## ALLEN B. RICHARDSON, M.D.

Orthopedic Associates of Hawaii, Inc., 1380 Lusitana Street, Honolulu, HI 96813

In brief, after leaving Yale, life has pretty much been “on track.” I married Pokey Watson, whom I was dating during my senior year, and am still married (? free agency at twenty-five years!) and now have three children, Andrew (eleven), Anne (nine), and Puna (seven). I went to medical school (University of California, Los Angeles), graduated in the prescribed four years, and followed in my father’s footsteps, completing my residency in orthopedic surgery in 1978. After a year’s fellowship in sports medicine, I joined the University Orthopedic group in Honolulu in 1979 and am now the president of that group, which comprises some thirteen surgeons.

I got very active in the national and international governing bodies for competitive aquatic sports and have been the Chief Medical Officer for United States Swimming for the past fifteen years. I am presently chairman of the medical committee for the International Federation of Aquatic Sports. In that capacity, I have had to do a lot of traveling, which has racked up a lot of Mileage Plus benefits, have been an official of the last three Olympic Games, and will be in Atlanta in 1996. How long I remain in this “voluntary” position, which takes up two to three months a year, is open to question after 1996.

I play a fair amount of golf (with a handicap which is “fixed” between eleven and thirteen), exercise “some,” and work the rest of the time. I was elected to the Punahou School Board of Trustees two years ago. Some might recall that Punahou School was founded by Yale Missionaries in 1841 (oldest private prep school west of the Rocky Mountains) for the express purpose of “preparing the sons of Missionaries for Yale College.” All three of my children attend Punahou.

All in all, I would say that my life has followed the “track” that was mapped out from my early years, and it has been most enjoyable to date (except I wish I had more control of my short game!). I look back on my experience at Yale as an invaluable part of my life. There is little question in my mind that every high school student from the western United States should consider matriculating in the East for college (and vice versa). The experience is broadening beyond description. My only regret is that I didn’t take advantage of as many of the opportunities offered at Yale as were available, which is probably a very common reminiscence.

I am still a Republican at heart, although this seems to be currently out of favor. I watched the movie The Doors some time ago and recalled that we were all in school when Jim Morrison was arrested for indecent exposure during his concert in New Haven. I remember thinking, at the time, that the police grossly overreacted to his antics, and that he was really a “heroic” figure, resisting the police. Yet, while watching the movie, I was struck by the depravity of his excesses. This line of thinking was so logical and enlightened in the late 1960s. How can one mind (mine) have changed so much in its evaluation of the same event over what I think is a relatively short period of time (twenty-five years)? Do we have any class members still “making candles” in Sausalito?

I am looking forward to our Twenty-fifth Reunion. I wonder what has become of the members of Desmos (the “Underground”). I wonder how many members of the Yale Swimming Team will attend. There are some great (and perhaps not so great) friends that I am, indeed, hoping to see again after these many years. We had a great time on the second floor at Timothy Dwight; I hope we haven’t all forgotten one another. And, finally, I am wondering if the Yale Golf Course will “eat me up” once again!