 1979. Patient’s course since admission includes multiple overdoses of Pharmacology, numerous narcoleptic episodes during Comedy Medicine lectures, severe writing cramps on Oct 31, 1986 (ethics paper due on Nov 1, 1986), severe IV-phobia, and multiple episodes of scut monkey mania. Allergies include severe anaphylaxis to Venn diagrams with cross reactivity to Dr. Braithwaite. Only significant finding on physical exam is positive ring sign since marriage to Patty on June 15, 1985. Final diagnosis of MD was made after much deliberation. Patient is to be followed at Charleston (SC) Naval Hospital in the Family Practice Department.

The Giant Slalom

My Idol

My Support

Georgetown vs Loyola in 1984 NCAA
I wake to sleep, and take my waking slow.
I feel my fate in what I cannot fear.
I learn by going where I have to go.

We think by feeling. What is there to know?
I hear my being dance from ear to ear.
I wake to sleep, and take my waking slow.

Of those so close beside me, which are you?
God bless the Ground! I shall walk softly there,
and learn by going where I have to go.

Light takes the Tree; but who can tell us how?
The lowly worm climbs up a winding stair;
I wake to sleep, and take my waking slow.

Great Nature has another thing to do
To you and me; so take the lively air,
And, lovely, learn by going where to go.

This shaking keeps me steady. I should know.
What falls away is always. And is near.
I wake to sleep, and take my waking slow.
I learn by going where I have to go.

- Theodore Roethke
“One of the deep secrets of life is that all that is really worth doing is what we do for others.”

Lewis Carrol

“Love is like a superb disease, shameful when it isn’t shared.”

Francoise Sagan

“And once again, thanks for your continued support.”

Bartles and Jaymes

I wish you star-spangled skies on balmy summer nights, flowers fresh with dew on soft spring mornings, sun sparkling off mounds of new-fallen snow and paths of crisp golden leaves to crunch through on October afternoons; and most of all — the time to enjoy life.
Kevin Tribble

And not, when I came to die, discover that I had not lived.
— Thoreau

And perhaps the whole secret of your charm lies not in your ability to do everything, but in your ability to think that you will do everything... in the fact that each of us seriously considers himself to have been a spendthrift, seriously believes that he has a right to say, "Oh, what could I not have done if I had not wasted my time!"
— Ivan Turgenev

Right: Bob posing with next year's likely winner of the coveted "Roommate of the Year" Award.

Another one bites the dust.

Recipient of the 1986 Bob Nixon "Roommate of the Year" Award.

Bob Nixon
Mike Baker

A Coat

I made my song a coat
Covered with embroideries
Out of old mythologies
From heel to throat;
But the fools caught it,
Wore it in the world’s eyes
As though they’d wrought it.
Song, let them take it,
For there’s more enterprise
In walking naked.

— W.B. Yeats

Four years of medical school certainly does place limits on your cycling time or on any other leisure time activity. Although residency programs surely will not provide a surplus of free time, try to enjoy it as best you can. Enjoy yourself, and don’t spend the rest of your life on morning rounds.

Marci Teresi

"Just one more helping of pancakes and eggs and then I'll start studying."

"I gave this up for medical school?"

We live life in the fast lane.
Kevin Leahy

There was a young man from Boston,
Four years in Maywood cost him.
But he said with a grin,
As he took it on the chin,
Illegitimas non carborundum.

Some haystacks don't have any needles.

Beth Baker
I won't be graduating alone this year. There will be several people on that stage with me, in spirit at least...
- First, my husband Len Zalik, who rubbed my shoulders, dried my tears, and hid the chocolate chip cookies throughout the bad times, and provided me with all the good times. Our shared dreams give us courage and perspective and keep us inseparable.
- My parents, who despite all the distance in miles, always knew exactly what was wrong from just "Hello" and had more faith in me than everyone else combined.
- My friends, old and new, and other family members who have (heavens knows why?) tried to keep me from changing.
- Len's and my baby, Timothy Alexander or Vanessa Eve Zalik, yet to be born, but already a symbol of love and a sign of hope for the future (No future MD's PLEASE!) Love and thanks to you all.

Friends... you can dress them up but you can't take them out.

To my family... thanks for all your love and support. Just one question Mom... why'd you make us wear those silly hats?

Anne Doroba
In the course of your career, never forget the more important things in your life. I wish everyone a long, happy life.

FROM STEVE
WITH
SPECIAL THANKS TO:

Steve Hoekstra
Gene Bonventre

Two friends and a Piper.


New York, New York

The original Gene Bonventre and his chicken.

Out of the cockpit... and into the black

Southern Illinois

Three amigos in San Antonio

Catch the Wave

Bryan Warner

Going home to S. C., where life is too serious.

