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THE AMERICAN ACADEMY OF NEUROLOGICAL SURGERY



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VOLUME 20, NUMBER 3

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C. Hunter Shelden
President 1960 - 1962

THE NEUROSURGEON

Even though many of the letters for this number of THE NEUROSURGEON were written prior to the Boston meeting, it seemed best to delay publication until after that meeting as there would be much of importance to report and photographs to include. All who were fortunate to attend must agree it was a momentous occasion, both scientifically and socially. The weather was, as one might say, tailor made, magnificent, with the changing coloring of the autumn leaves and the crisp air of fall. For those who have forgotten, Boston and Massachusetts have a charm undeniably all their own. The Academy has voiced its appreciation to our New England hosts for their great contribution to our society.

We were fortunate in electing three Honorary Members, all of whom have addressed the Academy at one of our meetings. They honor us by the addition of their membership and we feel we have honored them by including them in our select society of neurological surgeons. These new members are Percival Bailey, Kenneth G. McKenzie, and Wilder Penfield. One additional active member was chosen this year, Eldon L. Foltz, of Seattle, Washington, associate of Arthur A. Ward.

C. Hunter Shelden took office as President for 1960-1962, as the meeting in 1961 will be an informal gathering in Washington, D. C. at the time of the meeting of the International Congress of Neurological Surgeons. Samuel R. Snodgrass was chosen as President-Elect and Donald F. Coburn as Vice-President. Our excellent and efficient Secretary-Treasurer, Robert L. McLaurin, was re-elected. Every good wish to our new officers, and an anticipated hearty support to them and the Academy toward a continued vigorous and intelligent regime.

Before THE NEUROSURGEON unfolds the many interesting letters from those who are now leaders in this specialty, we have first of all included the Presidential Address, "The Generations of Neurosurgeons, Past, Present and Future", given by our retiring president, George S. Baker. In this way the Academy will have a permanent record of the Presidential Addresses for the benefit of the membership. It is your reporter's understanding that our historian, Howard A. Brown, intends to collect all of these addresses and to have them printed and bound for distribution to the Academy. This would be a desirable volume for all of us.

More comments concerning the meeting and features of interest relative to the Academy will be brought out toward the end of this number.



Boston banquet

THE GENERATIONS OF NEUROSURGEONS

PAST, PRESENT AND FUTURE

Presidential Address*

George S. Baker, M. D.

At the beginning of the twentieth century surgery of the nervous system was in its early pioneering stage. A small group of devoted men continued the valiant struggle to develop this specialized field of surgery in America, so that by the termination of World War I a new branch of surgery was well established. Among the dominant figures such names as Frazier, Cushing, Elsberg, Sachs, Mixter, Dandy, Coleman, Adson, Naffziger, Peet and many others stand out as the first generation of the famous neurosurgeons and great teachers of neurosurgery in this country. Fortunately for us, most of these men were known personally for a number of years and they were largely instrumental in our surgical training and early neurosurgical activities. The members of the Academy of Neurological Surgery therefore represent a second generation and perhaps even a third generation, because I would consider the stimulation created by World War II in the field of neurosurgery as responsible for bringing forth the latter group.

When we consider the accomplishments of these three generations of neurosurgeons, it seems to me that we can arbitrarily separate each period easily, for members of the first generation were responsible mainly for the development of operative technics, basic methods in neurologic diagnosis and important clinical neurologic research which stand today as their monument of success. In the second generation, aided by the discovery of antibiotic agents and improvements in anesthesia, the basic operative procedures were refined and a much better understanding of the functions of the nervous system was gained by advanced research in neurophysiology. Members of the third generation, or atomic-age surgeons, have greatly added to our understanding and treatment of vascular diseases of the nervous system, have applied neurochemistry to the diagnostic and therapeutic needs of the surgeon, and have used the radioactive materials for investigation and treatment of many heretofore unsolved problems.

*Read at the meeting of the American Academy of Neurological Surgery, Boston, Massachusetts, October 5 to 9, 1960.

There has been a very gradual transition from the early operative procedures on the nervous system to the present-day proton or neutron bombardment of malignant processes by radioactive materials. Those of us who are in practice today have been able to improve greatly the management of our clinical patients, and those engaged in pure research have had an unlimited field of endeavor open to them in the form of modern technics on the various areas of the nervous system. We, as members of a second and a third generation, therefore, are largely indebted to a very small group of pioneering workers for our training in the basic principles, and perhaps beyond all else for the stimulation and motivation to forge ahead into the unknown areas of neurologic disease and function, thereby advancing the treatment of many static conditions that have plagued mankind for centuries. An aphorism by Dr. "Will" Mayo correctly stated the general feelings of most of us when in 1927 he wrote: "These heroic men whose life work marked epochs in medicine we think of as individuals, but what they accomplished singly was perhaps of less importance than the inspiration they gave to the group of men who followed them." To this very select and justly venerated group of skillful surgeons I wish to pay deference, and I hope a suitable accolade in the form of applause from this assembly may be added to my humble but sincere tribute to the departed masters.

What then of the generations to follow us? Are we as dedicated members of a second and a third generation doing all we can to advance the skills and competence of the men who are to carry on as we gradually approach the days of inactivity? It seems to me that one of the very important imperatives of our professional careers is the training of carefully selected men for the future needs in neurologic surgery. Woodrow Wilson once said: "If you think about what you ought to do for other people, your character will take care of itself." This is a truism worth remembering.

Sometimes I think that the ranchers and the many schools of animal husbandry are doing a better job in developing an improved breed of beef cattle than we, as members of a specialized field of surgery, are accomplishing in the improvement of neurosurgeons. Our obligations to the younger men are tremendous, and we cannot shirk the responsibility which rests directly on our shoulders.

First of all, are we always selecting the highest type of man available for the specialty? Does he have a keen mind and is he motivated in his desire to go beyond what is already known, or are we willing to have him follow the accepted minimal standards and merely "take good care of our patients"? Every man in this room must have some valuable ideas and suggestions about training programs and the persons who are to take these programs. How can we select the proper candidate for neurosurgical training, and how can we more effectively

impress upon him the realization that he must learn things for himself?

I have often asked a young physician: "Why have you selected the field of neurologic surgery above all the many specialized divisions of surgery?"

The answers have been many, and surely with multiple meanings. We find that the urge to enter a specialized field of surgery often has been a strange, stimulating force which was acquired early in medical school, or it may have resulted from casual observation of a neurosurgical procedure at a time when the candidate was serving an internship. Apparently, for the majority of medical graduates one dominant personality or some very important incident was powerful enough to generate a preference for training as a surgical specialist, in contrast to the older sequence of coming up through the ranks of general surgery, as so many of us did in the past.

Of course, the neurosurgical career I know the best is my own. If the membership will allow me a brief self-examination, I may say that several outstanding incidents changed my way of living and brought about a desire to compete in the highly specialized field of neurosurgery. As some of you may know, my professional interests at first centered upon a teaching career. This career started in 1927, when I was an instructor in zoology in Dartmouth College, and it terminated 2 years later, after I had completed a master's thesis about one-celled animals, or Protozoa. In spite of the stimulating and helpful assistance from many professors, I felt a keen desire to transfer to medicine because I wanted to work in the realm of human ailments.

During my second year in medical school I was exposed to a good course in pharmacology, as most of us were at this stage of our medical education, and I soon was aware of my inability to memorize and to retain the specific doses of the many drugs I studied. However, I thoroughly enjoyed the time spent in learning the chemical and physiologic actions of these drugs, and I was particularly attracted by epinephrine. I obtained all the current reprints on research on the action of epinephrine, and made an exhaustive study of this one agent to the exclusion of many others. When the mid-term examination arrived I went into the examination room without a convenient, parrot-like memory for dosage, but with the usual trepidation every student experiences at such a time. I nevertheless had the satisfaction of knowing that come what might, I probably knew more about epinephrine than any other person in the room did. As luck would have it, the examination was entirely on epinephrine, and of course I passed the examination with the highest grade our professor had ever given. He promptly rewarded my efforts by permitting me to go into his laboratory and remove the pancreas from a group of dogs, maintaining them with insulin and glucose.

From that day onward my thoughts and inclination in medicine were surgical, and they have remained in surgery for 30 years. I freely admit that I would have been quite contented to remain in general surgery had it not been for the influence of a great personality and brilliant neurosurgeon, Dr. A. W. Adson. At times I have reflected on the immense powers of persuasion which were brought into play at that time and also on the wisdom of my choice to enter a specialized field. Yet all of us at times have such reflections and perhaps some misgivings in this regard, particularly in the first few years of practice. But as Dr. Albert Schweitzer so aptly says: "Happiness is nothing more than good health and a bad memory."

A man never seems to tire at the end of a day when he feels he has done a good job and has done it well. He surely is extremely exhausted at the end of a day in which things did not go well. Therefore, among the surgeon's most precious assets are his surgical experience, technical skill and the ability to stay out of trouble. If he has these, they will carry him a long way, even though he is not the most brilliant man on earth. Such, at least, has been the experience of your executive.

To return again to the young surgeon of a new generation who is working hard to derive as much as he can from a training program. How can we help him? First, we have the obligation to eradicate the undesirable candidates as early as possible, and not wait until they have spent three or four years in training. On the other hand, we must encourage and stimulate the capable and willing person by setting an example in the art of medicine on our daily rounds. Edward Everett Hale wrote: "You cannot build character and courage by taking away a man's initiative and independence, and you cannot help men permanently by doing for them what they could and should do for themselves."

There should be a good balance in our programs of training between the basic neurologic sciences, fundamental research on neurologic problems, and a diversified clinical neurosurgical and surgical practice. The man in training should remember the famous words of Osler: "Things cannot always go your way. Learn to accept in silence the minor aggravations, cultivate the gift of taciturnity, and consume your own smoke with an extra draught of hard work, so that those about you may not be annoyed with dust and soot of your complaints."

There must be a willingness on the part of the young surgeon to sacrifice and work toward an end. Necessary financial assistance for the period of training should be available, but the quality of the training should be the dominant factor over the monetary reward.

Moreover, all of us should be aware of our obligations to invite good young men to our meetings. They should be

encouraged to participate in discussions, and they should keep their eyes and ears open. They should be introduced to the outstanding neurosurgeons of our time, and in return they should familiarize themselves with the specific interests of such men and take enlightenment from this association.

Higher education should do what is possible toward promoting not only knowledge but wisdom. Wisdom should be something existing almost unconsciously in the teacher and conveyed almost imperceptibly to the pupil. By the time an able young man has entered graduate medical work what he needs is occasional advice as to what to read and a sympathetic chief who has time and patience to listen to his difficulties. Aside from these aids, he will get what is needed by his own efforts and will hold up his head proudly if he has observed the right things and has followed a good program of training beyond what is expected of him. An indifferent person will pay attention only to what has to be learned while the instructor is there to insist on the subject matter. You should not pamper or indulge a dullard. The standards of the American Board of Neurological Surgery, Inc., are only minimal, to say the most, but too many of our young men who wish to specialize in this major surgical field are prone to relinquish their educational program and abandon further advancement in this respect, once they obtain certification from the Board. Medicine seems to me to be a continual progress of learning and forgetting, and the process lasts throughout a lifetime. It is true, however, that many of us are writing on subjects when we should be reading them.

The bonds of a neurosurgical fellowship among members of the new generations in training and those of the more experienced older generations ought to be a close association in which one can profit from the other. Often what we as older members have learned is quickly discarded in favor of newer methods. We should encourage the new technics, but at the same time we should be constructively critical and defend what is proved to be true. I agree with Bertrand Russell who said: "Truth is a shining Goddess, always veiled, always distant, never wholly approachable, but worthy of all the devotion of which the human spirit is capable."

In closing, I wish to urge a strengthening of our fraternity through the promotion of good will and respect among the outstanding young men in our specialty. The future of neurosurgery will be rewarding to both patient and surgeon only if such men come to us in continuous succession well trained and capable of sound reasoning, and only if they are encouraged and stimulated by those of the older generation. I am reminded of the words of one of America's best-known poems which was written about Minnesota's only national monument at Pipestone. As Henry Wadsworth Longfellow viewed the scenic quarries and watched the Sioux Indians quarrying the "red stone" for their

peace pipes, he had this to say to encourage the unity and spirit among us:

Break the red stone from this quarry,
Mold and make it into Peace-Pipes,
Take the reeds that grow beside you
Deck them with your brightest feathers
Smoke the calumet together
And as brothers live henceforward.



George and Enid



The Letters

WILLIAM F. MEACHAM - July 13, 1960

I am very sorry that I was not able to get a communication in to THE NEUROSURGEON for its last publication and I hope I am not too late for the present one.

Since I last submitted a letter I have had a most interesting clinical experience at Monterrey, Mexico where I was a guest on a panel on cerebral edema at the second annual meeting of the National Association of Anesthesiologists.

I am leaving tomorrow for a week as visiting professor at the University of Nuevo Leon Medical School where I am sure that some interesting neurosurgical problems await me. Drs. Sepulveda and Sanmiguel are the neurosurgeons in Monterrey. The former is one of our previous residents and is setting up a very active neurosurgical program in that city. Dr. Sanmiguel is the professor at the medical school and is a very charming individual. I believe he will ultimately direct a very capable neurosurgical unit at the medical school.

We have recently been very interested here at Vanderbilt in the use of the technique of Claude Bertrand in alleviation of some of the distressing features of Parkinson's disease and I must say that I think that this is a technique using the wire loop leukotome method that offers much promise. Unfortunately, we have had one serious tragedy with this method which involved the injudicious use of the leukotome by me in failing to recognize the resistance imparted by the vessels in the target area. I have since learned that this resistance almost uniformly means a vessel and can be avoided if the loop is receded and the area skirted and the cut started again. This is the only instance of deep hemorrhage that we have had that could be recognized clinically.

We are also finding that most people with tremor seem to require at least two lesions even though the immediate result is good. Within a period of six weeks or longer tremor gradually returns and a second lesion must be introduced. How long these will hold up it is difficult to say, but many times the results are so dramatic that it is gratifying to all concerned.

We are also continuing investigations of the histologic effects of intracranial Resiweld and also the response of the cranial subarachnoid space and ventricular system to the presence of Pantopaque.

I am looking forward to the Boston meeting with great anticipation.

Comment:

Bill missed the last number of THE NEUROSURGEON by only a week or so. His letter therefore starts the ball rolling for this present number. He must have had an interesting experience at Monterrey, Mexico, and we hope he will write us about it at some future date.

It is obvious that the Parkinson problem has not been entirely resolved.

As one business man said to his wife, "The nicest thing about money is that it never clashes with anything you are wearing."

*

GEORGE L. MALTBY - August 18, 1960

It hardly seems possible that the fall edition of The NEUROSURGEON is now underway and that fall and winter are upon us. All of us in New England are looking forward with extreme anticipation and interest to the meeting in Boston, and as I have said in my previous note, I hope that many of you will be able to see other parts of New England while you are in the East.

