IN THIS HARBOR WEARY SEA WORN SHIPS DROP ANCHOR

AND NEW LAUNCHED VESSELS START THEIR OUTWARD TRIPS

WITHIN THESE WALLS LIFE BEGINS AND ENDS

SEAL OF CHARITY HOSPITAL
1990 T-Wave Staff

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To the Graduating Class of 1990:

Congratulations to you and to those who have supported and loved you as you moved through the arduous educational path that has led to the M.D. degree. You are joining our profession with bright promise and with a view to improving it and moving medicine and science forward in the future. There are those among you who will help your fellow citizens to maintain health and to recover from disease for the rest of your professional lives. May you undertake this task with integrity, dedication and success. There are some of you who will contribute to our better understanding of biology, disease, prevention and treatment by your efforts in investigation. May you succeed in your efforts to improve our fund of knowledge and the betterment of mankind. There are some in your class who will administer the medical enterprise, from public health issues, to medical education to medical administration. May you be guided by the wisdom you have, and will continue to acquire.

For all of you, the faculty and administration of Tulane University School of Medicine wish you well. We are confident in your preparation for a lifetime of learning and continuing contribution to medicine and the welfare of society. We are honored and pleased to have been a participant in that preparation.

[Signature]
A FRIEND
WE DEDICATE THIS BOOK TO YOU

David Byron Griffith 1964 - 1988

Byron was the innocence I outgrew and the small town common-sense I wish I had. He helped me appreciate the very small things and put the difficult ones in perspective.

He was always at the top of his class, yet this was not an overriding issue with him. He just always tried to do his best — he never competed with anyone except himself. In all the years I knew him he never changed. He was a very bright young man who handled a complex world with simplicity. That was his secret. In a time when everyone sought to get ahead, to have the most, and to be the first, Byron simply sought competence and no-nonsense hard work. From there he let the pieces fall where they may.

Byron was my friend throughout the good and bad times. He was the little piece of Mississippi that Sharon and I loved and left behind to come to Medical School. We think of him often and we will always miss him.

HARRIS EVANS
Class of 1991
NAWLINS
... Of The Universe
... To Seek Out ...
... Strange New Worlds ...
... And Boldly Go ...
... Where No Man Has Gone Before ...
CHARITY HOSPITAL OF NEW ORLEANS:
A Rich History, A Poor State Of Affairs

By John E. Salvaggio, MD
Henderson Professor Of Medicine

Charity Hospital embraces an intriguing and colorful past, and has served a real purpose. It is steeped in Louisiana history, and has survived difficult times and some of the worst political squabbles and patronage problems in the country, enduring for over 250 years primarily because it was needed.

Its charter dates to January 1736, when Jean Louis, a French sailor formerly employed by the Company of the Indies who worked in New Orleans as a boat builder, bequeathed his estate of approximately 10,000 livres (about $2,500 today) to the founding and furnishing of Charity Hospital in early French colonial Louisiana. This makes it the oldest continually operating hospital in what is now United States territory. (Bellevue Hospital in New York City is also the same age, but was established two months after Charity.)

Perhaps it was the abandonment of the poor, who could not be cared for at the French military of “Royal” Hospital, that induced Jean Louis to be so generous. Initially called the Hospital of St. John or Le Hôpital des Pauvres de la Charité (Hospital for the Poor), its charter came into effect upon Louis’ death.

In his wisdom, Louis appointed the Reverend Father Philippe, Parish Cure and pastor of St. Louis Cathedral, to work with Councilman Raguett in disbursing his legacy and running the Hospital. Sunday collections were taken in the cathedral to support it. In addition, several local individuals made donations of property in their wills.

On March 10, 1736, a house at Chartres and Bienville Streets became the first quarters for the Hospital. Patients must have been admitted immediately, because only a month after its opening the house proved to be too small and by 1743 it became necessary to replace it.

A government land grant at the ship-

turn at the end of a canal and fronting on the cemetery was provided to build the new Hospital. This location was advantageous since supplies could be unloaded from the ships as well as patients transferred to or received at the Hospital. Its proximity to a cemetery was also of obvious advantage.

After Louisiana was ceded to Spain in 1763, the French were allowed to administer Charity for six more years. With the arrival of Governor O'Reilly in late 1769, however, Charity came under control of church authorities and the Spanish government, as was the custom of such hospitals in Madrid and other Spanish cities.

In 1779, a great hurricane wreaked havoc upon New Orleans, reducing Charity Hospital to ruins. Only the kitchen and storehouse escaped its fury. This destruction resulted in much consternation and suffering, leaving homeless patients to “perish upon the streets or in some obscure corner.” Nonetheless, the Hospital survived.

During this terrible time, Don Andres Almonester y Roxas, a former war clerk, civil notary, and noble gentleman born in Andalusia, Spain, came to Louisiana and rescued the Hospital. He was a leading citizen of the colony and made a modest fortune as an owner of retail stores adjacent to Jackson Barracks. He was described as by some as a “selfless benefactor” and by others as an “opportunistical land speculator.” Almonester offered the huge amount of $114,000 to rebuild the hurricane-ravaged Hospital. It was completed in October 1785, and named the Charity Hospital of St. Charles (the San Carlos Hospital) in honor of King Charles III of Spain.

Almonester died in 1798, probably feeling that most of Charity’s administrative problems had been solved. Yet the problems only worsened.
In the early 1800’s, the mayor of New Orleans pleaded before the Louisiana legislature to “Look at the Charity Hospital and examine the state of abandonment and deprivation to which this institution is reduced. The poor man preyed upon by maladies seeks asylum and finds only a grave.”

Another catastrophic event occurred Friday, September 23, 1809, when a kitchen fire quickly spread to the wooden shingled roof and burned the entire hospital to the ground. The indigent sick suffered intense hardship after this fire, and many were housed in the upper gallery of the Cabildo, which served as City Hall.

Louisiana became a state on April 30, 1812, and assumed full responsibility for Charity Hospital on March 13, 1813. Immigrants from dozens of European countries, particularly Germany and Ireland, were treated at Charity, and by 1858 foreigners outnumbered US natives by a ratio of six to one.

To provide additional financial aid to Charity, taxes were placed on all concerts and Carnival Balls. In addition, all theatres in New Orleans were required to give four benefit performances annually. Although an official gambling act would not go into effect until 1923, a tax on gaming halls was instituted for the benefit of the hospital as early as 1815. Further amended in 1832, this law increased the number of gaming halls and raised the tax to $7,500, three-quarters of which was designated for Charity Hospital. However, it was the 1842 Passenger Tax paid by all persons arriving in New Orleans from foreign ports that ensured the hospital’s financial stability during this period.

Five years after the great fire, the square roughly corresponding to the location of the current Fairmont Hotel on Canal Street was sold by the city to the Administrators of Charity to build a new hospital. Work was begun in 1815, and when completed in the same year, the new facilities were described as “vast and commodious, capable of caring for 120 patients.”
A great flood inundated the city the next year and led to the creation of a medical licensing board (The Committee-Medical) to deal with the subsequent terrible sanitary conditions and medical problems. Indeed, the narrative of a young Boston minister who had visited New Orleans in that year described the hospital as "a deep disgrace to any civilized or Christian Country."

A group of citizens visiting Charity in 1818 were horrified by the condition of patients, complained to the governor and Hospital administrators. They noted the Hospital's filthy condition, and the total inadequacy of attendants. They also stated that patients had to sleep on mattresses upon which were "visible marks of the putrid discharges of those who had died on them of the most pestilential diseases."

Chickens roosted in the hospital rooms, and "their offal covered the furniture in every direction." They further reported that brick dust was used to absorb the filth on the hospital floors, and that it arose in clouds and choked patients on the few occasions when the floors were swept! It is important to note here that many epidemics struck the city and killed thousands from early French colonial days through the 20th Century.

The deterioration of the San Carlos Hospital combined with a marked increase in the local population made it apparent that new facilities were again needed. Completed in 1833 at a cost of $149,570, the fourth version of Charity undoubtedly marked a milestone in its history. Records show the lower story was occupied in part by "the Medical College," indicating that, when formed in 1834, the new Medical College of Louisiana (now Tulane University School of Medicine) was located within the hospital.

