

Bellwether

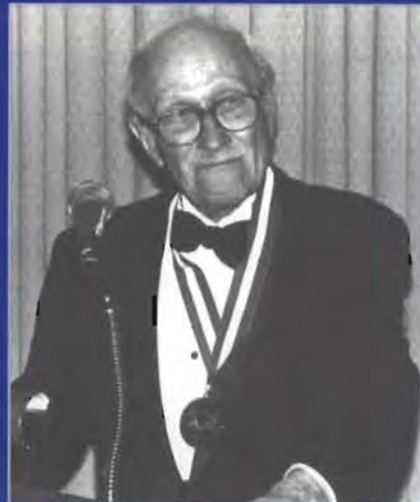
University of Pennsylvania

Spring 1998

42

Mark W. Allam Lila G. Allam

This special issue of *Bellwether* is dedicated to the memory of Mark Allam and his dear wife Lila who both passed away this spring. Lila died on March 7 and Mark followed her on April 28. A memorial service, originally planned for Lila, was held for the two of them at New Bolton Center on Thursday,



April 30. It was a heartwarming celebration in the style of Friends. Many came, but, due to the short



notice, there were many more who were unable to attend. Consequently, we share the thoughts expressed about this beloved couple at the service together with tributes that have been sent to the School.

Special Memorial Issue

The Most Successful Dean of any Veterinary School in the 20th Century

Dr. Mark W. Allam, who served as dean of the University of Pennsylvania School of Veterinary Medicine from 1953 until 1973, died on April 28 at the age of 89 at his home in Swarthmore, PA.

Dr. Allam grew up on a farm outside of Philadelphia and, enrolling in the School of Veterinary Medicine directly from high

surgery which he promptly instituted in his own practice.

In 1945 Dr. Allam joined the School of Veterinary Medicine faculty to teach surgery. He insisted on aseptic surgery there, and the technique soon spread throughout veterinary medicine. Seven years later, in 1952, he was appointed interim dean and then in 1953, dean. "During the 21 years he was in the dean's office the School rose to the pinnacle of veterinary medicine," said the present Dean Alan Kelly. "He was probably the most successful dean of any veterinary school in the 20th century. We all owe him an enormous debt of gratitude for his leadership, and we deeply mourn his loss."

Dean Allam was the driving force for the establishment of New Bolton Center, the school's large animal facility in

Kennett Square, PA. The West Philadelphia hospital provided limited space for the treatment of horses and cattle and a larger, rural campus was needed.

Under his leadership, New Bolton Center developed into one of the leading equine clinics in the nation. Dr. Allam's legendary fund-raising skills secured contributions from horse breeders and owners that made the superb clinic and research facilities of New Bolton a reality. He obtained funding for the first endowed

professorship at a school of veterinary medicine anywhere. Dr. Allam also applied these skills in Harrisburg where he was able to secure much-needed support for the school from the Commonwealth.

At the Philadelphia campus, Dr. Allam increased the faculty and focused on basic and clinical research, laying the

foundation for the outstanding research reputation of the school that is part of its consistent rating as number one in the nation. Dr. Allam recognized the importance of establishing a formalized Ph.D. program at the school and he was instrumental in the development of veterinary medical specialties.

He was a founding member of the American College of Veterinary Surgeons, and served as chairman of the board of regents in 1966-67; an annual lecture in his honor has been delivered at the association's meeting since 1972. Dr. Allam served as vice president of the American Veterinary Medical Association in 1956 and was a member of the board of directors from 1963 until 1967. The organization honored him with the AVMA Award in 1969. His other honors include the Bronze Medal from the Philadelphia Society for Promoting Agriculture in 1971; Man of the Year by the Quaker City Farmers in 1977; and Honorary Associate of the Royal College of Veterinary Surgeons. In 1984 he received Penn's honorary degree at a special convocation for the Centennial of the School.

After his retirement from the deanship, Dr. Allam served for four years as assistant vice president for health affairs at the University.

Dr. Allam was a familiar figure at the Devon Horse Show, the American Gold Cup and at other equine events. He enjoyed carriage driving and was until recently a familiar sight at New Bolton Center, with bowler and driving apron, high on the seat of a carriage. Dr. Allam and his late wife, Lila, spent much time and effort in restoring the manor house at the rural campus, named in their honor, making it the centerpiece of New Bolton Center buildings.

The family have asked in lieu of flowers contributions to Allam House, c/o the School of Veterinary Medicine, 3800 Spruce Street, Philadelphia, PA 19104.

Dr. Allam is survived by two daughters, Shelley A. Rosato of Elverson, PA and Maryjane A. Downey of Newark, DE, six grandchildren, and four great-grandchildren, a sister, Dorothy Allam of Lima, PA and a brother, Robert Allam of Wallingford, PA.

Reprinted by permission from *Almanac*



school in 1928, he graduated from Penn's School of Veterinary Medicine in 1932. He opened a practice in Media, PA, where he treated companion animals and made calls to dairy and horse farms. While in practice, he arranged to further study surgery at Penn's School of Medicine and was introduced to the principle of aseptic

Veterinary medicine has been slow to celebrate its heroes. If there was ever a star to celebrate in the 20th century it was Mark Allam; here is a truly remarkable man who pioneered a revolution in veterinary education and clinical practice throughout the world. His 21 years in the dean's office was the most important period for the School this century; he propelled the School upward to the pinnacle of veterinary medicine and established it as an internationally renowned institution. Part of Mark's success came from his astonishing talent for raising funds from the private sector but Mark Allam touched peoples' lives in many many ways and we must ensure that his numerous contributions are recorded and acclaimed.

Mark prevailed because he thoroughly enjoyed life and put all of his remarkable energy and talent into what he was doing. He loved people, he loved animals and he was intensely concerned with the



Mrs. Elizabeth Moran, Dean Kelly and Mrs. Lila Allam at the 1997 American Gold Cup festivities.

The entire University community was deeply saddened to learn of Dr. Allam's passing. He was an exceptional man, and, as the words in this special issue of Bellwether so clearly show, very dear to the hearts of so many.

His many accomplishments took Penn and the School of Veterinary Medicine to new and lofty heights; he stands as one of the intellectual greats of this University. We mourn his loss and are proud to have called him our own.

We mourn, too, for the passing of Lila Allam, Mark's beloved and devoted wife. Lila and Mark were extraordinary gifts to us, and we will remember them always.

Judith Rodin
President
University of Pennsylvania

well being of both, these are the ingredients that made him such a great veterinarian. One of his hallmarks was his optimism; I never knew anyone who was so unfailingly cheerful and encouraging; he never saw any barriers he couldn't overcome, and if there was ever the slightest doubt his favorite Martini soon dispelled it. More than anything else however, Mark was totally dedicated to the School and believed implicitly that what he was doing was right. He embodied the saying that "if you want something badly enough and believe in it deeply enough – it will happen." And happen it did, New Bolton Center was built, the Widener Hospital, Alaryk Myrin Building, Georgia and Philip Hofmann Center, C. Mahlon Kline Orthopedic and Rehabilitation Center, the Dormitory and Alumni Hall were all constructed at NBC, Allam House became an elegant manor and the Gladys Hall Rosenthal Building went up in Philadelphia.