I have just returned from an exciting ocean race, the so-called Monhegan Island Race, which is I believe one of the oldest ocean races in the country, on the "Neurone", Ben Whitcomb's 51 foot yawl. We were able to get fifth in Class A, but as always in talking over post-mortems of any race, golf match, or fishing trip, we should have done better, and that is what makes a sailing race such a stimulus. I have no pictures available at the moment as to my family's activities. Sim is busy with the usual odds and ends that a neurosurgeon's wife has, and I am not quite clear just what goes on, but I am sure that she is much busier than I am, and I think that I am quite busy. Our oldest, "Mimi" will be a senior at Vassar this fall, and our second daughter starts this fall as a freshman at Connecticut College. The other two, Susan and Michael, will be at home for one more year in the local day school.

As I have said, so many times in the past, and I am sure Dave that you are aware of these problems, I have become embarrassed about my inability to contribute anything either to the meetings, or the literature, because of neurosurgical problems of everyday life, from tumors to discs, but also with the many extra-curricular activities that fall upon one in an active non-University, General Hospital. I happen to be President of the Staff, which means innumerable committee meetings, organization of a new department with a Director of Medical Education, Intern selection committee, Resident approval program, etc., on top of all this comes annual reports, speaking at Nurses Graduations, etc., so that I find I am lucky to get to meetings, to say nothing of contributing.

I do find that I get a lot out of these various neurosurgical and neurological meetings, but certainly the most valuable is the annual Academy Meeting. I keep dreaming of the day that I will be able to slow down on the mundane work-a-day problems of practice, and other problems as mentioned above, and carefully sit and think about all of what we have been doing, sorting out our material, and in this field or that, and perhaps contributing something that will be remotely worthwhile, as far as the literature is concerned. I seem to be rationalizing, and making excuses, but with all of the above, plus hoping to spend a little time with one's family, it seems to me almost impossible to really get anything accomplished, even in the form of clinical research. We are making every effort to keep our records complete and adequate, so that ultimately a vast amount of material can be analyzed and studied in many different facets of many neurosurgical problems.

Again, we are all looking forward to seeing any or all members of this Academy in New England, especially in the State of Maine.

Comment

Your reporter is impressed by the number of children of the Academy members who are going to or have graduated from the higher and more exclusive centers of learning, and here "Mimi" as a senior at Vassar is yet another to add to the list. Congratulations to Sim and George and, of course, to "Mimi".

Boat racing, if such is the proper term, seems everywhere in the air in certain parts of New England, and I'm sure it's great fun.

George's comment about the busy life on the various hospital and community committees is well taken, and does represent a significant contribution to medicine. It must be realized there are many different ways one can contribute to medicine, and

while there may also be a difference of opinion as to the importance of each, what one can contribute depends not only upon his location and position but also upon his talents and opportunities. We cannot all be famous or notorious.

"The trouble with a budget is that most of us juggle it when we should be balancing it."

"The man who seldom finds himself in hot water is the man with a wife, several daughters, and one bathroom."

EBEN ALEXANDER, Jr. - August 19, 1960

We have our new member of the Academy family, Phyllis, 7 lbs. 9 oz., born July 10th. She has a compulsive type of personality, insisting on everything being done right on time, particularly the 2 A.M. and 6 A.M. feedings. My efforts to provide The Neurosurgeon with a suitable photograph of her have so far not been very successful, but by the time it goes to press, I may have one.

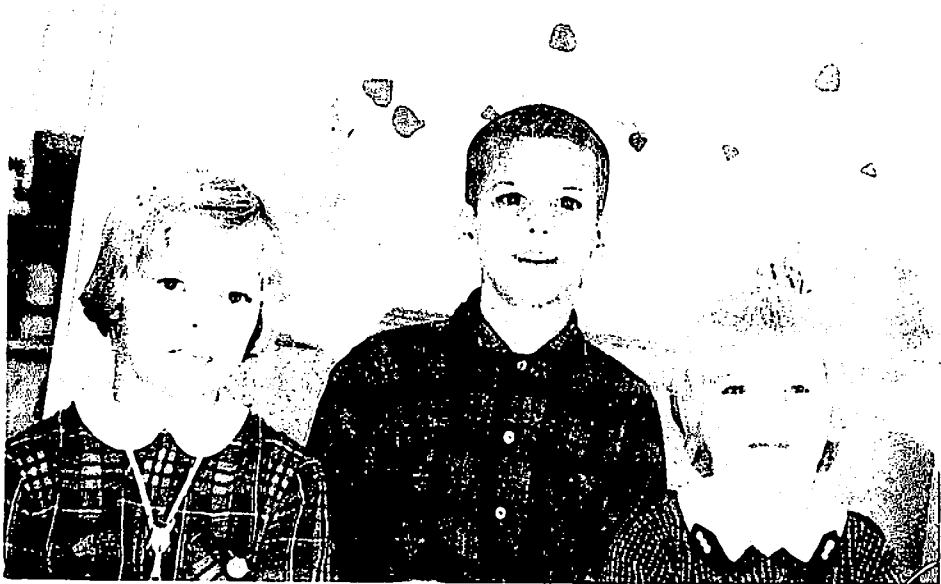
Phyllis has had a profound influence on the home - in fact she has forced us out of an old home into another very old very large one, something on the order of the Matson's fine establishment in Boston. This gives us plenty of room for friends and we will expect lots of members of the Academy to come to stay with us.

The most interesting recent problem is a 6 x 4 cm. neuroma of the right trigeminal nerve, diagnosed pre-operatively and removed. I'd like to do a lot of these each month but we don't seem to see many of them.

The life of a chief of service in an academic institution is a complex one, and the most recent course we have all had to take is one in Grantsmanship. The problem of grants through the National Institute of Neurological Diseases and Blindness is a large one and is unquestionably one in which we are going to be increasingly involved in future years. I go on the Board of Scientific Advisors of the National Institute of Neurological Diseases this September for a four-year term and expect to gain a good deal of perspective on this problem through that experience.

Comment

Congratulations indeed are in order. We hope sometime Eben will furnish us with a nice photograph of the new Alexander.



The Alexander children

Comment

The newspaper article reproduced below and on the next page is taken from the Hartford Times of Tuesday, June 21, 1960 and was sent in by Bill Scoville for the interest of the members.

Hartford Times — Tuesday, June 21, 1960

Any Alcohol at All Held Driving Peril

By EDWIN M. KENT

Two prominent doctors, shocked by the many people killed and maimed in preventable traffic accidents, are proposing a new approach to highway safety.

They are Drs. William B. Scoville and Benjamin B. Whitcomb, senior neurosurgeons at Hartford Hospital, who have probably seen more fractured skulls and twisted spines than anybody else in Connecticut.

It is their opinion that "alcohol is the cause of more fatal accidents than all other factors combined."

What they want is a scientific study, which they believe will overwhelmingly substantiate this opinion. After that, they suggest suitable legislation to correct the situation.

Emphasis should be shifted from "the evils of drinking," they feel, to the dangers of driving an automobile after drinking. They are not talking about "drunken driving" as such, either.

"It is now agreed by medical authorities," they say, "that any appreciable amount of alcohol in the blood stream will

cause a degree of physical and judgment impairment."

THEIR VIEWS were stated in a joint memorandum presented by Doctor Scoville to the Connecticut State Bar Association's special committee to study the speeding laws, while it held a public hearing Monday in the State Capitol.

Doctor Scoville said he opposes the proposed adoption of an absolute maximum speed limit for the state because "this implies that both cars and persons can drive safely up to the limit."

Aside from that, he said, both he and Doctor Whitcomb have long felt that "the great majority of fatal and near-fatal auto accidents were due to alcoholism and not to simple errors of judgment, sleeping or speeding."

It was noted by the two neurosurgeons that current laws forbid physicians from obtaining blood alcohol levels, without the patient's or a relative's consent. Consequently, they said, the police are unable to determine the part alcoholism plays in the more serious traffic accidents.

They think there is a way to get around this.

"In order to assist the Legislature, the Governor and the State Police in preventing the more serious accidents," they

said in their memorandum," it is imperative that a survey be made of blood alcohol levels of all drivers of cars involved in serious or fatal auto accidents.

* * *

"UNDER THE present laws, we believe, this is legally proper inasmuch as blood must be drawn for other reasons on all patients seriously injured and admitted to the hospital emergency wards.

"Blood levels can be obtained with or without the patient's permission provided this is done for therapeutic and not criminal reasons. Such blood tests can be made by the State Toxicology Department.

"With the present laws, such tests will not be subject to subpoena inasmuch as the legal witnessing of collection can be omitted.

"If the results of such a survey show that 75 to 90 per cent of all such fatal and serious accidents are due to alcoholism rather than straight speeding, youth, sleep or defective judgment, the Legislature, governor and State Police will wish to adopt proper corrective legislation."

Such legislation, the two neurosurgeons went on, might well include the following:

●Compulsory blood levels taken on all persons involved in fatal or serious auto accidents.

●Compulsory reporting of the results of such examinations and clinical medical examinations.

●Severe penalties for the driver of a car who shows any appreciable alcohol level, using this criterion rather than "clinical intoxication" for determination of guilt.

●A public campaign to transfer the moral stigma from social drinking to that of driving after drinking, such as was carried on in Sweden with remarkable success.

* * *

"IN SWEDEN," the two doctors said, "no reputable citizen will drive his car when he has had any drinks at all. It is the accepted practice for one person in each carload to refrain from drinking.

"Telephone exchanges will furnish licensed drivers for the purpose of driving home persons doing social drinking. Sometimes the car is left and picked up at a later date.

"The reason for this is that a jail sentence and loss of license is mandatory for all persons showing measurable alcohol level when driving.

"The present record of Connecticut's progressive approach to traffic accidents can be infinitely augmented and strengthened by newer legislation towards preventing accidents caused by alcohol."

"A juvenile delinquent's best friends are his parents, if he can find them home."

*

"Blessed is he who expects nothing for he shall never be disappointed."

DONALD F. COBURN - August 19, 1960

This has been rather a rough summer at our house, starting with the loss of Max on June 29. She and I were out to dinner at a downtown restaurant one evening and she suddenly toppled over and died in a few minutes with what was apparently a coronary attack. Two days after her burial, I missed a step in the Abby at the cemetery and got a badly comminuted Colles fracture on the left, which didn't hold its position with a cast and required external fixation. I am now out of that and attempting to loosen up what will probably be a fairly stiff wrist. To top it off, my partner has elected to practice on his own, so I am hoping, like a lot of other neurosurgeons, to find some young man who would like to start practice in a city of this size and work into a partnership.

Shari spent a good part of the summer teaching swimming and canoeing at a camp in Northern Minnesota after completing her freshman year at Stanford. Frank was in Palo Alto for a while this summer learning something of distance running from some of the Olympic aspirants including several of the distance boys from Australia. This was a fine experience for him and he has really taken the program as though it were a religion.

As things now stand, I am still hoping to be at the meeting in Boston in October and look forward very much to seeing all of you there.

Comment:

All of us are sorry to learn of Don's loss and misfortune. There is an old saying that "everything comes in threes" and let's hope that the worm will soon turn for the better.

"A Western sheriff confiscated a group of slot machines on the basis of a law banning the use of steel traps for catching dumb animals."

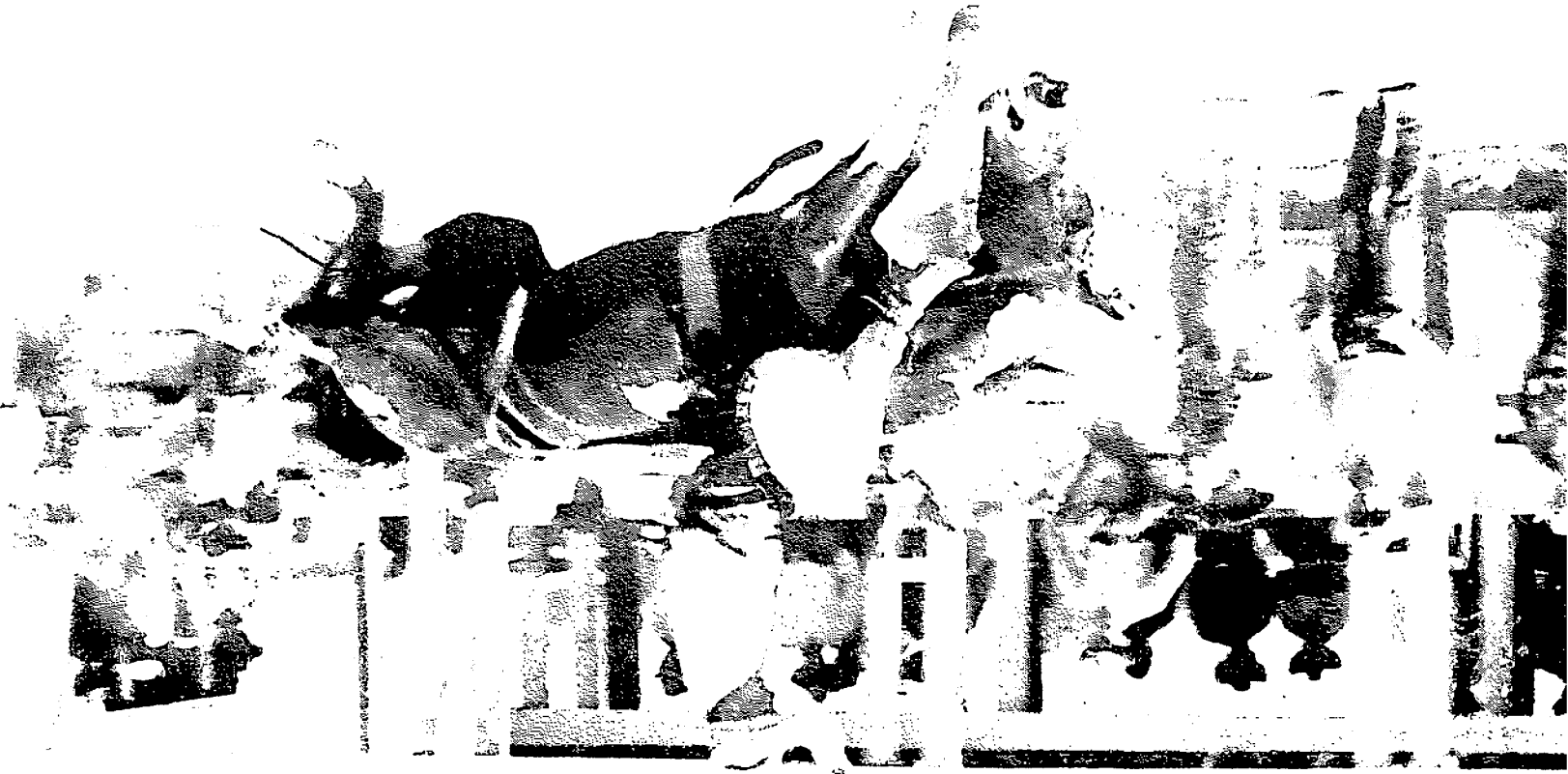
GEORGE S. BAKER - August 26, 1960

The summer of 1960 has been a very active one for the Baker family, with two graduations and a wedding in June. Our daughter, Turner Lane, graduated from Hollins College, Roanoke, Virginia, with an A.B. in art, and was married to Charles Broll, Margate, New Jersey on June 27. Charles is in



Turner Lane Baker marries Charles D. Broll — June 27, 1960

Winning barback bronc event, George S. (Bucky) Baker, Jr.,
Junior, University of New Mexico, 1960



THE UNIVERSITY OF NEW MEXICO
RODEO

the second year of law at Washington and Lee University, Lexington, Virginia. My youngest son, Bruce, graduated from Rochester High School and will attend the University of Minnesota this fall. Our other son, George, Jr. (Bucky), has completed two years at the University of New Mexico in Albuquerque, and has been on the professional rodeo circuit this summer, competing in the bareback bronc riding and Brahma bull riding. He has managed to win often enough to cover his expenses and has received only minor injuries to date. I am enclosing some photos of these three children, as I have never sent any pictures for the issues of The Neurosurgeon.