With the arrival of the Daughters of Charity, in combination with the above mentioned items, the overall medical atmosphere in New Orleans was excellent. The entire medical complex was, at that time, very likely one of the best of its kind in the world.

Dueling was not uncommon in the mid-1800's and many encounters between physicians and even professors at the Medical College took place, each of which represents a story in itself. As an example, one acrimonious duel involving Charity Hospital physicians was fought in 1856 between bitter professional rivals, Drs. John Foster and Samuel Choppin, essentially stemming from the improper treatment of a medical student who had been shot by a law student in a Carnival ball fracas. Luckily, both Choppin and Foster missed each other when firing their shotguns, and the entire matter was settled without further ado.

Three years later, however, Choppin and Foster were at it again. For this duel Foster armed himself with a self-cocking five-valve revolver and Choppin with a single-valve Derringer in each of his pants pockets, as well as Bowie knife in a coattail pocket. Before Choppin could cock his pistol, Foster shot him through the neck, injuring the jugular vein. Driven back several feet, Choppin's right pistol discharged, wounding his own left hand. Foster shot again, penetrating Choppin's upper thigh. Choppin then drew his other Derringer and fired at Foster who had turned to fire at him. Fortunately both missed. With his guns empty, Choppin drew his Bowie knife, and with blood streaming from his neck, charged at Foster. Foster was reluctant to kill his wounded opponent, and simply waved his revolver, imploring Choppin to stop. Luckily for Choppin, medical students at the scene rushed to his defense and separated the two men. Choppin's lacerated jugular vein was promptly repaired and his other injuries treated. Foster was arrested, jailed overnight, and released the next day as Choppin, who made a full and speedy recovery, refused to press any charges against his opponent.
After the Civil War commenced in April 1861, its chaos made little difference to Charity Hospital. Following a series of resignations in February 1862, Ernest Lewis, a young student intern, was appointed to administrate the hospital at the age of twenty-one. Lewis refused to treat General Benjamin Butler’s soldiers when Butler captured New Orleans with his flotilla and 15,000 man garrison. The General was extremely lenient with young Lewis even though Butler later learned that Charity was housing Confederate soldiers transferred from the old marine hospital when its supplies were cut off following the city’s surrender. Lewis finally agreed to accept the federal soldiers, and actually convinced Butler that additional physicians were needed to care for them.

During the post-war period, lottery tickets were again sold to support the Hospital through the Louisiana State Lottery Company formed in 1868. The government finally outlawed this company around 1900, but until then, it provided (at least on paper) major support for Charity. The old Ship Passenger Tax that had helped greatly in the late 1840’s and 1850’s, was diverted to the Bureau of Agriculture and Immigration. Thus the hospital’s debts rose markedly.

At this time, large numbers of blacks were admitted to the hospital. Prior to the War, most blacks had been treated by private physicians on the plantations where they had worked as slaves. When they became emancipated, more and more of them required the services of Charity. The Charity Board enacted a policy forbidding discrimination founded on race, color, or previous condition. However, this was interpreted to mean only that care would be provided on an equal basis, and did not prevent the development of separate wards for whites and blacks later in Charity’s history.

Another important advance occurred at Charity in 1885 when the first ambulance service was inaugurated. Until that time, the sick traveled to Charity in horse-drawn wagons or similar bumpy transportation that hardly benefited the patient. The tradition of Charity interns riding in ambulances lasted for almost 100 years, and was only discontinued in the 1960’s.

Many new additions were made to the Charity complex around the turn of the century, and the hospital probably contained almost 2,000 patient beds. Other hospitals in the city had perhaps only 150 beds combined, including even the larger ones such as Touro Infirmary and Hotel Dieu with 50 to 60 beds each.

The population of New Orleans increased almost 30-fold between 1832 and 1926, while Charity’s bed capacity had less than doubled. It was during this time-period that the Hospital was forced to place two patients to a bed, and sometimes even a third patient on a lower mattress near the floor.

The conclusion of World War I in 1918 signaled the arrival of another war, that of the School of Medicine and Charity Administrators, as increasing hostilities came to the fore. But the worst was yet to come as Huey P. Long’s and subsequent administrations came to power. After Long was elected in 1928, he immediately introduced a bill in the legislature allowing the governor to reorganize and appoint a new Charity Hospital Board of Administrators. He removed Charity’s superintendent, and replaced him with Dr. Arthur Vidrine, a 29 year-old Rhodes Scholar who was engaged in rural general practice.
Medical education had become more complex, leading to the establishment of many new clinical departments at Tulane. A special Tulane service was also initiated at Charity. Long made no attempt to block this move, yet, in 1930 he abruptly dismissed Dr. Alton Ochsner, then Chairman of Surgery at Tulane, from Charity, allegedly because of Ochsner’s complaints about political constraints placed on his attempts to build a first-rate Surgery Department at Tulane. The Long-Ochsner-Vidrine affair, together with Tulane’s failure to award Long a law degree that he desired, quite possibly played a role in the establishment of the Louisiana State University Medical School at that time. In addition, Long enriched his campaign funds by systematic five-percent deductions from the salaries of all Charity employees, the so-called “deduct box.”

It had been clear for many years that the Charity Hospital building, then 100 years old, again needed to be replaced. Following Long’s assassination on September 9, 1935, federal funds became available to build the current Charity Hospital, completed on June 27, 1939.

During the World War II years at Charity, a reorganization act was passed in the state legislature to create the Department of Institutions. This administrative branch was to manage all state hospitals, causing a great deal of political bickering. Governor Sam Jones threatened to close the Hospital in 1942, and parts of it were actually closed for a while. By 1943, 400 Charity physicians entered the armed services and in 1944 there were only 131 interns and residents to staff the entire hospital. Charity’s Anesthesiology Department and Blood Bank were also reorganized during these years by Dr. John Adriani.
At war's end in 1945, problems involving interrelationships developed not only for Charity, but also for the medical schools. The Ochsner Clinic had emerged as a large medical institution employing many of Tulane's faculty and developing its own residency training programs. The Veterans Administration Hospital also developed a residency program that further competed with Charity. With the rise of LSU Medical School, the old controversies between Tulane and Charity were now simply extended to it as well.

In the late 1950's many sweeping changes were considered for Charity and its associated schools. In the 1960's the ugly matter of segregation was faced and the "colored and white" wards that were on separate sides of the hospital were eliminated.

By the late 1960's financial problems for the Hospital and both schools were paramount, particularly as Tulane was increasing its residency affiliations with hospitals other than Charity, likely for political and financial reasons. The crucial nature of the situation prompted the governor to visit Charity, and the hospital's director described it as having slipped from a position of national leadership as a teaching center and medical institution for the poor, to a position of inferiority. He warned that the tight money situation at Charity had begun to have an adverse effect on the "life blood" for the institution, namely its intern and residency programs. The director stated that if the numbers of residents continued to decrease, the hospital would soon be in serious trouble. Attempts were therefore made to improve the situation. The Health Education Authority of Louisiana was established to revive the entire Tulane-LSU-Charity Hospital complex; some progress was made, but Charity remained essentially unaffected. The Department of Health & Human Resources, was also developed during the 1970's and control of Charity Hospital was moved to this large umbrella agency in Baton Rouge.

In 1974 LSU and Tulane signed an affiliation agreement with Charity providing that at three-year intervals the schools would alternate naming a medical director with an associate director being appointed by the other school. Under the new plan, a lay administrator was named as well.

Other important contracts were signed with Charity at this time whereby the deans of the schools were reimbursed to pay faculty members for performing hospital functions. Woefully inadequate financing continued at Charity, however, and the hospital lost its accreditation on several occasions since 1975. This was threatening, not only for Charity, but for both schools and the entire medical education process.

At present the Hospital's grossly inadequate financing appears to be worse than ever despite a consistently high inpatient census and an outpatient clinic load that borders on intolerable. During the last year alone there have been several severe cuts in the Hospital's budget. The situation at Charity has led to alleged poor working conditions for physician and student alike, and two reprimands by national residency review and accreditation committees.