Surgery

DAMNED if you do

Family Practice

Medicine

DAMNED if you don't
My Daddy

When Daddy signs his name
He always writes “M.D.”
That’s so people all will know
That he belongs to me.

For “M.D.” means My Daddy
Or something just the same,
And that is why he always
Puts these letters on his name.

Some letters on his name are small
But these are not you see,
He always makes them big like that
Because he’s so proud of me.
First day of medical school.
To have dreamed about this day ... and now it is here. But this is not the end of my dream, nor will I stop from dreaming.

To my wife Alina, whom I love very much.
To my mom and dad, Anne and Joe, who showed me just how great the love of parents can be, the importance of caring, concern, and compassion for others, and the meaning of the word sacrifice.
To my brothers and sister ... Da, Theresa, Joe, Len, Ed and John - there could be none better.
To those that were so very much part of me throughout my twenty-seven years, I love you and thank you from the bottom of my heart.
Lee Weinstein is originally from the Detroit metropolitan area. After graduating from North Farmington High School in 1979 Lee attended the University of Michigan in Ann Arbor. Lee received his B.S. degree in Cellular and Molecular Biology in 1982. Lee will be pursuing a career in the field of Pediatrics.

Antimo Candel

To those who made medical school bearable, thank you.
In some way you left a mark in the way I am today.

To those who made medical school unbearable:
"Give them, O Lord, their deserts According to their deeds.
Give them anguish of heart; Your curse be upon them!
Oh pursue them in wrath and destroy them From under the heavens of the Lord!"

Lamentations 3:64-66 (Tanakh)
Medical Student Data Sheet

HEIGHT: 5'9" WEIGHT: 142 lbs.
CHEST: 38" WAIST: 29" HIPS: 34"
SIGN: Slippery when wet.
TURN-ONS: Certain women in the Class of '87, or parts thereof.
TURN-OFFS: Call, beepers, women with facial hair.
FAVORITE FOODS: Lobster, Mahi Mahi, linguini with mussels, Julio's World Famous Italian Sausage.
FAVORITE MOVIES: The Dynamic Kidney, Part II; Animal House.
FAVORITE QUOTES: "Please return your seatbacks and tray tables to their full upright position." - any airline. "If you want your opinion, I'll beat it out of you." - Chuck Norris, Code of Silence.
AMBITIONS: To own an Italian restaurant.
IDEAL EVENING: Sitting by the fireplace with Dom Perignon and strawberries, beeperless.

MEDICAL SCHOOL IS ALSO:
- Trusting in Jesus the night before finals, Nicholette and Wedding Bells, Air Force cargo planes, Dr. Weber's Bible Studies, Singing at Orchestra Hall with the Apollo Chorus, Caring for cats: Tom the Kat and a '67 Cougar, Sitting in the AMA House of Delegates, Cutting wood after residency interviews . . .

Remember next year when life and medicine seem too much: "For God so loved the world He gave His one and only Son, that whoever believes in Him shall not perish but have eternal life." — John 3:16

Dave O'Brien
Phil Sheridan and Kirwan Webb

YO BILLY!
As naive, young adults, we entered medical school. Our reasons? Passion, love and concern for humankind.

Now we actively seek the chance to become ragged dogs. Residency — what a wonderful life!
Cynthia Manfredi-Vaughan

Vacation with the husband (Randy).

St. Lucia elective with Doris

DEWAR’S PROFILE:
Mark Vanko
Home: Addison, Illinois
Age: 26
Profession: Physician and Surgeon, perpetual student.
Hobby: Catching fish, then surgically removing their organs.
Last Book Read: “Revenge of the Far Side”
Latest Accomplishment: Passed neurology psychologically intact.
Why I Do What I Do: Because if I don’t, I won’t graduate.
Profile: Fun-loving, hard working, practical. “When in doubt, cut it out.”
Career Goal: To have what happened to Fiscus not happen to me.
Favorite Scotch: Budweiser, because I hate scotch.

Thanks for the memories.

Mark Vanko
I would like to give my thanks and love to my husband Tom and my parents. Without their hard work, sacrifice and support, none of this would be possible. I also hope and pray that some day my daughter Amber will understand why I had to spend so much time away from her when she was so young.

May you all find peace and happiness in your practices and may we always remember those things which are most important in life: people.

Once upon a time.... Jack met Alice

And they lived happily ever after.
We, travellers through life’s journey, are destined for and in pursuit of a treasure.

We are prepared to find paths through the wilds, to brave present dangers and to hold steadfastly to our highest ideals in order to attain this treasure.