The first two weeks of August were spent on a delightful pack trip into the Bob Marshall Wilderness area of Montana. This carried us into the vicinity of the headwaters of the south fork of the Flathead River, and our trout fishing with dry flies was at its best. Francis Murphey and Dr. John Bragg, a relative from Alabama, completed the party. We had six horses and about fourteen mules to carry our equipment and provisions, and lived like kings in the shadow of the Continental Divide, with wranglers and cook to do all the hard work.

Enid and I are looking forward to the meeting of the Academy in Boston in October. Some of our members and very good friends have conflicting obligations at other meetings and are missing the meeting for the first time, but they were nice enough to write me and explain the problem. We will miss them, and particularly when the executive duties of your president are considered. I hope that everyone attending will have a good paper for presentation, that the Academy Award Winner will surpass the previous excellent research contributions, and that we all will formulate our ideas for the International Neurosurgical Meeting to be held in Washington, D. C. in October, 1961. I personally would favor a cocktail party with buffet supper at some select place for our members and their wives, and the foreign neurosurgeons and wives of a prominent caliber, to make a total of about 250. This may require a bit of doing in selecting this group. However, it would be a wonderful gesture on the part of the Academy and would take the place of our annual banquet and cocktail party which we have enjoyed each year in the past.

I understand that Tom Ballantine and the local New England group have a marvelous meeting planned for our society, and I am hoping to see all the members that can possibly attend October 4 to 9. Some of us have been "in orbit" in other meetings, but this is one time where such is guaranteed to occur to all of us.

Comment:

The pack trip into the Montana area sounds most interesting. George and Francis are obviously members of that

select few fishermen in the Academy.

How nice to have the photographs of the Baker children, now all grown up and leaving the nest, as seems the case so often among us these days.



R. Bruce Baker, freshman, University of Minnesota

"It is a wise plan to let the cat out of the bag yourself, otherwise the neighbors will do it for you, and by that time the cat may have kittens."

*

"Alimony: The fee a woman charges for name dropping."

ROBERT G. FISHER - August 28, 1960

I thought I had better get my letter off for the "Neurosurgeon" as soon as possible so that this doesn't slip by.

We have had a vigorous summer here. We spend little time away from Hanover in the summertime because it is so pleasant. The children seem to be growing up in fine fashion. We have gotten through the phase of two of the children learning how to swim. The third one is quite the ugly duckling at the present time, but he seems to be coming along and improving like the rest of them. Next week we are going on a camping trip for a few days at the Dartmouth College Grant. This is a tract of land that I am sure some of the Academy know about already, but it may be of interest to other people. This is a tract of timberland owned by the College at a distance not far from the Canadian line and there are 30,000 acres at least in this tract of land. There are several cabins run by the Dartmouth Outing Club and there are two very good streams in this and they have sufficient trout in them to make it pretty interesting. As you probably know, Eisenhower came up here in 1953 and spent a little time at the College Grant. I don't believe the place has ever been the same since he has been here. At any rate, it is going to be a novel experience for us as far as the family is concerned to go camping with all hands aboard.

The practice has proven to be busy and interesting. I think one of our most interesting problems recently, which I hope to report to the Academy soon, is that of a child who was 10 years old and had a spontaneous thrombosis of the internal carotid artery with an aneurysm of the carotid artery which must have expanded very suddenly and caused a rather severe third nerve palsy and quite marked stupor and had even gotten into coma prior to our operating on her. To make a long story short, we did a pneumoencephalogram which did not disclose any abnormality of the ventricular system and there was no shift of the ventricular system. She had a thrombosis of the carotid artery both by percutaneous and open arteriograms and I explored the sella to be certain that there was no other abnormality present. There was a pulsating mass adjacent to the carotid artery and on incising this there was a small clot expressed and shortly after this the aneurysm ruptured.

We, very fortunately, got it clipped and the child has done extremely well to date. She is returning to school this fall. I am rather anxious to know of other members who have had a thrombosis of the carotid artery in such a situation. As you know, we have been particularly interested in spontaneous thrombosis, whether it be in the adult or the child. We have had one case here, age 15, and this certainly is to be added to the series of causes for thrombosis of the carotid artery.

Our very best wishes to everybody. We are also anxious to see all of the members in Boston. I think it is most important to remember that the finest time of the fall is early October in New Hampshire and I feel that everybody ought to come up and spend some time. We would be delighted to see any of the members who should come through and show them about Hanover later on.

Comment

Bob's case was most interesting and the outcome quite fortunate. It is the description of such cases as these in *The NEUROSURGEON* which adds greatly to its interest.

Your correspondent was pleased with the mention of Bob's two children learning how to swim. Our six and a half year old Bethy has taken to the water like a duck and breezes back and forth, backstroke and crawl, which to a proud father is the cutest thing I think I've seen.

"A buffet dinner: When the hostess doesn't have enough chairs for everyone."

*

"Impudence: A trait that enables a man sitting in a bus to flirt with a woman who is standing."

FRANCIS MURPHEY - August 29, 1960

George Baker and Dr. Bragg from Decatur, Alabama, and I had a wonderful fishing trip in western Montana this year. It far exceeded our earlier experiences in that part of the world. The most fabulous fishing was in the lower part of the Bob Marshall wilderness in the area drained by the north fork of the Big Black-foot River and if anyone wants superb fishing this is where I would advise them to go.

From a scientific standpoint we are still head-over-heels in the problem of surgery under deep hypothermia and cardiac arrest. We finally got our own pump cranked up about a month ago but there were a few bugs in it that had to be straightened out. These have been taken care of and we plan to get started on Thursday of this week on the research angle of it.

As you know, Al Uihlein reported in the last Neurosurgeon that he had done a couple of cases using this method. I saw him about a month ago and he has requested and obtained permission to withdraw from clinical surgery for six months or so to work this out. I wish I could do the same.

Comment:

The work Francis has undertaken sounds most interesting. We will look forward to more comment about it in the not too distant future. Francis and a few of his buddies are the Izaak Waltons of the neurosurgical world.

Man reading novel to wife: "If there is a hero in this book, he should kill the author!"

*

One counterfeiter to another: "People are getting suspicious of cash, we are going to switch to credit cards."

AIDAN A. RANEY - August 29, 1960

Mary and I just returned from a three weeks' vacation at the beach. Our five children, ranging from age 2 to age 14, enjoyed the vacation tremendously, and Mary and I enjoyed tremendously our return home, where the responsibilities of attending to this group of compact human hotrods are somewhat less involved.

I don't think I will ever get the top of my desk cleared off, but at least I can see over the top of the heap if I stand on tip-toes on my chair. It appears that we will have to get a third man, but Paul Northrop (who joined us five years ago) and I have not as yet decided exactly how soon to do this.

On the professional side, I have seen several interesting cases, but none deserving of detailed description. In the past year or so I have seen three patients with "paroxysmal" occipital neuralgia. Their pain has been unilateral, and their

description of the pain is practically identical to the usual patient's description of trigeminal neuralgia, except for its location and the absence of any trigger zones. These patients did not complain of any neck symptoms, although it became apparent that their pain was secondary to cartilaginous and ligamentous disturbance in the neck, and with physiotherapy and traction they made rapid improvement and recovered completely from this particular type of neuralgia within a few weeks.

Comment

Aidan's comment about the mail accumulating on top of the desk is most interesting. I'm always astounded by the amount of material, advertising and what not, that finds itself heaped up on the desk after a matter of only three or four days. The amount of time required to wade through all of it is also much greater than one might imagine.

Aidan's cases of "paroxysmal" neuralgia are intriguing. To date I have not encountered such, but following this writing will probably run into three or four of them in succession.

"By the time a man can read women like a book he is usually wearing bifocals."

*

"If there is anything harder than breaking a bad habit it's to refrain from telling other people how you did it."

JOHN RAAF - August 29, 1960

Because of various medical meetings and several visiting surgeons in Portland, it appears that the 1960 meeting of the Rogue River Neurosurgical Society will be held in sections. This afternoon (August 29, 1960) Dr. Henry Schwartz, Mr. and Mrs. Allison (he is Professor Surgery at Oxford), the Bert Dunphys and the Raafs are going to the Rogue for a few days of fishing. I plan to return to Portland September 5th or 6th.

Bronson Ray and Bill Sweet are coming to Portland for two separate medical meetings but both will be ready to go to the Rogue the afternoon of September 9th. The purpose of this letter is to inquire whether you can join our stag party on that date. We will meet in Gold Beach the evening of September 9th and will go up the river to Crooked Riffle on the morning of

September 10th for a few days. Please let me know whether you can make it at that time.

If there is enough interest, a third meeting of the 1960 Rogue River Neurosurgical Society will be held after the American College of Surgeons meeting in San Francisco. I believe that this meeting ends around the 13th or 14th of October.

Comment:

We hope subsequently to have some good photographs of the Rogue River meetings to include in this number of The NEUROSURGEON.

"When a woman doesn't know what to make of her husband, it is simply because she hasn't decided yet."

*

"Nothing is easier than spending the public money, it does not appear to belong to anybody, the temptation is overwhelming to bestow it on somebody."

DEAN ECHOLS - August 30, 1960

Last December I began to use the Three-Point head holder for trigeminal operations under local anesthesia and have been using it ever since. The name of this headrest escapes me, but it is the popular one that has three pins which perforate the scalp and take hold of the outer table of the skull. The patients are more comfortable in this than they were in any other head holder that we have used.

In recent weeks I have been blessed with three benign and completely removable spinal tumors which had caused little more than pain. A pearly tumor and a neurilemma at cauda level and a posteriorly placed meningioma at cord level.

After the meeting in Boston, Fran and I plan to rent a car and drive around upper New England for a week or more. Is anyone interested in keeping us company?

Comment:

To me the value of the Three-Point head holder is interesting. I imagined it would be painful and I was not enthusiastic

about it on the basis of merely seeing the advertising and its display in San Francisco. It should be a welcome addition for the tic operations, because it always seemed to me that positioning the head with the equipment now available left much to be desired.

"Mother: A parent to whom the only thing necessary to make children bright is for them to be her own."

*

"The trouble with most of us is that we would rather be ruined by praise than saved by criticism."

WILLIAM H. SWEET - August 31, 1960

The forthcoming issue of the NEUROSURGEON gives me an opportunity to apologize to the entire membership for my coming dereliction to my duties as a host in conjunction with the efforts of Tom Ballantine, George Maltby, Don Matson and Hannibal Hamlin at the October meeting in Boston. It happens that the lone Japanese Neurosurgeon to whose training we have contributed is this year the president and host to the Japan Neurosurgical Society. An invitation to me to attend this meeting early in October of this year I had felt I must decline in view of my own potential activities at that time as a host to our society. However, the friction which arose between pro- and anti-United States factions in Japan in June prior to the projected visit of President Eisenhower made me change my mind about the advisability of accepting the invitation of Professor Hashiba. It seemed to me at that point that there was an opportunity for me perhaps to do more good in Japan by a feeble effort on my part to be a friendly representative from the United States than I could have accomplished by being one of five hosts at the coming Academy meeting. I do hope that this decision will not result in the loss of any of my American friends, as I seek to gain Japanese good-will for our nation and our point of view.

Since it is a long way from Boston to Tokyo and Mary and I are unlikely to make the journey again, we are planning to spend a whole month at it. If anything of interest to our colleagues materializes in Japan, we shall give you the news in a subsequent issue of The NEUROSURGEON.

My humble apologies to every one of the members and their wives for the absence from Boston of Mary and me at the crucial time when we would have had an opportunity to return in some small way the magnificent hospitality we have received from so many of you at previous meetings of the society.

Comment

In consideration of the rather turbulent political situation throughout the world, anything the medical profession can do to ease the tension or to promote its own future freedom, becomes obviously of increasing importance. We will look forward to an interesting letter from Bill about his trip.

"I have been afraid of excess; excess on occasions is exhilarating, it prevents moderation from acquiring the deadening effect of a habit."

*

"There is something even handier than a credit card, it eliminates waiting, ends billing, is honored everywhere, and is called - money."

EVERETT G. GRANTHAM - August 31, 1960

I don't think any mention was made in any previous edition of The Neurosurgeon that the Southern Neurosurgical Society met in Louisville this year. This society has gotten to be quite a large one and the programs, it seems to me, have improved every year. I am pleased to see a steadily growing interest and a higher relative percentage of members attending each meeting. The next meeting will be in Houston in February.

Carmel and I have just returned from a vacation in the mountains of Wyoming. This is indeed beautiful and healthy country. Horseback riding and fishing (which was excellent) at 8,000 to 9,000 feet altitude was quite an experience.

We are looking forward to the meeting in Boston with great interest.

Comment

More letters describing regional neurosurgical meetings would be appreciated. These regional societies have grown in size and importance. Moreover, their meetings are often excellent.

Your reporter agrees that parts of Wyoming are magnificent and - for those who like the rod, the reel, and the rifle - outstanding.

"Children are so precocious these days that some girls become boy scouts before they are old enough to become girl scouts."

*

"A modern mother is one who worries if her daughter gets in too early."

WALLACE B. HAMBY - August 31, 1960

Our summer activities were pretty well confined to shifting location from Buffalo to the Cleveland Clinic. To complicate matters, an attack of cholecystitis made a cholecystectomy necessary just at the time I was starting my new job. Fortunately surgery is wonderful, and I returned to work in minimal time. Helen has the new house in order (21300 Sydenham Road, Shaker Heights 22, Ohio) and we will be happy to see any of you here.

