Drs. G. B. Broad and B. J. Sisson, Syracuse-area Alums, Die

Dr. George B. Broad

Dr. Bernard J. Sisson

Dr. George Birney Broad, '96, died December 5, 1961 in Syracuse after a short illness. He was a physician and surgeon specializing in gynecology for more than 50 years.

Dr. Broad was professor emeritus of the College of Medicine and a faculty member from 1897 to 1933.

In 1946, a lectureship honoring him was established by the College of Medicine. The George Birney Broad lecture has been given at the college annually by a nationally known gynecologist since 1946.

Dr. Broad served on the staffs of Syracuse Memorial, St. Joseph’s, and University hospitals. He was a former (Continued on page 6)

Dr. Bernard J. Sisson, '41, died at St. Joseph’s Hospital in Syracuse, January 11. Dr. Sisson had been rushed to the hospital on January 6 after choking on a piece of meat while eating.

Although respiration and heartbeat were restored, he did not regain consciousness before his death.

In addition to being a member of the Medical Alumni Association (he served on the 1960 Alumni Day committee), he was a member of the American Board of Plastic Surgery, American Society of Plastic and Reconstructive Surgery, a fellow of the American College of Surgeons, a dip-

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Plans Underway
For 87th Reunion
On May 26, 1962

Plans are well underway for the 87th Reunion of our Medical College. Alumni Day is Saturday, May 26, 1962, with a morning program and luncheon at the Medical College and a dinner-dance in the evening.

Present plans call for a meeting of the Alumni Association about 9:30 a.m., at which time a decision should be made relative to moving Alumni Day to a date in the fall of the year.

The suggestion for the change arose several years ago when graduating seniors expressed the feeling that Alumni Day activities on the day preceding graduation tended to detract from graduation itself.

On consideration of the matter it was felt that one possibility might be the scheduling of Alumni Day activities on a Friday in the fall followed by attendance at a Syracuse University football game on Saturday afternoon and with the annual banquet Saturday night. A post-card poll of the membership last year was in favor of this change in a proportion of over two to one.

If an Honors Thesis Award is made this year, the award will be officially presented and the paper given following the business meeting.

Next on the morning agenda will be the annual Weiskotten Lecture. The Weiskotten Lecture will deal (Continued on page 6)
President's Message

January, 1962

Dear Fellow Alumni,

Half of our current year is completed and your officers, directors and I feel we ought to let you know that we've been busy planning our next Alumni Day, May 26, 1962. A program is in the making and we hope you will approve what we are doing and plan to be present and participate.

The tentative title of our program is "The Role of Medical Education in Relation to Family Practice."

It is anticipated that we have as principal speaker, Saturday morning, a medical educator of national repute, who has been actively administering a General Practice Internship and Residency Program for some years.

This will be supplemented by a panel which will present several aspects of the General Practice situation and it is the hope of your officers that you will not only have questions but will contribute in discussion. We realize the moot nature of this subject but believe most sincerely that the Alumni Association is a very proper forum.

Dr. Jehan Shah Saleh, '33, has accepted our invitation to speak at the annual banquet Saturday evening of Alumni Day. Jehan is a native of Iran and returned there after training in this country. He has been an active physician, a teacher at the University of Tehran, Minister of Health for his country and is active in WHO.

Perhaps you saw his picture in Life magazine, October, 1960 issue, after he delivered a son for the wife of his Shah.

We expect he will bring us an interesting message from halfway round the world.

Please plan now for Alumni Day, 1962, at Syracuse. Don't forget the date—May 26!

Robert V. Persson, M.D., '33

Microbiology Professor
Appointed Editor

Dr. Justus Mueller, professor, Department of Microbiology, has been appointed interim editor of the Journal of Parasitology by Dr. Justin M. Andrews, president of the American Society of Parasitologists, and director, National Institute of Allergy and Infectious Diseases, Bethesda, Maryland. The journal is the official organ of the society.