Sometimes, we encounter perils that beset us on our journey. Along the route, we may encounter exhaustion or wonder astray from our paths.

Yet, we are prepared to undertake the adventure of such a journey. We carry with us the sense of direction that will enable us to find our treasure at the end of the journey.
We've had the pleasure of many good friendships the last four years.
Harvey Negoro, Ron Trout

Thanks to you all, for all the good times.
Mark Bates

After weeks of abuse, intimidation, and thinly veiled threats, I have been coaxed into writing my half-page for the yearbook. It's not easy to try to summate four years of life on paper and even more difficult to do it well. But what the heck, I'll give it a whack.

My first ideas were to try to write four limericks, one for each year of school. My attempts, though, were stymied by being only able to find one word to rhyme with Loyola - that being payola. Next, I tried to find some pictures to be representative of my experiences. Unfortunately, I could only remember one picture being taken of me, and considering how I looked in it, I'm glad I can't find it. Thus, my last four years must be described thusly.

The freshman year did have a few unusual highlights for me. For some now unknown reason, I decided to write a letter to Johnny Carson asking if he would like to contribute to a scholarship fund for needy medical students. In spite of the fact that we offered him a free facelift or liver transplant for Ed McMahon, he declined our request.

Also, that year was notable for minor hoopla surrounding a professor's unconventional description of Argyll-Robertson pupil. It was an educational experience for me because I had an opportunity to see the double-dealing and back-stabbing that went on in the Administration. I also had the misfortune to see the problems that a few spineless students in our class and in others could cause. It's sad to say that we must put up with people who react but don't accommodate.

The sophomore year was filled mostly with petulant whining about Microbiology exams. While I spent a lot of my time along with several other folks in trying to right the wrongs, I can't report that we did much that year. However, the chairman's hair is grayer and he drools a little more than he used to. It gladdens my heart to think we played even a small part in this.

The clinical years were such a weird blend of events that no order can be put to them. I remember sneaking out of Psychiatry lectures with Brad Betz to play golf, watching Phil Sheridan handing out Kingsbury near-beer to his Surgery patients, asking Ron Trout, "What are we supposed to do now?" in Ob/Gyn, comparing flu symptoms with Val Atkins during Peds, and observing Eric Dybal trying to pick up a "dizzy but voluptuous" female delegate from Ohio during an AMA convention in Las Vegas.

Spread out through all these years, I have made some nominal and some major changes. I made changes in my wardrobe, met a very nice woman, now a fiancee by the name of Cheryl (there may be a cause and effect there), and made some very good friends. Although the world of medicine is in mass confusion these days, I'm glad I came here and I'll see you at the class reunion.

Adriana DiBiase
At home in Washington (State of course)

Becky Graham & me vs. the horse

The Crayolas: Julia Cooper ('85), me & Carolyn Anderson

Randi Beck

Vaughn Hanson
Bervic Johns

When I was accepted to medical school, a friend gave me an excerpt from a medical school graduation speech, asking me to read it often, hoping that some of the words would sink in. I shared it with you before and I now wish to share it again, especially when we have many more "important" things to worry about.

"Be skilled, be learned, be aware of the dignity of your calling. But please don’t ever lose sight of your own simple humanity.

Unfortunately, that may not be so easy. You’re entering a special place in our society. People will be awed by your expertise. You’ll be placed in a position of privilege. You’ll live well, people will defer to you, call you by your title, and it may be hard to remember that the word “doctor” is not actually your first name.

I ask of you, possess your skills, but don’t be possessed by them. You’re entering a very select group. You have a monopoly on medical care. Please be careful not to abuse this power that you have over the rest of us.

Put people first. And I include in that not just people, but that which exists between people. Let me challenge you. With all your study, you can read my x-rays like a telegram. But can you read my involuntary muscles? Can you see the fear and uncertainty in my face? Will you tell me when you don’t know what to do? Can you face your own tears, your own uncertainty? When in doubt, can you call in help?

Will you be the kind of doctor who cares more about the case than the person? (Nurse, call the gastric ulcer and have him come in at three). You’ll know you’re in trouble if you find yourself wishing they would mail in their liver in a plain brown envelope.

Where does money come on your list? Will it be the sole standard against which you reckon your success? Where will your family come on your list? How many days and nights, weeks and months, will you separate yourself from them, buried in your work, before you realize that you’ve removed yourself from an important part of your life? And if you’re a male doctor, how will you relate to women? Women as patients, as nurses, as fellow doctors—and later, as students?

Thank you for taking on the enormous responsibility that you have and for having the strength to have made it to this day. I don’t know how you’ve managed to learn it all. But there is one more thing you can learn about the body that only a non-doctor would tell you and I hope you always remember this: the head bone is connected to the heart bone. Don’t ever let them come apart."

