

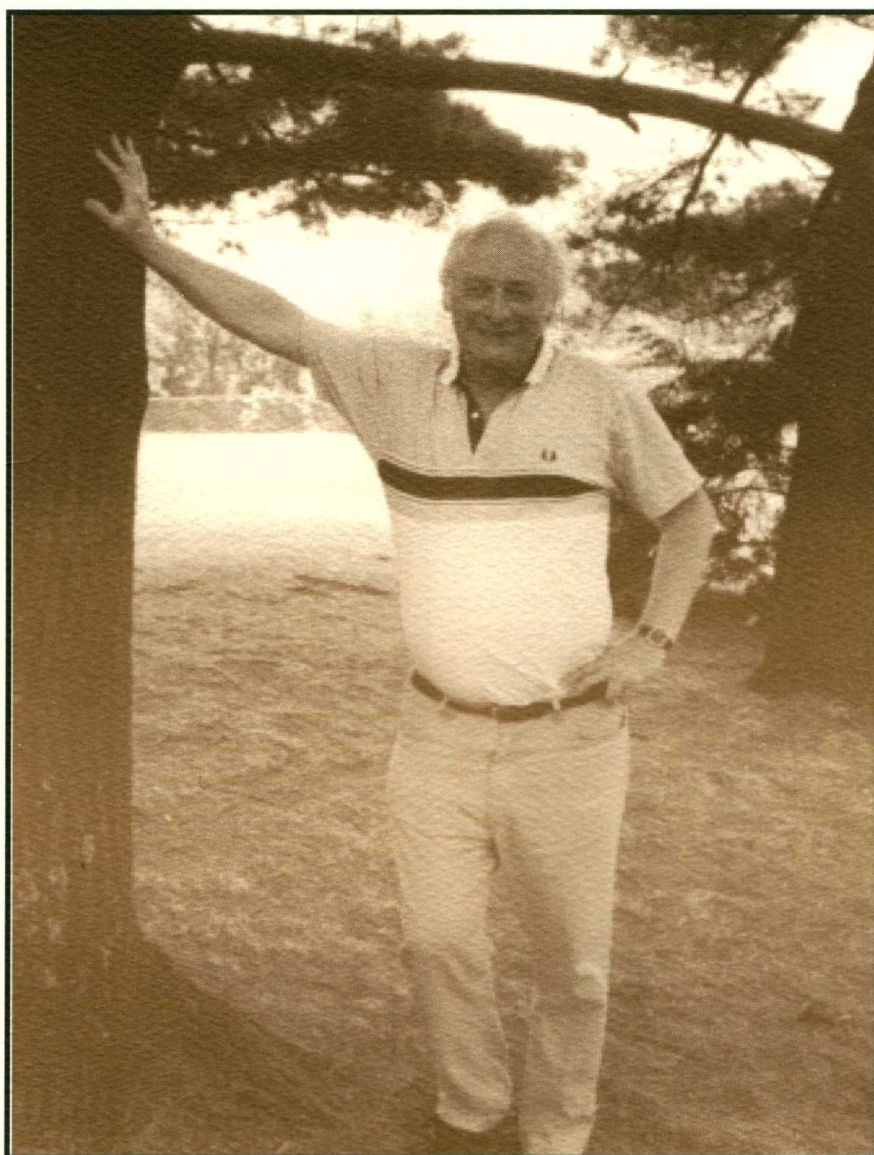
Donald Milman Memorial Edition

ADELPHI SOCIETY FOR PSYCHOANALYSIS & PSYCHOTHERAPY



N E W S L E T T E R

FALL 2006



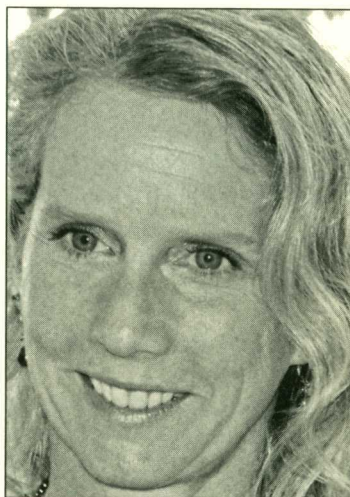
DON MILMAN 3/04/1924 — 7/21/2005

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

REFLECTIONS ON RECENT CHANGES AND INNOVATIONS IN PSYCHOANALYSIS AND OUR POSTDOCTORAL PROGRAM

Incorporated into the theme of this Newsletter is a dedication and memorial to Don Milman who passed away on July 21 of 2005. Don was an original founder of the Postdoctoral Program and integral to its historical development. He was dedicated to psychoanalysis and training. He and George Goldman ran the postdoctoral program for some 35 years, until their retirement in 1994. I was very happy when Mort Kissen approached me and suggested this memorial. Consequently, many have generously submitted their heartfelt thoughts to this issue. Hopefully, this issue of the newsletter will be both historical and edifying; since in our profession we consider developmental history to shape and provide the foundations of who we are and with that awareness of our past providing insight and choice into where we are going.

Change has been the one constant theme in my tenure as president of the Society. As I reflect back over the last few years, since serving as president-elect in 2003, many significant changes have occurred in the Postdoctoral program. First, Joe Newirth announced his resignation as Postdoc Director in 2004, which became effective in 2005; Second, Estelle announced her resignation as Co-Director in 2005, which became effective in 2006. In the larger world of psychoanalysis, the scope of practice law for psychologists along with a new license for psychoanalysts went into effect as of January 2005 in New York State. These are among a host of transformative events, both inside and outside our psychoanalytic community, which affect our livelihood as well as the nature of our



Michelle Collins-Greene, Ph.D.

profession. Managed care meddling, "scope of practice" and licensing legislation, changes in standards of practice in education and accreditation, the development of prescription privileges, and significant advances in neuroscience and mind/body theories are shaping and affecting our ability and willingness to practice psychoanalysis, even with the extent of our education and commitment. On a positive note, innovative psychoanalytic theory and practice continue to expand, keeping us far from being a stagnant profession. Thus, there has been an expansion from intersubjective, relational foci in the analytic dyad to the impact of the fantasized and real "other," as well as from postmodern deconstructionism to parallelism and constructionism. As such, there is an inclusion of diversity in all its manifestations in our universal experience of being. I am sure each of us would have our own description of the path of exciting new ideas and approaches in psychoanalytic theory and practice. Our extensive education, training, and experience gives us the confidence and ability to be individually creative and innovative and to constantly seek to make constructive use of core psychoanalytic notions such as the unconscious. That's not something that comes with an abridged training

manual.

We are assuredly moving into a new era for psychoanalytic training. We have welcomed a new Postdoctoral Director, MaryBeth Cresci, from the Postgraduate Center, who has an impressive track record of supporting psychoanalysis on the political front, and a new Clinic Director, Jack Herskovits, who has considerable experience in running a successful psychoanalytically-oriented clinic. In order to maintain a viable program, the Executive Board of the Postdoctoral Program recently voted to expand the boundaries and composition of our membership by admitting master's level students who meet certain supervised experience standards. In so doing, we have changed the mission of our program from postdoctoral to postgraduate training. Clearly, these changes will be a challenge to all of us in the Society to hold onto values and traditions that have served us well, while flexibly making way for innovation and acceptance of some changes that we as a Society have not necessarily embraced in the past.

I'll attempt to put some of our changes in historical perspective, while honoring our founder, Donald Milman. The Postdoctoral Program and the Clinic was started in the early sixties as part of the Institute of Advanced Psychological Studies, now the Derner Institute of Adelphi University. The Society was started by the first classes of the Postdoctoral Program as an informal social entity with tennis as the main reason for getting together (25th anniversary video, see refs.) Tough negotiations with Adelphi University finally led to the opening of the Postdoctoral programs with stringent requirements: that the Program be financially self-sustaining, that professors volunteer their time, and that classrooms be used at times when they were otherwise not in use. A community

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FROM THE EDITOR

This edition of the newsletter is the result of a great deal of work on the part of the editors and others. The editors want to especially thank Michelle Collins, Doug Milman, Ellen Milman, Mort Kissen and Marge Burgard for all their caring, help and contributions to this special Don Milman Memorial edition.

Regretfully, this will be the last issue of the editors. We all thoroughly enjoyed working on the newsletter. Thank you all for your contributions during our tenure. We are looking for a new editor at this time.



