

SCHOOL OF DENTISTRY NEWSLETTER

INDIANA UNIVERSITY-PURDUE UNIVERSITY at Indianapolis



MAY-JUNE 1973

FACULTY AND STAFF MEMBERS of the School of Dentistry will have an opportunity to honor Chancellor Maynard K. Hine at a testimonial dinner to be held at 6:30 P.M., Wednesday, June 20, 1973, in Stouffer's Indianapolis Inn. Dr. Hine, who is soon to retire as I.U.P.U.I. Chancellor, served as Dean of the School of Dentistry for 23 years before being named Chancellor in 1968; and under his leadership the School built an international reputation for eminence in teaching and research. Invitations to the dinner, with details of cost and reservations, will soon be forthcoming from Dean McDonald's office.

On June 19, the evening before the School of Dentistry affair, the Indianapolis Hilton will be the scene of another dinner honoring Chancellor Hine. Civic leaders and dignitaries in the dental profession and the field of education from across the nation are being invited to pay their respects to Chancellor Hine at that time.

THE 103 SENIOR DENTAL STUDENTS have indicated the following post-graduation plans, according to Dr. Bogan's office:

Private practice in Indiana, 36; private practice elsewhere, 4; U.S. Navy, 14; U.S. Army, 6; U.S. Air Force, 7; U.S. Public Health Service, 5; Graduate work at IUPUI, 15; Graduate work elsewhere, 1; Out-of-state internships, 6; plans indefinite, 9.

DENTISTS, AUXILIARY PERSONNEL, AND STUDENTS are invited to hear Dr. Allyn A. Smith of the Georgia Medical College present a program on the expanded duties of dental auxiliaries from 1:30 to 4 p.m. Tuesday, May 15, 1973 at the Convention-Exposition Center. The program is sponsored by the Indiana Academy of General Dentistry and admission (paid at the door) is \$3 for students, \$5 for Academy members, and \$7 for non-members. A question period will follow.

INDIANA UNIVERSITY-PURDUE UNIVERSITY at Indianapolis Commencement Exercises will be held on Sunday, May 20, 1973 at 3:00 P.M. in the Indiana Convention-Exposition Center. Immediately after the Commencement, the School of Dentistry will have its Honors Program and presentation of diplomas in the Great Hall of the Atkinson Hotel.

ELEVEN FACULTY MEMBERS AT THE INDIANA UNIVERSITY School of Dentistry and six graduate students presented scientific papers at the 51st annual meeting of the International Association for Dental Research in Washington, D.C., April 12-15.

The faculty members and their topics were: Dr. David Bixler, "Retinal Detachment in the Pierre Robin Phenotype--Cervenka's Syndrome"; Dr. Richard S. Bloomer, "Development and Testing of a System for Obtaining Reproducible Radiographs" (co-authors, Dr. T. J. O'Leary and Dr. J. L. Kleinman); Dr. David M. Dickey, "Pulp Reaction to a Polycarboxylate Cement in Monkeys"; Dr. Abdel H. El-Kafrawy, "Labeling with Graded Doses of Procion Vital Dye"; Dr. LaForrest D. Garner, "Indications for Occlusogram Technique in Borderline Extraction Cases"; Dr. Myron J. Kasle, "A Television Radiographic Evaluation of Periapical Osseous Radiolucencies"; Dr. David F. Mitchell, "Pulp Capping in Monkeys with Various Agents"; Dr. Charles Poland, "A Cephalometric Study of Rieger's Syndrome"; Dr. Rosario H. Potter, "A Multivariate Analysis of Tooth Dimensions in Twins"; Dr. James L. McDonald, Jr., "Oat Hulls and Tin vs. Dental Caries in the Rat" (Dr. George Stookey, co-author); Dr. K. C. Park, "In Vivo Plaque Measurements in the Rat" (Dr. Simon Katz, co-author).