- Alan Alda

To my wonderful, supportive wife Suzanne, and my daughter, Marita, thank you for your love and understanding. To my parents, thank you for your love, support and for encouraging me to pursue the career I wanted. To my friends, thank you for making the last four years enjoyable, more tolerable and above all else, memorable.

Vaya con Dios mis amigos.

Rick Calderon
Take time to be friendly, it is the road to happiness.
Take time to dream, it is hitching your wagon to a star.
Take time to love and to be loved, it is the privilege of the gods.
Take time to look around, it is too short a day to be selfish.
Take time to laugh, it is the music of the soul.

Old English Blessing

"For duty and humanity!"

Mous neurosurgeons and their bud-
ies, Drs. Howard, Fine and Howard

Discourage Summary

Patient: John P. Karagiannis
Admission Date: 7/83
Discharge Date: 6/87
Final Dx: Chronic Delusional Syndrome
HPI: This 25 y/o big greek male presented in a confused delusional state with the CC - "I want to be a Dr." Sxs included the std delusions of grandeur, claiming that he wants to help mankind, save lives, never be sued, and have a Greek restaurant on the side. Prognosis - grim.

Hospital Course: This pt was tx very aggressively with a reality course of 4 years of med school. Pt responded poorly. He actually survived all 4 yrs of med school despite the 1-2-3 punch/multi-shock tx of Micro, Pharm and Path in addition to Loy-
ola Cardiology Subint. Pt's unresponsiv-
ness was felt to be 2 to a well ingrained coping mechanism known as Stoogemania. Being desperate we administered the lethal Beh. Sci./Humanities/Stats systemic tx. Pt again survived, this time through coping mechanism of avoidance. By the end of 4 years, though, there was significant improvement. However, at this time the pt's bill was so high he had no choice but to continue in medicine. He was disq on 6/13/87, in stable condition, and agreed to f/u with outpt tx by pursuing a career in Internal Medicine.

Thanks folks.

Goddaughter Andreana
My pride & joy and #1 support mecha-

nism.
Who loves you baby!

John Karagiannis
And your doubt can become a good quality if you train it. It must become knowing, it must become criticism. Ask it, whenever it wants to spoil something for you, why something is ugly, demand proof from it, test it and you will find it perhaps bewildered and embarrassed, perhaps also protesting. But don’t give in, insist on arguments, and act in this way, attentive and persistent, every single time, and the day will come when, instead of being a destroyer, it will become one of your best workers—perhaps the most intelligent of all the ones that are building your life.
To my husband,

To my sisters,

To two dear friends who became like sisters,

To everyone who has given me love, support and encouragement these past four years,

My most heartfelt thanks.

I couldn’t have done it without you.
Dear Scampi,

Perhaps you have heard of me and my nationwide campaign in the cause of temperance. Each year for the past fourteen years, I have made a tour of Florida, Southern Georgia, Indiana, Iowa and Illinois and have delivered a series of lectures on the evils of drinking.

On this tour, I have been accompanied by young friend and assistant, former Notre Dame footballer, Clyde Lindstone. Clyde, a young man of good family and excellent background, is a pathetic example of life, ruined by excessive indulgence in whiskey and women.

Clyde would appear with me at the lectures and sit on the platform wheezing and staring at the audience through bleary bloodshot eyes, sweating profusely, making obscene gestures, picking his nose and passing gas, while I would point him out as an example for the people to see what over-indulgence can do to a person.

Recently, Clyde died. A mutual friend has given me your name and I wonder if you would be available to take Clyde's place on my summer tour. Please contact me for further details.

Yours in faith,
Father C. Salvino
John Colombo

Just a few words to remember your classmates by:

Brad "Dr. Entropy" Becker: "Wa - hoo - wa!"
Brian "Zood" Moran: "Dude man"
Steve "Dudester" Demeester: "That is no choice"
Soledad "Weenie" Dulay: "Ha-choo"
Mike "Ollie" Olivieri: "how 'bout them Boilers"
Sergio: "Aw gee. Look at all the instruments"
Phil "Pumpkin Head" Sheridan: "Yo"
Kerwin "Kermie" Webb: "Yo man"
Murray "Moo" Rosenberg: "You will do so!"
Chris Kolyvas

Good luck to everyone in residency and all your future endeavors.

