

## NECROLOGY

“Necrology” is a word full of portent — as a group we have been together long enough to have friends who have died. As a group, we are large enough, so that some of those who joined and left us are not even known to other members. Phil Rosenberg was one of those warm, public people who was visible and active and loved by many. His obituary was given much space in many journals and accompanied by smiling rabbinical photographs. I am sure many of us could add personal memories and anecdotes in addition to the commonly held admiration for his clinical and scholarly accomplishments. I know that no ASHA meeting will be the same for me without his merry, warm presence, and I shall miss him too.

Many of you did not know Tom Anderson, a quiet man, who was, together with John O’Neill, one of my first teachers in the art of being an Audiologist and clinician in aural rehabilitation. He was from that long line of workers with the deaf who grew up in State School settings, and yet he branched out into the world of dial twisting and combined the traditional and the new. He was gentle, low key, and a good teacher. Living and styling mostly in Ohio, he joined us in spirit and support if not often in person, and I always felt his membership affirmed that “ARA was good.”

Ellery Young was one I did not know, except as a former Treasurer knew everyone — where he lived, that he paid his dues regularly, and how long he’d been a member. Like Tom, he was mostly in the Midwest in education and work setting. Ellery was last in Galesburg, Illinois and was an early member.

Whether we knew them well personally or not at all, our profession is the poorer for losing these men, still in the prime of their contributing lives. And the chill of mortality touches us all.

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