When Mark came into the dean's office, the School was in dire straits; for example, the total research budget of the School in 1952 was \$35,000, when he stepped down in 1973 it had mushroomed to \$2,860,000, an eighty fold increase in research support. At about that time, the School had more research support from the National Institute of Health than sixty percent of medical schools in

the US. Veterinary clinical specialization was pioneered at Penn under Mark's leadership and was starting to spread throughout the nation; and with it came an immense advance in the clinical care of animals. Mark played an additional role in this development as he was a superb surgeon and became the founding father of the American College of Veterinary Surgeons. The annual Mark W. Allam Lecture recognizes his contribution to the College.

The breadth of Mark's accomplishment is astonishing. Not only was he Dean of the School for 21 years, he was Chair of the Media School Board for 16 years, he was skilled at carriage driving and a celebrity at the Devon Horse Show, and he held numerous other prestigious positions in local and national organizations. As if this was not enough, he used his spare time to become an expert cabinet maker and crafted several fine pieces of furniture.

My wife, Susan, and I cherish the rare privilege of knowing Mark and Lila Allam, they were a devoted couple. There was a beauty in the love they had for one another and although we mourn the loss of both of them, they need to be together.

Alan M. Kelly
The Gilbert S. Kahn Dean
of Veterinary Medicine

Mark Allam, Carriage Enthusiast

There are many many wonderful memories of the different driving events over the years that Mark and Lila Allam hosted or sponsored. As I recall, Mark really became interested and involved in the sport of carriage driving when William Goldman generously gave his carriage collection to New Bolton Center. It is worthy to note that some of the carriages were used in the production of the movies of Metro Goldwyn Mayer. Mark highly valued a Landau made in Paris, France that was owned and used by royalty. There were several Park Drags and a Hunting Phaeton plus many other carriages, but the one Mark used most often was a two seated Surrey. He had a beautiful pair of Canadian Cross-Bred Horses, and you'd see him happily tooling along to many equestrian events.

In the 1970's, Mark and Lila hosted the first of many sumptuous luncheons for the carriaging group before driving to the Unionville Races. The races were held late in March so the weather could be quite cold. Thus, the Allams established the gracious tradition of hosting the carriaging group. It has continued through out the years except for the change to the fall for the Pennsylvania Hunt Cup Races. In the early years, one would see about a dozen turn out to drive to the races. However, it wasn't long before word spread about the "FUN" we had driving to the race meets. So the number of carriages increased to 30 or 40. The Allams always made sure that everyone enjoyed themselves, and of course they did! In fact, we looked forward to our yearly invitation to the luncheon and races. The Allam Scrapbook can verify this for Mark and Lila took many endearing pictures of their guests and turn outs. This Scrapbook was always out for our enjoyment.

In the summer of 1974, I received a letter from Mark. The Olde City Sunday Committee (Philadelphia 76 Inc.) had invited Mark and some of his carriage enthusiasts to drive in Philadelphia. There was to be an eight square block area free of all traffic for this occasion. That would mean the whips could drive their horses right through all the traffic lights and stop signs. Indeed we thought that was wonderful! Mark was privileged to

drive the Mayor of Philadelphia, Frank Rizzo, in his beautiful Landau. I accompanied this parade with a smart pair of horses and a Spider Phaeton. The carriages and horses were unloaded under the Ben Franklin Bridge. Then we started driving in traffic-free streets on a gorgeous sunny Sunday afternoon. Well, there were over one million people out to take part in this event in this small area. Marching bands, baby strollers, children with balloons and leashed dogs in this crowd of people turned this occasion for us into a nightmare. The carriages hadn't gone a block before they were separated and on their own. Mark and I recalled that it was so crowded that the horses literally couldn't take a step. Parents had even strapped their children on their backs. The children's balloons, in their outstretched arms, were bouncing off the horses' heads as they tried to duck and miss them. All the horses behaved magnificently! In desperation, we drove to where we were able to get out of this horrendous crowd and into automobile traffic. Then we trotted along keeping up with the snail paced traffic. After Mark

delivered his honorable guest to his destination, we headed back to the vans under the bridge. It was a disastrous Olde City Sunday for us and more so for the horses. The event held in early October is now called Super Sunday. That was the last Olde City Sunday for Mark and me.

Our next event with Mark Allam was in Philadelphia on Friday, November 15, 1974. It was the 1st City Troop's 200 year celebration. Mark sported his beautiful Landau along with other handsome carriages. We were to transport the hierarchy of the 1st City Troop from the Philadelphia Club to the armory. There were 33 mounted troop members in full dress uniform, some who led the carriages and others who rode as out riders while still others brought up the rear. Mark reminisced that it was a spectacular sight indeed. He recalled that unfortunately there were a few troopers that were over mounted or perhaps extremely new to the saddle. We watched one trooper galloping down Chestnut Street and across 22nd Street, "Hell Bent For Election." The trooper's horse went up



Mark and Lila in "official capacity" at the 1997 American Gold Cup with Dean Kelly.

When I came to the School in July of 1964, Mark Allam was dean and Bob Marshak was department chairman. It was an exciting time for all of us caught up in the growth of New Bolton Center, the development of the new large animal hospital, and in the advancement of veterinary medicine to the level of being an equal partner with the other medical professions. There was never any doubt about who was in charge, but individual initiative and bold departures from past established policies and treatments were encouraged and usually approved with a nod of the head. Mark had a vision of what veterinary medicine could and should be and he had been laying the foundation for it in the years before I joined the faculty. My role was also clear; conceive the ideas and Mark would find a way, by hook or by crook, to pay for their implementation. Anything was possible, but we had to pull together with all of our collective energy to make the changes and see them

through to success, modification, or failure. And, yes, failure was an acceptable outcome, so long as we tried our very best along the way. We knew Mark trusted and respected each of us, and while we might disappoint him, and he was sure to tell us so in no uncertain terms, he never lost faith in us. We all knew where we were headed; to take the giant step to make our School the very best in the world.

Mark enlisted us in his never-ending fund raising programs. On many dark, cold, winter evenings the two of us would head out to make a "fund raising" presentation at a pony club meeting somewhere in the tri-state area. Our audience was typically composed of teenagers, along with a smattering of some who hadn't yet reached that point in life. We would leave apparently empty-handed. While driving home one evening I asked, "Dr. Allam, why do we spend so much of our time speaking at pony club meetings?" Mark's response rings loud

and clear in my memory, as if it was last night, not 30 years ago. Without hesitation he said, "always remember Bill, they grow up, you know."

On another occasion in the 1980's, I was flying home after a speaking engagement and sitting next to me was a man who lived in Media, PA. He asked if I knew Dr. Allam. He related that Dr. Allam had cared for his cat (in the 1940's) and on repeated occasions Dr. Allam had urged him to donate to the School but he never had. To my amazement the man opened his wallet and handed me \$100 cash. He said, "over the years, every time I saw Dr. Allam in the news I felt guilty that I had not donated. Please give this donation to Dr. Allam and tell him better late than never." I passed on the donation and after I related my story, Dr. Allam finished by telling me he remembered the donor, he knew that someday his client would come through with a donation, and to top it off, he told me the name of the cat!

