



Tales *of* Joe



A compilation of stories, letters and anecdotes expressing love, respect and gratitude for Joe Brady from students, colleagues and friends.



“The Kind of Scientist I Want to be When I Grow Up”

My first encounter with Joe Brady was as an undergraduate honors psychology major at Wake Forest University in 1968. My major professor, Dr. Bob Beck, mentored the honors group with research opportunities and exposure to outside research activities. One of those experiences was a trip from Winston-Salem, NC, to Durham to see a colloquium at Duke University. The guest lecturer was Dr. Joseph V. Brady and to the best of my recollection he was speaking on the connection between behavioral processes, psychophysiology and behavioral medicine. While I cannot now recall the details of his lecture, there are three enduring images. First, he started his lecture with a visual tour of his laboratory – the monkeys, the behavioral control equipment, the electrodes and catheters for recording changes in the brain and physiology, and the cumulative recorders with long strips of records pouring onto the floor. Second, the images of behavioral records, graphs of various hormone changes, and pictures of slices of the brain – a truly multidisciplinary, crosscutting, and integrated approach to behavior. And, third, there were multiple references to other collaborators and scientists representing a team of experts, not just the efforts of a single man. I seem to recall the use of Sidman Avoidance and the measurement of stress hormones but I recall little else of the substance – but the overall message was that this guy had an impressive operation. It was all about behavior under the control of environmental events and the cascade of physiological changes that accompany strong and enduring effects on behavior. I was a young and impressionable student looking for a direction in my own scientific career – and this man gave me a model – “this is the kind of scientist I want to be when I grow up.”

Four years later, I completed graduate studies in experimental psychology at the University of California, San Diego, with a two-year military obligation from my ROTC years at Wake Forest. My mentor, Edmund Fantino, knew a psychologist at Walter Reed, Fred Hegge, and he called him to see if he could hook me up with an assignment there in the Division of Neuropsychiatry. It came to pass that I was assigned there and to my enduring surprise and awe, that same giant of a scientist, Dr. Joe Brady, came by every month to consult and discuss ongoing research. He had left there several years before from the position of Director of the division to take a professorship at Johns Hopkins University. I now worked in the very lab that I saw in slides years before at Duke; I spent long hours in the same room that Murray Sidman wrote *Tactics of Scientific Research*; and I experienced the same “career shaping” influences of that interdisciplinary program. I doubt that Joe knew who I was; he probably was introduced to me at some point, but it would be many years I suspect before Joe Brady actually got to know me. I taught a course in relay programming during the 70’s at IBR when the Institute experimented with a graduate program in behavioral psychology, my first introduction to the institute. In due course, I stayed at Walter Reed for my entire 23-year Army career – a pattern only Joe himself had done before. And I also ended my career as Director of Neuropsychiatry. I diverted for ten years into a career with SAIC and during those years established a collaborative relationship with Joe to “re-create” his NASA human performance laboratory, this time in computer simulation using SAIC technology. A few years later, when Joe decided to step down as President of IBR, it seemed natural that I would follow in his place. I can never replace Joe but he remains “the kind of scientist I want to be when I grow up.”



Bloomberg School of Public Health

Department of Mental Health
624 North Broadway
Hampton House / Suite 786
Baltimore, MD 21205
410-614-0680
skellam@jhsph.edu

Sheppard G. Kellam, M.D.
Professor Emeritus

19 January, 2011

Dear Friends of Joe Brady,

I am writing this letter to add a story about Joe's great capacity to see and act in broad new areas of scientific work. As you know his vision includes executive monkeys, monkeys in space, humans and their vulnerability to drugs, and treatment programs that expand beyond the confines of the clinic and go where the patients are. Many of you may not know about his impact on the field of drug abuse prevention science.

In the late 60's, a few of us came to realize that if we wanted to prevent drug abuse disorders and related problems, a major strategy required discovering the early antecedents and the developmental paths leading to the problems to be prevented. We then needed to address these with precise targeted interventions. Such population-based experiments would test the etiologic roles of the targets and, if successful, would lead to public health relevant prevention programs. In the course of the late sixties and through the seventies, aggressive, disruptive behavior as early as the first grade classroom had been solidly confirmed as such an antecedent risk behavior for later drug and alcohol abuse and dependence disorders, tobacco use, antisocial personality disorder (ASPD), and crime and delinquency, among other externalizing problems. We presented the results of what we came to call "developmental epidemiology" at CPDD back when it was a Committee and not yet a College. The term helped specify the model more completely, with drug liability studies on the right side and individual liability studies on the left.