And while many plans for problem-solving are currently being developed the question remains, "Is this grand old institution a nineteenth century anachronism or can it be properly financed, funded, and equipped to provide the excellent care for patients and teaching opportunities for medical students that it has in the past?" Although the future cannot be predicted with any accuracy, one can only hope that future administrations will act favorably on initiatives to improve the relatively poor state of affairs that currently exists.
The Tulane University School of Medicine has had a rich and unique past. It has weathered the stormiest periods of American History, it has become embroiled in more scandals and imbroglios than has any political administration in the history of the Louisiana legislature (a dubious yet impressive accomplishment). Yet it has not only survived but has gone on to play a leading role in the development of American medical education, and in the process has produced some of the greatest physicians in American History.

There were only thirteen medical schools in the U.S. in the summer of 1832 when Dr. Warren Stone, a gruff Vermont surgeon, boarded the steamship Amelia in New York harbor. The Amelia was bound for New Orleans and like all passage out of New York City in August 1832, it was booked to capacity. Cholera had broken out in New York and it was killing hundreds. Four days out, the dreaded disease broke out on the Amelia and the vessel was forced to dock at Folly Island, South Carolina.

Stone, the only physician on board, cared for the sick until he too fell prey to the disease. Several Charleston physicians ventured to the island to treat the ill. One of these young doctors was Thomas Hunt. Hunt befriended Stone and cared for him during his bout of cholera. Both Hunt and Stone were only twenty-four years old, and both had big dreams. Stone, while coarse, of vulgar speech, and from a poor background was an outstanding surgeon. Hunt, on the other hand, was articulate, well-born, and classically educated, having attended the University of Pennsylvania School of Medicine. The two developed a mutual respect and arranged to meet in New Orleans as soon as fortune would permit.

Upon rendezvous in New Orleans, Stone and Hunt met up with Dr. John Harrison of Washington, D.C. Both Stone and Harrison received appointments at the oldest hospital in the United States, which was Charity Hospital of New Orleans. Eventually these three gentlemen, Stone, Hunt, and Harrison, decided to establish the first medical school in the Deep South. They met with considerable opposition from the local Paris-trained Creole physicians who felt that a doctor could not be properly educated without attending a classical university. But since the Louisiana Purchase of 1803, enough Americans had settled in New Orleans to override the resistant French physicians. If the French influence had not been so strong, New Orleans may have had a medical school long before 1834. In any event, Stone, Harrison, and Hunt teamed up with six other local American doctors to draft a constitution for the establishment of the medical college. Dr. Hunt, the most eloquent of the founders, was to be the first dean and Professor of Anatomy and Physiology. The school was called, “The Medical College of Louisiana” and the first classes were held in January of 1835.

There were only eleven students in the first class. Tuition, fees, room and board came to a total of less than four hundred dollars a year. The first few years were difficult ones. Deans seemed to come and go every year and there were many abrupt faculty changes, but still the school survived. By 1843 there were over one hundred students. Even then, as now, diversity characterized the student body. Members of the class came from Alabama, Mississippi, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Connecticut, and Louisiana.
Medical school in those early days was much different than it is today. For one thing, one needed to attend only eight months of lectures to get the M.D. degree. The school year was four months long, with the second year being identical to the first. One repeated the same seven courses over again. We can only assume that these early educators figured learning was better the second time around.

The curriculum consisted of courses in Anatomy and Physiology, Chemistry, Materia Medica, Principles and Practice of Medicine, Surgery, and lastly, Obstetrics and the Diseases of Women and Children. The professors received no salary per se. They were compensated instead by selling tickets to their lectures to medical students (and whomever else would buy them).
The instruction in the early days was wholly didactic. Practical teaching was given only in Anatomy. The lectures were delivered to the entire student body assembled in a large room or amphitheater. Clinical subjects were taught in the same manner. Indeed, the unmotivated students would often graduate without having ever attended a delivery, without observing an operation, and often without having ever examined a patient.

Thomas H. Wade was a typical Tulane medical student of the 1850's. Like some of the students of today, he frequently skipped classes. His free time was spent playing kissing games with the ladies in the parlor of his boarding house, attending the theater, and occasionally frequenting the local absinthe bar. Wade began his medical education in 1850 when he took a nominal preceptorship with two practitioners in his hometown. The following year he enrolled at Tulane. He registered for the customary seven courses and had thirty-three hours of lecture per week. His day began at 9:30 AM and ended at 5:30 PM. The school year lasted from November 17th to February 16th. His total textbook bill was $22.00. Wade listed his total expenses for the year at $420.35. Room and board cost him only $20 per month and his instruments were only $4.50. Among his incidental expenses were a physician's frock coat ($20), an arm and two legs for dissection (10 cents each), and 10 cents worth of candles to dissect by.

While Wade was probably the typical student, there were a few "gunners" even in the 1850's. One such gunner was Jeptha McKinney. The lackadaisical attitude of certain faculty members infuriated Jeptha who wrote, "The professors have not given us more than one-half the lectures this week that we are entitled to". Jeptha graduated predictably with honors in 1857. His eight page thesis was on the subject of pneumonia for which he recommended heavy doses of mercury, bleeding, and blistering.

Tuition and fees remained remarkably stable throughout the 19th century. By 1900 it cost $150.00 for the first two years and $165.00 for the final two years. Professors were paid about $3,750.00 per year with the bulk of that still coming from ticket sales.

Between 1907 and 1955, the preclinical and clinical years were physically separated with the preclinical classes held on the uptown campus and the clinical classes downtown. The first two years were finally moved downtown in 1963.

In the 1960's and early 1970's applications to medical school began to soar. Medical school admissions became extremely competitive with Tulane receiving over 5000 applications for 148 places. Thus medical students quickly became America's educational elite. Charity Hospital remained the principal teaching hospital for the Tulane students until Tulane Medical Center was opened in 1976 which served to add dimension to the clinical teaching at Tulane.

Most medical schools required an elementary school education and high school was desirable. An applicant had to be of "good moral character" and was supposed to have worked under a preceptor for one to three years before starting school. This requirement, however, was not enforced and was observed by relatively few students. In fact, literacy was not even necessary for admission and stories abound concerning the lack of intellectual achievements of mid-19th century medical students.

It was rare for any medical student prior to 1890 to hold a college degree. It was not until nearly the turn of the century that Tulane required more than a high school diploma for admission and up until 1939 any applicant who had studied at Tulane as an undergraduate was unconditionally accepted to the medical school.

Academic standards began to improve in the second half of the 19th century. In 1893 the four-month school year was increased to six months and the equivalent of one year of college was required for admission. By 1900 a student had to attend four different six month sessions (two year preclinical and two years clinical) in order to graduate.
By the early 1900's it became apparent that there was much disparity among the quality of medical schools. In 1908 Abraham Flexner was sent by the Carnegie Foundation to examine the state of the medical education. He began his study of 155 schools at Tulane in the winter of 1908. This report concluded that Tulane was ranked among the top 3 medical schools in the South. Encouraged by the Flexner report, Tulane continued to make great strides in improving academic requirements for admission and the quality of its curriculum. Today Tulane is ranked among the top 20 medical schools in the nation in terms of both competitiveness and education quality.

For the first eight years of the school's existence it had no permanent home. Between 1835 and 1843 lectures were delivered in such various places as a local church, the State House, several wards of Charity Hospital, and even the professors' homes. The school's first building was erected in 1843 on the corner of Baronne and Dryades streets, where the First City Bank stands today. The professors paid for the building out of their own pockets and the land was donated by the State Legislature in return for the free services of the Tulane faculty at Charity Hospital.

In 1847 the legislature decided to establish a State University with the already famous Medical College of Louisiana as its centerpiece. Thus in February 1847, the Medical College of Louisiana became the Medical Department of the University of Louisiana. A new building was constructed to house the increasing number of medical students. The medical school continued to grow rapidly and so did its reputation. In the early 1830's a young Baltimore businessman, Paul Tulane, took up residence in New Orleans and soon amassed much wealth. Although he moved to Princeton, New Jersey in 1873, he did not forget the city that gave him so much and in 1882 he decided to donate 1.25 million dollars for the establishment of a university. The city's leaders were able to persuade Mr. Tulane to improve and privatize the existing University of Louisiana rather than starting from scratch. So in 1884 the public University of Louisiana became the private Tulane University of Louisiana.