The editorship will continue to January 1, 1964.

The journal is printed bi-monthly and contains selected papers describing research in animal parasitology. The publication has a circulation of over 2300.

Dr. Mueller will screen manuscripts initially, route those he considers worthy to the appropriate reviewers, forward recommendations to the authors and then send the compiled works to the printer in Lawrence, Kansas.

Dr. Mueller is a charter member of the American Society of Parasitologists which was established in 1924. He served on the editorial board of the journal from 1940 to 1944 and has had numerous articles published in the journal.

The new editor joined the Medical College staff in 1930 as lecturer in

(Continued on page 6)
Incident of the "Santa Maria"

by Dr. Irene M. Dunn, '09

(Editor's Note: One year ago on January 21, 1961, the Portugese ship, Santa Maria, was taken over by a band of mutineers in the Caribbean. Among the reported 560 passengers on board was Dr. Irene Dunn, who consented to write a first-hand account of what occurred.)

It is quite flattering to think that I am still newsworthy. To me, of course, the incident of the Santa Maria will always be a thrilling memory.

Saturday, January 21, 1961, we spent at Willemstad, Curacao. Many passengers had landed at Curacas on Friday and one American family, Dr. and Mrs. Floyd Preston and their four small boys, of the University of Kansas, had come on board. At Curacao, a group of Dutch families, who were Shell Oil Company employees, had embarked, bound for Holland. Of the 42 First Class passengers, 22 were Americans. Our next stop was to be Miami.

Sunday morning, after an unusual and very sketchy breakfast, we were asked to meet in the lounge at nine a.m. as a serious situation had developed. On our way to the meeting, we met several men attired in khaki, wearing berets and red and green arm bands and carrying firearms of various kinds.

Once in the lounge, rumors were rampant but no one knew exactly what to expect. We learned that "passengers" had taken over the bridge during the previous night, killed one of the ship's officers, and wounded several others, one seriously. One of the two doctors aboard the ship was among the wounded.

After a long harangue in Portuguese and another in Spanish, our ship's Captain spoke to us, over the loud speaker from his quarters, in a quavering voice and halting English and told us he was no longer in command. We would not land in Miami on Tuesday but would be landed in four or five days at some friendly port.

A successful revolution had occurred in Portugal and Spain and the two countries were united with the name "Iberia." We would be allowed to communicate with our families in a few days and, in the meantime, we were to enjoy the extra days at sea.

Service on the ship was almost normal but the menus were cut drastically, as to choice, not in quantity. Bathing water was turned off except for an hour or so about three times a day and all night. Laundry service and beauty parlor service were also stopped.

We all thought it was a lark, at first. One of the Dutch had a powerful radio but could get no news of a revolution, just the Kennedy inaugural and football items. A little American girl developed measles.

Next morning, after racing at top speed all night, we stopped at a tiny island. A life boat, holding an injured man and several attendants, was lowered and we sped off again. It was noticed that the covers of all the life boats had been removed and a rumor spread that we were to be put off in them, near some port. We began to get apprehensive. The ship slowed its speed and was completely blacked out at night. Some cabins were searched for guns but nothing was disturbed.

The man with the radio would sneak it upon deck at night and we would all huddle around in the dark to get some news. All we could get was that we were missing and the Caribbean was being combed. Meanwhile, we were going East, Northeast, or Southeast. Where to, was a matter of constant speculation.

At tea time, on the fourth day, someone yelled out over the music of the orchestra, "There's a plane!" We rushed out to wave and scream ourselves hoarse. It was a U.S. Navy patrol bomber and it circled the ship blinking messages in International Code (which no one could read) for the rest of the night. What a relief to know we had been found! We had all worried about our families. It would be a relief to them, also.

On the sixth day, one of the passengers was allowed to talk to the pilot of the plane by radiophone. He was anxious to know if we were o.k. and he told us that U.S. destroyers were near and everything possible was being done to free us. The U.S. government had asked Mr. Galvao to land us in Puerto Rico, but he insisted that he be given "protection" instead of "escort." This was refused.