Tom Kim
Nothing is so firmly believed as that which is least known.  
- Francis Jeffrey

One of the proofs of immortality of the soul is that myriads have believed it - they also believed the world was flat.  
- Mark Twain

Few people are capable of expressing with equanimity opinions which differ from the prejudices of their social environment.  
- Albert Einstein

The important thing is not to stop questioning.  
- Albert Einstein

Question with boldness, even the existence of God; because, if there be one, he must approve of the homage of reason than that of blindfolded fear.  
- Thomas Jefferson

Science without religion is lame, religion without science is blind.  
- Albert Einstein

All who have meditated on the art of governing mankind is convinced that the fate of empires depends on the education of youth.  
- Aristotle

Let medicine, the caring of life, forever be the unifying goal of science and religion. Let us teach our children the changes of each over time, and most importantly teach them not to accept, but to question their present states. The example is ours to portray.  
- D. S. Rubenstein

Don Rubenstein
Vivian Maniates

When I'm not doing Medicine...

Sue Gerber
Class of 1987

We sure have seen a lot of change over the past few years. Who would have believed that that freshman class would be doctors so soon? I guess we’re making that first major step in our careers now. I must admit that I find myself becoming sad at the prospect of leaving Loyola’s warm bosom and leaving all (or many) of you behind. But, at the risk of using an old cliché, “you can’t stand in the way of progress.” So I guess I just wanted to take this opportunity to wish all of you the best of luck in your careers and hope our lives will cross at some future date. I’m outta here! — Bob Rozner

P.S. Since getting married seems to be such a popular pastime with our class we thought that it would be appropriate to congratulate everyone on their present or upcoming marriages. Good luck for a life full of love and children.

Take Care!

Remember: As you ramble on through life, my friends, whatever be your goal; keep your eyes upon the donut and not upon the hole.
Dave Brottman

Melissa Peters
Dave Wasserstein

Frank Cetta
Reid Towery

Andy Roth
Dan Kuo

Sharon Hecker
Randy Barnett

Bruce Bosse
Chris Anderson

Vesna Jancic
Mike Olivieri

Darryl Stein
Mike Collins

Doris Costello
Jon Gold

Dianne Palutsis
TOMORROW

Yesterday
Freshman year it seems so far away
Oh my God I'm a doctor today
Oh I wish it was yesterday

Suddenly
All the patients are my responsibility
I'd better get a lawyer to protect me
Oh I wish it was yesterday

I did something wrong
I don't know
the pulse wouldn't stay
Now they all look at me
How I long for yesterday ay ay ay ay

Yesterday
All my troubles seemed so far away
Now its up to me to save the day
Oh I wish it was yesterday

Suddenly
The facts from my brain have gone away
Oh please God let them live another day
Oh I wish it was yesterday

I don't remember any side effect
who cares
they'll die anyway
But if I don't warn of them all
then in jail I'll be to stay ay ay ay ay

Oh but yesterday
I was nothing, now look at me today
I can see that soon I will get big pay
Oh to forget my debts of yesterday

Yesterday
All I wanted to do was help mankind
But now a Porsche 944 is what I have in mind
Oh now I'm glad its not yesterday

You are
the wind
Beneath
my wings.

Nadine Beales
Mel Einfalt and Mary Draeger

They say we can’t stay together forever . . .

. . . but we can sure as hell try!!!

Elaine (“here’s one for your scrapbook — and one for your dartboard . . . ”) — you kept us sane — we couldn’t have lasted without you! Love & thanks to our families — Mom, Dad, Mom, Dad, Mikey, Joe, Dee-Dee, Wog, Boo, Kirkie, B-Bud, and Don — we couldn’t have done it without you, either! m&m
Jay Khushigian

Harvey Mirly
Murray Rosenberg

John Nicolas
Peggy Grano

I should have learned to
Play the guitar
I should have learned to
Play them drums
That ain't workin'
That's the way you do it
Play the guitar
On the MTV
That ain't workin'

Ted Ellis
Steve Demeester

Congratulations to the
Class of '87

Best wishes to the
Class of '87

Les Ray
Bob O’Donnell

Have fun in residency

Best wishes to the Senior Class

Mary Liszek
Alan Summers

Congratulations to the Class of 1987

Good Luck

Ed Villaflor
Sze Wong

Confucius say:
"Good luck!"

Best wishes to
the Senior Class

Ravi Salgia
Thank You

Class of 1987

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The Phi Chi Medical Fraternity Congratulates the Class of 1987

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Vice President

Mike Maguire
Secretary

Paul Chomiak
Judge Advocate

Chris Salvino, Harvey Mirly
President, Alumni Chmn.

Eric Dybal
Sr. Social Chmn.

Steve Perry
Jr. Social Chmn.