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ASPP NEWSLETTER

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MARGE'S RECOLLECTION
OF DON TODAY

"Don was a loyal person. He was fun to work for because he had a strange sense of humor. He appreciated and trusted me. If I made an error he always said 'It's all right — we'll straighten it out.' He was a very generous, caring person. He was always concerned about people with illness. He kept in touch with me until his death, just to see how I was doing."



TOUCHÉ

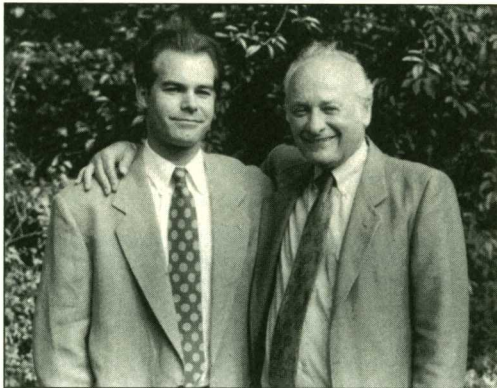
By Marge Burgard: From 25th anniversary of
"The Program" from the film.

"Oh, so you want to know something from the early days? In the early days, before I called him Don. Well, once in a while Don likes to take a nap, and so he'll say: 'Marge, can you wake me up at 10 of the hour?' or whatever it is. He takes these 5 or 10 minute naps, it's a joke, I don't know how he sleeps anyway. So he was taking his nap that day and after his nap it was like 2:30 in the afternoon. So as he was leaving, trying to be humorous, I guess I was, I said off the top of my head: 'So you're leaving already, it's a short day?' And he turned around and he said to me, 'You are neither my time-keeper nor my mother!' I thought — oooo, the nerve of you, the next time you ask me to wake you up I'm going to remind you. So a few days later he says to me, 'Marge, could you please remind me to wake up. . . .' And I said 'Don, 'I am neither your time-keeper nor your mother!'"

Don said: "Touché!"

FREE ASSOCIATIONS FOR MY FATHER (WITH A NOD TO HORACE SILVER)

By Douglas Milman



My father, Don Milman, liked to laugh and my father liked to think. I remember listening to him kibitz with friends and laugh. It was the best thing in the world to hear him laugh and even better to make him laugh. He grew up in Trucksville, a small town in eastern Pennsylvania and later moved to Manhattan. His own father was a Veterinarian, who at various times worked as a radio DJ, newspaper editor, and talent agent. My father's maternal grandparents owned the Black Diamond Overall Co. in Wilkes Barre, PA. The KKK once burned a cross on their lawn. His family was zany. In 1943, my father left Cornell University to join the Army. He served as a Lieutenant and ran an ambulance unit in Germany and Japan. Afterwards, he was accepted into a German medical school, but opted to study Clinical Psychology at NYU. He always seemed to be reading. Once when I became interested in the Marx Brothers, he gave me a book by the humorist S.J. Perelman who had written *Duck Soup* and *Horse Feathers*. We saw Woody Allen do stand up at Westbury Music Fair. He knew a lot of things. He spoke fluent German, Spanish, Italian and Primary Process. He was very smart, generous and kind. One day he came home with an older Viennese gentleman. The gentleman with the white beard went by the name of Theodor Reik and had been analyzed by Freud. On another occasion my father took me to Hempstead where we waited on a corner until John F. Kennedy appeared waving at us from a big, black Cadillac convertible. Kennedy was unanalyzed. My father loved psychoanalysis. He loved teaching at Adelphi. He loved Ellen and Lise. We went to the 1964 World Series. The Yankees lost and kept loosing. He thought I was going to be Mickey Mantle with a better liver. My father had an elephant neurosis. Even if he didn't need an elephant he'd buy two for the price of one. He was the original comparative shopping search engine. He bought me guitars, taught me how to pitch, play quarterback, golf and tennis. He really knew how to buy a tennis racquet. Loud Rock n' Roll bands were incubated in the basement. Boy, did he ever understand the unconscious! He was very funny. He taught me to be curious. I had a great father who was my first best friend.

REMEMBERING DON

By Ellen Milman

As many of you know, Don made major contributions to Adelphi University and to the field of Psychology. He was one of the pioneers who fought for equality for psychologists in the practice of psychotherapy at a time when the field had been dominated by Psychiatry. I'll let others detail these numerous career achievements and limit my recollections to those of a more personal nature.

Twenty-one years ago Mort Kissen and Judy Davis played "Matchmaker," suggesting to Don that he ask me out. Our first date was July 4th weekend, 1985. I had not known Don before our first date, but I knew and worked with many people at Pederson-Krag Center who knew him and spoke highly of him. In those early months of our courtship, I remember being impressed by the quantity and quality of his friendships — all ages, male and female. He valued his friends — a quality I found most appealing.

Also, I was impressed by his relationship with his children, Lise and Doug. Lise has lived out of state since her marriage twenty some years ago, and Don called her every Sunday to talk and say, "I love you." Doug, living locally, saw Don often. One had only to see them interact to realize how close and in tune they were with each other. If one started a sentence, a joke, a story, the other would free associate, and they would continue back and forth. It's as though they were in tune on another intellectual wave length that others don't have. They shared a wonderful sense of humor, and Don used to say that Doug's humor was more bizarre than his. Hard to believe, I know.

We all have "Don" stories, and Don had the most "Don" stories. As many of you know, he was a great joke and story teller with an inexhaustible repertoire of jokes. Mention a subject and "computer like" out came several relevant jokes. Over the years he told me stories about everything from family history, and World War II, to his favorite teams the Giants and Knicks.



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Remembering Don

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His grandparents came to the U.S. from Russia when Don's father was a young child. They had three sons and a daughter. Don's father was the first — and perhaps only — sibling to attend college. At Cornell he founded the first Jewish fraternity. He later graduated from the University of Pennsylvania as a doctor of veterinary medicine. Don's uncles were successful in the entertainment industry in California.

Don was always close to his father and also started out at Cornell pursuing veterinary medicine, but WW II intervened. When he returned to Cornell after the war on the GI Bill, he switched to Psychology, graduating from N.Y.U. with his Ph.D. His beloved older sister, Ruth, who passed away just a few weeks before Don, also had a Ph.D. in Psychology. I believe she was influential in his decision to switch majors.

One of the earliest stories I know about Don is the "Miss Collie" story. After he began school in first grade in Pennsylvania, he refused to return. Father and school conferred, and Don stated he would go to school if he could have Miss Collie as his teacher. As an adult he did not know or remember why he wanted Miss Collie — perhaps, he thought, because he liked dogs. The school agreed to his request. Anyway, he stayed in school. This was probably the first big negotiation that he won — the first of many in his long career.

Don was born in Wilkes Barre, Pa., and later lived in New York City. As a teenager, Don and his family rented an ornately furnished town house on Madison Avenue owned by a famous actress. His father's vet practice was on the first floor where Don worked during his teen years. Customers like Rudy Valle would board their dogs there when they went on vacation. His father would let some of the dogs come up into the living quarters to mingle with the family, and thus Don had the honor of sleeping with Rudy Valle's dog, a dachshund. It is not known whether this incident is responsible for the string of dachshunds that Don and his family owned over many years.

There are too many more "Don" stories than space allows, such as his "Elephant Neurosis;" his bachelorhood escapades in the Bahamas with friends, including a frightening parasailing flight (ask Bill Johnson); a summer rental in the Hamptons where he had to share a bed with Mort Kissen (he preferred the dachshund); hilarious dinners at the Chalet with Bob and Joe, and his losing battle to improve his tennis serve (ask Ted).

Don attributed the development of his administrative skills to his experience in World War II. As a first lieutenant in the Army (age 20-22) he was the head of an

ambulance unit which evacuated sick and wounded military personnel, both American and German prisoners of war. Later, that dedicated spirit translated to a deep commitment, loyalty and affection for the Derner Institute, Post-Doc, and Adelphi. When he was offered a job at Stonybrook University to develop and be director of a Psychology Dept., he turned it down to stay at Derner.

In his retirement he very much missed the stimulating interactions with you, his colleagues, supervisees, and students. Many of those he supervised have told me what a wonderful supervisor he was and of the impact he had on them in their practice. Don, on the other hand, told me that one of his female supervisees had accused him of being controlling of women. He agreed with her but told her he was not discriminating against women since he was controlling of everyone — male and female. A non-discriminatory controller!