The finest honor that I have received during my career has been to be named the first Mark Whittier and Lila Griswold Allam Professor of Surgery. The chair was made possible through the generosity of Mrs. Betty Moran. She insisted on the chair being named after Mark and Lila because of her long-standing affection for them. As a surgeon, Mark was very proud of this honor bestowed on him and Lila. They were a true partnership and certainly much of the credit for the success of the School rests in Lila's gentle, caring, undaunted support for Mark and the School. They both will be missed, but I know with complete certainty that they were justly proud and satisfied with their life's work and accomplishments.

William J. Donawick, D.V.M.
*Mark Whittier and Lila Griswold Allam
Professor of Surgery*

on the sidewalk and then made an abrupt stop causing the trooper, with his arms and sword in the air, to part company with his horse. Poor guy! The entire event was certainly colorful and spectacular. All the dignitaries were delivered in style, and we went on our way to van home. Mark told about another amusing incident to this story. The committee had found a vacant area, along side of a railroad yard, for us to unload horses from our vans. However, this was where the trains shifted railroad cars from one train to another. Well, the slamming and hooking of railroad cars was quite noisy! That really upset our country horses just off the farm for a visit to the city, so it was an experience to remember.

Mark has done many eventful and interesting things in his life. By sharing and participating in those wonderful experiences with others, he has also transformed the carrying world into a memorable one for numerous people. We salute Mark and thank him for these cherished memories.

Mark and Lila will not be forgotten!

Clarkson Addis, Jr., M.D.

When Mark first came to Penn I was an instructor in surgery. Mark pioneered the advent of modern aseptic surgery from the age-old antiseptic methods at the veterinary school. He was a man of great energy, both light and serious in his manner. The great things he accomplished speak for his determination. My older brother, a physician in the Chicago area, on watching Mark in surgery remarked that his skills were on a par with any of his colleagues. Previous deans of the school all had a wall or barrier surrounding them. Mark's door was always open. We frequently had lunch together at a small coffee shop down the street. Once he invited me to share lunch in the dean's office. He opened his brief case and took out two sandwiches and two apples, most likely prepared by Lila, and offered me one of each.

Mark Allam was a great friend to his students and to his colleagues. He had a warm feeling for us as we had for him. He will be missed.

Harold M.S. Smith, V.M.D., '43



Mrs. Molly Harnwell, Mrs. Allam and Dr. Allam in the 1960's.

An Ode To Lila and Mark

What can be said—
when it already has
except, to repeat the obvious.

Two gems have been lost
a time has passed
and the quiet of it all
is oh so loud.

To be loved by one
is enough for many,
to be loved by multitudes
is yet another.

We have not lost Lila and Mark
as much as we have confirmed
in our minds
the people they were to us all.

Parents, mates to each other, leaders, friends,
confidants and occasionally
our conscience.

Two gems have been lost
but their luster will shine forever,
if not in our eyes
then certainly — in our hearts.

Edwin J. Andrews, V.M.D., '67
former Dean



*King's Lee—
Dr. Allam up.*



Dr. Ralph Brinster and Dr. Allam at the March of Dimes Awards Ceremony in 1996.

Mark Allam had been dean for about 10 years when I came to Penn as an intern, so we were about as far apart as two people could be on the academic totem pole. But Mark never forgot he was a surgeon, and he managed to find time to provide constructive criticism during his occasional visits to the surgical suite. One day that year, he sent word for me to come down to his office, and I had no idea what to expect. He shared his excitement about surgery with me, and he encouraged me to enlarge my horizons by giving me a human surgery text-book from the shelf in his office. It was an example of the wonderful way he had of reaching out to people. In retrospect, maybe he was letting me know I needed some remedial instruction, but I accepted it as a gesture of encouragement! Many years later, I saw this willingness to share his enjoyment of life in a different way. Dr. Thomas Eriksen visited Penn as a research fellow in dentistry, and he brought his wife and young son Philip with him. The Eriksens found a place to live a couple of floors above Mark and Lila in the Strath Haven Apartments. Pretty soon, Mark and Lila were "adopted" by Philip as grandparents, to the point where Philip had the run of their apartment. I felt grateful that the Eriksens, who were here at my invitation, were able to enjoy their visit to Philadelphia in an unanticipated way thanks to Mark and Lila. I will always treasure my memories of Mark as a person and as a professional.

Dr. Colin Harvey
Professor of Surgery and Dentistry



Dr. Allam, Mrs. Charlotte Newton Sheppard and Mrs. Allam in the 1960s.

Reflections on Mark W. Allam....

My memories stretch back over 41 years, first as a student, then as a young faculty member followed by a closer interaction as Mark's associate dean for curriculum until his retirement from the deanship. Over the years he taught me, by his own example, how to be a caring individual. As a surgery instructor, he delighted in guiding students. He cared enough to do demonstration surgeries for the spouses of students that they might better understand the challenges facing their loved ones. He kindly allowed me to share his own office as I embarked on my new administrative duties and from his side of the room, quietly but clearly, provided guidance on how to meet the demands encountered. And even after he left the deanship, he steadfastly continued to provide counsel and pensive advice. Always the gentleman, always the teacher, always the one who cared.

Donald A. Abt, V.M.D., '61
Professor Emeritus of Aquatic Animal Medicine and Pathology

We were the first class that Dr. Allam presented diplomas to, and for that reason, he adopted us and we adopted him. He often joined with us at our class reunion ceremonies — in fact we roasted him at our twenty-fifth reunion in 1977. He was easy to roast because of several of his characteristic traits in school.

Rather than sit here with long faces, we should all rejoice and thank God that Mark is now with his beloved Lila. I've always heard that heaven is a wonderful place — that there is no surgery there, but if there is any surgery I know that Dr. Allam will make sure it's done "ah-septically." That's the way he would have said it!

We shall miss them.

Loy C. Awkerman V.M.D., '52

A Remembrance of Mark and Lila Allam

I have known Mark Allam since entering veterinary school in 1956, and, over the more than 40 years since then, have interacted with him in many capacities. Initially, Mark was my professor in surgery courses and later in clinics. He was one of the finest surgeons I have ever seen operate. He was knowledgeable, thorough, and, most of all, gifted with extraordinary hand dexterity. It was a pleasure and an unusually educational experience to assist Mark at surgery. He always executed precisely the correct manipulative maneuver, all-the-while explaining in anatomical and surgical terms the reason for each procedure. In addition, the etiology, pathogenesis, and prognosis of the condition were appropriately analyzed. And in the end, one received instructions on the concerns the owner/client might have and how these should be addressed. It was a truly educational experience — academically, professionally, and most of all, in the thoughtful, kind treatment of animals.