In order to transition to the experimental trial stage, I moved to Baltimore to the Hopkins School of Hygiene and Public Health and formed a partnership with the Baltimore City Public School System. We agreed on the mutual benefit of developing and testing interventions to improve first grade student behavior and possibly the student's long-term school and behavioral careers. Enter Joe Brady! We needed to find an intervention that would precisely and specifically target early classroom-based aggressive, disruptive behavior. We also needed to find an intervention person who, with training, could implement the intervention with precision and restrict all other quasi-clinical activity. Joe made searches and recruited Al Harris, who found in the literature the University of Kansas work on the Good Behavior Game (GBG), until then tested only in short-term ABAB designs without long-term randomized epidemiologically based large-scale trials. Joe was

convinced this was worth the risk and recruited Jaylan Turkkan to be trained by us to engage with and train the teachers who were the real implementers of GBG in the classroom. Jaylan had not worked in real communities or schools and classrooms, let alone integrated into the complex world of epidemiologically based randomized field trials, where the first rule is "Don't get kicked out of the community". But she was very likely to be strictly "behavioral" and not extend to other quasi-clinical procedures. And she did a terrific job.

With Joe's support we were awarded one of the first NIMH Prevention Research Center grants. Joe had broadened his vision to developmental epidemiology, population-based randomized field trials and new opportunities for prevention. We have reported on the impact of GBG done in 1st and 2nd grade classrooms and its role in reducing, by young adulthood, drug abuse and dependence disorders along with other externalizing problem outcomes. A small footnote is in order. The amount of the NIMH award was for half of the real costs of such a trial. Now enter Bob Schuster, by then Director of NIDA, who heroically proceeded to grant the maximum legal supplement to the NIMH Center award to allow us to carry out the trial!

I bet not many folks know about the contributions of either of these folks to prevention science and I am pleased to have this opportunity to share.

Sorry that I can't join you for the celebration since I will be in Italy.


Shep Kellam

P.S. The following reference is added for those interested in the details:
Drug and Alcohol Dependence. Volume 95, Supplement 1, 1 June 2008
Effects of a Universal Classroom Behavior Program in First and Second Grades on Young Adult Outcomes. Guest editors: Sheppard G. Kellam, John Reid, Robert Balster

✍ Submitted by Barbara Kaminski ✍

This is a story about a boat. Joe's boat. I broke it.

When I was a post-doc at Hopkins, Joe hosted an annual Behavioral Biology party on his boat. From the docking point in Fells Point, we'd cruise out past the Key Bridge. I was born and raised in Wisconsin and went to graduate school in West Virginia. I was not the seafaring type. On our last such cruise, I found myself needing to use the "head." As it is a bit different from the land-locked variety, I was not sure how to, umm, flush. When I pulled the lever (or maybe it was pushed the lever, I can't remember), it broke. Water started seeping into the boat. Without informing the rest of the party-goers as to why, Joe turned the boat around and headed into the harbor. I learned from others that the boat had to be put into dry-dock to be fixed. While I am sure that Joe had insurance to cover such accidents, I can only imagine the inconvenience and time spent on the repair. Not to mention that his insurance premium probably did increase.

Joe never said a word to me about it. Not a thing. And because I was mortified by the accident, I never said anything to him either. So, because I never actually said the words: Joe, I am really, really sorry I broke your boat.

I feel very fortunate to have worked on projects with Joe. The many things I have learned from Joe about studying behavior have been invaluable. But, those things are, quite honestly, eclipsed by the things I have learned from him about being a colleague and a mentor. Would that I could master that skill – the skill of motivating a young scientist not by intimidation but by just the right amount of encouragement. Not opening doors, but rather showing you which door to try (and maybe, while not opening that door, at least making sure it was unlocked). I could go on for many paragraphs listing the things I have learned. Some have been codified in Brady's Laws. Some are more personal. All are appreciated.

So, Joe, thanks for the inspiration, the education, and the motivation. And again, I'm sorry I broke your boat.

✍ Submitted by Jack E. Henningfield ✍

Joseph Vincent Brady – Gardener Extraordinaire!