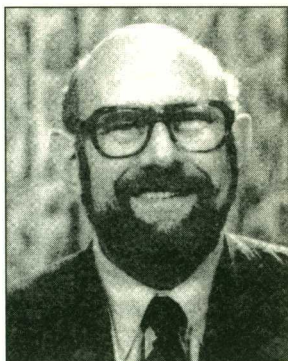
Don was a big presence in many lives. And still present in my life are his intelligence, humor, integrity and heart. We had a wonderful life together enjoying our family and friends, travel, theater, golf, dancing and music. When I hear classical music, particularly the violin concertos he loved, I am deeply moved. I miss the daily good conversation and the laughter. Don was a loving husband, father and friend. My life and spirit have been enriched by knowing him and loving him.



AN EARLY HISTORY OF THE POSTDOCTORAL PROGRAM AND THE MILMAN-GOLDMAN TEAM...

By George Goldman

In 1958, being the first William Alanson White graduate psychologist who lived in Nassau County, Gordon Derner, then head of the Clinical Psychology program of the Psychology Department, hired me to be part of the graduate faculty. Gordon had been a non-matriculated student at White and was identified as a White-trained psychoanalyst. I was teaching Case Conferences, as did Don Milman, who was a senior psychoanalyst, trained (at NPAP) by the faculty. We both supervised graduate students and Don, on the full time faculty, taught other courses, too. There was no University-based psychoanalytic training program at the time and Bernie Kalikowitz, who headed the NYU Clinical Training program, and who had graduated White with me, and Gordon, raced to see who could start a Postdoctoral Program first. NYU won out because Adelphi University said we could start, but there was no budget and we would have to self-support ourselves.



George D. Goldman '89

By 1963, we at Adelphi started the Postdoctoral Program in psychotherapy and psychoanalysis. Gordon Derner got a group of psychologists who lived on Long Island to form the Postdoctoral Committee and to eventually be the 'faculty.' The full-time faculty at the time, who were on this Committee were Gordon Derner, Paul Frisch, Jack Huber, Harry Kalish and Donald Milman. The others were Ken Fisher, Robert Lane, Harold Pivnick and myself. We represented all the major training institutes in the Manhattan area. Of the full-time faculty, only Gordon and Don were identified as psychoanalysts and joined the 'faculty.' Gordon became the Nominal Director but Don Milman, as the Assistant Director, actually ran the Postdoctoral Program from the beginning. And I, also from the formation of the Program, was the director of the Postdoctoral Psychotherapy Center, which was the Clinical arm of the program. Don and I became major fundraisers and with that money, and the Center's fees, the Program became self-supporting. Don and I ran the Program, the yearly conferences that the Program sponsored, and eventually, co-edited thirteen books that grew from the conferences. Don was a great boss: he let me run the Center my own way, never interfering unless I asked him to or he felt that our Program would be in severe trouble.

We did most things together, even buying the food served at faculty meetings. Our talents were different; as were our contacts and so we were a good team. I

recruited the William A. White psychologists and got friends and associates for speakers at conferences. Don recruited Freudians from NPAP and he got some of their top faculty from their institutes.

One of the major events in the early years of the Postdoctoral Program was on March 4, 1964 after I, as Center Director, had sent a letter out to all psychologists in Nassau County. The letter told of our Center's services to the community; the Nassau County Psychiatric Society sued Adelphi University for practicing medicine and running a Medical Clinic without a license. Don and Gordon were supportive of me and Adelphi's attorney defended me. Soon, however, NYSPA's attorney, John Noriano, took over with Thurman Arnold, the APA attorney's work. We won in State Supreme Court, but the Nassau County Neuropsychiatric Society brought it first to the Appellate Division and then to the Court of Appeals, the largest Court in New York State. Adelphi won in all three courts and this case became the country's test case for psychologists to practice psychotherapy independently, in a private practice...

Don Milman and I jointly retired from our respected positions in 1994. Taking over for us were Joe Newirth, the new Program Director, and Estelle Rappoport as Center Director.

Don and I remained as close friends and Ellen and he and Belle and I regularly ate out together. When Don was hospitalized at NYU Medical Center, Ellen stayed at my place in the City, and we got together when he felt better. We both loved Adelphi and the Postdoctoral Program and gave our full efforts which helped it succeed.



If you would like to make a donation to the Donald Milman Memorial Fund, please contact Marge Burgard (516) 877-4835, or mail a check, made out to the Donald Milman Memorial Fund, to the attention of Marge Burgard at Adelphi U., Garden City, NY 11530. The proceeds of the fund will be used exclusively for the Postgraduate Programs of Psychoanalysis and Psychotherapy.

DON

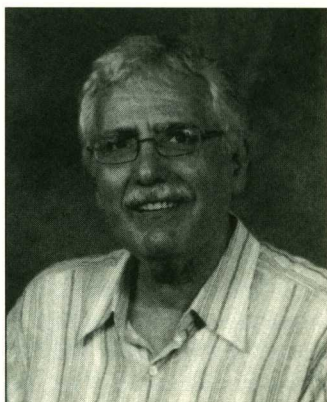
By Mort Kissen

Don was my first teacher and supervisor in the Adelphi Postdoctoral Program (1970). I immediately felt a strong emotional connection to him.

At the end of my post-doctoral studies, he invited me to join the Derner faculty where I worked with him as a colleague for over 30 years.

Don was a wonderful mentor, advisor and leader (father figure) for me and the then "junior" faculty, especially when issues came up with our more senior colleagues. We always felt that we could trust Don to take care of and protect us. Besides that, he was a lot of fun. His sense of humor was dry and often he would say things tongue in cheek that scared some people who did not know him very well and took what he said too seriously. His fabulous sense of humor became particularly precious to me because I never can remember a joke. Don remembered thousands of jokes and entertained us with them constantly.

In addition to being a totally trusted friend, Don was a wonderful shopping consultant and advisor. He liked to comparison shop and made a science of getting the best prices on all sorts of things. He shared his love with many of us in that way.



Don and I loved sports, particularly tennis and organized many tennis tournaments together for the postdoctoral program. I (dreading change) stubbornly clung to my old wood (Davis Tad) racquet while Don had already tried out 15-20 newer, lighter metal racquets, loving to shop and also forever seeking the elusive "perfect" racquet to improve his game. He often teased me about my singular devotion to my more and more out-dated racquet, until I finally succumbed and let him help me select a new metal racquet.

Judy and I loved going out to dinner with Don and Ellen and always enjoyed Don's quick wit and storytelling. He was a master of details both big and small and his memory for facts was truly astounding. We loved to hear him discuss current events because his views were always so well informed.

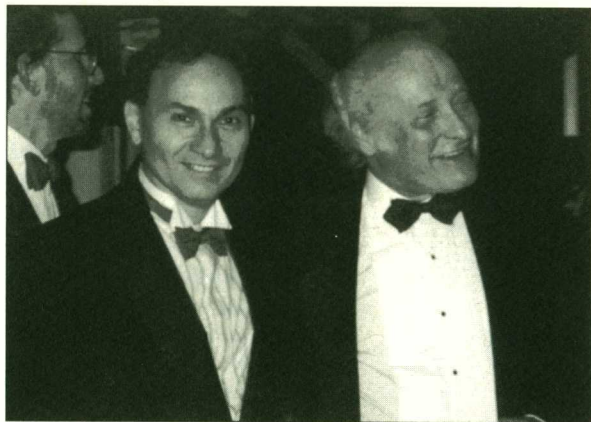
When Don became sick and physically frail, his great mind remained as strong as ever. I am grateful for our many discussions analyzing and complaining about the faults of the New York Knicks and, of course, George Bush.

I feel particularly grateful for Don's call before Judy and I left for Israel just before his recent and final illness I will always be thankful for the opportunity to know and get close to this wonderfully caring and protective man The world feels an emptier place without him. I will miss his great mind and close friendship very much and will always love him dearly.



REMINISCENSES OF DONALD MILMAN

*By Robert Mendelsohn, Ph.D., ABPP, (Clinical)
Professor, Derner Institute*



I knew Donald Milman for 35 years. Freud, (1926)* once suggested that all relationships are ambivalent. I think that he meant this about complicated relationships, and I absolutely agree! My relationship to Donald Milman was indeed complicated, and it was certainly ambivalent, but ultimately I felt deep love and respect for him.

Don was my teacher, mentor, friend, colleague and advisor. And this was only in the first few years of our relationship!

