

To whom it may concern,

I am writing to acknowledge the memory of Dr. Stanley Lewis, a good friend who gave his last measure of devotion to his country in Vietnam. I knew Stanley in Fairmont Junior High School in Hackensack, New Jersey and became good friends with him in Hackensack High School. Stanley was an exceptional student and a good enough athlete to letter in soccer and baseball. His father died while Stanley was in high school making it necessary for him to take over his father's paper route and essentially become the family breadwinner. His goal was to become a physician which after considerable sacrifice was eventually accomplished by graduating from the Albert Einstein College of Medicine. Because of our mutual interest in the biological and biomedical sciences, Stan and I spent considerable time during summer vacations discussing the courses we had taken the previous year and our plans for the future. I worked with Stan as a mason's laborer during the summer of 1960 and in August of that same year, he was the best man in our wedding. I left for graduate work in anatomy at the University of Alabama Medical School that September and did not see Stan again until the spring of 1965 when we met in Miami, Florida. I was in Miami to present my doctoral research before the American Association of Anatomists and at the time he was an intern (or resident) in a local hospital. We caught up with one another in my hotel and it was just like old times. Unfortunately, I did not see Stan again until his funeral. Stanley was a special person and a good friend. I still miss him!

Sincerely,

George F. Martin, PhD.  
Distinguished University Professor  
The Ohio State University

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