Frank Nulsen had his Neurosurgical Travel Club here the end of July and kindly invited me to attend the sessions. It was a most interesting meeting, and with the small group, free discussion of papers was possible, as in the early days of the Academy.

As can be imagined, the shift from a private practice and direction of a medical school department into group practice is an exhilarating experience for one who had got rather "set in his ways". The physical advantage of having everything under one roof as it is here is tremendous in contrast to the necessity of running all over town daily in an automobile.

In answer to several queries along the line, Doctor Gardner is not retiring immediately; he has another couple of years to go, so I will be able to enjoy professional as well as personal companionship with him for some time.

Between the move and the gastro-intestinal difficulty, the golf has suffered an almost lost summer. Of course it has always suffered from many other things, but I hope to have it in shape to at least have fun with some of the boys in Boston in October.

Comment:

Wally has had it, as they say. What with all of the problems entailed in moving from one center where the roots

were well grounded to his former scene of crime, it's asking too much to have a cholecystectomy added to that. He has proven his hardihood, and let's hope things run along smoothly hereafter. We will look forward to visiting him in Boston.

"It's remarkable how much fun you can get laughing at your own passport picture before realizing that's what you look like."

*

"One of the best bargains is a girdle for a radicolous figure."

HANNIBAL HAMLIN - August 31, 1960

Penitent obeisance to Dave Reeves for patient solicitude toward his neglectful correspondents who, nevertheless, look forward avidly to their hard-wrung contributions.

Unexpectedly found myself on nationwide TV at the Republican Convention; so I can probably claim the highest 30-second Hooper rating for an AANS member.

Spouse Margaret is AMA Auxiliary VP for the N. E. Quadrant of the USA.

One son, ex-Harvard and ex-Fulbright scholar is entering second year Yale as Graduate Fellow in comparative Literature (Greek-German-English).

One son, Yale senior, major interest fun and female.

One daughter, Radcliffe junior, major interest fun and male.

Tom and Elizabeth Ballantine are busy preparing Boston for the Academy while other committeemen on local arrangements (Hamlin and Maltby) shout distant encouragement and praise (and Bill Sweet prepares to depart for Japan).

Item: Mistress to her lover as he presented her with a mink coat: "It's great business doing pleasure with you!"

Comment

Hannibal also had his photograph in the Medical Tribune for August 15, 1960 and it is included here. Our

Academy members continue doing big things in many ways. More power to Hannibal. Let's hope his help to his party will help us stave off the creeping and croaking socio-Soviet type of medicine the so-called northern Democrats are espousing.

Hannibal is indeed wealthy to have children who have done so well in such outstanding universities.

Your correspondent appreciates the quotation - one of the first submitted in a long time.

Monday, August 15, 1960

MEDICAL TRIBUNE



Physician delegate, Dr. Hannibal A. Hamlin (l.), whose great-grandfather gave the nomination speech for Lincoln, talks with delegate William Broomhead.

S. R. SNODGRASS - September 2, 1960

Margaret and I have just returned home from Boston where Robert, our oldest son, was married. To us, of course, marriage seemed something that no one of 22 with three more years in school should consider, but I am sure we are out-of-touch and all is probably for the best. We were pleased with both the bride and her parents who came up from their home in Bogota for the ceremony. She is of German and English stock but was born in South America and lived there until she came to Canada and Boston for schooling.

I attended the Centennial Celebrations at Queen Square in June and enjoyed visiting former haunts and seeing old friends. There were not as many Americans there as I had expected and it was a pleasure to see John Green and Francis Echlin.

Margaret, our youngest son, and I were in Mexico for two weeks which we enjoyed very much. The place which we visit is about a two hour auto trip from Mexico City which is reached by a three hour flight from Houston. We are able to leave here early in the morning and reach the Club for a rather late lunch. This is a far cry from the three day auto trip each way which we used to make when all of us were going. If any of you who will be attending the Cushing Society in April would like to spend a few days in a beautiful rural spot before or after the meeting, please let me know for directions.

As you can see, I have really done nothing much this summer but travel, although the recent trip to Boston had not been included in our plans. On account of so many absences we have had to give up plans to attend the Academy meeting next month. I regret this very much as I am sure it will, as always, be both pleasant and informative and I am sorry to miss seeing so many friends.

Comment:

Children get married much younger than in our day, that is those going to college or medical school. Somehow they seem to manage.

The Centennial Celebrations at Queen Square must have been impressive. How the Academy members get around. We will miss Sam in Boston.

"The drawback to opportunity today is that it has got to prove itself worthwhile after taxes."

I have been somewhat remiss in writing recently, but there has been a period of adjustment to make since arriving in this territory.

Generally this has been entirely new to me. At the present time we are living in the country, which is a decided change from the big city, and there are other marked changes, even down to the hospital. I am working in a hospital now without internes and residents. This is decidedly different from what I had been accustomed to, but on the whole, we find it very pleasant, and enjoy it very much.

I spend a great deal more time with my family, and the fishing and hunting and things of that type have been excellent.

The hospital facilities also have been very good, and I have one of my former internes as a first assist. We have a small team that are working together all the time.

I've had numerous interesting cases since being here. One case that still has me somewhat baffled is a white female, approximately 40 years of age, who I saw with a complaint of spasms of the jaw. These spasms had been occurring for approximately two years duration, were increasing in frequency, so much so that she was unable to open her mouth with the spasms, she bit her tongue frequently, and she was unable to go out in public. The spasms were brought on by eating and by speaking.

I witnessed several of these spasms here in the office, and they consisted of a contracture of the temple muscle and the masseter muscle on the left side, so much so that this caused a hypertrophy of both the temple muscle and the masseter muscle on the left. The contractures appeared like a tetanic contracture of these muscles, lasted approximately two minutes, and then could recur repeatedly after this, though they might subside for a period of an hour or two.

Neurological examination revealed no abnormality except the hypertrophy of the temple muscle and the masseter muscle on the left. Arteriogram, electro-encephalogram, and lumbar puncture were all within normal limits.

Due to negative findings I decided to treat her symptomatically and endeavor to do a third division alcohol injection of the fifth nerve. The needle was inserted satisfactorily, and we obtained the paresis with a reasonably good third division injection. With this the contractures ceased and the patient had no further difficulty for three to four months.

She returned again, there seemed to be a slightly tender sensation in the third division; she had no further contractures, though she stated she had the sensation they were about to return. This would correspond approximately to return of sensation in the third division for the alcohol injection.

I then suggested that we sever the third division in an endeavor to get the motor roots at that time. This was carried out without difficulty with a ganglionic evulsion of the fibers. Following this she had no difficulty immediately postoperatively. Five days postoperatively she developed a facial paresis on that side. There were no further contractures of the muscles, and she was not too displeased with the paresis. She was then discharged from the hospital.

Since discharge from the hospital the facial paresis has improved and she has complete return of function of the seventh nerve on that side, but at present she is complaining of some pain in the region of the temple branch of the third division, though this seems to be subsiding likewise.

This has been a most unusual case to me. I have checked the literature and have been unable to find any similar case. I wonder if any of the members have had any similar experience.

Comment:

All of us are interested in hearing from Gus in his new location away from the windy city.

His case which he has presented seems indeed most interesting and unusual. It is somewhat suggestive of myoclonic epilepsy and its variants as reported in the June 1960 number of the Archives of Neurology.

"A statesman is a successful politician who is dead."

EDWIN B. BOLDREY - September 5, 1960

I am certain that many of the others are, as we, now in the throes of getting the younger members of our families off to school. Our Nancy graduated from the University of Oregon in June and is now working for Ampex Corporation (No samples yet for her father.) Edwin E., our son, leaves to start his second year at De Pauw University in Greencastle, Indiana. Susan is still at home, this being her junior year in high school. So much for family news.

Helen and I are, of course, planning to be in Boston in about a month, and then directly back to the College of Surgeons meeting here in San Francisco. We hope there will be an addendum to the Academy meeting in that a number of you will doubtless be making the trip out here with us. We hope that we will be so fortunate. Shortly following the College of Surgeons will be the Western Neurosurgical, which assembles this year where we met a year ago - at Pebble Beach.

Byron Cone Pevehouse, the Academy Award Winner of 1957 has been added to the faculty at the University of California. He just returned from 18 months equally divided between Montreal and England. I think it would be of interest some time to know what has happened to others of our previous award winners. There have, of course, been occasional notes such as mine here. Perhaps we could have a more extensive report.

We look forward to seeing all of you shortly.

Comment

Again it is amazing the way the children grow up and leave the nest. Our Lander is a junior at the Santa Catalina School for Girls in Monterey, and we hope we will be able to get her into a reputable university in a couple of years. We are happy we have our little one, Bethy, to keep us company at home.

Indeed, it would be interesting to know what happens to the rest of the Academy Award winners, and perhaps others can fill us in about the others.

"About all the United States is getting to see of the dove of peace is the bill."

"If Patrick Henry thought taxation without representation was bad, he should see it with representation."

BARNES WOODHALL - September 5, 1960

We have had a difficult summer here. I ran into a Cocksackie virus in my so-called brain and spinal cord. This was an interesting experience and I am just as glad now that this virus has gone somewhere else. Guy had a similar somewhat rough time and Blaine Nashold had a terrific job carrying the load during July and most of August. We are all back on the ball at the moment and hope to stay there.

As an act of desperation on the part of the university, I have been appointed Dean of the Medical Center. I remember being told once about the Marina operator who was not on duty and his wife said he says "we only go along this way once and I love to smell the roses as I pass." These roses are at least interesting.

Comment

We are glad that Barnes and Guy are over the hump of their recent unpleasantness.

I like the smell of roses, too. That's why we have so many of them growing in our garden here in Santa Barbara. So Red the Rose!

"The only way women could have equal rights now-a-days would be to surrender some."

"Middle age is when your narrow waist and broad mind begin to change places."

AUGUSTUS McCRAVEY - September 6, 1960

The most significant news with us is that the fourth man has just been added to our group, Dr. Edwin F. Chobot, Jr., who comes to us by way of John Meredith and Bill Meacham, and he has just returned after spending six months at Queen's Square.

Our neurosurgical problems continue to be about the routine and we are now in one of the depressed phases in the treatment of hydrocephalus since many of our recent shunts with both the Spitz and Pudenz valves have failed to work satisfactorily.

We are well pleased with our visualization of the cerebral vascular system, both arterial and venous, with the Elima-Schonander equipment and the Gidlund automatic injector. The surgery for cerebral intracranial aneurysms and carotid insufficiency leave much to be desired as far as results are concerned. The mortality and morbidity are still too high. Those cases that have gone well technically often have profound permanent disability. Maybe the meeting in Boston will give some answers to these problems.

Comment

Gus has spoken words of wisdom indeed about hydrocephalus and aneurysms, but we must keep up our enthusiastic attack on the problems in the hope something better will be found.

WILLIAM FEINDEL - September 7, 1960

I am afraid I have been away on holiday and have nothing to report. I do not know if you publish photographs of Canadian girls without clothes on, but I am sending one along in the hope that it might pass your board of censors.

This is Anna, our youngest of six, and was taken at the age of one year plus or minus two months, which comes within my standard error of age estimates of our children.



Comment

Adorable. Passed by the Board of Censors.

A glamorous movie star was guest of honor at a football coaches' luncheon one day. She made a clever little talk which ended with the remark, "I probably have devised more defensive plays than the whole lot of you put together."

*

Simple recipe for Utopia: Take wages of today and
Mix 1932 prices
Dividends of 1926
Taxes of 1910.

STUART N. ROWE - September 8, 1960

Somehow the summer has seemed to go by in its usual rapid fashion. The absence of medical students decreases the load a little, and I believe that clinically we are less active in the summer. However, with new residents and with the increase in automobile accidents during the summer months the overall amount of work seems to remain about the same. Incidentally, I believe it is probable that in the next one to two years the Medical School will join the rest of the University of Pittsburgh in the use of trimesters, and our students will be with us around the year. Thus far, this new educational program has seemed to work very well in the undergraduate school and will enable the students to complete their college work in considerably less time than heretofore.

We have not taken much formal vacation this summer, partly because of my absence for several weeks in the Spring during the terminal illness of my mother, but we have managed to do a good deal of week-end boating on the Chesapeake. I am enclosing a few typical scenes from these trips, and also one of a portion of the crew, on the good ship ELMAR II. For the Labor Day week-end we are planning on adding our six-month old grandson to this crew and suspect that this will greatly enliven the whole proceedings.

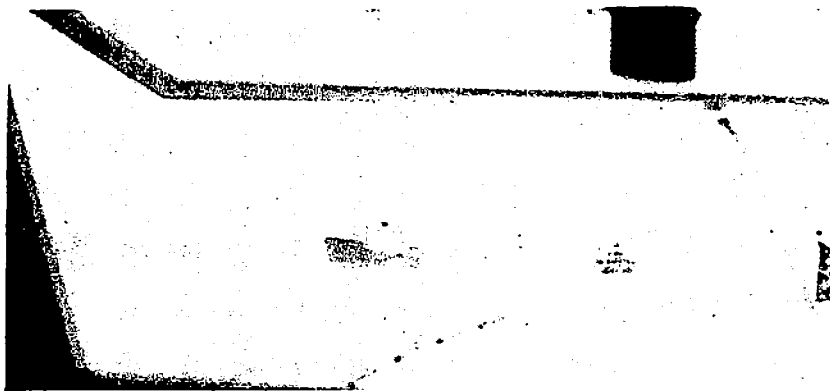
My golf has suffered from lack of attention, but I have played a few times. Don Matson and Dottie were with us two days and one night, and we did manage a round of golf. Our hilly course failed to daunt the visitor from New England, and even with borrowed clubs he teamed with Jerry Grunnagle and took the money from Tony Susen and myself.



We are looking forward to our visit to Boston in the Fall and feel sure that the scientific menu prepared by Drs. Nulsen, Scoville, and Uihlein will be first-rate.

Comment

We are sorry to learn of the death of Stuart's mother. This sadness, which we must all face sooner or later, represents a distressing phase in our lives.



"There is one thing about the young - they are always ready to give those who are older the full benefit of their inexperience."

JOSEPH P. EVANS - September 9, 1960

My latest communication was so long that in all decency this should be very brief. So I shall merely say that Hermene and I, taking Tommy, our youngest, with us, got down to Colombia this summer to see Caroline. As proof, I am enclosing three pictures of our safari. In the first you will see that she and I have cornered a Colombian mountain lion (and for the skeptics, inspection of the tail will make it quite evident that this was a lion). The second picture is of Caroline and myself and is a witness to the remarkable recovery that she made from her polio. The picture also gives some idea of the beauty of the Cauca Valley and of the rugged terrain, which characterizes so much of Colombia. The burro in the third picture is carrying our two senior grandsons, Jose Damaso and Ignacio. They become Gauchos early in that country.