The graduate students were: Dr. Joao Galan, "In Vitro Study of Factors Influencing Deformation of Amalgam Restoration" (co-authors, Dr. R. W. Phillips and Prof. Marjorie Swartz); Dr. Everett B. Hancock, "An Evaluation of the Navy Periodontal Screening Examination"; Dr. Daniel O'Brien, "Preliminary results of an Evaluation of Ketamine HCl in Pediatric Out-Patient Dentistry"; Dr. John C. Parsons, "In Vitro Plaque Formation by Mixed Cultures of Non-Plaque Formers" (co-authors, Dr. Chris Miller, Dr. J. S. Stone, and Dr. T. J. O'Leary); Dr. John S. Stone, "Polysaccharide Production by Actinomyces naeslundii"; Dr. David L. Tagge, "Clinical and Histological Response of Periodontal Pockets to Root Planing and Oral Hygiene" (co-authors, Dr. T. J. O'Leary and Dr. A. H. El-Kafrawy).

DR. DAVID F. MITCHELL WAS ELECTED Vice President of the North American Section of the International Association For Dental Research at the annual meeting in Washington, April 12-15. Dr. Mitchell will continue to serve as Editor of the Journal of Dental Research.

Doctors Abdel El-Kafrawy, George Stookey, and Chris Miller were appointed to the Advisory Editorial Board of the Journal of Dental Research for a two-year period.

MISS TINA PARHAM, A STUDENT in the Dental Assisting Program, won the title of Miss Black Indianapolis in competition at the Indianapolis Hilton on April 21. She received prizes of cash, clothing, and miscellaneous awards, in addition to a handsome trophy. Tina, an 18-year-old graduate of North Central, sang Roberta Flack's "Killing Me Softly" in the talent competition.

MEMBERS OF THE SCHOOL OF DENTISTRY FAMILY who were honored at the Staff Recognition Program on April 9th included the following:

- 20 years of service Marthena Smith, Complete Denture.
- 15 years of service Edith Mabry, Periodontics; Elsie Smith, Lucille Bunton, and Rodger Alexander, Maintenance.
- 10 years of service Eva Callahan, Complete Denture; Lillian Deisroth, Graduate Pedodontics; Elizabeth Hollan, Riley Dental Clinic; Ruth Lively, Mimeo Room; Catherine Zellers, Oral Surgery; Gladiola Berry, Maintenance; and Sarah Manion, Assistant Dean's Office.
- 5 years of service Myra Lynn Collins, Director of Clinics; Virginia Houchin, Operative; Eleanor Noel, Oral Diagnosis/Oral Medicine; Helen Succop, Assistant Dean's Office; Karen Vannatta, Complete Denture; and Gerald D. Wood and Dorothy J. Boone, Oral Health Research Institute.

THE FOLLOWING HAS BEEN CONTRIBUTED to the NEWSLETTER as a public service:

I heard about a fellow who saw a small, strange-looking creature as he was walking along a country road. Supposing that this varmint should be destroyed, he picked up a stick and struck it across the back. Immediately it doubled in size. The man grew excited and began to violently flail the little beast. The more he beat, the larger it grew. Finally, he threw down the stick and ran over to the fence and brought back a rail. Still he was unable to destroy it. The more he thrashed it about, the more it grew until finally it filled the whole road and left him no way to pass.

Exhausted, he drew back to get his breath and to his surprise, when he stopped beating it, it began to shrink in size. Soon it had shrunk until it was smaller in size than it was when he first saw it. Then it crept whimpering off into the brush alongside the road and vanished.

The creature's name???? R U M O R !!!

--via "Tidings of Truth"

THE FOLLOWING IS AN ACCOUNT OF EVENTS, planned and unplanned, associated with Dr. Ralph Schimmele's trip to Flagstaff, Arizona last winter. Dr. Schimmele compiled this report at the request of the NEWSLETTER.

For the previous six months we had been assisting Dr. James N. McClure, an I.U.S.D. alumnus, in the development of a dental auxiliary facility at Northern Arizona University, Flagstaff, Arizona, in the capacity of Consultant to the President of the University.

As with all developmental projects, the moment of truth finally arrived when business managers, architects, and university and dental program administrators had to meet this past February to approve plans, budget, and time schedule. My presence for this meeting was requested.