Later, I came to know Mark as a member of the faculty, and my wife, Elaine, met Lila in the faculty wives' group. Mark and Lila shared a kindness and warmth toward people that was immediately recognized on meeting them, and an enthusiasm for the School that inspired all those they encountered. They were true leaders, and the support they gave to each other resulted in a great strength from which we all benefitted.

During my years as a faculty member, I came to recognize many extraordinary qualities in Mark. Perhaps chief among these positive attributes was an incredible ability to make the right decision at major crossroads and in key areas. Thus, in the early 1950s, before anyone else, he saw that veterinary medicine must establish a firm research base among its faculty and develop clinical specialties to deliver first-class care to our patients. He embarked on the crusade toward these twin goals selecting a cadre of talented leaders to guide the School into a new, bright, competitive future. We owe our present stature in medicine and society to that vision of Mark's, to the never-ending support of Lila, and to his cadre of excellent lieutenants.

Of all the things that Mark and Lila achieved and gave to us perhaps the greatest, certainly professionally, was the implementation of this dream for the future. Many have a vision, but greatness belongs to those that by strength of belief, excellence of ability, and sheer perseverance bring that vision to fruition. Mark and Lila did this, and now in veterinary medicine we live that vision, and it is our responsibility to preserve, strengthen, and enrich this vision into the future. For in their belief, Mark and Lila not only built a school, they changed a profession. Veterinary medicine as it moves into the 21st century, travels on the trail that was envisioned and marked by Mark and Lila beginning nearly 50 years ago. We have been truly fortunate to have known them, worked beside them, and shared their dreams.

Ralph Brinster, V.M.D., Ph.D., '60

Richard King Mellon Professor of Reproductive Physiology



Dr. Allam presents the School's Centennial Medal to Mrs. Elizabeth Moran in 1984.



Dr. Allam and Dr. Robert R. Marshak in 1995.

I had been on the faculty 10 years when Mark Allam was appointed dean in 1952. During my student days (1938-1942) most of the aging faculty that had survived the Great Depression were in their later years of service. Few were interested in research and most took the entire summer months as vacation days because the University paid salaries only nine months of the year at that time. During the early 1940's groups in medicine, called the "Young Turks" were insisting their faculties should introduce more basic science into medical practice. One of these men in a major medical school said of the elderly but distinguished head of medicine, "He always makes the correct diagnosis but for all the wrong reasons!" My younger associates on the veterinary faculty welcomed this attitude and we demonstrated our determination by working through the summer months on research projects despite lack of grants or the financial support. This failed to stimulate the aging faculty. At faculty meetings those who headed the departments could not seem to agree or focus on the obvious problems while the younger enthusiasts became more and more frustrated.

The first thing Mark did upon becoming dean was to select five of us "Young Turks" for a dinner at his home with himself and wife Lila. He listened attentively to our complaints and frustrations. His last remarks to us were that we were all trying hard, needed funding and he would see that we got it one way or another.



Mrs. Avie Walker and Dr. Allam in Allam House in the 1960's.

At this stage the veterinary faculty was considered inferior by the rest of the University faculty, especially the Medical School. Early in Mark's administration a vice-president of the University tried to have the Veterinary School closed. The next trial was when a president of the University would not allow us to further develop New Bolton Center because he thought we had not located it close enough to major express-ways! I was always at the meetings with Mark when these matters were discussed with University officials. These attitudes depressed me severely, but Mark was just the opposite, full of confidence, optimism, and enthusiasm he always said, "Don't worry David, these things won't happen. We are on the right track and I will see to it that we forge ahead." And he certainly "saw to it", as you all know.

David D. Detweiler, V.M.D., '42
Professor Emeritus of Physiology



Dr. Allam.



Dr. Mark Allam, University President Gaylord Harnwell, Mrs. Georgia Hofmann and Mr. Philip Hofmann at the unveiling of the plaque for the Georgia and Philip Hofmann Research Center for Animal Reproduction at New Bolton Center.

When Mark Allam asked if I would help arrange a memorial service in the Manner of Friends for his beloved wife, Lila, I never dreamed I would be doing it for both of these precious people. The Allams had been like parents to me after my father's sudden death, through my mother's paralysis and after both were gone. Though this was the most difficult request Dr. Allam ever had made of me, how could anyone possibly say no to Mark.

And so, in the warmth of one of his daughter's homes, we discussed the opening remarks which would explain the format of a specially called Meeting for Wor-

ship to celebrate an individual's life. We agreed that I would encourage attendees to speak if they were so moved, ask people to respect the silence between messages for it too is a great source of strength, explain the traditional shaking of hands which closes a Meeting for Worship, and invite guests to join the family in light refreshments at the Allam House after the Memorial Service.

In making the request for a Memorial Service in the manner of Friends, Dr. Allam explained how much he and Lila admired the formal simplicity of the Quakers approach to celebrating a life. He observed that Lila always had wanted to join a Friends Meeting as a young person, but there never was one near where she lived.

While Dr. Allam was reviewing arrangements with me, we also reminisced about a Quaker Memorial Service at London Grove Meeting for Dr. Jacques Jenny which was especially significant for both of us. It was a Meeting for Worship at which both my father, Dr. Allam, and many others gave eloquent spiritual tributes. Though both men admired Dr.

Jenny, they did not know each other then. Later, when I came to New Bolton in 1976, they became fast friends.

Our conversation closed by discussing local members of the Society of Friends we knew who had been deeply intertwined with New Bolton and who could serve as a Committee of Oversight for the Memorial Service. The Quakers we

turned to were: Mr. Russell Jones, Mrs. Carol Pyle Jones Fry, Ms. Betty Edwards, Mrs. Florence Hanford, and Dr. Elinor Jenny. Later, Dr. Richard McFeely, who lived further away, was asked to join the group. These members of the Religious Society of Friends were

a great support in maintaining the simplicity of the specially called Meeting for Worship for Lila and Mark.

Although not a member of the Society of Friends, Dr. Allam exhibited many Quakerly attributes from his "Whittier" roots. (John Greenleaf Whittier was his relative). He treated everyone he met with respect and equality, a wonderful characteristic. In redirecting the School, he created a committee of faculty to guide and shape its future. Through consensus of conviction, together they moved the School's academic community forward into a position of preeminence in veterinary medicine. His great integrity and caring warmth pervaded all he did whether it was taking a risk, extending a friendly hand, or standing up for his beliefs.

Lila added a gentle touch of humor to any occasion and had a steadying tranquility which came for her from the enjoyable routine of working in fine needlework. Like the plants Lila nurtured in her lovely garden, many of the School's faculty and staff as well as its

community of supporters grew and flourished with her thoughtfulness. Now on the National Registry, the Allam House's interior decor is a reflection of her impeccable taste and her warm and welcoming spirit.

Mark and Lila were a terrific team devoted to each other and to their two supportive daughters, their grandchildren and great grandchildren. They also were deeply dedicated to the School, especially New Bolton Center. Fittingly, their choice to mirror the Quaker roots of New Bolton (which trace back to William Penn's land grant to the Pusey family) in the Memorial Service to celebrate their lives created a beautiful benediction for these two luminous and wonderful friends.