As time went by and I went from junior professor at Derner to full professor to Dean, Don was a most helpful friend and confidante. I could always count on him for his good judgement, his clearheaded and thoughtful approach to university politics, and his kindness. And I could always trust him and trust his loyalty both to the Institute and to me.

While a relationship that is complex and spans so many years can yield many anecdotes and stories, so many of mine are too personal to share. However, I do have one that I will present to you which I hope will capture one wonderful aspect of Don Milman.

For those of you who were at Don's funeral, I hope that you will tolerate hearing again this anecdote that occurred on the day that I agreed to be appointed as Dean of the Derner Institute.

It was a difficult time for the Institute, (1991-92) and for Adelphi University. I was, frankly, scared for our future. Don had encouraged me, (a polite way of saying he pressured me) to take the job. I told Don that I didn't know if I could do it.

Don took me out for coffee. He told me that he wanted to tell me a story that he thought would be helpful.

Don began his story:

"When I was 15 or 16 years old, I had an uncle, a physician, who I was very close to, (like a second father to me). We sometimes saw each other on Saturdays, and this particular Saturday, my uncle invited me to play a trick on a doctor colleague, by pretending that I was a physician and that I would be observing a surgical procedure that morning. I agreed, and all seemed to be going well. I was introduced to the assembled doctors

and nurses as 'Dr. Milman', and I was told to 'scrub up'. Then, the real prank began. I was informed that the surgical team was one doctor short, and that I would need to assist in the day's procedure. I suddenly felt my legs cave under me, and the next thing I knew, I had passed out."

As Don told this story, I laughed at the very silliness of the notion; that a young adolescent could be so naïve that he could be fooled into thinking that the others would believe that he was a 'surgeon in training.' I also understood enough about Don and his appreciation of the unconscious, that I knew he was telling me something that was important for me to hear on many levels.

I left the restaurant, said goodbye to Don, and I remember thinking that this was like a projective test. I didn't really know what Don meant to tell me, except of course, that some of my worry was about my feeling that I was still a child who would now be in a grown up job. But I felt much better and more hopeful. I stayed on as Dean for almost nine years.

Don was one of those people who has a deep and abiding love and appreciation for the unconscious, and psychoanalysis, and an appreciation for the place of psychoanalysis in psychology. When I think of the Derner Institute and of our place in psychoanalytic psychology, I will always think of Don. He was a mentor and a friend and a father figure for me and for so many others. With Don's passing, having followed by 2 decades the loss of Gordon Derner, the founding fathers of the Derner Institute have gone. Goodbye Don. Goodbye.

*Freud, Sigmund. *Inhibitions, Symptoms and Anxiety*. S.E., 20: 75-175.



DON

By Nick Dellis

I used to kid Don about getting obsessive on certain subjects. Tennis rackets and golf clubs for example. He would know every detail of what was good and what wasn't. He was maddening at times. But I would not proceed on a purchase of certain items until I consulted him.

In retrospect, that is what made him a great teacher and a good administrator. He really knew what he was talking about. And he could see the other person's point of view.

I am writing at the time of the professional basketball playoffs when he was in the full bloom of excitement. He knew all facts and statistics putting his special interpretation on the critical dynamics of the games. I miss him most at these times.

We would have long telephone calls over the years which is not my habit. I don't know if anyone was tapping our phones then. It was mostly primary process worthy of long-term hospitalization with one "non-sequoiatur" after another. We stopped when secondary process began to emerge.

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Don — by Nick Dellis

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I got to know Don best at the Dominican Republic vacations which lasted for several weeks. We (including Alice and Ellen) and several other couples shared a table almost every morning, noon and night. That was before going to the bar. Laughtersadness, honesty. It's harder to put on airs in a bathing suit. Ellen was also a delight.

We were not the life after death sort. But if we miscalculated, I am sure he will have all the significant facts and convey them in his own inimitable way.



DON

By Warren Wilner

My first contact with Don was around 1980 when he called to invite me to teach at Adelphi Postdoc. He was warm and welcoming, and I was impressed with his resonant voice. I was even more impressed, as well as surprised upon meeting him at my first night of teaching. He said he wanted to greet me personally, and as I came to realize over the years, Don was personal all the way.

What surprised me was that he didn't look at all like psychologists I knew. Instead, he reminded me of a New York City police detective. He looked at you directly, yet seemingly a bit from the side. He appeared serious, with unblinking and unwavering eyes. He spoke quietly but strongly in a confidential, personal voice. He talked in a way that conveyed the sense that he knew things, things about you, but without making much very explicit. I felt he already knew me, knew that I was nervous about starting to teach. I was ready to confess, though without really knowing what I would be confessing to. Oddly, this did not make me feel nervous. If anything, I felt taken care of and more relaxed. I felt Don was on my side, despite any theoretical or clinical differences we might have, as I felt on his.

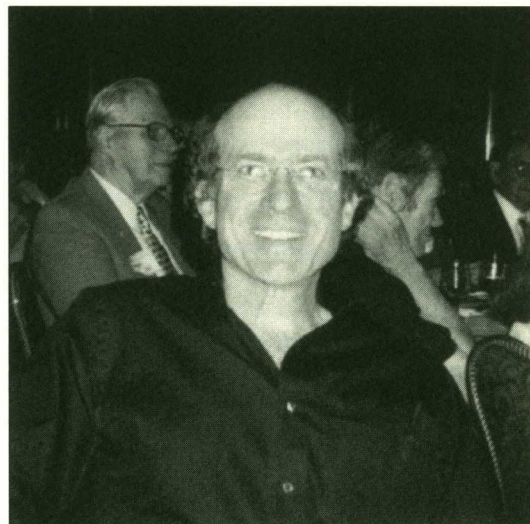
I had the instinctive sense that Don was an extremely fine therapist. His presence seemed to perturb what was already perturbed and ready to come out, while conveying the simultaneous sense of a caring connectedness that respected the privacy and individuality of the other.

It's hard for me to imagine that Don is gone, as I still am able to so clearly imagine his voice and see his face. We never did get to do something we had joked about for a few years: Meet in Paris for some great French meals. But I do feel grateful for having known him through the limited contacts we had. I felt that there was a certain shyness about Don, as is also true for me. Our liking for one another came through nevertheless.

Don was great for Adelphi, as a caring and smart Director who worked hard, and stood as a model of integrity for everyone in the program.

DON

By Jay Lawrence Schlesinger
(Private Practice, White Plains, NY)



From the moment I met him, I sensed that Don Milman was a person of substance.

Don's laconic style and cutting wit could be intimidating, but he was the genuine article: smart, unvarnished, gruff, gentle, authentic. No spin. I saw him as someone I could rely on for honest feedback and wisdom.

It was 1983. With Don as my psychotherapy supervisor and Gordon Derner as my dissertation chairman, I felt I had the best of the school. Then Gordon died. For me and countless others at the Institute and elsewhere, the loss was palpable. In addition to my grief, I was faced with an immediate and practical problem: who could stand in for the irreplaceable Gordon as my dissertation chairman? I decided to ask Don.

"Have you written anything yet?" he asked.

"I'm almost finished," I answered, "but I'm not sure how good it is. Toward the end, Gordon wasn't able to review much."

"Leave what you have, and I'll look it over," he said.

A few days later, as I was walking past Don's office, he called me in. "I read your dissertation. It seems pretty good." He paused. "Then again, I don't know anything about the topic." I braced myself. "The good news," he continued, "is that the committee probably won't know anything about it either."

I had my new chairman.

As we approached the day of my dissertation defense, Don pulled me aside. "There's often one faculty member who needs to prove how brilliant he is," he warned.

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Don

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"Whoever it is will challenge you on something. It can really throw you off." He followed with this advice: "Here's what I want you to do: Have a legal pad and a pen at your side. If someone throws you a curve ball, stay calm. Make eye contact and nod your head as if they're saying something important. If they make a suggestion, jot down some notes. When the person has finished talking, say, 'That's interesting, I'll look into it.'"

The big day arrived. I started my spiel, legal pad by my side. Several minutes into it, I began to relax; it was going great. "Just call me 'Doctor Schlesinger'," I thought to myself. I glanced over at Don. He was stone-faced — but that wasn't unusual for him.

And then it happened. Just as Don had predicted, someone launched into a speech of their own, ending with something like: "Jay, why didn't you include the early 1912 study from Germany involving electrodes attached to the frontalis muscle?" I looked the person in the eye, nodded my head, wrote some notes, and said thoughtfully, "That's a very good point. It sounds like an interesting study to examine in light of subsequent research."