Commenting on what Joe Brady means to me, the field, and my family is an awesome challenge. Where do you start? To greatly narrow the scope, I will just make a few personal observations. Joe was a legend and icon to me long before we met through the observations of my University of Minnesota graduate school advisor and former Brady post doc, Travis Thompson. When I joined the Division of Behavioral Biology, Behavioral Pharmacology Research Unit at Hopkins in 1978, it was almost as though Joe then became an academic “father” in addition to “grandfather” in my academic lineage parlance. I have also come to think of him as the “Gardener Extraordinaire” of our field.

There are many hundreds of us who feel blessed by our direct and indirect ties to Joe. A wonderful display of this was at the granting of the College on Problems of Drug Dependence Mentorship Award to Joe at CPDD in 2008. Four of us presented the award (myself, Nancy Ator, Bob Schuster and Scott Lukas). The ceremony culminated with Scott asking those with direct training and collaboration to stand, then those one degree removed to stand, and finally those two degrees removed from Joe to stand. By that point, more than half of the attendees were standing, applauding in appreciation and together taken in by the magnitude and importance of their common bond.

My wife Lucy and I spent many wonderful times with Joe on the Iberia and a few of his other boats exploring the Chesapeake and its tributaries, listening to jazz, taking in the sights, developing a love of boating that led to our own boat purchase, and learning the importance of keeping a lookout for crab pot “minefields.” Once we did run into a crab pot chain that apparently had been given far too much slack. It tied up one of the propellers and in turn, provided an opportunity for the most remarkable display of piloting as Joe threaded the boat through the very narrow docking facility on a windy day, on a single engine. He is a remarkable Captain as well as one of the few who were able to tell Senator Kennedy who was The Captain on a boat.

In the spring of 1993, Lucy was pregnant and we were still trying to decide what to name the child. I was returning to Baltimore on a train from New York to get home so we could attend Joe’s 70th Birthday celebration in Baltimore’s Inner Harbor. At each stop, more friends of Joe would pile on, John Falk and others in New Brunswick, many more in Philadelphia and Wilmington. Fortunately, the “Brady Express” made it in time; I joined Lucy, and we joined the many others who came together to honor Joe. That evening, Lucy made the decision: If it was a boy, we would name him Vincent Brady. It’s amazing what a name can do: Vincent Brady loves music with a special appreciation for jazz and clearly has what it takes to someday put a senator in his place if it is called for. Our older son, Travis, like Travis Thompson, is an artist, and has a strong predilection to words, science and diverse cuisine.

“No paper is complete without a come-to-Jesus ending” – one of Joe’s Laws. In June, 2010, I sent Joe and Nancy the following email:

Hi Joe and Nancy,
I thought you might get a kick out of hearing about Vincent Brady's call for help with his last essay of the year. He is now 16 and in 10th grade and has become pretty independent with his writing for school. But a few years earlier, when he asked me for help with a paper, I made the mistake of agreeing with his teacher that the first sentence of his paper was not a proper sentence: he looked up and asked me what I knew about writing. I had just returned from service to the WHO in my regular role as rapporteur and have done more than a fair amount of writing but realized that back at home I didn't have a clue. Anyway, last week he came up to my home office asking for help with his last essay of the year. He was stuck; it was not complete. He asked: "can you help me? I can't think of a good 'come to Jesus' sentence, and it needs that for the ending". Jack

Following is Joe's reply:

Sent: Tuesday, June 08, 2010 4:22 PM
To: Jack Henningfield
Subject: Re: Vincent Brady's Come to Jesus Essay Close

NO MAN IS A PROPHET IN HIS OWN LAND!

A lesson you should have learned the first time you tried to offer advice to your mother on some matter of import!

Under any circumstances, Nancy and I would love to see Vincent Brady's "come to Jesus" final essay !
Joe

By now my gardener theme might be more clear. For years I have thought of Joe as the most remarkable gardener in the behavioral sciences. As a gardener, he is remarkable in his ability to choose seeds, to feed and nourish, and sometimes to "weed" but always with respect and appreciation for the dignity of each individual among his crops. Our field and humanity in general are better because of Joe Brady. Many who have never heard of Joe Brady are better off because he has been here: cultivating, growing, promoting, and disseminating the most remarkable harvests of all: generations of scientists dedicated to discovery and contribution. We are bonded by the spirit of the concepts he helped to embody in the Belmont Principles for human subjects research: Respect for persons; Beneficence; Justice.