Catherine C. Larmore



Mrs. Allam, Mrs. Gay Robinson, Dr. Jacques Jenny, Mrs. Elinor Jenny and Mrs. Georgia Hofmann, 1970.

I first met Dr. Allam when I was a freshman in college and made an appointment with the Dean of the vet school to talk about veterinary medicine as a possible career for a young lady. At the time veterinary schools were not accepting many women applicants, with the notable exception being Penn under Dr. Allam's leadership. Dr. Allam encouraged me from the start and told me that he was starting a file for my future application that very day.

Once I started vet school he was always available offering encouragement and inspiration. He taught me how to drive his pair of carriage horses, May and Queen, and later helped me with my own pony, Breezy. I had more fun taking visitors around to show them New Bolton in the carriage.

The carriaging has stayed with me — I drove my pony to Winterthur last Sunday.

Through the years my husband, Don, and I had wonderful lunches and brunches with the Allams. Mark and I would talk endlessly about horses and the vet school, and Lila and Don would go on and on about antiques. I will miss them both dearly, but I feel so grateful to have known them.

Betsy Reiver DeMarino, V.M.D., '80

I am so sorry about the sad news. Mark was a magnificent friend from the time Bob (Robert E. Davies) was asked to be a part of the School of Veterinary Medicine until the time Bob died. He was a splendid Dean and great man.

Dr. Helen C. Davies
*Professor of Microbiology
School of Medicine*

He's the architect who led Penn's School of Veterinary Medicine to its concept today of service, not only to small and large animals, but also to the people of Pennsylvania.

Clarence Bell
Senator, Commonwealth of Pennsylvania



Dr. Allam and Miss Caroline Moran, 1997.

Mark and Lila

I came to the School a few years after Mark had retired as dean, but I had the privilege of working with him on a number of important initiatives in Harrisburg and elsewhere and being with him and Lila at numerous social functions. He was always nice to me and went out of his way to say positive things about me. I was taken with his optimism, wit, courage, his captivating smile and his complete devotion and love for the Veterinary School. A donor once told me that it was impossible to say no to Mark when he asked for money for the Veterinary School and when he came to visit she automatically took out her checkbook. Bob Marshak taught me that it is easy to be nice when things are going well, but that you measure a person by how they react when the situation is difficult. I have to believe that at least to some extent Bob developed that philosophy from the courageous actions of Mark. If what I heard is correct, Mark risked his position as dean by making the commitment to purchase NBC without the permission of the University because he knew it was the right thing to do for the Veterinary School. In recent years he took great pride in the successes of his

School and particularly the successes of its faculty. The night Ralph Brinster received the Bower Award at the Franklin Institute, Mark was at least as happy and proud as Ralph was. That is the sign of being a real mentor.

My wife and I were with the Allams at many social occasions and my wife believed that she and Lila had a special relationship. That was the beauty of Lila because almost everyone felt that way about her. She was constantly asking about our children's progress and well-being. She was gracious and very protective of Mark's welfare. A few years ago I had occasion to sit next to Lila at a small dinner party at the Allam House. In her own subtle way, she let me know that she was unhappy that Mark was spending more time on School activities recently and commented, "Couldn't he retire like everyone else"? I've always felt a little badly about that because a year or so before we had asked for Mark for his assistance working with us in Harrisburg and elsewhere to improve the School's financial situation. Frankly, I didn't have the courage to tell Lila that I was partially responsible for his increased activities on behalf of the School and I really believe

that Mark was never happier than when working for the betterment of the School he loved so much. To a great extent, the Veterinary School is what it is today because of his actions, his vision and great style.

Barry Stupine
*Associate Dean for Finance and Planning
Director, VHUP*

On behalf of the faculty and staff of the College of Veterinary Medicine at Cornell University, and also personally, I am sending our condolences on the death of former Dean Mark Allam. By every measure, Dean Allam was an extraordinary person and a great dean. We will all miss him.

My own memories of Dean Allam are of a wonderful mentor and an exceptional leader. His guidance played an important role in my education and contributed significantly to my own personal growth. I am saddened to learn of his passing.

Donald F. Smith
Dean

Mark Allam was a gentleman from another era, with a graciousness, twinkling humor, and style which is rarely seen anymore. Who today could wear a straw boater with such elegance and panache? It was my supreme privilege to have been taught by him, even though he was retired when we met.

I met Mark when I was doing research at New Bolton Center in the 1970's before veterinary school. Some one I had never met appeared at my door and said he had learned I was involved with horses, and would I be interested in learning to drive a pair? As I studied the art of driving carriages from him, I also learned a lot about Mark and the world of veterinary medicine. We used to have long talks while we drove around New Bolton, with Mark telling me all the reasons that veterinary medicine was really an ideal profession for women, given its broad range of applications and its flexibility. Although I had always wanted to go to veterinary school, I had recently encountered some resistance from a different school about my intention to study equine medicine. Mark was there to tell me it wouldn't stay that way, that such prejudice was ridiculous, and of course he was absolutely right.

What I also remember well is that the goal of that first summer was for me to become proficient enough with New Bolton's team that I could take my parents (who were coming to visit at the end of August) for a tour of New Bolton Center in one of the carriages. It was with a great leap of faith that my father, who was inexperienced with horses, was persuaded by Mark's laudatory comments about my skill, to enter the carriage for my big moment. Mark then proceeded to point out to my increasingly nervous parents the important sights at New Bolton Center, such as every place he had ever turned over a carriage on a visiting VIP, or had a runaway, or a crash! To this day, I have no idea if he was just pulling our legs.

From the two summers I drove with him, my life changed profoundly, because of course, I did go to veterinary school at Penn, and at the same time, started a long term love affair with carriage driving, including showing and training, which continues to this day.

Laurie J. Landeau, V.M.D., '84

In the fall of 1968 the veterinary school faculty gathered for a social evening at the home of a professor in celebration of an accomplished milestone. A caterer served delicious food, and a first year veterinary student was hired to tend bar. The faculty was accomplished, their reputations as scientists and clinicians preceded them; and the aspiring young veterinarian mixing drinks felt honored to be among them. One pro-

In one way it is very sad that Mark Allam passed on so soon, but in another it shows that he and his wife were so much part of one another that he could not endure her loss. Hopefully, they are reunited in heaven.

I remember well the happy times with Mark Allam and of the pleasure of working with him and Jacques Jenny to both select the site and serve on the design committee for New Bolton Center. What a wonderful reality it is and what a good place for it.

Helen K. Groves

Mark Allam had a kind of homey, homespun, down-on-the-farm approach to people. There was nothing pretentious about Mark Allam.

Paul Spears

What a distinguished and inspiring couple the Allams were! As a relative newcomer to NBC, I feel very honoured to have met them.

Karin K. Ewing, D.V.M.
Assistant Professor of Anesthesia

fessor spent more than an hour talking with the bartender; inspiring him to be the best that he could be and assuring him of the great opportunities lying ahead in the veterinary profession. I was the bartender and Dean Mark W. Allam was that gracious professor.