John DeGuide
Soph. Social Chmn.
Class of 1988
Class of 1989
Class of 1990
AMWA
American Medical Women’s Association

AMWA, a national organization for women physicians, was formed in 1915 in New York City to meet the needs of the woman professional, from publishing a journal with articles written by women to providing a support network for the few women in medicine. Today AMWA not only serves many of the same needs, but also is a politically active force and an advocate of women’s health issues.

The Loyola Chapter of AMWA was founded in 1983. Activities sponsored by the Class of 1987 members included seminars and “Lunch with the Docs,” a series of discussions by women physicians in different specialties. Six members attended the annual national meeting in New York City in November 1984.

The Loyola - Stritch Class of 1987 wishes to thank the following Departments for their financial support of The Caduceus:

Anatomy
Anesthesiology
Biochemistry
Cardiology
Community & Family Medicine
Cardiovascular Surgery
Otolaryngology & H/N Surgery
Medical Humanities
Medicine
Microbiology
Neurology
Obstetrics & Gynecology

Ophthalmology
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Urology
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President .......... Margaret Moutvic
Vice-President ............ Randi Beck
Secretary ............... Nike Mourikes
Treasurer ............. Carolyn Anderson
Representative ........ Judith Kniffin
The caduceus, the international symbol of medicine, derives its name from the staff of Aesculapius, the Roman god of medicine. The symbol depicts an ancient method of curing infestations of the guinea worm, Dracunculus medinensis. This disease was first described by Agatharchides of Caidus, a tutor of one of the sons of Ptolemy, in the second century BC.

The adult worm invades the subcutaneous tissues of the feet of human hosts when the host wades in infested water. When the female is gravid, it forces its uterus out of the skin of the foot and bursts, releasing young worms.

Velschius, in 1674, first described the method of passing a stick through the protruding loop of uterus, and winding the worm on a stick to remove it from the skin. This cure is still used today in areas of Africa, India, and the Middle East, where the worm is endemic. The cure was no doubt known long before this time, however, as this quote from the Old Testament describes:

"... And they journeyed from Mount Hor by way of the Red Sea, to compass the land of Cedom..."

And the Lord sent fiery serpents among the people, and they bit the people; and much of Israel died; and the Lord said unto Moses, ‘Make thee a fiery serpent and set it upon a pole; and it shall come to pass that everyone that is bitten, when he looketh upon it, shall live.'"
Alpha Omega Alpha

Alpha Omega Alpha is the only national honor medical society in the world. Its raison d'etre can be expressed in a phrase: to recognize and perpetuate excellence in the medical profession. As stated in the society's constitution, "Alpha Omega Alpha is organized for educational purposes exclusively and not for profit, and its aims shall be the promotion of scholarship and research in medical schools, the encouragement of a high standard of character and conduct among medical students and graduates, and the recognition of high attainment in medical science, practice, and related fields."

Every science was thus far advanced towards perfection by the emulous diligence of contemporary students and the gradual discoveries of one age improving on another. "Either truths hitherto unknown must be discovered, or those which are already known enforced by stronger evidence, facilitated by clearer method, or elucidated by brighter illustrations." 

Samuel Johnson

Tom Brokaw, a native of Webster, South Dakota, graduated as a Political Science major from The University of South Dakota. His career in broadcast journalism began in 1962 at KMTV in Omaha, Nebraska. In 1965, he worked briefly for WSB-TV in Atlanta; he then moved to Los Angeles, where, less than a year later, he became anchor of the late evening news on KNBC. In 1973, he began a three year stint as NBC’s White House correspondent, where he covered some of the most tumultuous years in American politics. He accompanied President Nixon to Moscow in 1974, and reported details of each Watergate development. He joined the “Today Show” in 1976, and hosted that news program for five years.

Throughout his career, Mr. Brokaw has covered national elections, royal weddings, assassinations, Soviet summits, presidential tours of Europe, wars and natural disasters. He anchored documentaries on a wide range of topics, from “Lee Iacocca” to “Journey to the Heart of China.”

Mr. Brokaw holds honorary degrees from Syracuse and Hofstra Universities, Washington U. in St. Louis, and the University of South Dakota. He assumed his present duties as anchor of NBC Nightly News in April 1982, with Roger Mudd and John Chancellor. He has been sole anchor of that program since September 1983.

“Doctors are so many contradictions, we want them to have all the answers. They understand that a medical degree is also a measure of how much they don’t know. We want them to practice on others and only treat us. They know they never stop practicing. We think doctors have it made, big homes, big cars, big incomes. They know that with a medical degree can also come high divorce rates and alcoholism, drug abuse, even suicide.

Maybe we expect too much from Medicine. Maybe we’d all be a lot healthier if as patients and doctors, we worked harder at understanding each other and if we remembered that Medicine is not a perfect science performed by perfect people.”