Thank you Joseph Vincent Brady,
With love and appreciation,
Jack E. Henningfield

✍ *Submitted by Fred Tyner* ✍

Joe retired from the Army and left Walter Reed just as I arrived, in the summer of 1970. A few years later, probably on a Friday afternoon at the Walter Reed Officers' Club, he shared the attached thoughts with a group of us from the Division of Neuropsychiatry - while railing about sessions on "the mind" at the latest APA convention. I use his thoughts today in a presentation on behaviorism and operant conditioning in my Neurobiology and Behavior course at the Field School, in Washington. I'm fascinated by my students' reactions and the ensuing debate between those who see Joe's observations as a cynical put-down of psychotherapy and those who take them at face value.

A strict behaviorist's description of psychotherapy

"In psychotherapy, we put a patient and a therapist together in a room, to talk regularly over an extended period of time. We reinforce the arrangement on both sides by transferring a large amount of money from the patient to the therapist. As time goes by, the patient's verbal behavior becomes more and more like the therapist's. We say that the patient is 'developing insight'".

Joseph Brady, PhD, COL US Army (Ret),
Professor of Psychology emeritus, John Hopkins University

✍ *Submitted by Ron Hutchinson* ✍

"A THING OF BEAUTY and A JOY FOREVER"

As a young researcher I came under the distant watchful eye of a senior scientist, one Dr. Joseph Brady. His enthusiasm, collegial support, and effervescent good cheer were a substantial boost to my own optimism in pursuit of the unknown.

When other fates brought notoriety and derision, courtesy of a U.S. Senator's "Golden Fleece" award, Joe Brady was unintimidated and quick to respond. He provided both written and first person testimony, aroused other colleagues for support and even joined me and my wife, Grace Emley in attendance at the U.S. Supreme Court deliberations. How fortunate we are to know such generosity of fellowship, courageous support, and irrepressible good humor.

I have often told people that knowing Joe Brady has been like – and here I reveal my age – one of those Reader's Digest My Most Unforgettable Characters. What makes a person unforgettable? When we look at novels with unforgettable characters, we see outsized personalities and uncompromising positions. But with a few major exceptions such as Falstaff, they seem cheerless, grim and unknowable.

The unforgettable Joe Brady has loomed large, writ large, affected wide swaths of students and colleagues, all the while exuding a booming cheer and hearty fellowship. We have known him because he has – through an expansive sense of scientific community – reached out to help, sustain and nurture people whom he believed were talented. And guess what, he helped nearly everyone else that crossed his path, too. He was no contingency nazi, no “I will shape your behavior or be damned.” He helped, he advised, he connected people. But, not in meetings. Having been attached to the Division of Behavioral Biology for about 14 years, I can count on one hand the number of times he called a meeting. One was in response to one of my baboons' pulling the fire alarm, which summoned several fire trucks and firemen with axes to the 5th floor of the Traylor Building. And, need I add that he did not attend that meeting?

We have long joked about his famous expressions, which Bob Hienz compiled in the Joseph V. Brady festschrift some years ago. Endlessly recycled are the classics “if the man wants a blue suit, shine a blue light on it”, and “where's the Come to Jesus at the end of this Specific Aims page?” I haven't seen Joe in awhile but I am sure he has new material to amuse and instruct.

The stories will flow I am sure, because Joe is fun. Best night out story was dancing in a discotheque in Leningrad surrounded by a bunch of drunken Finns who had just piled in busses. And the storied boat rides – on one occasion the screen I was projecting my talk on, that was perched on deck, blew overboard. Great hilarity, of course.

I won't be writing about Joe Brady's past and continuing scientific contributions, as many here I am sure will do. Suffice it to say that – and I have said this in print before – he not only catches the tail of important phenomena, but is savvy enough to sell it, hard. That he is still selling it – hard – is one of the reasons we are celebrating Joe tonight. He just doesn't know when to quit. And thank god for that.

"You can't put one over on the Colonel"

Major Joseph Sharp took delivery of his new 25' sailboat on a very wet and windy Saturday in April of 1965. He and his crew, Capt. Sol Steiner, waited the entire weekend for a break in the weather to take the boat on its maiden sail, but alas, to no avail. The weather continued to be miserable until the following Tuesday morning when he called Sol and said "Have you seen the weather, we can go sailing!" Sol said, "But today is a work day". Major Sharp said, "Wear your Class A uniform, put your shorts and topsiders in your attaché case and come in early. Get your work done and we will take off after lunch. Everyone will think we are going to the CIA again, so they won't ask any questions." Being a good soldier, I followed my superior officer's orders. About 1:30 PM on that day Colonel Joseph V Brady saw Captain Dennis Kelly in the hall of WRAIR and asked if he had seen Sol or Joe Sharp. Dennis replied, "Yes, I saw them all dressed up in their Class A's with their attaché cases going down in the elevator about noon, looking very serious". "Hell", said Joe Brady, "By now they are in the middle of the Chesapeake".