Above — The Grandsons



Left — The Cauca Valley

Below — A Colombian Mountain Lion



Comment

The Cauca Valley appears most beautiful. I imagine Joe brought the lion home as a pet. Our appreciation for the photographs.

"A man can always borrow trouble. It's the only thing for which he needs no collateral."

"There is no fool like an old fool, you just can't beat experience."

WILLIAM F. BESWICK - September 12, 1960

When we arrived home today from our vacation, my secretary asked me if I got a letter off to you, as I had promised several weeks ago. I had left an undeveloped film with some snapshots of our children and asked her to pick out a good one and send it on to you, and in the meantime, I would get a letter written for the next Round Robin. I understand you now have the picture; but delinquent as usual, I did not keep my word on the letter. Really, there was just so much more activity during our vacation that I kept putting off the letter writing. We stopped and visited Bill who is practicing football with the Varsity Squad at Hope College in Holland, Michigan, and then came on home just in time for Valley to start her senior year at the Buffalo Seminary for Girls.

The only clinical experience I would like to pass on is one related to chemopallidectomy. We have been using Cooper's equipment and methods, and as you know in individuals without a calcified pineal gland plus poor air studies, it can be rather frustrating. Several weeks ago I read the studies by Earl Walker's group where in non-rotated x-ray studies, without air injection, one can quite safely plot out the globus pallidal target. We used this method in one instance where our lateral films were poor, but we had enough air in the ventricular system to outline the anterior portions of the lateral and third ventricles well enough to guide us in directing our needle point to the desired spot. Something else worthwhile came out of this experience in that we all began working on a small light inexpensive headrest which will simplify the problem of obtaining constant non-rotated x-ray pictures.

Phyllis and I are looking forward to seeing you in Boston in a few weeks.



Comment

We are delighted with the photographs of the Beswick youngsters.

Bill's comment concerning chemopallidectomy is quite interesting.

"Intelligence consists in having enough wit to talk well and enough judgment to be silent."

JOHN M. MEREDITH - September 13, 1960

It is with genuine regret that Etta and I find that we will not be able to attend the annual conclave in Boston in October, as we will just be getting back at that time from an overseas trip and probably will not be able to make it. I have written Bob McLaurin to that effect. Boston is one of our very real favorites; never tire of going there (at every opportunity).

We are looking forward to seeing everyone next fall (1961) in Washington at the International Neurosurgical Congress, although we shall probably see some of the members long before that time. I am sure that all of us have been much heartened to learn of the great activity of Doctor Bucy, Doctor Ray, and our own Bill Scoville, Earl Walker, Barnes Woodhall, and the indefatigable and matchless efforts of Editor of Transactions David Reeves, regarding the coming International Neurosurgical Congress in Washington in October, 1961. This will doubtless prove to be a real landmark in our neurosurgical meetings for a long time to come.

We have found out in further investigation of some of the carotid stenosis cases in our clinic; that is, those in the neck, that one can have excellent pulsation of the carotid system in the neck up to the mandible and still have a surgically important stenosis of the bifurcation of internal carotid artery in the neck, as shown by arteriography. We had such a case recently that was markedly improved by removal of the plaque. We have had our first instance of that lesion also which was aggravated by trauma, i. e. a water ski accident in which the patient twisted his neck violently (during a spill in the water) and the internal carotid artery was found to have a bluish contusion in its wall (just above the bifurcation), inside of which was a yellow plaque; removal

of the plaque resulted in marked improvement of the hemiparesis and other symptoms and signs of the patient, who was aged 39; I think he had the plaque before the trauma precipitated the acute syndrome. In falling into the water, he apparently twisted his neck violently and precipitated severe headache and neck pain, followed by hemiparesis. N.B. - This case is not intended to "dash cold water" on our more maritime-minded members and their energetic offspring, some of whom are undoubtedly enthusiastic water-skiers!

We have had a number of lead poisoning cases in children recently, as many as eighteen or twenty, in conjunction with the Pediatric Service, and find that children hereabouts are roaming the countryside, exploring old houses that are being torn down and ingesting some of the old lead paint that was used in some of the old Virginia houses (one must remember that some of them go back almost to 1607), with resultant "old fashioned" lead poisoning, with choked discs, convulsions, and a high degree of increased intracranial pressure. We would be most interested in the members' present method of handling these cases, whether they resort only to urea and other newer drugs or also employ subtemporal decompression on occasion, as there is evidence to show that later on in life these children's I.Q.'s are seriously depressed, even in those not too much involved originally.

With kindest regards to all the members, and best wishes for a most successful meeting in Boston next month.

Comment

John always writes us an interesting letter for THE NEUROSURGEON. Bob McLaurin has had some interesting experiences with lead poisoning in children which required huge decompressions to save them from increased intracranial pressure. He has published his experiences in this regard. Just what urea would do in a situation like this would be most interesting. I had not heard of anything like this until I had talked with Bob about it.

"If you don't want your children to hear what you are saying pretend you are talking to them."

*

"Some people can trace their family tree back 300 years, but can't tell where their kids were last night."

JAMES GREENWOOD, Jr. - September 13, 1960

There is a possibility that we will miss the October meeting, since our first grandchild is expected on almost the same dates, and for some reason this holds considerable interest for Mary and me.

Our third son, Harris, in his first attempt qualified as first alternate for the National Amateur Championship (golf), something his father has come close to, but has never accomplished. Jimmie will finish law school in February, and Alex and Mary Grace will finish college in June - Alex at Rice and Mary Grace at the University of Texas. I have already planned to return to work on a number of papers that have been lying idle during the past three or four years.

We have had a number of interesting cases in the last month or two, one which casts light on a potential problem that we had not anticipated. I was able to remove completely an astrocytoma of the corpus callosum, and this patient was lost because of rapid cerebral edema, probably caused by interruption of a number of small branches extending out from the anterior cerebral arteries into both frontal lobes. Autopsy showed no vestige of tumor and only cerebral edema which might possibly have been relieved by amputation of the tip of the frontal lobe. Urea was used but did not seem to be effective. I hope to report shortly on pathological studies on a number of typical and atypical trigeminal neuralgias in which biopsy was taken from that portion of the ganglion involved. I believe that these studies will be interesting.

I also anticipate a follow-up on the intramedullary spinal cord tumors, and recently made a movie of a child in whom an intramedullary teratoma was removed three years ago with complete recovery, two previous operations having been done elsewhere.

There is little else new in Houston except that all of the neurosurgeons seem to be busy.

Comment:

We are sorry that Mary and Jim, as well as others in the Academy, will not be able to attend the outstanding Boston meeting.

"A recent survey indicates that the main reasons for a woman buying a product in a store are as follows: 1) Because her husband says she can't have it; 2) It will make her look thin; 3) It comes from Paris; 4) Her neighbors can't afford it;

- 5) Nobody has one; 6) Everybody has one; 7) It's different;
8) (Most likely) Because - - - -."

ERNEST W. MACK - September 19, 1960

This is a report of the Secretary of the Rogue River Neurosurgical Society. Interim Session, September 10-13, 1960.

This year an interim session was called by the President of the Rogue River Neurosurgical Society, Dr. John Raaf, for the dates of September 10-13. This session being occasioned by the presence in the West of two illustrious and famed neurosurgeons, who were at this time presenting some of the summer lectures at the University of Oregon. These illustrious gentlemen, namely, Dr. Bronson Ray of New York City and Dr. William Sweet of Boston, were welcomed by the members present to the warm confines of the Crooked Riffle Lodge in the accustomed manner.

The records show the presence at this meeting of President, John Raaf, honored guests and new members of the Rogue River Neurosurgical Society, namely, Bronson Ray, Bill Sweet, other honored guests, Dr. Robert Dow, currently neurosurgeon resident, on the service of Dr. John Raaf, other members present John Raaf, Jr. and yours truly, on this occasion appointed by the President to serve as Secretary. Since all present but the Secretary were arriving via Portland, the usual mode of entrance was used, namely transportation to Gold Beach by highway and a very enjoyable journey up the river in the mail boats. Yours truly, however, perforced to fly in since he was attending another meeting just prior to this meeting in Las Vegas and therefore had to fly by stages from Las Vegas, to Reno, to a projected point of destination, Gold Beach, to arrive in sufficient time to catch the mail boat. Unfortunately at the time of our arrival over Gold Beach at some 7:30 in the morning on Sunday, we found a large blanket of fog extending inland for about 20 miles, which effectively prohibited us from landing at the time. Accordingly we were then forced to turn our way inward and to land at Grant's Pass; where we were fortunate enough to secure additional transport by small aircraft; landing on the famed airstrip at Agnes. I might add that a landing on the airstrip at Agnes is an event which is not quickly forgotten and not lightly undertaken. I was somewhat reassured as we approached the strip when the pilot advised me that there were no cows present on the strip on this particular morning. However, successful landing was accomplished and I then proceeded to hike down the river, a distance of a mile or two by a very beautiful trail which follows the river down to the Crooked Riffle Lodge. Since it was a lovely morning and the river looked very inviting I then changed clothing in the

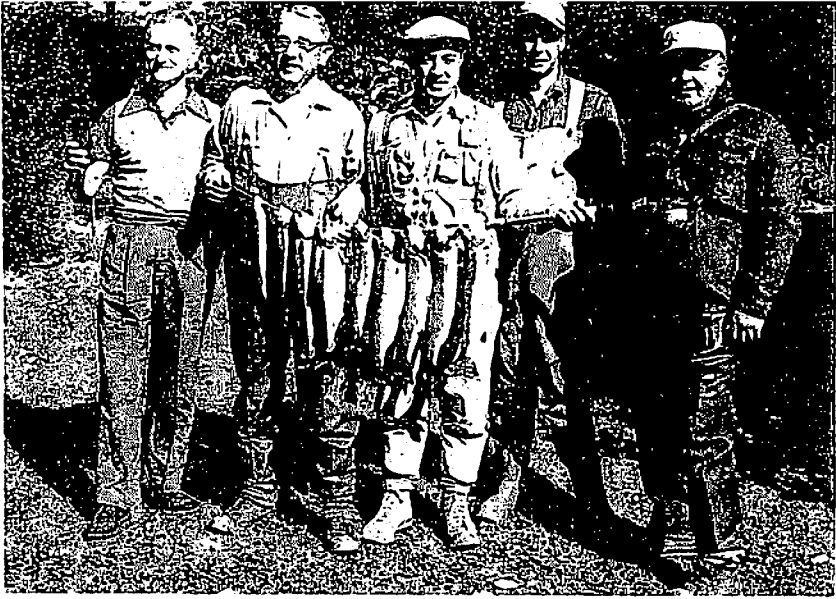
seclusion of the trees and commenced fishing, leaving my bag, et cetera, cached away in the wilderness. This was recovered later in the day by boat. After fishing some time down the river I was finally in sight of the lodge and as I approached was welcomed in the usual jovial manner by the members already present; who were in a high state of mind having been out fishing earlier and having returned for the customary cup of good cheer, namely, the Crooked Riffle gin fizz; which over the years has become traditional.

The day was further highlighted by the fact that the outboard motor would not run. The very excellent caretaker and guide, Glen Bolton, assisted ably, I might add, by Doctors Raaf and Mack, proceeded to completely dismantle the outboard motor. We discovered that something akin to a ruptured disc was present and rather than following the conventional procedures we proceeded to re-insert the slipped part on this occasion, and because of its characteristics were able to secure it adequately using hammer and chisel. When the reassembling had been completed we were fortunate in that no extra parts remained and the motor ran very successfully throughout the remainder of the session.

During the evening fishing on Sunday we were able to observe a rather unusual occurrence, the taking and landing of a sizeable steelhead by the joint efforts of Doctors Dow and Sweet, both of whom were in and out of the water on numerous occasions with, I would say, appropriate gestures, and I am happy to state that finally the fish were secured and brought to shore. Both parties were observed to be shaking hands and patting each other affectionately on the back following this performance.

There were certain other highlights of the trip which stand out in retrospect. One of these being the very proficient technique of Bronson Ray in proceeding to fly fish the river and in doing so not only with skill but with success, landing the heaviest fish of the day and this being no mean accomplishment for any first visitor to the Rogue River Neurosurgical session. Another highlight of the session was the opportunity to observe Bill Sweet studiously engaged in attempting to prepare certain remarks pertinent to Neurosurgical Sciences which are to be given in Tokyo and which he plans to deliver in Japanese. We enjoyed very much his presentation although I regret to say that among us our knowledge of Japanese was quite limited, being confined to 'onedito gozi-mas' which means, 'hello'.

On this occasion there were considerable numbers of steelhead in the river and a fair number of fish were caught, although I regret to say that the President and Secretary, who have, heretofore, regarded themselves quite highly as being proficient in the art of fishing for the steelhead with a fly were quite outdone. Parting remarks were to the effect that perhaps



The catch

we should quietly return to the lodge at sometime in the not too distant future and perhaps take additional training and secure certain practice which apparently is needed. It is really quite terrifying to find oneself a has-been at a very early age, such as is the case at this particular moment.

With the usual pomp and circumstance the new members were induced into the sacred organization, and at the completion of the meeting, without any serious injuries or accidents, all members quietly departed the lodge in the usual manner, going down the 32 miles of the Rogue River via the mail boats, then by highway and air transport returning to their ordinary haunts.

Of note this year is the acquisition by the caretaker of a very remarkable contraption which is known locally as a 'tote gote'. This is a very remarkable thing powered by a gasoline engine which will carry large amounts of baggage, including people, up and down the famous 100 ft. trail from the river to the lodge.

At this time it is contemplated by the President and Secretary of the Rogue River Neurosurgical Society that another session will be held following the meeting of the College of Surgeons in San Francisco. Arrangements are now being proceeded with to accomplish this.

Comment:

No place like the Rogue and the Crooked Riffle Lodge. We hope to include reports of the next meeting of the famous Rogue River Neurosurgical Society.

"Usually a husband who can cook is as annoying as a wife who can't."

"There are plenty of jobs for all the new college graduates but not enough positions."

J. LAWRENCE POOL - September 27, 1960

With this letter goes the hope that everyone has had the pleasant, busy summer that we have enjoyed.

After Angeline and I spent the month of May in Italy and Yugoslavia, we returned for June graduations and work. I was then lucky enough to be invited on a two week cruise through the Greek Islands on a luxurious yacht -- the first one I've ever sailed on where I didn't have to pull up the anchor every morning myself! My oldest son and I therefore took off for Athens by jet, joined the yacht at Rhodes, and next day at 4:30 a.m. set sail for Cos which lies close to the Turkish coast. The Aegean doesn't look like much on the world map, but it can be a rough sea with plenty of wind and wave when it wants.

We visited the ancient city where Hippocrates was born, and the Asclepion some four miles outside the town. It was a beautiful place and most inspiring, as Doctor Penfield has told us so vividly. Other islands equally rich in history and mountains were also seen, and finally the famous temple site of Asclepios at Epidaurus across the water from Athens. It was a grand trip that can be highly recommended by yacht or tourist steamer.