The Class of 1987 is proud to welcome Mr. Tom Brokaw as our graduation speaker.
Dr. Tobin's career started in 1942, when he received his MD from the University of Chicago. After interning at Presbyterian Hospital, he served in the Army from 1943 to 1945, spending 290 days in combat in Italy. After his discharge, he returned to the University of Chicago as a pathology resident. In early 1946, Dr. Tobin served as a fellow in medicine at the Mayo Clinic; he stayed four and a half years, during which time he also earned a MS from the University of Minnesota.

In 1955 he began a thirteen year stint at Cook County Hospital, beginning as director of cardiology, and senior member of the Hektoen Institute for Medical Research. In 1963 he trained formally in cardiovascular physiology, and was elected chief of staff at County four years later. After working briefly once more at Mayo, Dr. Tobin returned to Cook County in 1969.

That same year, Dr. Tobin accepted a position as chief of cardiology at Loyola University's new hospital. He soon became chairman of medicine. In 1977, he became the John W. Clarke Chair of Medicine, and in 1980, received the Stritch Medal.

On January 1, 1987, Dr. Tobin retired as dean of the Stritch School of Medicine, a title he had held since 1982; he will continue as professor of medicine.
As we make the significant transition in our life from medical student to resident, Dr. LaVelle of the Anatomy Department makes her own transition from professional life into retirement. Many years of Dr. LaVelle’s life have been spent teaching medical students, which she has greatly enjoyed; however, now is the time for her to move on to do the many other things she has wanted to do.

Dr. LaVelle received her B.A. and M.A. at Mount Holyoke College, Massachusetts, was certified in Invertebrate Zoology at Marine Biological Laboratories, Woods Hole, Massachusetts, and received her PhD in Biology at Johns Hopkins University, Baltimore, Maryland. She has held faculty positions at the University of Pennsylvania Medical School, The University of Illinois Medical School, and here at Stritch. Dr. LaVelle has twice held the position of Acting Chairman of Anatomy, and since 1985 has been a full professor of Anatomy at Loyola. In recognition of her excellent teaching, Dr. LaVelle has received at least ten “Teacher of the Year” awards, nine of those from Loyola medical students. Apart from her teaching and research interests, Dr. LaVelle has served on more than twenty University committees, including a thirteen year stint on the Admissions Committee. Dr. LaVella has also been very involved in activities outside of academics, including two years as National President of the Camp Fire Girls, during which time she was commended by President Reagan.

We all fondly remember Dr. LaVelle’s firm but fair and understanding manner as we look back on our Histology experience. We learned a sense of confidence under Dr. LaVelle, a feeling so rarely found in medical school. We know that Dr. LaVelle has great plans for her retirement, and our class wishes her the very best.

Thank you Dr. LaVelle, and good luck!
May 1984 represented the end of 10 years of the “O’Morchoe” influence on Loyola University medical students. At the end of our freshman year, Dr. CCC O’Morchoe (Chairman, Department of Anatomy) and PJ O’Morchoe (Anatomy/Pathology) moved on to new positions at the University of Illinois at Urbana-Champaign. The O’Morchoes were excellent teachers who had a real art for making the impossible sound easy. Their accents were refreshing and easy to comprehend, unlike those of others who lectured to us. The many Loyola medical students who follow us will not learn how to “properly” pronounce certain anatomical terms such as “capillary” instead of “capill’ary” or “cervical” instead of “cervical”. Our class in particular developed a very special relationship with the O’Morchoes - they were more a part of our family than just our professors.

Dr. CCC O’Morchoe, born in India, received his numerous degrees from Trinity College, Dublin University School of Medicine, Dublin, Ireland. He did a rotating internship in England and was then appointed as a faculty member at Dublin University lecturing and doing research in Anatomy and Physiology. Dr. O’Morchoe then did Fellowships at the University of Maryland and Harvard Medical Schools (one year each), teaching Anatomy and Physiology and participating in research. He then returned to Dublin University to become an Associate Professor of Physiology. During this time he spent three months as a World Health Organization Consultant on medical education in Jaipur, India. Dr. O’Morchoe then returned to the United States as a faculty member of the University of Maryland. Again, he returned to India for three months as a Consultant for the W.H.O. For three years (as full professor) he was Acting Chairman of Anatomy at the University of Maryland. In 1974, he was appointed Chairman of the Department of Anatomy at Loyola University of Chicago. Dr. O’Morchoe’s excellent teaching abilities and research activities have been rewarded by six teacher of the year awards including the 1982 Outstanding Faculty of the Year for Loyola University. In 1984, he was made a member of Alpha Omega Alpha. Dr. O’Morchoe is currently a Professor of Anatomical Sciences and of Surgery, Senior Associate Dean, and Director of the University of Illinois College of Medicine at Urbana-Champaign.