As is the custom, I was asked to leave the room. When I was summoned back in, I saw that Don had a chilled bottle of champagne within reach, so I figured the news was good.

After a toast and a round of congratulations, it was over.

Well, almost.

Don asked me to come into his office. He was warm and friendly, father-like. "You did a good job," he said. "Now it's over, and you can go and do whatever you want with your education."

"Well, I don't think I'm going to go for another Ph.D.," I said.

"Most people don't get a second Ph.D.," Don replied, "and those who contemplate it are usually hospitalized."

We laughed, and then I pointed to my legal pad. "What do I do about that 1912 German study?" I asked.

"O.K., here's what you do," Don said. "Take the pad home with you. When you get inside your apartment, tear off the page you wrote the notes on, ball it up and throw it in the garbage." I stared at him. He extended his hand. "You're done, Doctor Schlesinger."

That was the Don I knew and still miss.

DON

By Estelle Rappoport

I first met Don when I entered the Doctoral Program at Derner in 1968. He was my advisor. He had an understated manner and a dry wit that took me by surprise. In my third year, Don became my therapy supervisor, which was a coup for me, because he got to choose his supervisees. Don was a gifted clinician, a consummate psychoanalyst devoted to the teaching and dissemination of psychoanalytic ideas. He was a brilliant, supportive and wise supervisor, treating me with respect and collegiality. He always tried to help me find my own voice as a therapist.

During our supervision I came to know Don, the person; an incredibly caring, generous man, ready to help in any way and in any area of my life. Don's generosity and openness was not on the surface, it was often obscured by his dry wit and style. Just ask Don to help you with a problem and he showed a loyalty, determination and amazing fund of information.

He was very close with his children, Doug and Lise, speaking of them often and obviously very devoted to them both. Ellen, his wife, was a bright light in his life these last 20 years and he often spoke of how much he loved and appreciated her.

Don cared deeply about the people close to him and his caring words were paired with caring behavior. Even if some time had passed without our getting together, Don would call to see how I was doing and make sure we got to see each other. He was a real friend.

Don was very supportive of me in all my professional endeavors. Even when I was unsure of my ability to tackle a particular job or situation, he had confidence in me, and I used his faith in me to counter my anxiety.

Although it was not totally unexpected, it was shocking to receive the call that Don had passed away. His presence was so integral to Derner and psychoanalysis in our community. His funeral was a strangely wonderful tribute and celebration of his life. I think we were all satisfied that he was portrayed accurately and his qualities were very much appreciated.

I miss Don and think of him often.



DON

By George McGuire

I have described Don elsewhere as "the most decent of men." Don brought to University-wide committees integrity, dignity, reasonableness and an inner strength which gained him respect and influence when he defended the interests of the Derner Institute and the good of the University as a whole.

Within the Institute, upon the death of Gordon, Don stepped aside unselfishly and graciously, allowing succession to pass to another. Yet Don remained first among equals and often mentor to other faculty due to his capacity for deep friendships, loyalty and sound and principled judgment.

Don believed that after selecting extraordinary students, the Institute should "get out of their way", and give them the utmost freedom to explore and learn. I found Don a master teacher, who could never be sufficiently appreciated. Because Don eschewed the authoritarian role, the depth of his insightfulness and contributions to the learning process could be missed.

Like all creativity, Don's humor was a playfulness reflecting his love of words. Don was generous of himself and quietly caring of others and his wisdom and compassion, as much as his command of analytic theory, made him an outstanding therapist, consultant and supervisor. I, like so many others, owe a debt to Don that we can never fully understand. However, Don's greatest and most inspiring achievement is his own self, a fully realized human being who cared deeply about the world and those he encountered. Don's dwelling in our midst enriched, enlightened and healed us all.



HOPI PRAYER OF THE SOUL'S GRADUATION:

*Do not stand at my grave and weep
I am not there,
I do not sleep.
I am a thousand winds that blow.
I am the diamond glints on snow.
I am the sunlight
On the ripened grain.
I am the gentle Autumn's rain.
When you awaken in the morning hush,
I am the swift uplifting rush
of quiet birds in circled flight.
I am the soft stars that shine at night.
Do not stand at my grave and cry.
I am not there.
I did not die.
My Spirit is still alive.*

THE FOLLOWING ANECDOTES ABOUT DON WERE WRITTEN EARLIER AND PRINTED IN AN EARLIER ASPP NEWSLETTER. (Ed's note)

I felt sad at Don's leaving us and have fond memories of him. My heart felt sympathy to his family. My memories go back to the early days of the Postdoctoral Program when Gordon Derner, whom I knew at Columbia University, invited me to be on the faculty. Gordon, Don and George Goldman were the excellent triumvirate who ran the Postdoctoral Program for many years. Don was low keyed but did a great deal of the work in his quiet way. When Gordon died, Don became the Director. To my liking, he continued to be low keyed but a most effective Director. He was always open to suggestions and discussion of the Program and of teaching and training. He and George Goldman developed conferences and edited books that I was honored to participate in. They continued the Sunday morning candidate evaluation meetings and celebrated with the most elegant bagels, lox, cream cheese, coffee, and orange juice followed by intensive deliberations of candidates. My last talk with Don was before my being honored at a recent Graduation Celebration. He called me to say how sorry he was that he could not attend this Celebration due to his illness; but his thoughts were with me. Farewell, Don — my thoughts and memories continue as a fond memorial of you.

— Dale Ortmeyer



Many years ago, Don referred me to Kansas City Cardiovascular Consultants who were at the forefront of difficult Angioplasty . . . I will never forget his spirit on the tennis court, besides. But the best part of it all is that he is in my heart forever.

— George Shapiro



I have two specific memories of Don Milman that really stick out. When I had him for the Case Conference class in my first semester of Post-Doc, I had presented a case of an extremely narcissistic individual. I remember having a strict psychoanalytic interpretation of the case and being anxious to present it. To my delight, Don fully concurred with my interpretation(s) and was so gracious and kind in his reception to me. I remember feeling immense relief. The second memory is when my son Jonah, Lou Primavera and I performed at the Adelphi Holiday party in 2002. Don was one of those who came up to me and genuinely complimented the group and the music. He always liked music and when he had found out I played many years before never failed to ask me about my playing. I'll miss him and wish his family and especially my friend, Doug Milman, my condolences.

— David Belser

DON

By David R. Hescheles

"Don had referred a good friend of his to me. I called him to thank him for the referral. I expected to leave a message with his answering machine. Don was retired at the time so he answered and was very gracious about the reason he had referred to me. Don started to then tell me about how his life was going, about some of his fond and very accurate memories of my PostDoc class. Like most busy Psychologists, I have a 15 minute window to return calls and they are usually short and to the point. I was already into the call for 25 minutes and had my next patient waiting for ten minutes. I was fascinated with Don's reminiscences but reality was waiting outside my door. I finally said; "Don, in the past at Post Doc I would have to bump into you in the hallway or the bathroom to get a minute to talk to you." Don paused a minute and retorted in his inevitable sharp humor; "Now that I'm retired, I wish I drank more water and went to the bathroom more often."

He had a wickedly funny wit.

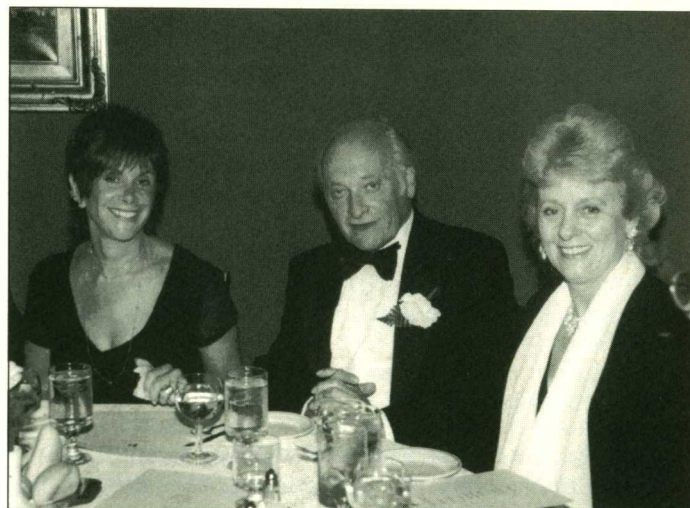
The next story took place when I was President of ASPP. I was at a PostDoc Board meeting. On the agenda was whether Psychologists with Doctorates from School Psychology Programs should continue to be considered for admittance into the Post- Doctorate Program. This was a hotly debated subject and I was arguing vehemently for the Program to continue accepting School Psychologists. After a few meetings, Don somewhat relented and said it; "Its true, as I look over our most valued Graduates, there are a significant amount from School Psychology Programs." I jokingly asked the "unconscious question;" was I on that list? Don feigned looking through a folder and again with his dry, insightful wit said "Remind me again of your last name."