The funds from Paul Tulane's donations were used to construct what is now the uptown campus and to improve the university's academic and law departments. In 1893, the wife of Dr. Tobias Richardson (past Dean of the medical school just after the Civil War) donated money to build a desperately needed new complex for the medical school. It was erected on Canal Street near the present site of Hawthorne Hall and opened in 1893. For the first time, students had fully equipped laboratories in sciences other than anatomy. Although considered one of the best equipped medical school buildings, by 1907 it had become too small for the expanding medical school. A wealthy patient of Dr. Rudolph Matas, Alexander Hutchinson, came to the rescue with a large donation which was used to construct a new Richardson building uptown. This building was used to house preclinical classes while the clinical years remained downtown. The downtown building was renamed the Josephine Hutchinson Memorial Building. In December of 1930, a new Hutchinson Building was opened contiguous with Charity Hospital which was acclaimed as the best medical training unit in the South. In October of 1955, a ten-story addition to the Hutchinson Memorial was added to house the sophomore medical departments and in 1963 a third addition was completed to enable all four years to be taught under the same roof. The 300 bed Tulane Medical Center teaching hospital was the most recent addition to the hospital complex. It opened its doors in 1976. Additions to this medical center are planned.

As we finally leave behind this proud old symbol of New Orleans' medical past, perhaps only a photographic composite of our class admiring a corridor on the first floor will be all that remains to document our presence here. But in these four years we have become part of Tulane's rich history. We have contributed to both her virtues and vices and as we leave her in the distance, we leave part of ourselves behind in the formaldehyde-saturated anatomy labs, the sleep-inducing lecture halls, and the malodorous wards of Charity Hospital. For it is here in this place that we have learned to become doctors, the latest links in a chain forged by our 12,000 predecessors, and the one common bond that ties us together as a class.
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Secretary

Judith Hagstette
Administrative Assistant

Julia C. Heine
Administrative Assistant

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Richard W. Rieck, PhD
Neuroanatomy

Robert Vaupel, PhD
Histology

Edward Peebles, PhD
Embryology

BIOCHEMISTRY

Rune L. Stjernholm, PhD
Chairman/Chemotherapeutics

William H. Baricos, PhD
Enzymology

William Cohen, PhD
Enzymology

Melanie Ehrlich, PhD
Molecular Biology

Eugene Hamori, PhD
Physical Biochemistry

Yo-Teh Li, PhD
Chemical Pathology

James E. Muldrey, PhD
Nutrition

Manie K. Stanfield, PhD
Bio-organic Chemistry

Richard H. Steele, PhD
Cellular Energetics

Jen-Sie H. Tou, PhD
Phospholipid Metabolism

Dr. Hamori and DNA discuss tactics for the invasion.
PHYSIOLOGY

L. Gabriel Navar, PhD
Chairman/Renal Physiology

Norman R. Kreisman, PhD
Neurophysiology

Marian R. Walters, PhD
Endocrinology

John Fox, PhD
Calcium Homeostasis

Robert F. Lowe, PhD
Cardiovascular Physiology

Richard C. Vari, PhD
Renal Function

Pamela K. Carmine, PhD
Renal Hemodynamic Function

David L. Williams, PhD
Immunophysiology

Geoffrey G. Scholfield, PhD
Neurophysiology

Kenneth D. Mitchell, PhD
Renal Physiology

PATHOLOGY

Michael A. Gerber, MD
Chairman/Hepatic Pathology

Philip Daroca, Jr, MD
Surgical/Pulmonary Pathology

H. Nina Dhurandhar, MBB, DCM
Surgical/Cytopathology

Kenneth "Bart" Farris, MD
Clinical Pathology

Lynn Bernal-Green, MD
Microbiology/Hematology

James C. Harkin, MD
Neuropathology

Friedrichs Harris, MD
Surgical Pathology

Pamela C. Martin, MD
Surgical Pathology

Donald R. Pulitzer, MD
Surgical/Dermatopathology

Richard J. Reed, MD
Surgical/Dermatopathology

Norberto A. Schor, MD
Surgical/Carcinogenesis

Patrick D. Walker, MD
Surgical/Renal Pathology

Harry T. Pigman, MD
Clinical Pathology

Faculty on Sabbatical
EDITOR’S NOTE: Some faculty were unfortunately not available to be photographed in time for this printing. Others are those who were responsible for our teaching and have since moved on to other institutions. Please excuse any discrepancies.
"Come Into My Parlor."

_Said The Spider To The Fly_ . . .
Clockwise from above: Cedric C. as Dr. Mascaro; Jeanne G. and Linda N. flipping through their lab manual; Kevin Jackson, Lee T., Brent G., and Tom P. preparing for their skit;
T-l Labs
Clockwise from top: Lisa W. and Chris C. dissecting; Lab F; Lab E; Lab D.
Opposite page: Clockwise from top - Lab A; Lab B; Lab C; Dr. Weber casually lecturing before a Neuroscience exam; Eric B. and David L. observe Lianne H. dissecting.
THE KREWE OF KADAVER PRESENTS
MARDI GRASS 1987
Clockwise from top: PARTY!!, Bear becoming bare; Bare the Bear - Pay your Note Service Dues sign; Rich Capiola.
Top: Thea D. and Bruce B., another Fred Astaire and Ginger Rogers. Left: Howard S. as Dr. Weber. Above: Class adjourned.
THE TERRIBLE TWO'S

Let's party!

Ah, the good life!

Golf anyone?

Checking the pool microflora.

Time out for intramurals.
Hey, those are mine!

Group study.

Mmm... Crawdads!

Halloween party.

They call me D.J. Lund.

Thea prepares for Slude Fest.
Hey! Throw me somethin’ Mister.
THE HIPPOCRATIC PLAYERS

RKO'S CANTONI

WHAT A GUY!

MARCH 16, 1942  10 CENTS
YEARLY SUBSCRIPTION $4.50

The Tulane School of Medicine, Class of 1990
PRESENTS

THE 1940'S RADIO SHOW
relive the days of
RADIO
and AMERICA at
WAR

Featuring
HIT PARADE of Songs!
Chattanooga Choo-Choo
Boogie-Woogie Bugle Boy
Blue Moon, Tuxedo Junction
A-1 Manna Man! 

47
The Three Little Pigs and The Big Bad Bear (I mean Wolf). Including: The Country Pig, The Opera Pig, The Punk Pig, and of course the Saxophone playing Wolf.

Also, Pippin from March of 1989.
WELCOME TO THE JUNGLE

Steve the Ortho Machine
Chris performing acupuncture
Flora McConnell

Hat Day on Pediatrics
Staying awake in Surgery Bullpen
Dr. "B's" Gang

Jon Hard at Work
Lee in the PICU
Melanie waiting for her beeper to go off
The Real Bartles and James
Scott Hanson on Pediatrics

Mark Parkulo Impersonating a Flea

Jim Stallworth, Radiologist

Rounds on Pediatrics

You Want Me to Do What!!

Mike Pohled on Surgery

Unknown Brain, Post Call

The Charity Hilton
Surgery Bullpen

Drew Lashus demonstrates anatomy

Byron May warming his parasympathetics

Lunch Time!

Charity Hospital

Rich Capiola at Pineville

Chris Harmon on Obstetrics

Del obtaining a bleeding time

Rounds in the Peds closet

Dean Hickman, Procedure oriented Psychiatrist
Above: Would you like a breast or a wing? (below)

Left: Is this a Mudbug?

Right: Jeanne, Albert and Janine

Above: A Louisiana snack.

