



The Pass Key

Opening the door to the International College of Dentists
In the MARYLAND CHAPTER

Volume 8, Issue 1

January 22, 2010

MARK YOUR CALENDAR

CEC XXVII
March 3-13, 2010
Panama Canal,
Aruba, Curacao,
Costa Rica



ADA—ORLANDO,
October 9-12, 2010

District IV Convocation in Hawaii, October 2, 2009



Leadership Positions

V.P., USA Section
W. Michel Kenney

Regent 4th District:
John F. Ricciani, New Jersey

Deputy Regent:
Edwin L. Morris

Secretary:
Robin Gaber

Treasurer:
George H. Williams, III

Counselor:
W. King Smith

Editor:
M. Pitkin Johnson, Jr.

RON MOSER, LESLIE GRANT, and JOYCE HUEY
Introduced at Annual Business Meeting at Hopkins Club on Nov. 17th



Jillian Easton
and
James Goldsmith
unable to attend

ANNUAL BUSINESS MEETING NOV. 17, 2009



ED MORRIS presents ...

GARY B. CLENDENIN AWARD to ...

LISA D'AFFRONTTE

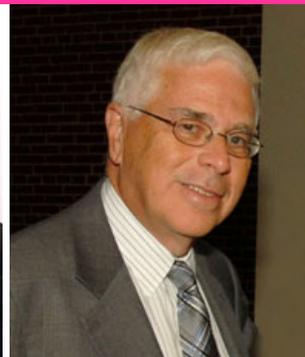
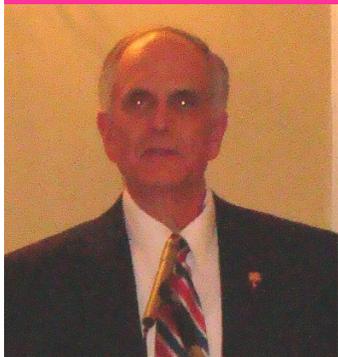
(annual award to freshman who achieves highest GPA)

25-year pin:
Richard Ranney
Gary Schoppert (absent)
Willard Parsons (absent)

15-year pin:
Mark Wagner
Kathleen Geipe (absent)
Bill Schneider (absent)



LEADERSHIP CHANGES



Left: Dr. J. Terrell Hoffeld, Secretary General, addresses Annual Meeting on November 17, 2009

Left Center: Dr. Carol Turner replaced Bob Brady as USA Registrar

Right Center: Jack Ricciani, New Jersey, serves as REGENT to District IV

Right: Dr. Leslie W. Seldin chairs Board of Visitors at National Museum of Dentistry, July 9, 2009

MARYLAND CHAPTER endures the loss of not one but two giants within our membership ranks in 2009.

The passing of **HARRY DRESSEL** and **JOE CAPPuccio** has left a tremendous void in the life of the USA Section. As Editor, believing a great many colleagues have already read their obituaries, I have invited the individual who was the closest person in the lives of Harry and Joe to share their personal memories. Putting down in words their personal feelings provides a healing mechanism for the author, but their perspective benefits you as well. Here are the stories of two ICD Fellows you thought you knew so well:

HARRY DRESSEL

U of MD, Class of 1945

Deceased August 18, 2009

While both Harry and Hilda Golen maintained their own apartment at Charlestown Retirement Community, they were wonderful companions for the last 14 years of Harry's life. These were Hilda's thoughts on October 1, 2009 written while still grieving the loss of her good friend.



1) **Traveling** down the road of life with Harry Dressel was always a fast-paced way of life. So exciting running through airports to catch a plane- arriving at the gate only to find that airline tickets were locked in carry-on case with no key available to unlock. End result- new tickets had to be issued. Whee! Happy to get on the plane.

2) Went to an ICD meeting in Branson, Missouri. Scheduled to leave early next morning- had to be in room for breakfast by 7 AM. Upon entering breakfast room, saw lady singer in red dress doing her thing. She picked people from audience to come up and participate in her act. Of course, she picked Harry. He went on stage- she gave him a cowboy hat, scarf for his neck, and a broom-stick for his horse. When ICD members came to breakfast, they must have been impressed with his performance and his outfit.

Always a fun guy.

3) His friend, Hans Wilhelmsen, tells the story about the 1987 trip the Balto. County Dental Society had to Alaska. On board were Dr. Hector Dinardo & Harry. One memorable occasion was a **toga party**. Harry dressed up in a sheet with a safety pin in the back. The sheet had come from the cabin and Harry danced around. They had a wonderful time and Hans is the only one left to remember. Dr. Wilhelmsen said Harry was always kind to his patients and students. He was a pillar of the community and his memory will last forever.