Next day, the planes failed to appear and we were all very worried. "Captain" Galvao called another meeting and said he was trying to find a friendly port and that there was enough fuel and water for 14 days. He had said he would answer all questions but he was completely evasive as to where he might go and what would happen if no friendly port was found.

A loudspeaker was going continually in the Third Class area. The language was Portuguese, which no one understood, but the few crew members who could speak English, said Galvao was trying to win over recruits to his cause but with no success.

Our ship would slow almost to a standstill and then start up rapidly again, and we were constantly changing course, back and forth across the Equator. One night we could see the North Star—the next, the Southern Cross. Except for the presence of the armed guards who were very polite to us, the no-choice meals, water restriction, and the nightly blackout, life went on quite normally. The boat deck, with the swimming pool and children's play center became out-of-bounds, after a few days, but we had deck games, cards, repeat movies, dancing and other activities to amuse us. Mostly, we were on the alert for news.

On the eighth and ninth days, there were many rumors. "The Voice of (Continued on page 4)"
Incident...

(Continued from page 3)

America” said we were to be landed at Recife, Brazil after the inauguration of the new Brazilian president. Our passports were taken up and we packed, but there was no land in sight. We were going round and round.

About eight a.m. on the tenth day, the U. S. Destroyer No. 831 and an escort ship appeared and Admiral Smith with sailors, soldiers and marines came to the Santa Maria in a small boat. The ladder was let down and they came up, unarmed, and were greeted by the fully-armed “Pistoleros.” A marine lieutenant later said they were shocked at such a reception. However, the passengers made up for it. We just went wild!

Admiral Smith, Galvao and staffs talked in the library for about an hour and, at the conclusion, Admiral Smith asked all the Americans to talk with him. He had accomplished nothing as Galvao still insisted that, if he allowed us to land, he must be given fuel and supplies and allowed to leave. The new Brazilian government would not allow that. We were quite discouraged.

The Admiral assured us that the ships would stay with us and we would be taken off even if it meant the extremely hazardous transfer at sea. Where he would put us was quite a question, as there were already 66 newsmen on the destroyer and they occupied the deck.

The American Consul, Mr. Guadarrano in the Admiral's party, questioned each of us as to condition of health and other pressing problems. He said the hotels in Recife were crowded with newsmen from all over the world and he was trying to arrange accommodations for us with the few American families living there.

Many small planes were circling us now, taking pictures, etc. We could see no land but we understood that we were about fifty miles off shore. A “frogman” parachuted from one of the planes and was hauled up onto the ship. He was a French newsmen. A Life and a Time man came out at night in a small fishing boat and were allowed to board. How they accomplished that is a wonder as the boat was bobbing so in the sea that it crushed the ladder.

Next morning the crew was told that Galvao had agreed to let the passengers off and that some of the crew could also leave, but the engine men, mechanics, cooks and nurses would have to stay. There was a terrific uproar at this. Everyone yelled, “Todos, all of us!” The “pistoleros”, as we called them, charged with guns and then someone began talking to the crew in Portuguese and finally order was restored. But it was dinner time before our cabins were made up.

On the morning of the twelfth day, a Brazilian official and his staff came aboard and it was a signal for all the Third Class passengers, mostly men, to rush up to the lounge. A guard, at one place, was pushed through a heavy glass door. The “pistoleros” came en masse, this time with tear gas, guns and machetes and there was a wild melee. It was the first time I was frightened.

The Brazilian official came out of his conference with Galvao and said that, although he had no authority and it might cost him his job, he would guarantee that everyone would be taken off and that he had given Galvao orders to go into the harbor and that we would all be on shore by three p.m. We would be allowed to take only what we could carry easily as we would not dock but would be transferred by tug. Our passports would be given to us before lunch.