The trip to Phoenix was uneventful. Just prior to late afternoon touchdown at Sky Harbor, the flight director informed the passengers that the temperature was 76 degrees with rain. The short trip from Phoenix to Flagstaff seemed to be of little or no consequence when those 140 miles were compared to the 1600 just traversed in three hours and 30 minutes.

The commuter flight from Phoenix to Flagstaff was delayed, delayed again, and finally cancelled because of bad weather at Flagstaff. I was told that I would be placed on a bus and that I was to take my attache case to the taxi stand, present "this" ticket, and be delivered to the bus station. I picked up my case, asked for my bag, and prepared to move out. There was no bag. Frantic checking on the part of the baggage claims personnel produced nothing. I was assured that the bag would show up at any moment and surely by the following day. Needless to say, my entire wardrobe plus toilet articles, shaving equipment, etc., was in the bag. My attache case had only floor plans, equipment lists, etc. It was raining harder. The bus departed on time.

It had been many years since I last rode a bus. In fact the year was 1946 and the occasion was being mustered out of the military after serving three years plus as a G.I. in the "Big War." The changes that have occurred in this mode of transportation were dramatic to me. Some of these were the presence of an ever-attentive stewardess, a kitchenette with ever-available cold juices or hot coffee, and last but surely not least, toilet facilities. As the bus proceeded down the avenue the stewardess introduced herself and the driver via the intercom and then told us when we were expected to arrive at Flagstaff and when dinner would be served. Soon the lights of Phoenix were behind us. The motor of the bus seemed to be laboring on occasion, and the rain continued. Dinner was served, pillows were distributed, and the excitement of the day caught up with me. I dozed.

As I continued to nap, lulled somewhat by the joggling of the bus, I was dimly aware from time to time that the rain had turned to snow. The snow became increasingly evident in the glare of the headlights, and the bus seemed to be experiencing more difficulty as the mountainous inclines became steeper. The divided interstate was now a two-lane road that snaked through passes and clung to canyon walls. Five and one-half hours after leaving Phoenix, we arrived at the Flagstaff bus depot. It continued to snow.

The first glimpse of Flagstaff, Arizona, the following morning was a sight to remember. Fluffy white snow everywhere and an accumulation of two feet on the ground. The grandeur of the landscape was marred only by the realization that I was without razor and change of clothing. A call to Phoenix offered no solution; apparently the bag was lost but the baggage claims clerk stressed the fact that I need not worry, the bag would show up within three weeks. A trip to a local men's wear store was the next step.

The following three days were spent in meetings relating to the new dental auxiliary facility, and it was again time to return to Indiana. The automobile ride from Flagstaff to Phoenix was a beautiful trip; it was especially interesting to watch the scenery change from huge snow-laden Ponderosa pine in the mountains to parched desert in less than fifty miles. My attache case was checked in at the airport and our last working session included a luncheon at Sky Harbor.

The return flight departed one hour late, which necessitated a rapid transfer from one terminal to another at Chicago, but connections were made, and I arrived on time at Fort Wayne only to discover, after waiting at the baggage claim area, that my attache case was lost. I had now been completely wiped out. I had left Fort Wayne with a suitcase and attache case. I had purchased clothing to replace that which was lost, and at that moment had nothing.

Needless to say, I complained, only to be told that such a happening is extremely rare and occurs in less than 2% of all air travel and baggage transfers. The clerk's explanation did not help me one bit. I did not want to be a member of such a select group--I asked only that my clothes and papers be returned and in terms I am certain were understandable to him.

Two days later, my attache case was returned and after a total of ten days, my two-suiter came back. No explanations--just a knock on the front door of my home one evening at 11:30, and there it was. If only the suitcase could talk. I would like to hear its story.

THE NEWSLETTER HAS RECENTLY RECEIVED THE FOLLOWING:

Sandra Boggs, Department of Endodontics, would like to thank the faculty, staff, administration, and the Endodontics Department for the flowers and cards sent when her father died.

---and this from Nellie Ward in Radiology:

"It's with a lot of love that I want to thank you for the flowers, cards and calls while I was in the hospital and at home.

Illness has a way of making one lonely and even sorry for themselves at times.

But when I remember all who wished me well I must get well to fulfill their wishes. You have been kind to me before and I'll never forget each kindness you have shown me."

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