Doctors CCC
Dr. O'Morchoe, born in England, received her degrees from Trinity College, Dublin University School of Medicine. She did a rotating internship in England and was then appointed to the faculty at Dublin University School of Medicine in the Department of Physiology. Dr. O'Morchoe did a Fellowship in Cytopathology at John Hopkins followed by a year in the Departments of Pathology and Surgery at Harvard Medical School at the Peter Bent Brigham Hospital. Five years later, she became a faculty member of both John Hopkins University School of Medicine (Pathology) and the University of Maryland School of Medicine (Anatomy). After moving to Chicago, she held a joint appointment in the Departments of Pathology and Anatomy at Loyola. She has served on various University committees and has given many guest lectures and workshops throughout the country. Her excellent teaching was rewarded most recently when she received the 1985 Raymond B. Allen (Golden Apple) Instructorship Award from the University of Illinois College of Medicine. She is currently a Full Professor of Pathology and Acting Head of the Department of Anatomical Sciences at the University of Illinois College of Medicine at Urbana-Champaign. She is also on the staff of Mercy and Burnham Hospitals in Urbana-Champaign and the VA Medical Center in Danville.

and PJ O'Morchoe
Congratulations and Best Wishes to the Class of 1987 from the Administration, Faculty and Alumni Relations Department of Loyola University of Chicago Stritch School of Medicine
The success of the 1987 Caduceus depended in large part on the contributions from students and the administration. In particular, I would like to thank the following:

— The staff of the Caduceus, for the long hours of editing and cropping, and for helping with the unpleasant job of squeezing half-pages from the class.
— The authors of individual sections of the book: Dave O'Morchoe, Mark Bates, Joe Blonski, Randy McCool, and John Stevenson.
— Mike Maguire, for modeling some pretty outrageous outfits.
— Cathy Harris, Vick Mokary, Barry Goldberg, Ron Szyjkowski, and Bob Tripp, for supplying the material for the Underclassmen section.
— Robert Vick and the staff of Medical Photography, for supplying the faculty portraits.
— Mike Lambesis, for his patience and technical assistance, his skillful politicking, and for the self-control he exhibited while reviewing our proofs.
— Rob Moorhead, our Walsworth representative, for his advice and dedication.
— Dr. Roque Pifarre, for being the largest financial contributor to this publication.
— The students who submitted half-pages, for ensuring that this yearbook truly represented the entire class, rather than a few individuals.
— The Press Department of NBC News in New York, for supplying information about Tom Brokaw. The quote on page 137 of this book is taken from a documentary hosted by Mr. Brokaw entitled "To Be a Doctor," copyright 1981, NBC-New York.
— Dr. Anthony Barbato, for allowing this publication to take place.
— Frank Bourget, Director of Medical Alumni Relations, for coming to the rescue in our time of need.

I hope that the input from these and other individuals made the 1987 Caduceus a unique and varied work that will help you to recall some of the positive aspects of our four-year struggle at Loyola. Please use it to help you remember the challenges we met during our medical school careers, the relationships we formed, and the goals we achieved and surpassed.

— Gene

Loyola University of Chicago admits students without regard to their race, color, sex, or national or ethnic origin to all the rights, privileges, programs, and other activities generally accorded or made available to students at the school. Loyola University does not discriminate on the basis of race, color, sex or national or ethnic origin in administration of its educational policies, admissions policies, scholarship and loan programs, and athletic and other school-administered programs.
Otherwise qualified individuals are not subject to discrimination on the basis of handicap.
If you believe you have been discriminated against because of race, sex, national origin, or handicap, please contact the Office of the Dean of Students.
Bruce Bosse David Brottman Ricardo Calderon
Colombo Doris Costello Steven Demeester
Dorothy Soledad Dulay Eric Dybal Melissa Gartner
Madeline Gartner Rainer Gedeit Soledad Dulay
Vaughn Hanson Richard Hathaway Janiga Anthony Jaslowki Bervic Jcatt
Thomas Kim Carolyn Kirchgessner Carol Lilly Mary Liszek
Steven Demeester

YEARBOOK 1987  CADUCEUS
Stritch School of Medicine

Jack Cetta Jack Colker Michael Collins Giovanni
Cetta Pamela Donahue Anne Doroba Mary Draeger
Robert Fitzgibbons Joseph Franco Jeffrey Garst
Bebecca Graham Margaret Grano William Gries
Doris Costello Steven Demeester

Bruce Bosse David Brottman Ricardo Calderon
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