As the ship began to move, the city of Recife came into view, and we noticed that several warships and a submarine had come up behind us. Galvao could take us nowhere except to the harbor. It was a thrilling sight.

Luncheon was served and we were not quite finished when a cry went up that a tug was alongside ready to take us off. We grabbed what we could carry and descended that long ladder to the tug. A plank had been put out from the ladder to the tug and strong, willing arms helped us across. When the tug could hold no more, we started for the pier and could see it packed solidly with welcomers. Before docking, however, the shore patrol came out and pushed the people back and stood facing them with their bayonets. It sent prickles up and down our spines.

As we stepped onto the pier we were greeted by the Brazilian and Recife officials and the U. S. consular staff and escorted to a waiting bus. I hope I never have to have as wild a ride as that one again. We careened at breakneck speed through the throngs of cheering and waving people. I believe all 180,000 inhabitants of Recife were there.

We were taken to a large, beautiful country club where the Americans were separated from the rest and were given refreshments of every sort. Soon Mrs. James Haynes, our hostess, came to take us to her home and away from the hundreds of reporters.

To me, the rest of the story is almost as thrilling as the beginning. Mr. Haynes is the Research Director of the Point Four Program of Agricultural Aid in northeast Brazil. Their home is a charming bungalow on the beautiful beach. We had a lovely room overlooking the ocean and, after a wonderful American dinner, people came to call. We noticed that, before the houseboy would go to the door, we would hear clapping of hands outside. We were told that no one could enter a yard until they had attracted attention by clapping. The houseboy was armed and would shoot anyone who entered the yard without permission.

As we prepared for bed, we were told we could leave the heavy inside shutters open, as an extra armed guard had been posted. Ordinarily, one guard patrolled the front and back yards all night, but an additional guard had been hired so both yards could be guarded simultaneously.

Well, we were on land but thousands of miles from home and all our luggage was on the ship several miles off shore. Now, we had to get home. Mr. Guadarrano, the U. S. Consul, and his assistant had contacted the shipping line which agreed that it was morally responsible for getting us to Miami. But how?

There are telephones in Recife but no one uses them. It is more certain to send the house boy with a note, no matter how far or how many bus changes it involves. So, next day, house boys were running through the American Colony and, finally, we were told that a meeting would be held that evening at the American school. Airlines representatives were there to

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Incident...

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tell us what the meager facilities were and they agreed to hold seats on the through plane from Rio to Miami for us at Belém. Getting to Belém was another matter to be worked out.

It was wonderful to loll in the huge Brazilian hammocks on the broad porch with the trade winds keeping the temperature just right. But we wanted to get home.

On the fourth day, word came that we could get our baggage from the ship that afternoon. Since the navy gig was the only means of getting to the ship, and women were not allowed on them, some of our fellow passengers kindly brought ours. Then we had to go through Brazilian customs and have our passports checked by the Brazilian maritime police.

On the next day, Sunday, a young American consular couple came and took us to Mass. There we were treated to a sermon in English, in our honor. Later word came that we were to be at the airport at 1:30 p.m. Then just as we were leaving, the flight was postponed until five p.m. At last, about 7:30 p.m. we took off. About every two hours we landed at some small airport, but we finally arrived at Belém at 4:30 a.m., where ancient buses took us to the "best" hotel and more newsmen.

We slept until eight a.m. when we were told that, as soon as we breakfasted, we were to go to the Real airline office and arrange for transportation to Miami. Off we went down the cobblestone streets to the Airline Office where we could speak no Portuguese and they, no English. After that we had to use a lot of sign language to find the maritime police who had to clear our passports.

After lunch and more newsmen and photographers, we saw our baggage loaded into a truck for the airport. We knew that we would follow it eventually but word didn't come until 4:30 p.m. We then boarded the ancient buses and went to the airport where we found that the plane had not yet arrived. About eight p.m. we finally took off. Seats hadn't been reserved for us so we crowded in as best we could. Coming down at one p.m. at Caracas, we all had to get out and were sent into a small enclosure while an armed guard patrolled outside.