Outstanding leaders insure progress and the perpetuity of purpose. They are visionary, creative, persuasive and unassuming. Mark Allam was all of these and more. He professed and actively promoted Virchow's concept of "one medicine" in order to merge our school and ultimately the veterinary profession with the world of human medicine.

Among Mark Allam's greatest achievements was the establishment of the American College of Veterinary Surgeons (ACVS). Foremost as a practitioner, Dr. Allam was a surgeon. His strong desire for the profession to keep pace with the latest surgical advances motivated him in the late 1950's to organize a group of prominent veterinary surgeons from across the country; and by his persistent leadership the ACVS was incorporated in 1965. Dr. Allam was the first Chair of the Board of Regents, and years later served as the College's first historian. He never missed an annual meeting, actively participating, until the last few years when failing health broke the streak. As a special tribute to its founder, in 1971 the ACVS established the Mark W. Allam Lecture which continues to be a major feature of the College's annual scientific meeting.

I believe Mark Allam's greatest attribute was his unwavering faith in young people. Those of us (and there are many) who were privileged to know Mark personally were inspired, encouraged, and empowered by him to advance our ideas. He also truly enjoyed our friendship. After achieving so much and throughout his long retirement, he expressed genuine awe in the accomplishments of others. He cheered us to reach new heights. Mark Allam's legacy will forever be embedded in the prominence of the University of Pennsylvania School of Veterinary Medicine and the American College of Veterinary Surgeons.

Paul C. Gambardella, V.M.D., '72
Past President, ACVS

To Shelly and Mary Jane,

If Mark were standing here right now and we were discussing an event or solving a problem he would smile and say, "this will happen God willing and the creeks don't rise."

Well, the creeks have risen, and God has taken our Lila and Mark. I thank God that I have known and loved them.

When I think of Lila and Mark I think of two words Devotion and Dedication. For 65 years they understood and practiced these words, "for better or for worse, for richer or for poorer, in sickness and in health till Death do us part."

The University of Pennsylvania School of Veterinary Medicine has been the recipient of their joint love and labor. I think back to the days of the active use of the Goldman Carriage Collection, and our driving events and picnics with May and Queen to the Pennsylvania Hunt Cup and the Devon Horse Show. The welcome mat was always at the door of the Allam House. There were marvelous cocktail receptions and dinner parties with lovely conversations. Mark didn't miss a beat always keeping New Bolton Center and its growing possibilities number one in his mind. We always enjoyed our early morning phone chats, Mark keeping me up to date on the news of the Veterinary School.

Mark, as you know, was an expert cabinetmaker in his semi-retirement. He generously made me a miniature tall clock, and an early American dresser, both treasures in my home. These will someday return to the Allam House.

Wonderful times, wonderful memories.

Dear God, take them to you and bless them.

Mrs. Elizabeth Moran

Let me join the many others who will mourn Mark Allam. He was instrumental in initiating our collaborative studies on the treadmill and had a wonderful vision of the future of research in veterinary medicine. We shall miss him.

Britton Chance
*Professor Emeritus of
Biochemistry and Biophysics
and Physical Biochemistry,
and Radiologic Physics*



Carriage Ride.

Mark Allam was the most productive and loved Dean of the Veterinary School during my tenure. He was a great leader with uncanny vision, who was certain that nothing was impossible despite the odds of success, if one tried hard enough to succeed. He was sincere, honest, and always very dependable. Along with his beloved wife, Lila, they planted, nurtured, and cultivated New Bolton Center which will (I hope) always remain as a reminder of their loving kindness to everyone who came into contact with them.

The present state-of-the-art of the University of Pennsylvania School of Veterinary Medicine is, for the most part, the result of Mark Allam's vision and determination to make it the best veterinary school in the world. His contributions to the advancement of veterinary medicine are endless. He pioneered aseptic surgery, one medicine, veterinary specialties, and established the American College of Veterinary Surgery, to name but a few of his many achievements.

He will be missed by the many who loved him and whose lives were in one way or another influenced by his charm and caring for his fellow man. But his accomplishments will live on as a legend to the University of Pennsylvania Veterinary School and to the veterinary profession as a whole.

Charles W. Raker, V.M.D., '42
*Lawrence Baker Sheppard Professor
Emeritus of Surgery*

Mark Allam, in addition to being a terrific dean of the School of Veterinary Medicine, never lost the ability to teach. He would practice it somewhat regularly in Harrisburg when he would get a body of the legislature before him and would instruct us on how the field of agriculture was the number one industry in Pennsylvania.

And then he'd go the next step, and he'd say that the Vet School is tremendously important to agriculture, then he'd tie these things together and say that if the field of agriculture is so important to Pennsylvania and the School of Veterinary Medicine is so important to agriculture, then it stands to reason the Pennsylvania's economy is tied with the good of the Veterinary School.

Therefore, Gentlemen, Ladies of the General Assembly, you must support the Veterinary School. And in his charming way he would dip his hand into our pockets and take out the votes he needed to get an increased appropriation for his favorite school. And it was something we did most willingly.

Matthew Ryan
*Speaker, House of Representatives,
Commonwealth of Pennsylvania*

It has been my good fortune to know and work with Mark Allam for 25 years. We first met when I joined the Quaker City Farmers, a group of Philadelphia agricultural enthusiasts, in 1973. A few years later he encouraged me to join, and sponsored my membership, in the Philadelphia Society for Promoting Agriculture, a similar organization, but larger and tracing its origin back to 1785. Mark was a past president and board member of both organizations. His participation was legendary, "leader" would probably be a more accurate description of his relationship.

Over the years his optimism, encouragement, and guidance were inspirations for us all. He never saw roadblocks; he always knew how to get things done. He was responsible for organizing and placing the Philadelphia Society's priceless library of historical agricultural literature in the permanent care of the University of Pennsylvania, and for building funding for its upkeep.

Mark's wit and humor were refreshing. I remember once as I visited him in the hospital where he was recuperating from a broken shoulder or some other calamity, I asked him how he was being cared for. He replied "Abominably! They won't let me have my daily Martini!"

Walter W. Michener
Member-
*Quaker City Farmers and
Philadelphia Society for
Promoting Agriculture*

Though Dr. Mark Allam's major contributions were in the field of veterinary medicine, he also was a wonderful colleague, supporter and collaborator in the School of Medicine and particularly in the Harrison Department of Surgical Research. Early in his career, he asked Dr. Ravdin's permission to attend surgical operations at the hospital of the University of Pennsylvania where he observed and learned aseptic technique. He also worked with us in the Harrison Department of Surgical Research which was situated in the School of Medicine and brought his vast knowledge and experience in veterinary medicine to help us maintain animals for the success of survival experiments. As time went on, he provided consultation in veterinary care either personally or through members of his faculty for most of the Medical School needs. Dr. Allam was remarkable, as others have noted, in his warm approach to people, his keen intellect, his enormous ability to meet all kinds of people and to work endlessly. In all of this, I recognize that he was constantly supported by his wonderful wife, Lila, whom we all came to love and appreciate. He entertained many of us at the New Bolton Center and often provided the most elegant transportation with horses and a carriage. Indeed, I

recall his coming over to the York Road area and driving one of our surgical colleagues and his new wife from the church where they were just married to their home several miles away.