"A letter from the Colonel"

I was commissioned a 2nd Lt. Infantry, USAR upon graduation from college in 1959 and after a brief sojourn at Fort Bragg, North Carolina I was allowed to go to graduate school to get my Ph.D. but still owed the US Army 2 years of active duty. I desperately wanted to get transferred to the Medical Service Corp and spend the 2 years serving my country by doing the research I was trained to do rather than teaching men how to march and jump out of perfectly good airplanes. In graduate school, I wrote a paper that was published in Psychonomic Science and as luck would have it, I received a reprint request from none other than Dr. Joseph Brady. Joe Brady was one of my heroes. Even as an undergraduate I had read his research and heard him talk about "Ulcers in Executive Monkeys & Stress in the Military Climate" so I sent him two reprints, a copy of my thesis outline and a letter from my dissertation advisor in addition to my letter describing my heartfelt desire to be transferred to the Medical Service Corp. He responded with a letter only Joe Brady could write. It said, "I wrote for one reprint request and got two. I also received a copy of your thesis outline and a letter from your dissertation advisor in addition to your letter describing your lifelong ambition to get transferred to the Medical Service Corp. Joe then embellished slightly saying "I also received a copy of your Bar-Mitzvah Speech, your baptismal certificate and letters of recommendation from your mother, your priest and your rabbi. My keen clinical intuition tells me that you wish to come to Walter Reed". He invited me down for what turned out to be a very thorough interview by many of the researchers at WRAIR and at the end of the day he said "Sol, I see you will be giving a paper at Eastern Psychological Association in two weeks. I will see you there." As this was the second presentation I had ever made at a scientific conference, I practiced diligently. It paid off; the room was packed with a who's who in the budding field of neuroscience. At the end of the session Bill Hodos came down and said that Dr. Brady would like to speak with me. Joe was surrounded at the back of the hall, but when he saw me he said "Sol, that was a fine presentation, I look forward to working with you at Walter Reed". Then he added "That was a pellet in case you didn't know it. Now if you want another one you will have to get back in the lab and work for another two years".

Joe Brady has been a centrally influential person in my career and in my life. I would not have been able to realize myself either as a scientist or a person without first the intellectual force of his approach to research, then his benevolent but almost breathtakingly direct way of using contingency management to solve major life problems, and finally his unwavering courage in standing up for me and what he believed was morally correct in a situation that posed serious dangers for his future career.

The conceptual early support that Joe gave to my career is not something that he could have been aware of, but it was very real indeed. Joe Brady was my model as a scientist in that he was the first investigator I knew of who extended the boundaries of the subject matter an operant conditioner, as we characterized ourselves at the time, could apply his scientific approach to. Much of Joe's early work at Walter Reed involved the use of operant conditioning methodology to assess the effect of the various pharmacological agents on the behavior of laboratory animals. If I am not mistaken, Joe was the first to do this systematically and he can appropriately be considered the father of the whole field of psychopharmacology. Joe always described himself as a 'radical behaviorist'. However, one question might have been what was a radical behaviorist doing working with drugs that affected the nervous system. The nervous system was beyond the pale as far as the Skinnerian canon was concerned. Nevertheless, I don't recall anyone questioning the legitimacy of Joe's approach or his credentials as an operant conditioner. Why not? It must have been his verve and the marvelous stories he tells. In any case, I started out as a graduate student at Columbia University and I did my first experiment with the guidance of Fred Keller who was an active member of the IBR Board of Directors and, of course, a leading operant conditioner. After a while, I veered off from the Skinnerian straight and narrow path I had been traversing with Fred Keller and began work with monkeys given a surgical deafferentation or abolition of sensation from the arms, to determine the role of somatic sensation in behavior. My objective was always to learn more about behavior and aside from the single surgical intervention, my methods were always behavioral, which is why I came to IBR, where Joe Brady took me under his wing. However, because of the surgery my work was considered outside of acceptable Skinnerian parameters. I was read out of the behavioral modification club, and I still haven't been read back in. How did Joe Brady get away with it? I have decided that it must have been his *joie de vivre* and charm. Joe was my role model in science, though I couldn't begin to emulate his *joie de vivre* and charm; I wish I could.