An hour later, we again took off, landing at Miami at six a.m. No one had slept. We were a very weary group that faced the throngs of newsmen and photographers, but we were in the U.S.A.

(Note: Dr. Dunn is not easily daunted since on February 21, 1962, she boards The Constitution for a Mediterranean and Adriatic cruise, followed by a tour of Europe.)

News Notes

Class of 1909

Dr. Paige E. Thornhill has just retired from private practice and is now located at 382 Gates Ave., Norfolk, Virginia.

Class of 1930

Dr. Maxwell Gitelson is president of the International Psychoanalytic Association which will meet in Edinburgh, Scotland this coming August. He spent September and October of 1961 at the Menninger Foundation in Topeka, Kansas as Sloan Professor, conducting seminars, lecturing and teaching.

Class of 1932

Dr. Henry Alderman has returned from an extensive trip, visiting many points of interest around the world.

Visitors to Europe during the last three years include Dr. Pauline Coonel, Dr. Daniel Corwin and Dr. Stanley Edmund.

Dr. Leonard Hyams has returned from a visit to Russia and Hong Kong.

Dr. Harold Platz is health officer and school physician in Minoa, New York.

Dr. Porqueous Johnson was in the nation of Jordan from October 6 to November 12, 1960 where he participated in the Orthopedic Letters Club Overseas Project (OLCOP).

While there, he performed 69 operations, including almost every type of ailment known to orthopedics, from congenital hip displacement to spinal fusion. He also examined approximately 635 patients.

Class of 1934

Dr. Robert J. Meatin is president-elect of the New Jersey District Branch of the American Psychiatric Association for the year 1962.

Class of 1938

Col. Adam J. Rapalski, MC, has been appointed Chief of the Army Surgeon General's Preventive Medicine Division in the Directorate of Professional Service.

Class of 1942

Dr. Robert J. Collins has been named attending physician for Student Health Service at Syracuse University.

Class of 1952

Dr. Edward Knight is now in private practice specializing in internal medicine and pediatrics at Stockbridge, Massachusetts.

Dr. Leonard Marmor is an assistant professor of orthopedic surgery at the UCLA Medical Center.

Dr. William R. Wilson, assistant professor of internal medicine at the State University of Iowa, has been awarded the College of Medicine Traveling Fellowship for 1961-62.

Class of 1959

Dr. James W. Alley will be going to Bolivia with the Methodist Mission Board in 1962 in a tuberculosis control program.

Dr. Stanley Zinberg is in an OB-GYN residency at Bellevue Hospital, which he hopes to complete by June, 1964.

Class of 1960

Dr. Mark Greenspan is on active duty in the United States Navy aboard the USS Vulcaen stationed in Norfolk, Virginia.

Dr. Philip A. Wolf is on active duty with the Field Epidemiologic Research Section of the National Heart Institute, National Institutes of Health. He is stationed at Henry Phipps Institute, University of Pennsylvania in Philadelphia. He is enrolled in the Graduate School of Medicine taking courses leading to the Master Degree of Medical Sciences in epidemiology.

Governor Rockefeller Appoints Dr. Nesbitt To State Post

Dr. Robert E. L. Nesbitt, Jr., whose appointment as professor and chairman, of the newly-formed Obstetrics-Gynecology Department was announced in the November, 1961 Alumni News, has just been appointed by Governor Nelson A. Rockefeller as a member of the State Public Health Council.
Professor Appointed...
(Continued from page 2)
parasitology. He became associate professor of microbiology in 1913 and professor in 1956. Prior to that time he was a member of the New York State College of Forestry faculty in Syracuse.

Dr. Mueller received his A.B. degree from Johns Hopkins University and his M.A. and Ph.D. degrees from the University of Illinois.

He is also designer of the Mueller-Ward models used in teaching anatomy and medicine.