Below: Dave and Tom on the run.
Above: Stacy and Jim

Below: Amy Landa and Stephen Spalding

Above: Mr. HIV and his fabulous Antibody

Below: One Big Happy Family
HALLOWEEN
Carole Fetzer and a Thalidomide statue
SLEEP LAB
C. Thorpe Ray, M.D. is as familiar to students as their stethoscopes. The art of auscultation is his specialty. Student teaching is his vocation. Dr. Ray, born in Hutto, Texas, obtained his medical degree from the University of Texas Medical School at Galveston. He interned at Scott and White Hospital, Temple, Texas, and did his internal medicine residency at Parkland Hospital in Dallas, Texas.

Dr. Ray first joined the Tulane medical faculty as an instructor in 1945. He soon was appointed Assistant Professor of Medicine and Director of Tulane's heart station, and in 1952, was promoted to Associate Professor. From 1958 to 1967, Dr. Ray served as Professor and Chairman of the Department of Internal Medicine at the University of Missouri. He returned to New Orleans for a post at Alton Ochsner Medical Foundation and a clinical professorship in Internal Medicine at Tulane. He served as chairman of internal Medicine at Tulane from 1975 to 1982, and Acting Chairman from 1987 to 1989. Professor Emeritus since 1988, Dr. Ray hasn't slowed a single beat.

Rounds and CHNO morning report with Dr. Ray are very special events. Former Chancellor John Walsh described Dr. Ray's rounds as "something like Mardi Gras, except you might catch pearls instead of beads."

Dr. Ray, we salute you!
Melanie Baron writes a SOAP note.

Beverly Chaignaud

Kathy C. gets "bullied"

Terrence Trentman

Ralph K., Last minute cramming

Jim Cernilia
THE SLUDES
THE LADS OF PHI CHI

Below: A fine tradition of partying

Below: The crew prepares for an overnight sail

Missry at the helm

Below: The Zip

"Doc" McMahon and the infamous "Liar's Dice"
Above: Slappy proudly displays his entry in the bladder bust competition.

Above: Makook

Left: Commie

Left: The Master

Luau: Swimming required, suits optional.
Are You An ORTHOPOD?

racquetball goggles to protect against splashing bodily fluids and bone chips, (also worn on racquetball court 2 nights a week).

cerebral disuse atrophy despite memorizing extensive differential: 1bone broke 2bone not broke

stethoscope only used on the “pod point”: the lower chest location at which “RRR S R/A/G”, “CTA” and “+ BS” are all quickly determined

frontal bossing

orthopedic definition of heart: muscular organ in chest used to pump Kefzol to bone

femur: used as a pointer and to fight off avaricious lawyers

expensive athletic shoes

barbell: the pod lifts weights regularly. As the saying goes, “An orthopod is as strong as an ox, and twice as smart.”

football carried as a reminder of his “glory days” as captain of the football team

flea repellent: used to keep medicine docs away

sum total of orthopedic knowledge: hasn’t finished coloring all the pictures yet

Penthouse centerfold: UH ... ER ... More anatomy study material. Yeah, that’s it!
ARE YOU AN INTERNIST?

FMG (Foreign Medical Graduate)

- Bloodshot eyes
- Stethoscope
- Otoscope earpiece: Misplaced earlier today
- Gomer stick
- Aching shoulders from overstuffed jacket
- Reflex hammer
- Armed and ready
- Full stomach from free lunch with drug reps
- Otoscope: Batteries worn out
- Red top: drawn last week and forgot to drop off at lab
- Tape measure: not long enough to measure abdominal girth of cirrhotic patient
- Beeper: Likes vibratory mode best
- EKG: needs Cardiology consult to interpret
- Everything You Always Wanted To Know About Medicine but didn't have the Time to Read
- TED hose for extra support
- Loafers: No time to tie shoelaces
- Fallen arches from standing all day
Are you An OB/GYN?

Another Day At The Orifice

Bags under eyes: Up all night starting IV's and birthing babies

Wheel of Torture: 12 weeks EGA Bankrupt

You are being sued!

Culturettes: Takes them on dates

Reflex hammer:
Useful tool for checking signs of pre-eclampsia and for knocking out screaming tachy-lordees

Bulb suction: Makes a great bath toy

Speculum: Warmed and lubricated

Baby's mother, GC, is a 16 y.o. G4P3 with previous C-section of unknown scar and no PNC who presents with CC of "O, lordee, lordee, lordee, lordee ... my water bag broke!"

Tape measure: Takes it on dates too

Meconium stain after 3 washings

Reebok protectors: Slip-sliding in copious amounts of amniotic slime

"My Maneuvers" by Leopold

"Jurisprudence Malpracticus" by I.M. Asnake, J.D.

"Double Footling Breech, Behind the Back, and Other Fancy Deliveries" by M. Biswas

Fetal Monitor Strip: 1) Uterine contractions 2) Dow-Jones Industrial Average
Are You A PEDIATRICIAN?

Able to do instantaneous conversions without calculator

Ear plugs to block out loud crying

Blanket to hide stain on shoulder of jacket where baby threw up

Chronic rhinitis

Panda on stethoscope: Divers-ionary tactics

Never really quite grew up

HEAL Loans: never to be paid off

Portable camera-to remember cutest kids

Harriet Lane

Water-logged pinky from baby sucking

Insufflator: Has only created one pneumocephaly

Tool box for those late night me-conium babies

You always thought you wanted to be a veterinarian
Are You A PSYCHIATRIST?

Freud's book of dream analysis

Skinner box for behavior modification training

Owens stock in Haldol

Newspaper: Scans police reports daily for familiar patient names

Dr. Ruth's # for quick consultation on patients with sexual dysfunction

Coffee to prevent falling asleep

Fake smile: Trying to look interested

Oral fixation

Emergency Haldol for uncooperative patients

Stethoscope on chair: Forgot what it's used for

Tennis racket: 2:00 game

Travel magazines: Where to go on next monthly vacation

DSM-III-R

Knife: Confiscated from passive-aggressive patient last week

No facial hair: Needs to work on being a REAL psychiatrist
Are You A DERMATOLOGIST?

"Scaly, sweaty, red, itchy palms, you say?"

Jeez, I don't know what she's got!

Think, think!

"Madam, you have Hyperhidrotic Lichen Chronicus Erythematous with Pruritus Palmaris!"

Slide carousel at the ready for those impromptu talks on favorite subject, "Herpes: It's Forever"

Smile caused by new grant for Retin-A research

Heroic self-experimentation with Minoxidil

Gift from latest drug rep

SPF-122 Multipurpose PABA-free sunscreen for golf and/or tennis

"Ever-Soft": Newest product from Dinero Pharmaceuticals

Color-coordinated to match interior of new Porsche Cabriolet

Comfortable shoes for sitting
Are You a RADIOLOGIST?

Last film of the day: I guess it's lunchtime

Sunglasses to prevent glare of viewbox

WOW! Look at those breast shadows!

Hotlight: Actually portable sunlamp used for quick tanning between films

Too much radiation exposure may be cause of two-headed offspring

Radiation tag

White jacket missing

Dictaphone: Too lazy to write

Ultra-Lite elbow

Likes being confined to small dark rooms

Padded seat cushion for prevention of hemorrhoids
Are You UNDECIDED?

I'm doing a transitional internship, obviously ... or should I do Medicine ... or Surgery?

I could do General Surgery ... what am I, nuts?!

Ophthalmology or ENT would be great ... a little Medicine, a little Surgery, but I'm not AOA

Psych ... no ... I have enough problems of my own

I could always get my MBA or go to Law School

Medicine ... then I could be a REAL doctor

Pediatrics is nice, but I could never pay off my loans

Pathology would be o.k., but I enjoy talking with my patients

Radiology ... great hours, great lifestyle, but I want to have kids some day

OB/GYN: Malpractice insurance is too high

Plastic Surgery: My mom always wanted a face-lift

Anesthesia: I'd have to work with surgeons all day

Radiation Oncology: Too depressing

Ah ... Derm ... what a life ... but who wants to look at zits all day?!
When I Grow Up ... 

Above: (A) Rick Levy; (B) Sophia Llorens; (C) James Stallworth; (D) Kevin Callerame; (E) Rich Capiola; (F) Parthenia Wong; (G) Janine Coles
I Wanna Be A Doctor!