The rest of the summer was then, of course, devoted to extremely active work with a fair share of aneurysms, most of them nasty ones because of serious anomalies of the circle of Willis. We continue to study and treat as best we can selected cases of Parkinson's disease and other dysrhythmias, and a growing number of cases with temporal lobe epilepsy. Our young research workers are doing good work in a sound diligent way on extrapyramidal disorders, biochemical problems and effects of the central nervous system on fat metabolism. The latter, of course, is a matter of increasing concern to me and the belt industry.

Comment:

It was great seeing Angelina and Larry at the Boston meeting. I enjoyed particularly Larry's account of their jet flight to the Continent and all that ensued.



Off to the races



East and West

HOWARD A. BROWN - September 30, 1960

I feel guilty in not getting a letter to you sooner in response to your notices about the coming Neurosurgeon.

I do not have any noteworthy news to report from this area except that we are looking forward with anticipation to leaving next week for the Boston meeting. The Macks and the Browns are planning a little junket through upper New England following the meeting, to see some of the wonderful country we have heard so much about and the fall colors.

This summer Dorothy and Jack French joined us at Lake Tahoe for a very pleasant two weeks of resting, golfing, and barbecueing, and we had the pleasure of some nice boat rides with Ed and Barbara Davis, whose summer home was very close to our location.

Our Franklin Hospital is in the process of planning a new institution on the University of California campus to allow the group at Franklin a closer proximity to the university and more time for teaching. I am sure that this will be a highly desirable move for everyone concerned.

My son, Barton, is in his second year of neuro-surgical training here but it will be almost five years before he is ready to take up practice. I am not sure whether I will last that long but, seriously, we are in need of an energetic young man to work with us. If any of you happen to have someone in mind we would appreciate hearing from you.

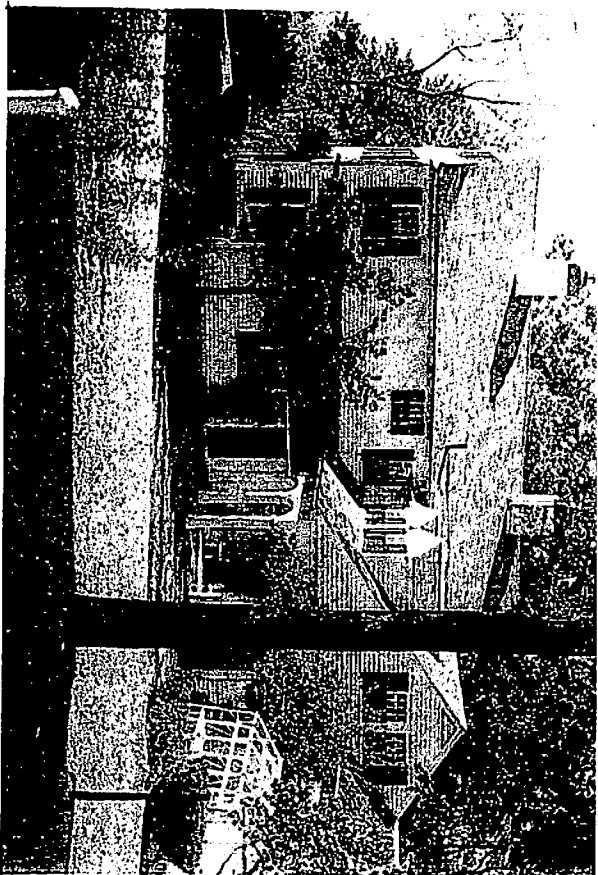
The post-Congress tours have been set up for the period immediately following the International Neurosurgical Congress and you will all be receiving notifications of this before long which will be most important for the local chairmen who are in charge of arrangements in each of the areas to be visited. It will, of course, be some time before we have any idea of how many of the visitors will be entering into this program.

Comment

All of us enjoyed our visit with Dorothy and Howard at the Boston meeting.

We envy Howard having such an attractive and competent son to take over the problems of neurosurgery in the next few years for him. He can then sharpen up his golf game and make his world tour.

"Psychoanalyst: Mixed up stock market letter writer."



Above — Hardwick House

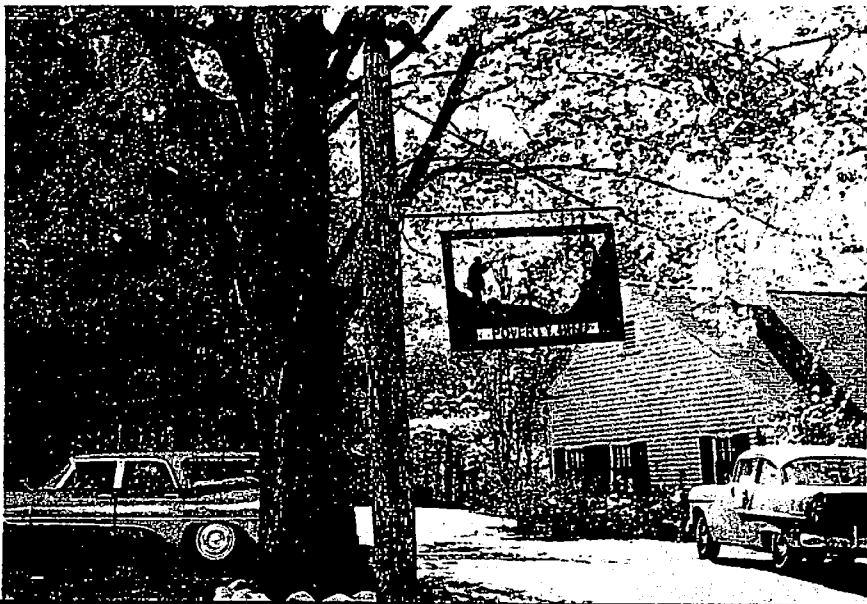
Below — Ed, Kate, and Ernie





Above — Station break

Below — Poverty Hill





The Galbraiths

J. GARBER GALBRAITH - October 15, 1960

If it is not too late for a note for the Neurosurgeon, I should like to submit the attached snapshot of our family made last spring. The occasion was Dorothy French's visit to Birmingham with the Met, which we all enjoyed.

Surely the Boston meeting was one of the finest in the annals of the Academy, and our hats are off to our Boston hosts. The seasonal timing and weather were also perfect. Touring the scenic New England countryside after the meeting, we encountered other Academicians viewing the natural beauties of Maine, New Hampshire, and Vermont. In fact, enough gathered at the Maltby's to hold a rump session, but somehow the spirit (s) of the occasion precluded this.

Viewing the Kennedy-Nixon debate at our meeting made me wonder how much longer we can afford the luxury of complete devotion to medicine. Might not sessions on social and political aspects of medicine be properly included on the agenda of medical meetings? Or would it be better to enroll in national and regional groups of physicians working toward preservation of medicine from the predatory socialistic forces at work? It is clear that we must do all we can through whatever channels are available, for the time of decision is now!

Comment:

Our appreciation to Jim for the excellent photograph of his delightful family. Photographs such as these add so much to the enjoyment of The Neurosurgeon.

Apropos of his comments concerning the political aspects of medicine see the editorial from the Bulletin of the Santa Barbara County Medical Society "So Red the Rose" beginning on page 57.

"It is part of human nature to think wise things and do ridiculous ones."

- Anatole France

BENJAMIN B. WHITCOMB - October 14, 1960

The Boston meeting is just over so, with your admonition in my ear, I hasten to make my contribution.

We New Englanders are most grateful to the weather man for dishing up nice Indian summer weather for the nicest people we know to view our foliage.

The Browns and the Macks were nice enough to stop off in Hartford for an all too brief period one evening but which delighted us. We only wish more of the members had had the time to stop by.

I wish again to add my thanks to the local group for the excellent arrangements, both scientific and social, the high point of which was the Ballantine excursion to Hardwick. I am sure we can all understand why Dr. Jason loved it so much.

With the Academy Award postponed for an extra year, let us hope that, in addition to the usual notification channels, membership can exhort all potential candidates to get going and utilize the additional time to produce some good work so that our committee will have a prolonged and difficult job to make a selection.

Arthur Elvidge, John Meredith and yours truly were privileged to attend and participate in the Pan-Pacific Surgical Association meetings in Honolulu the week before the Academy meetings. This Pacific organization is getting quite large but is well organized and some of the scientific sessions were most interesting even though they started at 7:30 a.m!



Above — Ben and Margaret

Below — The Hayride





Luncheon at Hardwick

Comment:

The excursion to Hardwick was delightful. It is easy to understand how one would love such a Shangri-La. Ben has done a little bit of travelling since he first left New England. We now know why Arthur Elvidge missed the Boston meeting. My agents tell me they saw his outline along the shores of Tahiti.

Jim Galbraith and others of us discussed the seriousness of the trend toward socialized medicine. In the last issue of THE NEUROSURGEON, Ernie Mack's editorial, "Medicine, Dignity of the Individual, and Human Freedom", which appeared in the Rocky Mountain Medical Journal for April 1960 was reproduced. Several editorials concerning the socialized medical trend have appeared in The Bulletin of the Santa Barbara County Medical Society. The last one, "So Red the Rose", from the October number, is reproduced here for consideration of the membership. The editor has noted that during these troublesome and rapidly changing times the medical profession finds itself at the crossroads in a turbulent political sea. He continued, "United we stand and divided we fall!" Never were words more applicable to a great and noble profession. This editorial bluntly emphasizes the importance of our union to protect FREEDOM. If it accomplishes a significant jolt to our lethargy, it will have been worthwhile. Sonnez le Tocsin! - "Sound the Alarm!" It is perhaps in the grass roots area and in the realm of the general practitioner, rather than in the area and realm of the ivory tower, that the effects on freedom of the physician are felt more keenly with the encroaching tide of totalitarianism.



Larry and Elizabeth discuss the Bentley

So Red the Rose

Double, double, toil and trouble;
 Fire burn and cauldron bubble.
 Round about the cauldron go;
 In the poison'd entrails throw.
 Eye of Lei, and tongue of dog;
 Duce's nose, and blind worm's sting,
 Hitler's leg, and howlet's wing;
 Khrushchev's fist, tooth of wolf,
 Stalin's mummy, maw and gulf,
 Of the ravind'd salt-sea shark;
 "Lumumbadunga" digg'd i' th' dark;
 For a charm of pow'ful trouble,
 Like a hell-broth boil and bubble,
 Double, double, toil and trouble.

The wretched witches of the Soviet Steppes; the ghost-ridden four horsemen of the "Russo-Chinese Apocalypse"; tyranny, war, slavery and death have brewed a poisonous hell-broth they've spewed upon a believing and credulous world for long these many years. This sleazy bunch of undignified bums, "Dead Sea beach boys," and lugubrious creepers and croakers are hell-bent upon a Roman holiday and the unmagnificent obsession of corroding our great country and the world into a prison-house and concentration camp for their communist despotism. Any means — lying and looting, death and destruction — and, brother! they mean ANY — justifies the nefarious ends of these modern "Judas Iscariots." Shades of Lumumbadunga!

These are indeed times that try men's souls! At long last this paralyzing narcotic, the taste and stench of this communistic home-brew, has nauseated a large segment of our country and finally has shaken the Job-like patience and apathy of many. It has become apparent the Soviet emperor has no clothes on. But still there are those who have eyes and see not, ears and hear not, and many have lost their sense of taste and smell. Still others have become addicted to this peculiar opiate of the Soviet masses. What fools these mortals be!

There is also the disastrously unbelievable slavery of this twentieth century in the fate of Poland, Hungary, Czechoslovakia, Romania, Bulgaria, East Germany, dust settled China, and now Cuba — all caught in the reactionary, predatory, and Ghenghis-Khan-like web of such anarchists as the "Bloody Butcher of Budapest." Here there is the peace of Forest Lawn — the peace of the living dead. It makes one want to vomit!

Strangely, in the thirties it seemed stylish, even intellectual, to be a fellow traveler or sympathizer, to wear the "red rose." With so much evidence of their calculated perfidy on hand, one must now wonder at the intellectual sophistry of those who profess belief in a Frankenstein dogma born of some paranoid and schizoid mind. It's a fanatical disease, the morphine of the masses, a nightmare in red! Liberal and progressive? Baloney! What's liberal and progressive when freedom's gone? — even if Mussolini made the trains run on time! What's liberal and progressive when one suddenly feels

that oppressive constriction about the throat? — the sensation that even your breath might not be your own — or when one hears the knock on the door at midnight? What's liberal and progressive about Hitler, Stalin, Lei, Khrushchev, and their international rogues gallery? What's liberal and progressive about the jungle of communistic, reactionary, imperialistic despotism? Such alien corn! Shades of "Lagubradunga!" What a red nightmare! *Res ipsa loquitur!* This insanity speaks for itself.

The great danger of the insidiously creeping wave of socialism is that it appears too innocuous for alarm, that it often becomes a *fait accompli* before much can be done about it. Seldom is it realized that this disarmingly delinquent son of communism, this pink rose, precedes his diabolical father and lays the groundwork for the treacherous takeover. It's a cancerous concoction of the witches' brew. It's the Trojan horse of the enemy from within.

The medical profession has been the political whipping boy and the keystone block in the arch of liberty and freedom to be flogged and discredited on the one hand and to be torn down on the other by the intellectual quadripeds and fellow travelers of the political world for over half a century. Among things other than a strong desire for liberty and the pursuit of happiness, we must now bear the brunt in preventing the destruction of that keystone arch and of our great country.

We must be the minutemen of Concord, halting the progress of this spreading wave of socialistic quicksand — this Trojan horse of the enemy from within which leads necessarily into reactionary communist tyranny. A rose by any other name can be just as red. We cannot be lulled into a semihypnotic state of indolence and indifference. What kind of thumb-sucking patsies and pigeons do these masters-of-deceit and *con* men think the medical profession is anyway. We are not about to roll over and play dead at the burp of any round-bottomed-boy, or his Kremlin Commissar. It's time to shake ourselves out of our slumber!

Alarming and cockeyed? Hardly! Take a look around. "Fools learn from experience; wise men from the experience of others." Remember "Peace in Our Time," the "Rome-Berlin-Tokyo Axis," and the chameleonic Soviet behavior before, during and after the war? Remember it couldn't happen in England! Remember Alger Hiss and many others like him! Now, for the Comrades and moral tramps, it's the Moscow-Peiping Axis with more and more satellites in the bag. Shades of "Lagubadunga!" It's enough to make one vomit!

Here in our California, speaking before the CMA's Council on February 8, 1958 in San Francisco, Edmund G. "Pat" Brown, candidate for Governor stated: "I feel very strongly against any state medicine or socialized medicine of any kind, nature or description." But, before a cock could crow thrice, this governor of a great state in a letter to the "American-For-Democratic-Action's Darling," Senator Clair Engle, dated April 25, 1960 and released to the press on April 27, 1960, concluded: "I urge action in favor of the principles embodied in the Forand Bill at this session of Congress." Thirty pieces of silver!