The third vignette is more personal. My daughter had applied to the Adelphi Doctorate Program in Psychology. I was asked by administration not to campaign for her. The Program was trying hard to cut down on nepotism. I adhered to the request and my daughter was not accepted. At the end of the year ASPP dinner dance, Don came up to my wife and said "I can't tell you how upset I am that your daughter did not get in here; Dave honored our request and did not lobby for her. I just wanted to let you know that I argued for her and think she deserved to get in, I'm sorry." He was the only administrator to say something and it was valued and remembered by both of us.

The last story is about his son, Doug. I have often said that Don lives on through Doug's lazar sharp, intelligent, perceptive, dry humor. As is well know, Don struggled with heart problems for many years. A couple of years ago I heard Don was having a particularly bad time and it looked like he might not get through this one. I called Doug just to express my concern, "Doug (Don) quickly responded; "Don't worry Dave, he's been threatening us with his demise for years." As many others would say, I grew professionally through Don. I respected, liked and enjoyed Don.

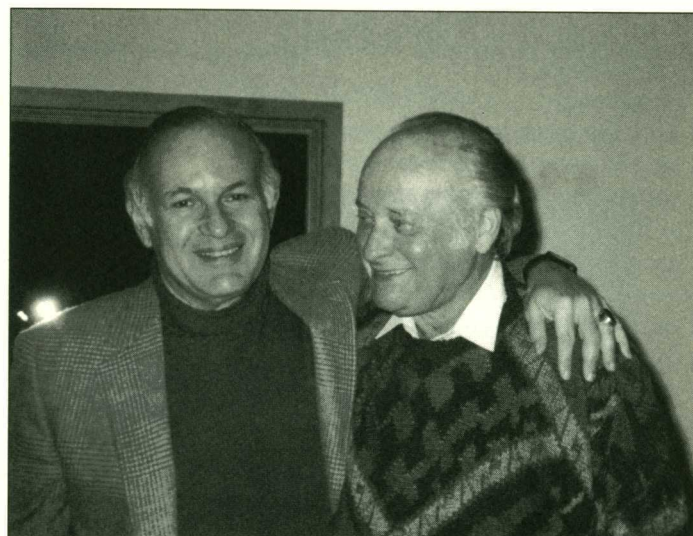
DON

By Lorelle and Ted Saretsky



Don was dear friend and colleague of ours for over 40 years. At first, Don seemed intimidating . . . his edgy sense of humor sometimes made one wonder whether or not he was being sarcastic or angry. In the very next moment, he was doing something generous, considerate, and loving. He was a wonderful mentor to both of us, he held the program together during very perilous times, and he always gave of himself in extraordinary ways.

He introduced Ted into his tennis games and made classical music tapes for Lorelle. He called late at night to talk about a variety of things about which he was thinking like new places to eat, new shows to see, and new countries to visit. We went on many vacations with Don, came to know his special brand of warmth and decency and enjoyed many special moments with him. Don was a good family man — it was always obvious that he loved his kids and he kept us well informed about their struggles and their successes. Don was such a special person to many people who would agree that he was the most unusual and most giving friend that they had ever had. We love him and miss him terribly.





Don with students.

TRIBUTE TO DR. DON MILMAN

By Suzanne Phillips

No one teaches an analyst to use the unconscious.
An analyst needs to be invited in by someone brilliantly comfortable while being there.
That was the invitation that Don Milman gave to so many of us.
While we miss this unique man and mentor, he is forever with us in our own internal journeys and those journeys we share with our patients.



NOTE FROM ELLEN

The day before you left I walked in front of our home
And I did again the day after,
Carrying you in my aching heart,
Knowing that the joy of loving you
Is worth the pain.
Sweet Don, rest gently here.

by James M. McMahon

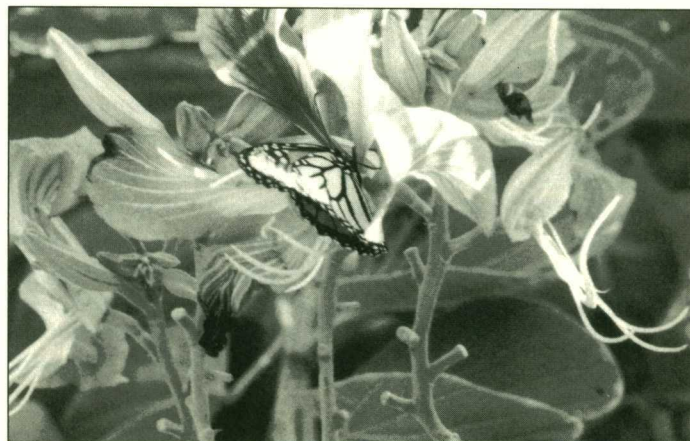
The New York Times

July 23, 2005

MILMAN, DONALD. Ph.D.

MILMAN — Donald. Ph.D. At the age of 81, of Northport, Long Island and formerly of East Norwich, LI on July 21, 2005. Beloved husband of Ellen Milman. Devoted father of Douglas Milman and Lise McNamara. Fond father-in-law of Stephen McNamara. Loving stepfather of Connie Dodds and Glenn Riggs. Proud grandfather of Matthew, Ryan and Kelsey. Cherished step-grandfather of Alexandra, Emma, Taylor and Connor. Religious service at the Francis P. DeVine Funeral Home, Oyster Bay, Monday 10 AM. Interment to follow at Brookville Cemetery. Donations may be made to the Post Doctoral Program in Psychoanalysis and Psychotherapy, C/O Adelphi University, 1 South Street, Garden City, NY 11530.

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President's Message

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and concerted effort spearheaded by Don Milman and Gordon Derner, as well as graduate students at the time, was made to raise the funds of \$10,000 to start the program in 1963. They became the initial Directors and George Goldman became the Clinic Director. Some time later, Lorelle Saretsky was appointed and was the first female Director. Mort Kissen was Don's Associate Director of the Postdoctoral Psychotherapy Program from 1982 to 1993. His responsibilities included running the annual conferences, coordinating the Child Psychotherapy Program, chairing the committee producing an annual conference in child psychotherapy, and perhaps most important, organizing the annual tennis tournament.

Joseph Newirth took over running the Postdoc in 1995, and shortly thereafter was joined by Estelle Rapoport. Marge Burgard was hired by Don and has been our valued Administrative Assistant mainstay.

Up until the time of the opening of our postdoctoral program, psychoanalytic education in the United States was a postdoctoral extension of medicine. Institutes had started in the 40's and flourished up through the 70's. In New York, the first Institutes were New York Psychoanalytic, in 1941 and William Alanson White, in 1943. Membership based on theoretical orientation and training standards spawned many new versions of psychoanalysis. In 1948, Theodore Reik (for whom Freud wrote *The Question of Lay Analysis*) started the National Psychological Association for Psychoanalysis (NPAP). Also, that year, Louis Wolberg who was married to a Social Worker started the New York Postgraduate Center which has entered psychologists and social workers since its inception. Our program, which was influenced by the White Institute and by Don's training at NPAP, was one of the first to be established in a university setting (along with NYU). The goals of our founders were to include a solid foundation in psychoanalytic technique and theory, along with advanced training in medicine and philosophy and other forms of psychotherapy that would contribute to well-rounded highly professional practitioners who could serve in the community with diverse populations. Additionally, self-development and self-awareness were considered essential components of the training. There was an emphasis on the experimental and progressive, and on practitioners finding their own orientation suited to their professional roles. Friday evening classes began because that was when classrooms were available, and working professionals could find time to attend. Classes initially averaged 8-9 students a year with the height of enrollment in the late 70's with

classes almost up to 20 (Adelphi Newsletter, 1975) To date, we have graduated about 350 professionals from four postdoctoral programs. A successful postgraduate School Psychology program was added several years ago which has already graduated close to 100 candidates.