Another phase of Mark Allam's life was his participation in The College of Physicians of Philadelphia. This is an old institution founded, I believe, in 1787, but since early in this century it has occupied a distinguished building at 19 South Twenty-Second Street. In addition to physicians, it has had as members a number of people from the basic sciences and from other sciences related to medicine. He not only became a member of this group, but was extremely valuable to it. His knowledge of politics and politicians and his contacts in Harrisburg were shared with The College of Physicians to procure annual appropriations from the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania. I doubt that any other member of The College could have done this as successfully as he did. This support was vital to The College of Physicians and every member of it must be grateful to him for sharing his political sagacity, which he developed for the benefit of the Veterinary School, with The College of Physicians.

Jonathan E. Rhoads, M.D.
Professor of Surgery

*State Representatives Joseph
Pitts and Matthew Ryan, State
Senator Noah Wenger, Dr. Allam.*





finished our amazing afternoon by asking "What are you here for anyway?" By then I was so enthralled by this man that I had forgotten my original intentions. Well, this special meeting left little doubt in my mind and I quit my job as head of a school for emotionally disturbed adolescents and applied to veterinary school. When I was accepted, he was one of the first to call and excitedly congratulate me. Throughout my years in school he constantly kept ahead of my progress and gave me encouragement during the most difficult times of veterinary school. When I graduated in 1986, he attended the ceremony and had such kind words for me.

One is fortunate to have a few special people touch their lives. For me it has

been my mother and father, my wife and children, my first boss in education and Dr. Allam. I will always appreciate his wisdom and guidance and will miss him greatly. We were all so fortunate to have known him and his legacy will always live on through our fine Veterinary School as he was such an integral part of making it the fine institution it is today.

St. George Hunt, V.M.D., '86

Mark's love of the Devon Horse Show & Country Fair went further than his merely sitting on the Board of Directors. He served on several committees, and each year organized the veterinary service for the Horse Show.

For many years he and his wife Lila participated in the Carriage Pleasure Drive and in more recent years he could be seen at the rail showing the same enthusiasm he had as a competitor.

Leonard King

I just want you to know that I have always looked up to Mark so much. He has been a great friend for many years and was always there when needed. I will miss him a lot. I was at New Bolton in the beginning and have always had the highest regards for everyone and everything there, and I know what an important role Mark played in it and how very important New Bolton is to everybody.

Mrs. Richard C. duPont

I first met Dr. Allam when I was 32 years old in 1981. I was considering going to veterinary school and through mutual friends of my family I was introduced to him.

We met on a beautiful late spring afternoon at Allam House. I anxiously introduced myself to Dr. Allam and explained that I was there to discuss my dream of becoming a veterinarian. I told him I was 32 and that everyone was discouraging me as I had a promising career in education and it made little sense for me to give this up at such a late age. After a brief, perfunctory discussion about veterinary school and its rigors, Dr. Allam looked at me and without hesitating said, "Young man, of course you must vigorously pursue your dreams. If you do not, life will pass you by." As quickly as he said this with a sparkle in his eye, he said now lets just sit down and talk about life. For about two hours we sat and talked about everything. I told him things that I rarely would reveal to anyone but felt so comfortable with this special man. After two hours (although I was there to seek his support for veterinary school), I reluctantly said I had to leave. In his gracious fashion, he said that was fine and

As expressed several times today, Dr. Allam always portrayed a tender sense of compassion for his fellow men. Mark was not only deeply compassionate with the human race but also with the animal kingdom.

Recently, in an executive committee meeting of the Philadelphia Society for Promoting Agriculture there developed a rather heated discussion as to how the Society could or should join with farmers and other groups to reduce the devastating deer population in Pennsylvania. Mark calmly quelled the heated de-

bate when he indicated in due time a birth control procedure would be developed to control the deer population humanely.

Mark's comments quelled the debate and the Committee challenged Mark and his veterinary colleagues to earnestly pursue the development of a humane birth control procedure for deer.

Mark's challenge still stands for all you veterinarians.

Dutch Reeve
*Philadelphia Society
for Promoting Agriculture*



*Dr. Allam watches youngsters assist in surgery on their toy animals in the School's M*A*S*H tent at the 1997 American Gold Cup.*

For the past six years I've had the pleasure of chairing the Allam House Committee. Working in this capacity has been like being a part of a couple's dream. Though Mark always addressed me at the meetings as "Madam Chair," I knew that the dream was really his and Lila's and that all of the committee should feel honored to participate in the fulfillment of their dream.

Prior to meetings, sometimes Mark and I would have lengthy phone conversations as to what needed to be discussed and the decisions that needed to be made. As the meeting progressed, in his normal grace and style, he would participate in the discussions, and once a decision was reached he would be the

positive force that would find a way to get things accomplished correctly, without cutting corners. His passion for Allam House, the School and the University were reflected in virtually everything both he and Lila said and did.

Lila would sit at the meetings, her quiet presence and supporting smile communicating approval of discussions. Every once in a great while you might catch her with a frown, which would immediately make you stop and rethink the direction the discussions were going. Her quiet, unassuming presence and thoughtful analysis always helped bring us back on track when we would stray. When it came to choosing fabrics and furniture

for the house, Lila's attention to detail was uncompromising, making each and every room a tribute to her style. On occasional weekends it would not be unusual to find Lila in the perennial garden weeding and making everything look beautiful.

Hopefully Allam House will always be a symbol of the love and devotion these two people had for each other, the University, the School and, of course, the house itself.

Irene S. Landan
Chairperson Allam House Committee



Dr. Mark Allam offers Creme Fraiche a glass of champagne during the naming of the ICU's nursing station in honor of the horse.

It is difficult just now to speak coherently about my feelings for Mark and Lila. My thoughts and memories extend to things only partially understood and sadness overwhelms me. Perhaps, at some future time, it will be easier to say what is in my heart.

Many have already spoken on aspects of Mark's distinguished professional career, but I would like to touch on his contributions in terms of their global reach - how, during Mark's deanship, veterinary medicine at Penn changed the nature of veterinary medical education throughout the western world.

During those twenty-one years, Penn became the first veterinary school to move away from the traditional vocational mode of education. Mark believed that veterinary medicine is a branch of the medical sciences and that in order to serve agriculture best it must develop along biomedical pathways. He recognized that excellence requires preclinical departments staffed with faculty in the first ranks of their disciplines and that for basic scientists, the veterinary medical degree, while desirable, was of secondary importance. He recognized that school-wide excellence could only come if there is a genuinely close working relationship between preclinical and clinical departments and that for this purpose a common language is essential. This meant that clinical departments must hasten to develop specialization and to

foster scholarship. He recognized that a veterinary school has an unequaled opportunity to make contributions to biomedical science through the comparative approach and, during Mark's tenure, Penn became a great center for research in comparative medicine. He also believed that an inbred faculty could be a subtle poison for any institution and, during two decades, the entire world became the School's recruiting ground. In 1961, a revolutionary core-elective curriculum was put in place so that scholarship could be integrated into all aspects of veterinary medical education. At the same time, Penn became the first American veterinary school to admit women on an equal basis with men. And owing to the faculty's biological breadth and medical disciplines, the School began to enjoy a special place in the University, interacting in significant ways with the Schools of Medicine and Dental Medicine, with the Faculty of Arts and Sciences, and with other Schools on campus.