Recently the socialist government of our Canadian neighbor to the north, the Province of Saskatchewan, set up a compulsory state or communistic health scheme. Their "Welfare Street" premier, the psalm singing, "half-aster" Baptist bishop and social worker, Thomas C. Douglas, threatened the College of Physicians with removal of its licensing power if it attempted to pressure its members into opposing this collectivist health scheme. His threat overlooked the simple fact that only physicians can practice medicine and deliver quality medical care. So red the rose!

The AFL-CIO has exhorted its entire membership to write Congress and to demand Social Security handouts be increased to cover the costs of medical care. The unions' political spending towards this end might be considerable. They have threatened with-

drawal of political support for any congressional candidate who fails to approve such medical care for the aged and will turn on their machine for anyone who does. Their wealth and the barely restricted powers and influence of the labor barons is profound. It requires no particular intelligence to determine what candidate and what party will receive their collective indulgence.

Interestingly, in this respect a recent survey revealed the average person over 65 is far from medically indigent. Nine of every ten reported they have no unfilled medical needs and the remaining listed lack of money as one of the least important reasons for failure to relieve needs. Such findings have not been unappreciated by both houses of congress.

Walter's boys, the "pink shamrock" and the "falling star of Texas," did their unsuccessful best to obtain passage of a Forand-type of legislation in the last rump session of Congress. No doubt many in the House and Senate were aware of the true pulse of the people and were not unappreciative of the inequities and fallacies of such a proposal. Perhaps they were also not all unappreciative of the unmitigated and unadulterated gall, and massively impertinent effrontery of some of these feather-bedding labor barons whose exploits and plunders have made headlines these many months, that they should presume to pass judgment upon an honored profession, when their exorbitantly paid mouthpieces have been working frantically to keep many of them out of jail and often unsuccessfully. No doubt it seemed somewhat incongruous that these wealthy oddball peacocks, when they were not too preoccupied with the sinful lusts of the flesh, should be pushing for a soviet type of medicine. Shades of Al Capone!

Should the "pink shamrock" and the "fading star of Texas" obtain the highest offices of the land, they will be ready, willing and able to do the bidding of "Roses-are-Red Reuther." It requires no Phi Beta Kappa to realize what a vote for them will mean to the practice of medicine, and it needs no Alpha Omega Alpha member to appreciate the importance of an all out effort politically to protect the freedom of medicine and our great country from the defilement of socialistic erosion. Rev. Juniper B. Carol, O.F.M., has described quite dramatically in *Human Events* for July 28th of this year the socialistic qualities of John F. Kennedy, and concludes he is not desirable as a leader for our country. Among other things, he points out that for the past two years the annual Americans for Democratic Action Report has given Senator Kennedy a 100 per cent rating, a dubious honor for those who have voted according to ADA prompting on every single issue that counts. He makes the further well-agreed notation that this is an organization of notorious Left Wingers (socialists). So red the rose!

This should give all of us time for reflection. Too bad we must think of things other than the wear and tear of our professional life with its great stimulation and interest and its challenging responsibilities. Now we must do more. We must enter solidly into political fields in support of FREEDOM, which seems ebbing slowly away, eroded by those purveyors of the unholy dreams of these "Bolshevik beatniks." We must become an organization of effective letter-writers to our senators and representatives. We must, moreover, support monetarily, and otherwise and wholeheartedly, candidates for public office who appreciate the consequences of the communistic welfare state and the infiltration of the Trojan horse of the enemy from within. We must enter actively and effectively into the whole area of politics, public affairs, and community life. It is time to forsake the program of defense. Wholeheartedly, we should wage unremitting offensive warfare and campaign unceasingly against the philosophy and garbage of these scum-bum, cradle-to-the-grave boys of "Welfare Street." It's time to dismantle the Trojan horse of the enemy from within.

When we have made certain all individuals receive any necessary professional care, then should some compulsory federal scheme of medical care result from the machin-

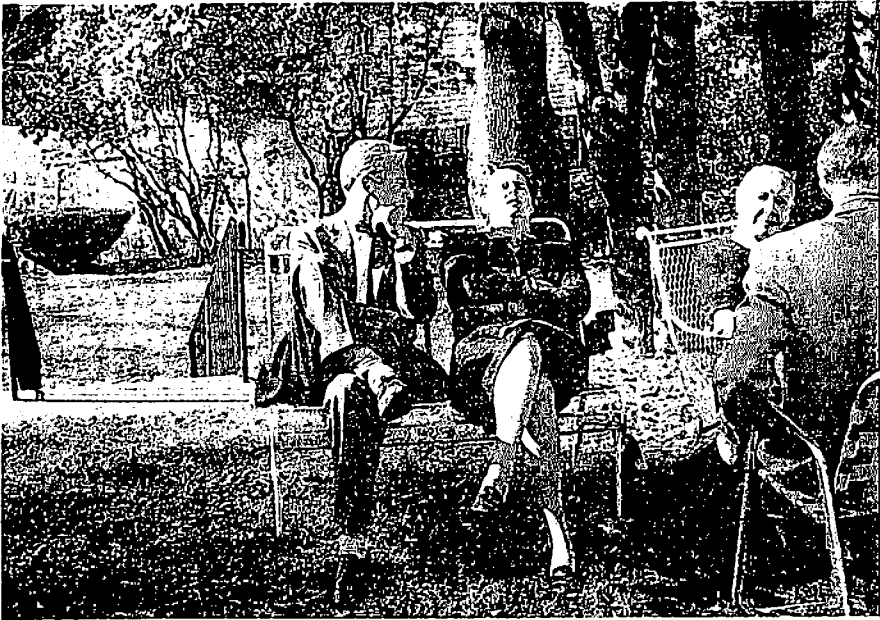
ations of a socialist swami, we should become resolute nonparticipants. That is all in essence necessary to torpedo all and any compulsory schemes of medical tyranny.

We, as members of a great and honored profession, must light the fire for freedom and reform. We have no intention of being dragged along some path of quackery — finally to be tossed to the beasts of the field and the fowls of the air as second class citizens. We are not to be modern "Pontius Pilates" washing our hands of our responsibilities and of the whole sordid affair, nor are we to be the twentieth century "Esau" selling our great birthright for a mess of potage. All it takes for this evil to triumph is that good men do nothing.

"Send not to know for whome the bell tolls. It tolls for thee."

So Red the Rose.

October, 1960



A New England afternoon

"An executive is a person who can take two hours for lunch without having anybody miss him."

"Anybody who thinks the 30 hour work week hasn't arrived hasn't been timing the coffee breaks."

RANDOM THOUGHTS

Hunt Shelden's story about their jet take-off when they were on their way to Europe was interesting and exciting. Their 15 year old son is in Heidelberg. Your correspondent spent the spring semester at Heidelberg Medical School as an elective quarter in his junior year. One of the beautiful spots on the Continent and delightful in all ways. This was to him one of the thoroughly worthwhile experiences in medical school.

Your reporter was impressed with the Turnpike Road - and the idea of getting a card marking the time of entrance and then a notation, of course, when one leaves the turnpike so that if one makes the 60 miles in 20 minutes they would know he'd been driving in something like Bill Scoville's 300 SL and would probably have less luck talking his way out of a ticket than Bill. These turnpikes seem so nice and calm after scooting around those things such as we have in Los Angeles.

It was surprising to learn that one didn't have to pay a salestax in Boston. What a delightful surprise. It would seem unlikely we can ever have it eliminated here.

It was a gracious consideration on the part of the Ford Motor Company to leave some Lincoln Continentals for the use of the Academy during our stay, and this generosity was much appreciated. Additionally, we are grateful to Codman and Shurtleff Company for their contribution to the Academy cocktail party. Our society was also helped by the Mixer Fund.

We were sorry to have missed Hannibal Hamlin and Margaret and trust he recovered quickly from the virus which had been making the rounds recently in that area.

It seemed unnatural for John Raaf not to be with us, but his son joined us for cocktails after the meeting and this was indeed a genuine pleasure. Additionally, Reddie and Henry Schwartz' son was present at the same time, and this was an enjoyable surprise for many of us. At Hardwick, where we spent such a delightful afternoon, Elizabeth and Tom Ballantine's daughter and son helped out graciously with the festivities. Beth is no doubt at this time a junior at Vassar and Tad a sophomore at Princeton. Did you notice that the choice bourbon we had was bottled expressly for The American Academy of Neurological Surgery?

The paper, "Possible Radiation Therapy of Brain Tumors by Perfusion with Short-Lived Isotopes, Use of Dysprosium-165", given by Robert Ojeman, resident at the Massachusetts General Hospital, which was the Academy Award Paper, was outstandingly good.

The choice of the Neurosurgeon Award for 1960 was indeed a difficult one, particularly so for the reason that there are many in the Academy who have contributed so much over the many years of their membership. Somehow, one person whose interest has always been paramount for the Academy and whose personality and character so frequently dominated many occasions of our meetings, and other meetings with members of the Academy, was Rupert B. Raney. Somehow Rupert was identified so often with the Academy. He sent in the majority of the excellent photographs for THE NEUROSURGEON, and contributed liberally to it. He might miss some scientific meetings, but not those of the Academy. To one of our past presidents and early members, the Neurosurgeon Award for 1960 goes posthumously to Rupert B. Raney, to whom the Academy meant so much in so many ways.

All of us trust that Glen Spurling's recent indisposition is now a thing of the past and that he is again as active as ever.

We were pleased to learn that Edwin B. Boldrey is now professor neurological surgery at the University of California - an honor long deserved.

The music at the Academy banquet was outstanding. It was a very gay evening. We were all pleased to see Katharine and Henry Heyl joining in the festivities with harmony around the piano. Howard Brown reluctantly stole the dancing limelight with a modern tango, danced with one of the lovely South American guests.

Many of us at Hardwick took time out to look over Tom Ballantine's Bentley Continental. (See page 56.)

Almost as long as your reporter can recall we have had difficulty with the choice of new members and our balloting. It seems we have tried almost every angle. At Montreal in 1948 we thought we had a method of voting so that the few receiving the highest number of votes would be elected. In this way it was felt that the most deserving would be elected, but someone shot holes in that arrangement. Later on it was believed that if the membership committee obtained a similar preference list from the membership, an appropriate group would be elected. All of them were turned down, and it was only after reconsideration that anyone was elected. In Boston the situation in this respect was, to say the least, rather amazing. One can hardly expect a membership committee to make much of an effort, nor the executive committee, if their recommendations are ignored; and more importantly, it will not be easy for a member to make an effort to propose someone worthwhile if he and his candidate have no chance, or if he feels he will be embarrassed. One should return to Volume 16, Number 1, August 1956 and Jack French's letter apropos this situation. In part he said he would

like to see the entire roster of American neurosurgeons reviewed and the 20 most promising scrutinized for possible election, taking in the best five or six. He felt we had lost ground during the last five years. If three men were elected to membership during each of the next five years (about par for the 1940 to 1950 era), the total roster of the Academy would include only 75 names, and even this is probably too small. He stated additionally that he would vote for more, and he believed a larger group would work to consider-able advantage without undermining the highly desirable purposes of the Academy. He continued that it is a mathematical certainty that our presently constituted organization cannot survive membership policies of many more 5-year periods like the last. Some thoughts from others on this situation are desired. It is your correspondent's belief that any candidate passed by the membership and executive committees and presented for vote should be admitted to membership if he received 85% favorable ballots of those present. Something has to be done to change the present arrangement, and it is hoped that the present executive committee will do something about it soon, and also that candidates may be considered for election at the informal meeting next year at Washington, D. C.

New procedures and ideas for improving the caliber and interest in the Academy are always desired. Thoughts concerning Ed Boldrey's suggestion that the Academy publish a loose-leaf text on Neurological Surgery would be appreciated, or any suggestions for anything of a different character representing the Academy or published by it would be welcome.

Many of us have just returned from the meeting of the Western Neurosurgical Society at Del Monte Lodge, Pebble Beach, California. This was the sixth annual meeting and took place from October 23rd to the 26th. Ed Morrissey was president, Hunt Shelden vice-president, and Ernie Mack secretary. Next year Hunt will be president and Ernie vice-president. It was a most enjoyable meeting, and from all outward indications this society will be one of the really fine and enjoyable neurosurgical organizations. What beautiful country, and again, we were blessed with magnificent weather.

Our meetings of the Academy at New Orleans and then at Palm Springs should be looked forward to with great pleasure and anticipation.

Christmas is just around the corner. Thoughts of good cheer and long lasting friendships spread to all in our wonderful group of outstanding neurosurgeons and wonderful companions.