Pictured Above: (A) Stacy Tompkins; (B) Dean Hickman; (C) Robert Hernandez; (D) Peter Lucore; (E) Jenny Huang.
H) Mike Gross  I) Lisa Donofrio  J) Eric Barry  K) Lianne Hanson
A) Thea Davies  B) Michelle Boyer  C) Mike Beat  D) Matthew Money
A) Chris Comstock  B) John Carey  C) Terry Trentman  D) Pam Okada  E) Kevin Jackson  F) Jim Rhorer
COUPLES AND FAMILIES

Dave and Shari Levitats

Kevin and Cheryl

Albert and Jeanne

The Haynes Family

The Andersen Family

Mike and Susan Beat

The Weist Family
Alon Aharon
New York

Mitchell Albrecht
Utah

Jeffrey Alexander
Maryland

Curtis Andersen
California

Bruce Bainton
California

Rachel Baranco
Louisiana
CLASS
OF
1990

Melanie Baron
Georgia

Eric Barry
Louisiana

Angela Barthe
Louisiana

Suzanne Bator
Connecticut

Michael Beat
Kansas

Michele Boyer
California

The Class of 1990
Christopher Comstock
California

Robert Cooke
Mississippi

Kathy Crispell
Louisiana

Anthony Cucuzzella
Delaware

Jaculeen Dano
Pennsylvania

Elizabeth Darr
Louisiana

Thea Davies
Arizona

Lisa Donofrio
Connecticut
Amalia Landa
Florida

Andrew Lashus
Illinois

Alexander Lee
California

Nam Lee
Massachusetts

Samuel Lee
California

David Levitats
Florida
Mark Parkulo  
West Virginia

Thomas Phillips  
Louisiana

Michael Pohlod  
Michigan

Barry Resnik  
Florida
Jeanne Vasiljevich
Louisiana

Richard Wassermann
Pennsylvania

David Weill
Louisiana

Lisa Weisinger
Connecticut

David Weist
California
THE OATH OF HIPPOCRATES

I do solemnly swear, by whatever I hold most sacred, that I will be loyal to the profession of medicine and just and generous to its members.

That I will lead my life and practice my Art in uprightness and honor.

That into whatever house I shall enter, it shall be for the good of the sick and the well to the utmost of my power, and that I will hold myself aloof from wrong and corruption, and from the tempting of others to vice.

That I will exercise my Art solely for the cure of my patients and the prevention of disease, and will give no drug and perform no operation for a criminal purpose, and far less suggest such a thing.

That whatever I shall see or hear of the lives of men and women that is not fit to be spoken, I will keep inviolably secret.

These things I do promise, and in proportion as I am faithful to this oath, may happiness and good repute be ever mine, the opposite if I shall be forsworn.
Dreaded Disease Strikes Tulane
**DX:** Senioritis

Give me your women . . . now!

Keep rowing, only 300 more miles to Belize

Monkey see, Monkey do

Dave, Mari, and Jenny in search of Godzilla in Tokyo
Me and Dave

Dave?

A toast to my friends in Colombia

Enjoying a Tulane game at the Dome

A toast to my friends in Colombia

Waiting for that lousy intern to answer your page!

Running the Crescent City Classic

The two most notorious druglords of Medellin

**Flex Practice Question**

Identify:

1) Jaws
2) Flipper
3) Jacques Cousteau
4) Sue Bator

A) 1, 2 and 3
B) 1 and 3
C) 2 and 4
D) 4 only
E) All of the above
Mickey, Goofy, Dumbo, Donald, Pluto, and Grumpy

Laurianne, Ellen and Rich in Jamaica

Ralph, Jamie, and Chris spend a day on the water

Ralph doing Rays in Hawaii

Chris studying the sounds of turbulent flow

Jamie's Wedding
Mitch: We proudly congratulate our favorite M.D.
Mom and Gang

We're very proud of you, and wish you and Malinka success and happiness.
Congratulations!
Mom and Dad, Alice and Jay

Congratulations Bruce!
With Love Mom, Dad, Roland, James, and Grandma

Congratulations Eric! We are so proud of you!
Love, your Family

Congratulations, Angela! We are proud of you.
Your parents and family

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Boyer are so proud of daughter Michele.

Mission accomplished Larry
Louis and Loretta Caldwell and Family.

A goal achieved. We are very proud of you and we love you.
Congratulations, Callerame Family

Dr. Capiola: Good show! We are very proud.
Ready to go shrimping? We love you. Family

Congratulations J. Carey, M.D. You're the best! - Mom and Dad.
Be Excellent, Dude!
Eileen, Brian, and Kathy Carey

Your parents proudly congratulate you, Jim C.!

Congratulations, Janine!!
With great pride and affection
Mom, Dad, Lisa, Ellen, and Trey!

Congratulations Chris Comstock. Chris we're so proud of you.
Love from Mom, Dad and Susan

Congratulations, Steve!!! Another goal achieved!!! We are all proud of you.
Your parents and sisters

Best of luck to Tony and the Class of 1990.

Thea Kay, you have achieved your lifelong dream. We are very proud of you. Patients await your healing graces.
Mom, Dad, Bryn and Deg Davies

Lisa, you did it!! Congratulations on your finest performance!
Love and Best Wishes,
Mom, "Pops", Dayle, and Sid G.

Congratulations, Del!!
Dad

Congratulations, Carole!! May you continue to achieve all your goals and dreams.
Love; Dad, Mom, Dave and Barb

Congratulations, Chris Foster.
Love, Mom, Dad, Mike and Danny

You did it Lori. You climbed the mountain. Dr. Lori Gardner, Wow! You make us very proud. Bravo! Enjoy! We love you.
Bud, Dot, And Jill Gardner

Congratulations, Michael!
Mr. and Mrs. Harold Gross and Family

Congratulations to the newest
Dr. Gundzik
We knew you could do it!
Best wishes Jeanne
With love from your Family

Lianne. Congratulations on fulfilling your lifetime dream.
Love from all the proud family

Congratulations, Chris H.!
Love, Dad, Mom, Greg, Gerry, Edward

God has blessed us through you. Congratulations, Robert.
All our love, Mom and Dad

Dean, we're very proud of you.
Your wife, Cindy, Mom & Family
Congratulations, **Dr. Hinnant.** We are so very proud of you!! We love you.
Mom, Dad, Jamie, Julie, Sara

Love and congratulations, **Steve,** another sixth-generation Hopkins physician.
Your Mom and Dad
Dr. and Mrs. Donald M. Hopkins

God bless you **Will.** — Mom and Dad

Congratulations, **J. Kevin, M.D.**
Johnny, Ruby and Lori Jackson

No more tuition — finally thru. M.D. at last — we're proud of you!
Mom, Dad, Mark, and Seth Kronemer

We got your message:
"Mom and Dad I made it"!!
If anyone deserved a special dream-come true . . . It's you **Amy** — we love you so much!!
Mom, Dad, and the entire family

Congratulations, **Alex!!**
It will be great, greater, and greatest.
Parents and sisters

We are so proud, **Rick L.** As always.
Dr. and Mrs. Julius Levy and Family

You did it **Sophia!** Mom and Dad

**Dr. Geoff S. Mann:** A proud and splendid moment for us all.
Your loving family.

To **Byron May,** "Congrats Champ!"

Congratulations, **Richard M.,** on this splendid occasion.
Much Love,
Your Parents and Sister

Congratulations, **Paul!** We share your joy.
Love, Mom and Dad

**Matt,** you did it and we love you.
With pride and gratitude,
Mr. and Mrs. Edward A. Money

A dream fulfilled, **Barry!**
Congratulations and Love!!
Mom and Dad Resnik

Hooray for **Jim!** We rejoice with you.
All the Rhorers

**Janet,** may you be blessed
As you have blessed others
Wayne, Wynelle, and Lynn

Way to go, **Jim Stallworth!!**

Love, Mom and Dad

Congratulations, **Arnie!**
A lifelong dream fulfilled.
Proudly, Mom, Dad, and Family

**Lee ...** We are so proud of you!!
Mother and Dad

**Dr. Stacy,** congratulations!! Jiang you very much for being so special.
Love, Mother and Dad

Congratulations, **Dr. Trentman!** We are so proud of you.
Dad & Mom, Mike, Laralee Trentman

Loretta & Robert Hay

Mazeltov, **Lisa**
Fourth generation M.D.
Love Mother, Dad, Roxanne, Barbara, and Melissa Sue

**Dr. Mike,** we are proud of you!
Mom, Dad, Richard and Katie

Mr. and Mrs. Gary C. Wong proudly congratulate **Parthenia** on her becoming an M.D.