The Clinic continues with the same principles that served as its foundation: a community agency that provides low cost psychoanalysis and medium cost psychoanalytic psychotherapy for individuals, families, couples, and groups. Not long after its opening, the Nassau Neuropsychiatric Society unsuccessfully sued the Directors of the Clinic, Adelphi University, and the New York State Psychological Association for "practicing medicine without a license," and for promoting others to do so. "And so it was that our Clinic became the first test case for psychologists being legally endorsed to practice psychotherapy" (George Goldman, personal communication, 2006).

In 1975 the fees for service ranged from a low one dollar to \$20.00 a session for psychotherapy; today the range is from \$15 to \$70. The Clinic started with a campus intake service to match treatments and therapists while now intakes are assigned directly to a Postdoc student or to one of our graduate community clinicians. For many years the Clinic played a significant role in supplying initial patient caseloads to those of us who chose to practice privately, as well as providing good training cases for analytic candidates. Freud advocated that analytic students should also see relatively "normal" individuals for case study. As well, he thought that a good part of analytic training was to participate in one's own analysis. Thus, many of the "control" cases at the Clinic were students in the doctoral program.

Our Society continues as an autonomous professional organization which is separate from the university but affiliated with the postdoctoral programs. For the first seven years of its existence, the Society consisted only of candidates. Marty Fisher, the first President of the Society, organized it into a Society with members of the alumni and faculty, along with the candidates. Harry Popper stated the goals and purpose of the Society in the 1975 anniversary newsletter: "The purposes and goals of the Society are firmly rooted in a strong commitment to the art and science of psychoanalysis and psychotherapy. Its efforts are to continue the professional and social growth and camaraderie of its members, by providing a forum for exchange of ideas from within, as well as to present interesting and stimulating ideas from the professional community at large."

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A challenge to the Postdoctoral Programs that has developed over the last couple of years is attracting enough high-quality candidates to continue a psychoanalytic training program. This issue has brought about the latest controversial change at the Postdoc, the new policy of admitting master's students. Those who opposed the change, expressed concerns about lowering the standards for practice and quality of experience of training. Outside our walls, the new licensing legislation on the scope of practice for psychologists and licensure for psychoanalysis are indicative of the direction of our profession and training. It seems there may no longer be a desire for postdoctoral psychoanalytic training because of diminishing financial returns and now the ability to become licensed as a psychoanalyst without prerequisite graduate training of any sort. Division 39 and NAAP (National Association for Advancement of Psychoanalysis) drew lines in the sand as they battled for psychoanalysis to be a specialization of the established disciplines of psychology, psychiatry, and social work as opposed to an independent profession. In the Round Robin, Section I of Division 39's newsletter, MaryBeth Cresci has explained clearly the details of the New York State law, and its deficits. In that same publication are excellent articles on the implications of the law by Fredrick Perlman and Laurel Bass Wagner. As a brief background, there have been two bodies negotiating accreditation and licensing of psychoanalysts; the NAAP formed in 1972 by 20 analytic training groups, and the Consortium consisting of Division 39, American Psychoanalytic Association, American Academy of Psychoanalysis and Dynamic Psychiatry, and the National Committee on Psychoanalysis in Clinical Social Work. The outcome of the struggle was that psychology's scope of practice includes psychoanalysis but psychoanalysis licensure can stand on its own (www.op.nysed.gov/psyanllc.htm). There are no prerequisite education requirements! The psychoanalytic training program itself must be a master's degree or higher in a mental health field of study, and registered with the Department of Education, or accredited by a federally recognized accrediting agency, or a program determined by the Department to be an equivalent of such. The program must include 1350 hours of study that includes coursework (405 hours), personal analysis (300 hours), supervised analysis (150 hours), and clinical experience (300 hours, supervised). The law defines the practice of psychoanalysis in terms of the process: interpretation of unconscious conflict for the purpose of psychological development and adaptive functioning; but does not specify times per week, or length of analysis, or the couch.

The upshot of these new laws is that independent Institutes such as ours are losing their authority to define standards for education and practice. Market demands are favoring less trained mental health professionals for less money. Strikingly, Don Milman anticipated the licensure and scope of practice developments more than 25 years ago. His provocative musings seem almost prophetic at our present juncture. He had advocated a stronger community psychology application of our analytic training to counteract the inevitable social trends:

"Psychology is developing a type of unionism that medicine developed prior to us. As a counteraction to this, there's a strong impulse on the part of society and the state education department to work in the direction of liberalizing licensing and liberalizing certification. As people develop higher and higher level professional skills, financial rewards tend to come from upper level economic groups. Poor people do not get the services. Professionals are selfish. We invest time and money and want some return for that investment — we go to where the money is. As a compromise, paraprofessional, and people with less training who will do more limited jobs, are developed. There are paraprofessionals in medicine, and now, paralegals. Community psychology is one attempt to meet social need without the creation of paraprofessionals. Whether we develop such a professional "ladder" will depend on job opportunities and on our flexibility. I hope that we are able to train people with a broad range of skills to respond to emerging trends and who do not have too great an investment in the status quo, financial or otherwise."

An independent Institute, even if university-based can only stay alive if it has developed a faithful following. Otherwise, survival depends on filling the requirements of training and practice consistent with scope of practice laws and associated educational accrediting bodies. Many institutes have rallied to influence the new laws by allying with NAAP or the Consortium. Our Institute's faithful following came because the Postdoc offered three things: an opportunity to participate in an innovative, intellectually and scientifically evolving domain of psychology, an opportunity to have meaningful relationships and affiliations with like-minded, like-interested, and like-trained people, and thirdly, an opportunity to participate in a financially rewarding and growing profession. Maintaining standards of practice, making a good living that justifies our investment in education and training, and availing our services to the populations in need are the goals we cherish. As a

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President's Message

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community and Society we are going to need some creative juggling and maneuvering in the present socio-cultural-political environment to continue to achieve these professional goals.

"Lay analysis," a term coined and defended by Freud is a force from the roots of our profession and now in legislation. Those of us who attended the last Postdoc Exec Board meeting might recall that one of the arguments made to admit master's level students was that some non-doctoral level practitioners have psychoanalytic talent, while some doctoral-level professionals do not always qualify as good psychoanalysts. There is indeed some truth to this argument: many psychoanalytic therapists are self-taught, and psychoanalytic interest and ability can be developed from many different venues other than traditional mental health education. To be sure, there are many psychoanalytically-oriented psychologists, academics, and researchers who work professionally as psychoanalytic psychotherapists without formal psychoanalytic training. For psychologists, psychoanalytic training is a luxury, not a necessity in order to practice their profession.

Another avenue to becoming an analyst is engaging in one's own psychoanalysis. I believe all of us have had a patient or two or three who become some of our most talented psychoanalytic thinkers yet come from a completely different walk of life. Some of them even decide on career changes and actually do become psychoanalytic psychotherapists. In writing Lay Analysis, Freud made similar observations, even though he sounded a bit like the Cheshire cat in doing so:

"The title of this small work is not immediately intelligible. I will therefore explain it. 'Layman' = 'Non-doctor'; and the question is whether non-doctors as well as doctors are to be allowed to practice analysis." (p. 1)... "It may perhaps turn out that in this instance the patients are not like other patients, that the laymen are not really laymen, and that the doctors have not exactly the qualities which one has a right to expect of doctors and on which their claims should be based. If this can be proved, there will be justifiable ground for demanding that the law shall not be applied without modification to the instance before us." (p. 2)

It might be recalled that many of Freud's female analysands went on to become psychoanalysts, founders of clinics and even psychoanalytic theoreticians. Although Freud did not refer to this influence in his thinking on Lay Analysis, one cannot doubt that he considered these women as important figures in the development of psychoanalysis. Instead, Freud

responded to the defending in 1926 of a psychoanalytic candidate in Austria (Theodore Reik) who had no medical training but was practicing psychoanalysis. The government was about to make laws preventing him from practice. Most of Freud's analysands were wealthy, intelligent European women. Through their personal analysis with Freud they learned psychoanalysis as did Freud. In Freud's time there were many restrictions on women receiving any university education, much less medical. Legislation of who can do psychoanalysis seemed to inadvertently reflect the social privileging of class, gender, and ethnicity. As the profession of psychoanalysis has evolved, it's taken on elitist qualities. Meanwhile we need to stay and become accessible to the broad range of humankind that can benefit from psychoanalysis.