4) He brought happiness to others, and always interested in people's lives. Strong believer in education.

5) Worked long hours, saved money, invested wisely, so that posterity would benefit from his contributions.

6) We traveled many a mile together, danced in many places, and he left me with 14 years of wonderful memories. I am fortunate to have shared his life and love. As Thoreau said, "Goodness is only an investment that never fails."

7) Harry & Hilda took a cruise on Princess Lines, and after show ended, they went to lounge where dancing was going on. Ended up on dance floor and entered "TWIST" contest. Yep, two of oldest on dance floor went all the way down doing the Twist. Audience picked H & H as best couple. Got bottle of champagne and key chains of ship. Yipee!! Fond memories

JOSEPH PATRICK CAPPUCCIO
U of MD, Class of 1946 **EDUCATOR, ORAL SURGEON, LEADER** **Deceased May, 2009**

Memories written by Joe's daughter, Mary Louise Cappuccio , on November 14, 2009



I had just arrived in Ocean City, Maryland on the evening of May 13, 2009. Dad and I spoke; we would always contact each other when traveling to let the other know they had arrived, and that all was well. Dad was going out, and he would call me upon his return later that evening. That was the last telephone conversation I would have with my father. St. Joseph's Hospital called about 9:30 PM. Dad had had a heart attack, and it was grave. As I packed to make the three hour drive home, somehow I knew my life would never be the same and that Dad would never be able to call me again to be sure I got there all right.

It is impossible to describe the professional contributions of my father in a short statement; nevertheless, please indulge me and suffice it to say besides his family, dentistry was my father's life. Joseph Cappuccio worked tirelessly for his alma mater, the University of Maryland's Dental School in Baltimore, where, at the institution he so loved, my Dad helped to form future professionals. As a professor of oral surgery Dad taught for fifty years at the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery.

Joe Cappuccio also served his alumni association with dedication raising funds the old fashion way and planning alumni functions. My father worked and held offices at the local, state, and national level serving as president of the Baltimore City Dental Society, the Maryland State Dental Association, and the ADA. His honorary memberships included induction into the ICD, ACD, and the Pierre Fauchard Academy. This was my father's life work; his passion, which earned him many dear friends, and, I hope, even the respect of his opposition. Joseph Cappuccio did not accept mediocrity. He taught me to enjoy life with a passion, to follow my heart, to love God, and to confront any undertaking with no less than my best effort. I was overwhelmed during a clean-up day at my parents' home to find literally hundreds of awards and plaques praising my father's commitment and achievements in his profession. His last award – Special Recognition- was presented by the Dean of the University of Maryland on May 15th just days before his death. I found the ICD logo among the many gold pins, tie tacks, his Alpha Omega fraternity pin, badges, books, framed art, a portrait, and keys to cities. I found commendations from Mayors and Governors, photos of my Mom and Dad at dental functions, photos of beloved colleagues, caricatures of Mom and Dad in humor. These memories are his legacy all documenting my father's blessed and illustrious life.

On a more personal note, and perhaps with bias, I believe Joseph Cappuccio was the best father in the world. He along with my dear mother, Rocella, gave me life; they taught me to stand on my own two feet; to respect my family and myself. My father grew up in Westerly, Rhode Island with three beloved brothers, Frank, Louis, and Patrick. I lived a privileged youth traveling throughout the United States and abroad meeting many fine people witnessing life as only one can through travel. Thank you, Daddy! I recall as a girl growing up hearing my Mom and Dad talking into the wee hours of the morning; they loved each other so. I remember my Dad rehearsing speeches for Mom and me; we would clap, and Mom would sometimes critique as necessary. Mom called us the three musketeers. My father loved all sports and Christmas. Dad was my first Valentine. He was one of my best friends. My father had an infectious smile, and he could sing like Caruso. Dad loved to talk, and I would give anything to hear his voice again.

Rocella was his only true love. Dentistry was his mistress, and I was his little girl. I will never get over the loss of his beautiful brown eyes looking into mine with so much love. I am inconsolable.

In closing, thanks to the ICD for allowing me to share a last look at a devoted brother to dentistry. To any present or future leaders who might be reading this, know that you have an advocate cheering you on somewhere in the heavens.

"Dad, you sure had a great run here, and now you are free once again to be whole."

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