He has studied parasites in tropical countries throughout the world. Many of his observations have appeared in professional publications and reference volumes.

Dr. Broad...
(Continued from page 1)
president of the Onondaga County Medical Society, Syracuse Academy of Medicine and Community Foundation of Syracuse and Onondaga County.

Dr. Broad is survived by his widow, Mrs. Sarah Gowing Broad; three sons, Dr. G. Gowing Broad of Augusta, Maine, William L. Broad of Fayetteville, and Henry S. Broad of Princeton, New Jersey and several grandchildren.

Dr. Sisson...
(Continued from page 1)
ate of the American Board of Plastic Surgeons, a member of the Upper New York State Plastic Surgery Society, the American Medical Association, state and county medical societies, the Syracuse Academy of Medicine, and a director of the Onondaga Bureau of Medical Economics.

He was also clinical assistant professor of surgery at the Medical Center, and on the staffs of Syracuse Memorial, St. Joseph's and University hospitals.

He also served in the Army Medical Corp during World War II, attaining the rank of major.

He is survived by his widow, Mrs. Barbara Hitchcock Sisson; three sons, Jeffrey H. H. King, Riley Bernard Sisson, and Jonathan Paige Sisson; a brother, a sister and several nieces and nephews.

Plans Underway...
(Continued from page 1)
with Education for General Medical Practice, and will be followed by a panel discussion on this subject. It is hoped that much discussion from the audience will be forthcoming at this time since many members of the Alumni Association have expressed an interest and concern about such training.

Final details for the entire day are not yet complete, but in addition to the very interesting morning program, our group will be privileged to hear one of our alumni, Dr. John Shah Saleh, Minister of Health in Iran, following the banquet.

Help make this one of the outstanding Alumni Days in our history by your attendance and active participation. See you on May 26th!

D. C. S.

Addresses Wanted
For Office Records

According to the records in the Alumni Office, the whereabouts of alumni listed below are unknown. Any information which will help to bring our files up-to-date will be very much appreciated. Please write to the Alumni Office, 766 Irving Avenue, Syracuse 10, New York.

1894
Dr. Mary E. Raymond Plum
1896
Dr. Louise A. Murray
1897
Dr. William J. F. Gere
1910
Dr. Consuelo Grace Carroll
1911
Dr. Melvin J. Taylor
1914
Dr. Eugene N. Nesbitt
Dr. Catherine Regan
1916
Dr. Shoe Yi Li
1917
Dr. Henry Chow Szeto
1923
Dr. Charles C. Caillahan
1925
Dr. Chien Chu Chien
Dr. L. V. Vidyanodilhana
(Yemprayura)
1926
Dr. Gabriel A. Izaquirre
1930
Dr. Hannah Hu

1953
Dr. Bernard Koven
1954
Dr. Harold P. Rizika
1957
Dr. Manuchehri R. Mavendad
1959
Dr. Allen Ginsburg
1959
Dr. Donald M. Werner
Dr. Sheldon Kapen
Dr. Carl E. Silver
Dr. Sheldon S. Smiley
1958
Dr. Kedar Adour
Dr. Richard Schoenfeld
1960
Dr. James P. Moore
Dr. Frank W. Neuberger

Cleft Palate Clinic Opened
A new service designed to evaluate the medical, social and psychological needs of cleft palate patients has been opened at the Syracuse University Hospital of the Good Shepherd Rehabilitation Center. The clinic will be held monthly unless greater frequency is indicated. An estimated 50 to 60 persons in Central New York annually require treatment for the disorder and its attendant problems.

The new service will be under the direction of Dr. Leo Jivov, director of the Rehabilitation Center, and Dr. David Stark, clinical associate professor, Department of Surgery.

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Syracuse Medical Alumni News
Published July, November, February and April by the Alumni Office, State University of New York Upstate Medical Center 766 Irving Avenue Syracuse, New York
Betty N. Kisil, Executive Editor