Before I came to IBR, I was Principal Investigator on three research grants, which I left behind. As a bridging source of funding, Joe put me in charge of a very interesting project at Walter Reed developed by Jack Findley in which counting behavior in monkeys was used as an assay for behavioral competence in a model of uremia. I was very grateful to him. Within the year I had secured two new grants from NIH and later I was able to get two additional grants. Life was going well; things couldn't have been better. What I didn't have was my Ph.D. I had collected all the data for my dissertation; I just hadn't written it up. What was the point? My research was already fully funded. Joe Brady was the main consultant on my primary grant project. So every month he would stop by my laboratory at IBR. First we would talk about my research, and then without fail he would exhort

continued

me to write up my dissertation. I always said I would, but after two years I hadn't done it. Joe was a member of IBR's Board of Directors and as Director of one of its Centers, the Board felt that IBR needed me to get my Ph.D. degree. All of this is background, a hidden background at the time.

One day I got a phone call from the Program Director of the NIH program that was funding two of my grants. They were both up for renewal. He asked me how I was coming in writing up my dissertation. "Excellent," I lied, "I am working on it every day and am nearly done with it." "I am glad to hear that," he said, "because the study section has agreed to re-fund both of your grants, but only if you get your Ph.D. degree. The final decision will be made in 10 days. Can you get the completion of your dissertation registered with the N.Y.U. Registrar by then?" "I am sure I can," I said, calmly, and hung up.... At that point I panicked – totally. I was devastated. I quickly called my good friend Ted Coons, who was a faculty member at N.Y.U. I had finished coursework for my Ph.D. and was presumably embarked on writing up my doctoral research. I described the situation to Ted and threw myself on his mercy. Could he help? He said he would try. First, I should put together the data from several as yet unpublished studies and bring them to his office. I spent the night putting the data together and without any sleep boarded a plane to New York. Ted selected one of the studies as being an uncontroversial basis for a dissertation. Could I write it up in 5 days? He would put together a dissertation committee, ask them to read the manuscript in three days and then meet. After thanking Ted profusely, I flew back to Washington and then proceeded to stay up for three consecutive nights to complete the dissertation. I duplicated seven copies and went back to New York to deposit the product of my labors with Ted; I then returned to my home in the Maryland suburbs of Washington where I slept for two solid days. Good as his word, Ted had assembled a very distinguished committee who read the manuscript in the allotted time. At the meeting only one change was requested. I made it, Ted signed the Approval sheet and I raced with it and a copy of the dissertation to the Registrar who registered it two hours before the end of the deadline day. I went to a public telephone, and a little the worse for wear (maybe a lot worse), I called the NIH program director. I reported that the dissertation was accepted and registered and he could call the Registrar to verify that at a number I gave him. "Oh, that won't be necessary, and I am glad you finished it," he said distantly. That should have alerted me.

Five years later my friend Sol Steiner, who had been one of Joe Brady's Vietnam era 'boys' at Walter Reed, said to me that he imagined that I was very grateful for the maneuver Joe Brady had used to get me to complete my Ph.D. degree. "Maneuver? What maneuver?" The story then came out. Joe had gone to the NIH program director one day and said, so it was reported, "Look, this bird has everything he wants. He wants to do research, and you keep giving him grants. So you are responsible for him having no reason to get his Ph.D. degree. What you have to do is threaten to withhold his grants until he completes his dissertation, and he will then do that before you can turn your head." This is a simple and clear example of a principle I had heard Joe enunciate several times before. First you identify the reinforcer, then get control of the contingencies of reinforcement, at which point you can make a person do anything you want. Well, that is exactly what happened, and I was furious. I have rarely been so angry. However, after some months I calmed down and realized that Joe Brady had been one of my life's great benefactors. I don't know whether Joe is aware that I know what happened; I never told him. Therefore, this is a little belated, but: Thank you, Joe Brady. Thank you, thank you. If I hadn't gotten my Ph.D. 'union card', at

some point I would have lost my research funding and my life would have taken a different, much less desirable and pleasurable course. Again, thank you, Joe.