MEMBERSHIP ROSTER

1960 - 1961

"PAST PRESIDENTS CLUB"

1938	Dean Echols	1950	E. H. Botterell
1939	Dean Echols	1951	Wallace B. Hamby
1940	Spencer Braden	1952	Henry G. Schwartz
1941	Joseph P. Evans	1953	J. Lawrence Pool
1942	Francis Murphey	1954	Rupert B. Raney
1943	Frank H. Mayfield	1955	David L. Reeves
1944	A. Earl Walker	1956	Stuart N. Rowe
1946	Barnes Woodhall	1957	Arthur R. Elvidge
1947	William S. Keith	1958	Jess D. Herrmann
1948	Howard Brown	1959	Edwin B. Boldrey
1949	John Raaf	1960	George S. Baker

PAST VICE-PRESIDENTS

1941	Francis Murphey	1952	J. Lawrence Pool
1942	William S. Keith	1953	Rupert B. Raney
1943	John Raaf	1954	David L. Reeves
1944	Rupert B. Raney	1955	Stuart N. Rowe
1946	Arthur R. Elvidge	1956	Jess D. Herrmann
1947	John Raaf	1957	George S. Baker
1948	Arthur R. Elvidge	1958	Samuel R. Snodgrass
1949	F. Keith Bradford	1959	C. Hunter Shelden
1950	David L. Reeves	1960	Edmund J. Morrissey
1951	Henry G. Schwartz		

PAST SECRETARY-TREASURERS

Francis Murphey	1938-39-40
A. Earl Walker	1941-42-43
Theodore C. Erickson	1944-46-47
Wallace B. Hamby	1948-49-50
Theodore Rasmussen	1951-52-53
Eben Alexander, Jr.	1954-55-56-57-58-59

The American Academy of Neurological Surgery

FOUNDED OCTOBER 28, 1938

HONORARY MEMBERS — 6	ELECTED
Dr. Percival Bailey 912 S. Wood St. Chicago 12, Illinois	1960
Sir Geoffrey Jefferson Department of Neurosurgery The Royal Infirmary Manchester 13, England	1951
Dr. Kenneth G. McKenzie 430 Medical Arts. Bldg. Toronto 5, Ontario, Canada	1960
Dr. Wilder Penfield 3801 University St. Montreal 2,, Quebec, Canada	1960
Dr. R. Eustace Semmes 101-B Baptist Medical Bldg. Memphis 3, Tennessee	1955
Dr. R. Glen Spurling 405 Heyburn Bldg. Louisville 2, Kentucky	1942
DECEASED MEMBERS — 4	
Dr. Winchell McK. Craig (Honorary) 2-12-60 Rochester, Minnesota	1942
Dr. O. William Stewart (Corresponding) Montreal, Quebec	1948
Dr. W. Jason Mixter (Honorary) 3-16-58 Woods Hole, Massachusetts	1951
Dr. Rupert B. Raney (Active) 11-28-59 Los Angeles, California	1939
SENIOR MEMBERS — 1	
Dr. Olan R. Hyndman Veterans Administration Hospital Iowa City, Iowa	1941

ACTIVE MEMBERS — 70

ELECTED

Dr. Eben Alexander, Jr. Bowman Gray Sch. of Medicine Winston-Salem 7, No. Carolina	Betty 521 Westover Ave. Winston-Salem, No. Carolina	1950
Dr. George S. Baker 200 First Street, S.W. Rochester, Minnesota	Enid Salem Road, Route 1 Rochester, Minn.	1940
Dr. H. Thomas Ballantine, Jr. Massachusetts General Hospital Boston 14, Massachusetts	Elizabeth 15 Common Street Dedham, Massachusetts	1951
Dr. William F. Beswick 685 Delaware Avenue Buffalo 9, New York	Phyllis 59 Ashland Avenue Buffalo, New York	1949
Dr. Edwin B. Boldrey Univ. of Calif. Medical School San Francisco 22, California	Helen 924 Hayne Road Hillsborough, California	1941
Dr. E. Harry Botterell Medical Arts Building 280 Bloor Street, West Toronto 5, Ontario	Margaret Apt. 601, 150 Balmoral Avenue Toronto, Ontario, Canada	1938
Dr. Spencer Braden 1130 Hanna Building 14th & Euclid Avenues Cleveland 15, Ohio	Mary 2532 Arlington Road Cleveland Heights, Ohio	Founder
Dr. F. Keith Bradford 435 Hermann Professional Bldg. 6410 Fannin Street Houston 25, Texas	Byra 3826 Linklea Drive Houston 25, Texas	1938
Dr. Howard A. Brown 384 Post Street San Francisco 8, California	Dorothy 127 San Pablo Avenue San Francisco, California	1939
Dr. Harvey Chenault 177 North Upper Street Lexington 6, Kentucky	Margaret 2105 Nicholasville Road Lexington, Kentucky	1949
Dr. Donald F. Coburn 411 Nichols Road Kansas City 12, Missouri	Max 5255 Ward Parkway Kansas City 12, Missouri	1938
Dr. Edward W. Davis 806 S. W. Broadway Portland 5, Oregon	Barbara 1714 N.W. 32nd Avenue Portland 10, Oregon	1949
Dr. Charles G. Drake 450 Central Avenue, Suite 301 London, Ontario, Canada	Ruth R.R. 3, Medway Heights London, Ontario, Canada	1958
Dr. Francis A. Echlin 164 East 74th St. New York 21, New York	Leticia 164 East 74th Street New York 21, New York	1944

		ELECTED
Dr. Dean H. Echols Ochsner Clinic 3503 Prytania Street New Orleans, Louisiana	Fran 1428 First Street New Orleans 13, Louisiana	Founder
Dr. Arthur R. Elvidge Montreal Neurological Institute 3801 University Street Montreal 2, Quebec	1465 Bernard Avenue, West Outremont, Quebec, Canada	1939
Dr. Theodore C. Erickson University Hospitals 1300 University Avenue Madison 6, Wisconsin	Emily 531 N. Pinckney St. Madison 3, Wisconsin	1940
Dr. Joseph P. Evans 950 East 59th Street University of Chicago Clinics Chicago 37, Illinois	Hermene 1234 East 56th Street Chicago 37, Illinois	Founder
Dr. William H. Feindel University Hospital, Dept. of Neurosurgery Saskatoon, Saskatchewan, Canada	Edith	1959
Dr. Robert G. Fisher Hitchcock Clinic Hanover, N. H.	Constance 11 Ledyard Lane Hanover, New Hampshire	1957
Dr. Eldon L. Foltz Div. of Neurosurgery University Hospital Seattle 5, Washington		1960
Dr. John D. French The Medical Center University of California Los Angeles 24, California	Dorothy 1809 Via Visalia Palos Verdes Estates, California	1951
Dr. Lyle A. French Univ. of Minnesota Hospitals Minneapolis 14, Minnesota	Gene 85 Otis Lane St. Paul 4, Minnesota	1954
Dr. James G. Galbraith 2020 15th Avenue South Birmingham 5, Alabama	Peggy 4227 Altamont Road Birmingham 13, Alabama	1947
Dr. Everett G. Grantham 405 Heyburn Building Louisville 2, Kentucky	Mary Carmel 410 Mockingbird Hill Road Louisville 7, Kentucky	1942
Dr. John R. Green 550 West Thomas Road Patio A, Suite 202 Phoenix, Arizona	Georgia 88 North Country Club Drive Phoenix, Arizona	1953

	ELECTED
Dr. James Greenwood, Jr. 1117 Hermann Prof. Bldg. 6410 Fannin Street Houston 25, Texas	Mary 3394 Chevy Chase Blvd. Houston 19, Texas 1952
Dr. Wesley A. Gustafson McAllen National Bank Bldg. McAllen, Texas	Jennie 1942
Dr. Wallace B. Hamby Cleveland Clinic 2020 East 93rd St. Cleveland 6, Ohio	Hellyn 21300 Sydenham Road Shaker Heights 22, Ohio 1941
Dr. Hannibal Hamlin 270 Benefit Street Providence 3, Rhode Island	Margaret 270 Benefit Street Providence, Rhode Island 1948
Dr. John W. Hanbery Clay and Webster Sts. San Francisco 15, California	Shirley 1959
Dr. Jess D. Herrmann 525 Northwest Eleventh Street Oklahoma City 3, Oklahoma	Mary Jo 1604 Glenbrook Terrace Oklahoma City 14, Oklahoma 1938
Dr. Henry L. Heyl Hitchcock Foundation Hanover, New Hampshire	Katharine Norwich, Vermont 1951
Dr. William S. Keith Toronto Western Hospital 399 Bathurst Street Toronto 2B, Ontario	Eleanor 55 St. Leonardi Crescent Toronto 12, Ontario, Canada Founder
Dr. Robert B. King 150 Marshall Street Syracuse 10, New York	Molly 2 Clara Road Fayetteville, New York 1958
Dr. Ernest W. Mack 505 Arlington Ave., Suite 212 Reno, Nevada	Roberta 235 Juniper Hill Road Reno, Nevada 1956
Dr. George L. Maltby 31 Bramhall Street Portland 3, Maine	Isabella (Sim) Bramhall Field Falmouth Foreside, Portland, Maine 1942
Dr. Donald D. Matson 300 Longwood Avenue Boston 15, Massachusetts	Dorothy 44 Circuit Road Chestnut Hill 67, Massachusetts 1950
Dr. Frank H. Mayfield 506 Oak Street Cincinnati 19, Ohio	Queenee 3519 Principio Ave. Cincinnati 26, Ohio Founder
Dr. Augustus McCravey 102 Interstate Bldg. 540 McCallie Avenue Chattanooga 3, Tennessee	Helen 130 North Crest Road Chattanooga, Tennessee 1944

		ELECTED
Dr. Robert L. McLaurin Division of Neurosurgery Cincinnati General Hospital Cincinnati 29, Ohio	Kathleen 2461 Grandin Road Cincinnati 8, Ohio	1955
Dr. William F. Meacham Vanderbilt Hospital Nashville 5, Tennessee	Alice 3513 Woodmont Blvd. Nashville 12, Tennessee	1952
Dr. John M. Meredith 1200 East Broad Street Richmond 19, Virginia	Etta 3 Greenway Lane Richmond, Virginia	1946
Dr. Edmund J. Morrissey 450 Sutter Street, Suite 520 San Francisco 8, California	Kate 2700 Vallejo Street San Francisco 23, California	1941
Dr. Francis Murphey Suite 101-B, Baptist Medical Bldg. 20 South Dudley Memphis 3, Tennessee	Roder 1856 Autumn Avenue Memphis, Tennessee	Founder
Dr. Frank E. Nulsen Division of Neurosurgery University Hospitals 2065 Adelbert Road Cleveland 6, Ohio	Ginny 2691 Landon Shaker Heights 22, Ohio	1956
Dr. Guy L. Odom Duke Univ. School of Medicine Durham, North Carolina	Suzanne 2812 Chelsea Circle Durham, North Carolina	1946
Dr. J. Lawrence Pool 710 West 168th Street New York 32, New York	Angeline Closter Dock Road Alpine, New Jersey	1940
Dr. Robert Pudenz 744 Fairmount Ave. Pasadena 1, California	Mary Ruth 3110 San Pasqual Pasadena 10, California	
Dr. John Raaf 1010 Medical Dental Building Portland 5, Oregon	Lorene 390 S.W. Edgecliff Road Portland 19, Oregon	Founder
Dr. Aidan A. Raney 2010 Wilshire Blvd. Los Angeles 57, California	Mary 125 N. Las Palmas Los Angeles 5, California	1946
Dr. Theodore B. Rasmussen Montreal Neurological Institute 3801 University Street Montreal 2, Quebec, Canada	Catherine 29 Surrey Drive Montreal 16, Quebec, Canada	1947
Dr. David L. Reeves 316 West Junipero Street Santa Barbara, California	Marjorie 595 Picacho Lane, Montecito Santa Barbara, California	1939

	ELECTED
Dr. R. C. L. Robertson 437 Hermann Professional Bldg. 6410 Fannin Street Houston 25, Texas	Marjorie 5472 Lynbrook Drive Houston, Texas 1946
Dr. Stuart N. Rowe 302 Iroquois Building 3600 Forbes Street Pittsburgh 13, Pennsylvania	Elva 6847 Reynolds St. Pittsburgh 8, Pennsylvania 1938
Dr. Henry G. Schwartz 600 South Kingshighway St. Louis 10, Missouri	Reedie 2 Briar Oak, Ladue St. Louis 24, Missouri 1942
Dr. William B. Scoville 85 Jefferson Street Hartford 14, Connecticut	Emily 334 No. Steele Road West Hartford, Connecticut 1944
Dr. C. Hunter Shelden 744 Fairmount Ave. Pasadena 1, California	Elizabeth 1345 Bedford Road San Marino, California 1941
Dr. Samuel R. Snodgrass John Sealy Hospital Univ. of Texas Medical Branch Galveston, Texas	Margaret 1405 Harbor View Drive Galveston, Texas 1939
Dr. Hendrik J. Svien 200 First St. S.W. Rochester, Minnesota	Nancy 827 Eighth Street, S.W. Rochester, Minnesota 1957
Dr. Homer S. Swanson 384 Peachtree Street, N. E. Atlanta 3, Georgia	La Myra 1951 Mt. Paran Road, N.W. Atlanta, Georgia 1949
Dr. William H. Sweet Massachusetts General Hospital Boston 14, Massachusetts	Mary 35 Chestnut Place Brookline 46, Massachusetts 1950
Dr. Alfred Uihlein 200 First Street, S.W. Rochester, Minnesota	Ione 21 Skyline Drive Rochester, Minnesota 1950
Dr. A. Earl Walker Johns Hopkins Hospital Division of Neurological Surgery 601 N. Broadway Baltimore 5, Maryland	Terrye 6007 Lakehurst Drive Baltimore 10, Maryland 1938
Dr. Exum Walker 423 Baptist Professional Bldg. Atlanta 3, Georgia	Frances 1819 Greystone Road, N.W. Atlanta, Georgia 1938
Dr. Arthur A. Ward, Jr. Division of Neurosurgery University Hospital, Rm. BB-671 Seattle 5, Washington	Janet 3922 Belvoir Place Seattle, Washington 1953

ELECTED

Dr. Thomas A Weaver 146 Wyoming St. Dayton 9, Ohio	Mary 103 Beverly Place Dayton 19, Ohio	1943
Dr. W. Keasley Welch 4200 E. Ninth Ave. Denver 20, Colorado	Elizabeth 2432 So. Birch Street Denver, Colorado	1957
Dr. Benjamin B. Whitcomb 85 Jefferson Street Hartford 14, Connecticut	Margaret 38 High Farms Road West Hartford, Connecticut	1947
Dr. Barnes Woodhall Duke Hospital Durham, North Carolina	Frances 4006 Dover Road, Hope Valley Durham, North Carolina	1941

THE ACADEMY AWARD WINNERS

Paul M. Lin	1955
Hubert L. Rosomoff	1956
Byron C. Pevehouse	1957
Normal Hill	1958
Jack Stern	1959
Robert Ojeman	1960

THE NEUROSURGEON AWARD WINNERS

Edwin B. Boldrey	1955
Georgia and John Green	1956
Dean Echols	1957
Arthur R. Elvidge	1958
John Raaf	1959
Rupert B. Raney	1960

PAST MEETINGS OF THE ACADEMY

Hotel Peabody, Memphis, Tennessee	April 22, 1938
Roosevelt Hotel, New Orleans, Louisiana	October 27-29, 1939
Tudor Arms Hotel, Cleveland, Ohio	October 21-22, 1940
Ambassador Hotel, Los Angeles, California	November 11-15, 1941
The Palmer House, Chicago, Illinois	October 16-17, 1942
Hart Hotel, Battle Creek, Michigan	September 17-18, 1943
Ashford General Hospital, White Sulphur Springs, West Virginia	September 7-9, 1944
The Homestead, Hot Springs, Virginia	September 9-11, 1946
Broadmoor Hotel, Colorado Springs, Colorado	October 9-11, 1947
Windsor Hotel, Montreal, Canada	September 20-28, 1948
Benson Hotel, Portland, Oregon	October 25-27, 1949
Mayo Clinic, Rochester, Minnesota	September 28-30, 1950
Shamrock Hotel, Houston, Texas	October 4-6, 1951
Waldorf Astoria Hotel, New York City	September 29-October 1, 1952
Biltmore Hotel, Santa Barbara, California	October 12-14, 1953
Broadmoor Hotel, Colorado Springs, Colorado	October 21-23, 1954
The Homestead, Hot Springs, Virginia	October 27-29, 1955
Camelback Inn, Phoenix, Arizona	November 8-10, 1956
The Cloister, Sea Island, Georgia	November 11-13, 1957
The York, Toronto, Ontario, Canada	November 6-8, 1958
Del Monte Lodge, Pebble Beach, California	October 19-21, 1959
Sheraton-Plaza Hotel, Boston, Massachusetts	October 6-8, 1960