These achievements changed the face of veterinary education and practice in the entire western world and have secured for Mark Allam a place as one of the 20th Century's monumental figures in veterinary medicine.

Robert R. Marshak, D.V.M.
Professor Emeritus, former Dean

Mark Allam was the first veterinarian to be elected to Fellowship in the College of Physicians. He served on the College's Council for many years and received the College's Outstanding Service Award in 1996.

Mark worked tirelessly on behalf of the College to forge connections between human and veterinary medicine. He utilized his knowledge of state government to work effectively with the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in Harrisburg to secure resources to improve the utilization of the College's remarkable medical library as credible source of health information for the citizens of Pennsylvania. Those efforts are reflected in the new C. Everett Koop Community Health Information Center (Koop CHIC) at the College and in its other community services.

Mark remained an active and valued member of the College of Physicians and will be remembered fondly by college members, staff, family and friends for his personal guided tours of his beloved New Bolton facility and associated carriage rides around the premises.

Marc Micozzi, M.D., Ph.D.
*Executive Director
College of Physicians of Philadelphia*



Dr. Luther Terry, vice president for medical affairs at the University, Mrs. Allam and Mr. Graham French, in 1968.

My first encounter with Mark Allam was some 40 years ago, when, at an AVMA Conference in Denver Bob Marshak was endeavouring to convince me of the great attractions of the University of Pennsylvania School of Veterinary Medicine, his blandishments were interrupted by a hop-stepping and skipping figure who to Bob's consternation said "Hi neighbour" and twirled his way into the elevator and was gone. "That was the Dean, that was!" it was explained. Though it was to be a further five years before I joined the faculty of the University of Pennsylvania, that early meeting made a lasting impression — here was a man of boundless energy and, I was to learn, one with a deep understanding of veterinary medicine and a matching determination to bring veterinary education in the University of Pennsylvania to a peak of excellence unequalled elsewhere in America or the rest of the world. I, and all my contemporaries were caught in the long shadow of this great man, who exuded enthusiasm and confidence and inspired these features in all of us.

As a practicing private veterinarian he knew the importance of strong basic science underpinning the clinical sciences. Perhaps his expertise as a surgeon, which skill brought him to the attention of the Penn authorities, lay at the root of his comprehension of the essential intermingling of science and the practice of veterinary medicine. His encouragement of research, the promotion of the concept of comparative medicine and the advancement of strong specialist programmes of training and clinical practice, all within the ambience of a strong medical environment was to become a template for veterinary education in many other schools in the U.S.A. and elsewhere. The Penn model of science, scholarship and clinical skills was established under the Deanship of Mark Allam and is carried on elsewhere with increasing effectiveness.

But Mark Allam also realized that major programmes cannot be achieved without major financial input from elsewhere than the University or State. To describe him as a genius at raising funds

would be seriously to understate his remarkable capacity for this. Much of it came from years, often many years of "cultivation" of prospective donors but the toil of that was lightened by his horse and buggy rides at NBC, viewed by some as a *faute de mieux*, but was serious stuff resulting in serious donations.

As well as his success as a dean he and his devoted wife, Lila, played an outstanding social role in the life of the School of Veterinary Medicine. Student societies, fraternities, faculty wives groups and alumni convocations were all addressed with tireless enthusiasm. There can be few deans who were or are in such close contact with staff and students and their families. To the thousands of Penn alumni the passing of Lila and Mark Allam, close up on one another, will leave an indelible memory of a couple whose long life of devotion to the Veterinary School will remain as a beacon to all to follow, to emulate and to give thanks that they came this way.

Lord Soulsby of Swaffham Prior



Mr. and Mrs. Vincent Murphy, Mrs. Moran, Dr. Allam, Ms. Karen Murphy, 1990's

I was saddened to learn that Dr. Mark Allam has followed his late wife in death. I have many fond memories of Dr. and Mrs. Allam, and had the good fortune to be a student when Dr. Allam became dean and put our school on the pathway out of mediocrity to become one of the best institutions of its kind. They will be remembered with a great deal of fondness and respect by those of us fortunate to have known them.

W.H. Rhodes, V.M.D., '53
Professor Emeritus of Radiology

I had the fortune of having met this giant of our profession 30 years ago, when I first arrived in Philadelphia from my native Cuba. His guidance proved decisive in my career development. His sense of humor, as well as his amiability, impressed me so much that I adopted his philosophy in dealing with any problems in life. May his memory live with everyone of us and with every follower of Chiron's art, now and in the future.

I. Jaime Figueras, D.V.M., J.D.

When the Rolling Rock Races were alive and well in Ligonier, PA, Dr. and Mrs. Allam, who loved to attend them, used to stay at my mother's house. I remember there was always a frenzy of activity and preparation in anticipation of their arrival. I'm sure my mother made me practice my curtsy at least a hundred times. It was like getting ready for a Hollywood celebrity.

Even though I didn't see Dr. Allam for several years after the races ceased to exist, when I did, he always remembered me and was just as kind and charming as he could be. In my mind, he'll always have celebrity status.

Sandra Stringer

Bellwether 42

Bellwether is published by the School of Veterinary Medicine at the University of Pennsylvania.

Editor

Helma Weeks

Writers

Dr. M. Josephine Deubler
(Animal Crackers)

Helma Weeks

Marilynn Bacon

Photographers

Addison Geary

Doug Thayer

New Bolton Liaison

Marilynn Bacon

We'd like to hear your praise, criticisms, or comments. Please address your correspondence to:

Helma Weeks, University of Pennsylvania
School of Veterinary Medicine, 3800 Spruce
Street, Philadelphia, PA 19104-6010;
(215) 898-1475.

None of these articles are to be reproduced in any form without the permission of the editor of Bellwether.

© Copyright 1998 by the Trustees of the University of Pennsylvania.

The University of Pennsylvania values diversity and seeks talented students, faculty and staff from diverse backgrounds. The University of Pennsylvania does not discriminate on the basis of race, sex, sexual orientation, religion, color, national or ethnic origin, age, disability, or status as a Vietnam Era Veteran or disabled veteran in the administration of educational policies, programs or activities; admissions policies; scholarship and loan awards; athletic, or other University administered programs or employment. Questions or complaints regarding this policy should be directed to Anita Jenious, Executive Director, Office of Affirmative Action, 1133 Blockley Hall, Philadelphia, PA 19104-6021 or (215) 898-6993 (Voice) or (215) 898-7803 (TDD).



Dr. and Mrs. Allam and a clock he built for Mrs. Moran

University of Pennsylvania
School of Veterinary Medicine
3800 Spruce Street
Philadelphia, PA 19104-6008

Address correction requested

Nonprofit Organization
U.S. Postage
PAID
Philadelphia, PA
Permit No. 2563