The Zweifler's congratulate **Rich** on the fulfillment of his dream!!
A Reading From The Book of Episiotomy  
Chapter 5, Vv. 3-0 to 6-0 Chromic

And the LORD spake unto Neohomo, who was called Kliph, saying unto him: "Gather ye my CHOSEN, who shall number sevenscore and one that you might instructeth them in the ways of healing. Bring them to this place that I have appointed, which place shall henceforth be called Toolain, meaning 'the appointed place.' Gather them from all the land; yea, verily, even from the furthest hinterlands, Kali-phonya and Nyauk, so that they might hear the words of healing."

And Kliph did as the LORD instructed, bringing Toolain the best and brightest, that they might learn the healing arts. And when he had gathered together the CHOSEN, Kliph called out unto the LORD, saying, "Oh LORD, I have done as thou hast commanded me. Mightily have I struggled, thy wish to fulfill. See thou, I have brought Greeks, and Abrahams, and workers of gold; verily have I striven to bring a diverse class hereunto."

And the LORD spake unto Kliph, saying unto him, "Thou hast indeed fulfilled my wishes, Oh Kliph; and I am mightily pleased with thy handiwork, although I see ill for this one who smiths with gold. Nevertheless, thou hast done a good job, and as reward therefore, thou shalt henceforth be called Associate Dean of Admissions, despite the obvious anachronism. Know thou that I shall test these, my CHOSEN, mightily, lest they fall from the ways of grace. Many hardships and tribulations shall they endure, and often shall they be tested, yea, to start with shall they be tested after each Sabbath, with rare exceptions. Great shall be the knowledge they will learn, and it won't be easy, let me tell thee. And know thou that they shall be tested even after graduation, and afflicted with insurance agents and other such foul creatures, yet in so long as they follow my law, so long shall they prevail."

And the LORD began the testing of the CHOSEN. And the first plague that He sent upon them was the fiend Anatomie. And yet the people prevailed against Anatomie, stuffing their minds full of useless trivia; so much so, that the one called Abraham became upset, shouting forth his wrath to the CHOSEN. Fortunately, they ignored him. Others of the CHOSEN reacted to this volume of information more strangely: some embellishing class notes, others by publishing poor attempts at humorous newspapers. And often did these attempts fail.

And during this time there rose up among the CHOSEN two great leaders, who were called Skaat, Han's son, and Da'ano. And they took upon themselves the task of organizing a great celebration for the CHOSEN, to commemorate the victory over the fiend Anatomie. And mightily did the CHOSEN celebrate this victory, despite the unsightly dwelling. And the Lord saw these celebrations, and He chuckled, saying unto Kliph, "They still don't realize what they've gotten themselves into, do they, Kliph?" And Kliph replied, "No, my LORD."

And yet, despite their ignorance (or perhaps because of it), the CHOSEN prospered, and continued to learn the arts of the healer, as the LORD wished. And as the LORD had foreseen, he who smithed gold fared poorly, and was lost to the CHOSEN; and so too were many others, who also fared poorly (though not as poorly as the smith).
And the CHOSEN continued in their struggle, and the LORD continued His testing thereof. Truly did He test them, sending upon them the plague Biokemm. And yet even this did the CHOSEN master, despite lectures on all variety of flora like mushrooms. And in this time did the Levite, called Lynne, set about the task of chronicling the adventures of the CHOSEN.

And the LORD continued the testing of his PEOPLE, with the plagues Paath and Phaarm and Peedee. And He sent upon the CHOSEN the monsters Dionsun, who knew much of famous dead physicians, and Doam-a, who knew much of unknown dead words. And when the CHOSEN had bested these trials, the LORD spoke unto them, saying, "Verily dost thou, my CHOSEN, walk in the paths of righteousness, and follow my teaching. And therefore shall I send thee my greatest trial."

And then began the year of greatest toil and labor and deliveries, called the Junior Year for reasons now lost. And the CHOSEN were afflicted with the most horrible of all the plagues wherewith the LORD tested them, which plague he called SKUTT. And the LORD afflicted them with boils, and vesicles, and maculopapular eruptions, and lumbago, and dropsy, and consumption, and pleurisy; and He sent against them all manner of vicious creatures: terrors, and tigers of Elisu, and crabs, and red snappers, and trolls, and Roaches, and sloths who operated terrible machines to carry people up and down but would never stop for the CHOSEN, and verily even did the Lord send chief residents to plague the PEOPLE, and the Big Beeper, and the Big Sneeeze, and the Upper Motor Neurons, and even these the CHOSEN vanquished.

And at the end of the year, the LORD said unto the CHOSEN, "Now mayest thou rest, for truly hast thou struggled and overcome the Trials I have sent upon you. And now truly art thou studs. Go forth and celebrate this victory; make merry, and frolick thou one year, because the hard part comes next. For at the end of that year, truly shalt thou enter in the very valley of the shadow of Death; and as you know, valleys are between hills, and we all know what rolls down hills."

And the CHOSEN did as the LORD commanded, celebrating for one year and sloughing off their work, for truly were they Senior studs now. And although they thought about the tribulations to come, they didn't think about them too much, for why spoil a good time?

So endeth this reading from the chronicles of the CHOSEN of 1990.

Created by Peter Simoneaux, M.D.
Tulane '85
**Best Wishes To The Class Of 1990!**

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<th>We Serve...</th>
<th>The Student</th>
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<td>The Alumni, and</td>
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Congratulations
To The Class of 1990
from the
Department of Pathology
Tulane University
Medical Center
CONGRATULATIONS TO THE CLASS OF 1990 FROM THE DEPARTMENT OF RADIOLOGY FACULTY AND HOUSESTAFF

BEST WISHES TO THE CLASS OF 1990 FROM ALL OF US IN THE DEPARTMENT OF SURGERY
Class of 1990

Best wishes to all of you and may you have a long and successful career in the practice of medicine in the years to come.

From all of us in the Office of Student Affairs to all of you
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CONGRATULATIONS GRADS

Children's Hospital congratulates the graduates of the Tulane University School of Medicine.

Many of you have completed clinical rotations at Children's Hospital in pediatrics, pediatric subspecialties, pediatric rehabilitative medicine, pediatric orthopaedics, pediatric surgery, pediatric surgical subspecialties, pediatric radiology and in a host of other areas. We have been delighted to have you be a part of Children's Hospital and to see how a union of the Children's Hospital with the private practicing community and its affiliate institutions, Tulane University and Louisiana State University, has made us a most dynamic and growing force in pediatric care in the State of Louisiana and the entire Gulf Coast area. We look forward to continued growth, and we are certain that many of you will be a part of that growth.

As your residencies and fellowships progress we hope that many of them will be done in part here and that we will have the opportunity to watch you grow professionally. We hope that you will be frequent visitors and learn of the resource of our Children's Hospital in the New Orleans and Louisiana community.

Congratulations for much happiness and fulfillment in the future.
CONGRATULATIONS
TO THE
CLASS OF 1990
FROM THE
DEPARTMENT
OF
DERMATOLOGY
CONGRATULATIONS TO THE CLASS OF 1990 FROM THE DEPARTMENT OF PHARMACOLOGY

CONGRATULATIONS TO THE CLASS OF 1990 FROM THE DEPARTMENT OF OBSTETRICS AND GYNECOLOGY
BEST WISHES TO THE CLASS OF 1990!