A related, if not parallel, licensing issue is that of prescriptive authority. The Hawaii Psychological Association has long been at the forefront of expanding psychology as a profession, both in serving diverse populations and in obtaining prescriptive privileges. These two areas are not intrinsic to how we practice psychoanalytic therapy in our offices, but they peripherally and culturally impact theory and practice. Prescription privileges would be a postdoctoral training option. Senator Daniel K. Inouye convinced the Hawaii Psychological Association to endorse and promote prescription privileges for psychologists (Oliveira-Berry et.al., 2004). This year such a bill almost passed in Hawaii. Medical doctors have been the main opposition, based much on the same grounds as their earlier opposition to postdoctoral psychoanalytic training, namely that we're practicing medicine without medical training, endangering the public, (and competing monetarily with their professional turf). Similar bills have been passed in New Mexico and certain US government facilities having legal authority outside of state laws provide psychologists with prescription authority. There are several arguments for psychologists, as the best prepared through their training and practice, to have the option to prescribe. The one that I most agree with is our ability to assess behaviorally, dynamically, and emotionally the need and subsequent effects (including side-effects) of medications. Psychologists have more appreciation for the psychological aspect of medication, and for individual differences because of our in-depth case study approach. A second very practical reason for psychologists to have prescription authority is the lack of availability of physicians in rural areas, especially psychiatrists. This is the main reason proposed by Hawaiian psychologists who are requesting the training and authority for their patients.

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When the quest for prescription privileges began, very few psychologists wanted the additional burden, and many disagreed with medicating psychological disorders. As of 2002, Sammons, et.al. reported that about 2/3 to 3/4ths of psychologists supported prescriptive authority. At this point it seems that very few, even those psychoanalytically inclined would say that psychoanalysis alone can best cure or alleviate major depression, bipolar disorder, or schizophrenia. Psychologists who oppose prescribing privileges on the grounds that we will stop practicing psychotherapy in order to make more money filling medication scripts are overly cynical. Once you have the tools to practice therapy I doubt many psychologists will give up what they can do for people. An additional point to consider is that with prescription privileges, psychologists would also probably become eligible to work with licensed psychoanalysts with patients that have a serious biochemical component to their mental illness.

In signing off as President I'd like to welcome the next executive board for the Society, which will be run by a new generation of postdoctoral graduate students. I anticipate that this will revive us as professional society. Veronica Fiske, our next President, Julie Lehane, our Secretary, and Mark Sammons, our Treasurer are all fairly recent graduates and have developed a camaraderie among their classmates that has been inspirational. We have six new Members-at-Large, Joyce Bloom, Jack Herskowitz, Linda Bergman, Melinda Blitzer, Holly Gotta, and Geannie Schneider.

The Society has continued to successfully sponsor our social events, induct new members, honor graduates, officers, and lifelong contributors to our community. The spring Dinner Dance, which is now traditionally held at the Metropolitan in Glen Cove, drew the usual 70-80 Society members to honor Estelle Rapoport, the graduates of the programs and the incoming officers as well as outstanding member of the Society. It was a stormy, rainy night with hour long traffic delays to get there, but the turnout was as strong as ever. The speeches for Estelle were quite eloquent recognizing the richness of relationships that Estelle has made with her many colleagues and friends while contributing to the success of their careers. Veronica Fiske has done an outstanding job of organizing the Dinner Dance over the last couple of years. Julie Lehane was awarded the Outstanding Member award for the Society for her industrious efforts and leadership both as a candidate, organizer of the fall retreat, board member, up-and-coming scholar, and, now, secretary of the Society. The Fall Retreat was held for the second time in Saugerties at the Total Tennis Kaatsbaan Lodge on October 14-16th. Suzanne Phillips was quite well received, sharing her extensive work on trauma in the post 9/11 world and conducted a stimulating, focused process group.

In saying goodbye, I'd like to thank all those who supported the Society board and me in Presidency over the last two years. They are the one's who have kept our Society alive and running. David Belser, Sharon Belser, and son, Jonah, have been the Newsletter editors for the last couple of years and have done an outstanding job of making sure we have one of the highest quality. I thank them for their hours of editing and making us look good in print. Marge Burgard has been invaluable in keeping on schedule with presidential duties and continuing as a homebase for us all. I want to thank Stephen Long and Harry Kahan for teaching me the ropes of the presidency. Iris Gair, Holly Gotta, and Irene Gillman gave unending support and advice. Veronica Fiske and Julie Lehane were quite the team in making sure our events continued with high quality, as well as in initiating new ideas. Linda Bergman was a solid resource, holding our treasury intact. Many others attended meetings and gave valuable input. This has been a truly wonderful few years for me thanks to the support of those who stay actively involved. I remember in the orientation meeting of my first year as a candidate in the Postdoctoral Program, the then president Marge Maltin saying she hoped to induct us new candidates not just for the time of our training but for life into the Society. I share this very same hope — that commitment to the Society will be lifelong for me and for all of you. See you at our Holiday Party January 7th at the George Washington Manor!



NEWS & NOTES

CONGRATULATIONS TO:

Deborah Serani, Psy.D. has signed on with the Victoria Sanders Literary Agency with her suspense fiction novel: "The Tenth Session." The novel features psychoanalysis, duty to warn ethics and the tension that builds between analyst and patient.

Mark Adair, Ph.D. has published "It's All Greek to Them," in Bibliophilos, Spring, 2005, pp. 8-16.

CONDOLENCES:

We regret to inform you that **Erwin Parson, Ph.D.** died. He was a graduate of the Postdoctoral Program in 1984 who was living in Maryland with his wife. We extend condolences to his family.

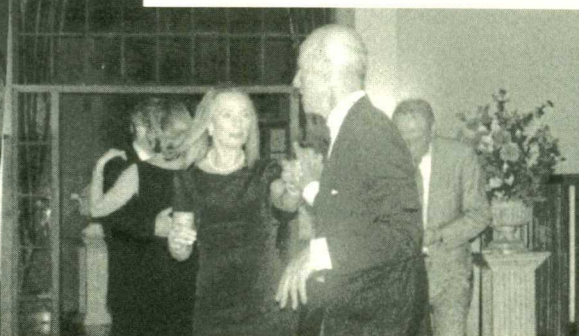
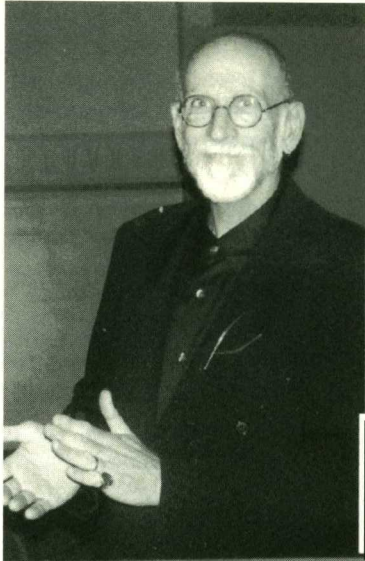
We regret to inform you that **Edward Stark, Ph.D.** a graduate of the Postdoctoral program in 1973, died on April 13, 2006. We wish to extend our condolences to his family.

We also wish to extend our sympathy to **Dr. Carol Sussal**, whose mother passed away on September, 22, 2006. Dr. Sussal teaches in The School of Social Work.

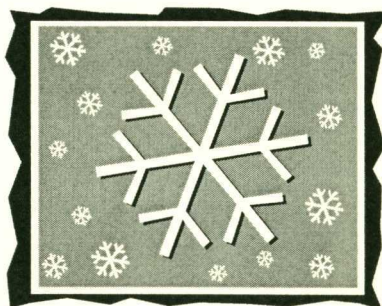
We are sorry to tell you that **Karen Lombardi's** mother died in May. Our heartfelt condolences go out to Karen and her family.

DINNER DANCE JUNE, 2006

HONORING ESTELLE RAPOPORT



*Come Bid Good Health and Cheer this
Holiday Season!*



ADELPHI SOCIETY FOR PSYCHOANALYSIS AND PSYCHOTHERAPY

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Send your News and Notes to David/Jonah/Sharon Belser at DavidBelserPhD@aol.com in the form of downloadable attachments or on disc to 33 Wren Drive, Hauppauge, N.Y. 11788.

If you need to speak to us, you can call anytime at (516) 797-8774 or (631) 979-6828.

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