FROM THE DEPARTMENT OF ANESTHESIOLOGY
Best Wishes To The
Class of 1990!
The Cafeteria Staff
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TO THE
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FROM THE
DEPARTMENT OF
PSYCHIATRY
AND
NEUROLOGY
THE DEPARTMENT OF PEDIATRICS CONGRATULATES THE GRADUATING CLASS OF 1990

CONGRATULATIONS
WE WISH YOU MUCH SUCCESS

J.T. Hamrick; George Mitchell; Irwin Cohen; Carolyn Roberts; Abigail Landry
The Department of Community Medicine
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"Is It Over Yet?"
"I Don't Know. Where Are We?"
"Hey, Knock It Off And Pass The Lox!"

Another Late Night With The
Yearbook Staff
STEVE, JEANNIE, AND BEAR
1990

UWADARE PRODUCTIONS
THIS IS LIVING!

To Dr. McMahon With Gratitude
From the Lads Of The Class Of 1990

Steve Antrobus
Chris Comstock
Tony Cucuzzella
Del Dressel
Dave Dyslin
Scott Hanson
Chris Hebert

Chris Hinnant
Will Hughes
Keith Kronemer
Dave Levitats
Rich Makuch
John Missry
Chris Paddock

Mike Pohlod
Jim Stallworth
Arnie Tannenbaum
Ricky Wassermann
Rich Zweifler

I would rather be a superb meteor, every atom of me in magnificent glow, than a sleepy and permanent planet. The proper function of man is to live, not to exist. I shall not waste my days in trying to prolong them. I shall use my time.

Jack London
Dr. Vaupel lecturing us on differentiating the vagina vs. the esophagus: “Believe me, there’s absolutely no comparison.”

“The half-life of truth is rather short.”
Dr. Peebles

“What? You’re done with the slides already?”
“Yeah, I don’t fuck around. Thirty seconds and if I don’t know it, I put it back in the box.”
Overheard in Pathology Lab

Dr. Weber scolding the class: “I don’t want you getting Joe and Dr. Reick drunk again. They’re very vulnerable guys.”

David Chamberlain to Dr. Baricos: “Do we have to know this? Not to insult your intelligence or anything, but I’m sure you don’t know it.”

“Don’t worry about your presentation. I forgot to check the vitals Saturday so I made them up.”
Overheard on ward

“It may seem purely like an academic exercise to master this ambiguous medical terminology. However, it is better to tell the mother that her child has scaphocephaly rather than boathead.”
Dr. Peebles

“This patient has three neurons; one’s infected, one’s infarcted, and the other is inhibitory.”
David Levitats

“Being on call violates every principle upon which a free society is based.”
Geoff Mann

“I’m not a gunner . . . Honest”
Anne Roussel to a Resident

“Dyspareunia is better than no pareunia at all.”
Sherri Longo

“I was supposed to wear gloves?” — Jamie Bunker

on Medicine after a rather thorough physical exam of his patient.

“My patient has 4+ BSF (bilateral stinky feet).”
Del Dressel

Rich Ferrans doing a mental status exam: “What do I mean when I say ‘Don’t count your chickens until they’ve hatched?’” Patient’s reply: “You mean, ‘Don’t fuck with me, I’m a black man.’”

Rich Capiola’s tips on getting out of tedious retractor duty in the OR: “Just nick the spleen once and you don’t have to hold the retractor anymore.”

“At least my patients think I know what I’m talking about.”
Geoff Mann

“You could always get the mop yourself.” — Nurse at CHNO

“I’ll have a BTL to go!” — Grace Shin on OB

“Now that I have reached the culmination of my second year and my knowledge of the basic sciences is at its pinnacle, I am fully confident that I can diagnose any clinical disorder with at least 70% accuracy on the wards of Charity given 5 choices.”
Dave Levitats

In the middle of an aortic aneurysm repair, Chris Harmon asks the stunning question, “So what exactly are you trying to accomplish?”

Dr. Harlan: “If you know your rectum, go ahead and skin your legs, then Dr. Moore will come in and show us her pelvis.”

Dr. Nichols’ “triple blind study”: The patient doesn’t know what he’s getting, the nurse doesn’t know what she’s giving, and the investigator doesn’t know what he’s doing.
Moments

Barry in Neuroscience: “You really have to work hard to get anything erotic out of the mamillary bodies.”

Dr. Phillips in his Medicine lecture: “The purpose of this lecture is not to get the questions right.” David Islam, “Good, then I have achieved the purpose.”

While being taught how to scrub at TMC, Sam Lee asks “What book would you recommend?”

SMA Convention worker to Dave Levitats: “Doctor, can I help you?” Dave replies “Yeah, gimme some free stuff!”

Bruce Bainton on Pediatrics: “Shut up, kid or else I’ll stick you again with this needle.”

“Oooh, Flora, you didn’t! It’s a bodily secretion!” Ann Roussel

Leslie Snelling, in response to Dr. Thorneycroft’s complaint that he’s never asked to give a lecture in Physiology even though he has a Ph.D. in it, “Do we HAVE a Physiology Department?”

“I just love not having to wear clothes.

Lisa Weisinger commenting on surgery scrubs.

Upon hearing that the patient who had sustained multiple fractures was a prostitute, the intern asked, “I wonder if she can apply for Workman’s Compensation?”

“That thing dangling between my legs drives me crazy,” Lisa Weisinger’s answer when asked why she tucks in the string on her scrubs.

“It’s o.k. to be disoriented on the Psych ward because no one will notice.” (overheard)

“Withdrawal doesn’t work. I’ve got two kids to prove it.”

David Chamberlain

“Ever since I came to medical school, the breast has been a nightmare to me!” Howard Sharp

Dr. Moore: “Do ya’ll give enemas to your OB patients?”

Steve Spalding: “Unfortunately not!”

OB/GYN male resident to an elderly clinic patient: “Have you ever had estrogen therapy?”

Patient: “What?”

Dr.: “Have you ever been treated with hormones?”

Pt.: “I don’t understand what you mean!”

Dr.: “Have you ever taken those little pills that make you want it all the time?”

Surgery lecturer: “It’s a dead testicle — you must operate immediately. You can’t play with it!”

Howard Sharp: “Not anymore!”

Question to Jackie Dano: “When do you do prostatic massage?”

Jackie: “Not until the third date.”

“If I get this guy to sign his own DNR, do I still have to write notes on him?” Howard Sharp

“Tulane Medical School is proud of its private education. In fact it’s so private they often keep it to themselves.”

Steve Rinehouse
A Note From The Editors

Most yearbooks chronicle only a minute slice of a group of peoples’ lives. We have attempted to capture what seems a lifetime. It is strange that photos and words should be able to so accurately depict the events of four years, when our own minds tend to blur and change them.

Our experiences have been, shall we say, enlightening. They have given us glimpses of both the inner strengths and weaknesses that have enabled us to reach this pinnacle, our graduation. We’ve had fun: partying at F&M’s, Rendon Inn, Cooter’s; barbeques at City Park; the Weber Open. We’ve also had the frustrations of losing a patient to a gun at three in the morning; on-calls in the MER; eight o’clock lectures; Saturday Exams. All these experiences, both the fun and the not-so-fun, add up to what we have become: doctors.

This yearbook is an attempt to save a little of those experiences in a convenient little time-capsule bound in blue vinyl, a dusty volume on a high shelf only the grandchildren will want to see. The two of us could not have done it alone, God knows we tried. Parthenia Wong and Dave Weist spent countless hours typing the copy on computer. Keith Kronemer gave of his time to supervise the business accounts, as well as of his considerable computer wizardry. Jeanne Gundzik bravely handled all the layout copy assignments thrown her way (everything!) as well as offering superlative creative advice. We also want to thank all those people who contributed photographs and assisted us in ways too numerous to mention.

We hope (and pray) that this yearbook will give you something of the satisfaction it has given us, and that it will remind you of good times long ago.

Barry Isaac Resnik

Steven E. Rinehouse
IN THIS HARBOR WEARY 
SEA WORN SHIPS DROP 
ANCHOR 

AND NEW LAUNCHED 
VESSELS START THEIR 
OUTWARD TRIPS 

WITHIN THESE WALLS 
LIFE BEGINS AND ENDS 

SEAL OF CHARITY HOSPITAL