Finally I would like to recount a part of the Silver Spring Monkey Incident; many of the events are well known, but you may not know this part. I don't have the space to begin to go into the details of this very complex happening. In very brief, the Co-President of the then newly formed animal rights activist organization PETA volunteered to work for no pay with my deafferented monkeys at IBR under false pretenses. He let himself into the laboratory late at night when no one was there and proceeded to take photographs of scenes that witness after witness under oath testified they had never seen in my laboratory. This and other fabricated evidence was used by the fresh-faced young antivivisectionist to support his testimony at the Congressional subcommittee hearings on what became the 1985 revision of the Animal Rights Act. The antivivisectionist with his sensational but false photographs became the star of the hearings. There followed a series of bizarre events, one more bizarre than the next, which I don't have the space to go into. The attention of the media was captured, and they reported the situation on virtually a daily basis over a period of months. This had a number of consequences, but one of them was to whip up the anger of members of Congress. The result was a Sense of the Congress Resolution that my NIH grants be terminated (they were), and that I be 'blackballed' from ever receiving federal funding again (that didn't happen). At that point Joe Brady had become Chairman of the Board of IBR. Intense pressure was put on him by members of Congress, including those from Maryland, to fire me. Instead of doing that, Joe Brady, Joe Vasapoli, Ed Brenner, and everyone else at IBR supported me in every way they could, including making major financial sacrifices. I was told that Joe had said on a number of occasions that I would be fired "over his dead body." This was no academic exercise. The people I was speaking to, who were directly involved in the situation, said that Joe was putting the possibility of his own future research funding seriously at risk. However, Joe knew that the evidence against me had been fabricated, and whatever the consequences he would not by his silence be a part of a miscarriage of justice. Joe Brady and IBR's courageous stand in my defense is a stunning example of moral strength and courage under fire. I will forever be grateful.

There is one more almost ironic aspect of the situation that I should note. As you know, the research with monkeys that I did at IBR came under violent attack by animal rights activists as being not only inhumane but intellectually bankrupt and worthless. Nevertheless, I was able a few years later to use that basic research as the foundation for the development of a new behaviorally oriented approach to neurorehabilitation called Constraint-Induced Movement therapy or CI therapy. The approach is spreading now and it has been used to modify the severity of the motor deficit in adult patients after stroke, traumatic brain injury, and multiple sclerosis, and in young children with cerebral palsy (Pediatric CI therapy) as well as reducing the severity of impairment of speech in aphasia after stroke (CI Aphasia therapy). As a result of the research with deafferented monkeys at IBR, which was so valiantly supported by Joe Brady and IBR, the independence and quality of life of many thousands of patients who have sustained injury to the central nervous system have now been greatly improved. You all know of the many positive contributions of Joe Brady and IBR to the welfare of society. You can count this as still one more.

✍ *Submitted by Maxine Stitzer* ✍

Dear Joe-

I am writing to you on this special occasion of IBR's 50th anniversary to congratulate you on your highly impactful career and to tell you how much it has meant to me to be one of your "descendents" and a member of the behavioral pharmacology family. I hope you will forgive me for not being present at the fete, but I decided to accept an invitation to speak at the annual meeting of the European Opioid Substitution meeting in Madrid. This was an opportunity I was reluctant to pass up, and I thought you would understand my dilemma and my decision.

You have been an icon and inspiration to so many- myself included. You are, of course, a hard person to ignore, with your "larger than life" character and exuberance. I always especially appreciated your enthusiasm for taking on other intellectual giants like Paul McHugh to debate and defend the importance of behavior and a behavioral approach to the human condition. Also, your observation that the word "behavioral" can be added to just about any fancy inter-disciplinary nomenclature to bring it into the fold while adding an upfront advertisement for "the cause".

Like a true philosopher, you have made a considerable impact through your pithy aphorisms that ring so true and are so readily remembered. These contain not only good advice for a career in academia, but some pretty important pointers for success in life overall. Of course, everyone loves the BLUE LIGHT, but I have also found several others to be highly useful. I think my favorite is that "it's easier to ask forgiveness than permission". This is key when working within bureaucracies. Another I love is "If you want a sign painted, ask the sign painter". "Don't turn down a job you haven't been offered" and always include a "come to Jesus" message at the end of your talk are other guiding principles. One of the most important things I learned from you is the importance of putting out lots of behavior to capture reinforcers. It may seem obvious, and maybe it's a variation on the early bird catching the worm, but people with lots of behavior are likely to encounter more reinforcers than those who don't make the effort. "Keep trying til you get it right!" flows from that as a corollary.

So having absorbed inspiration, I have tried in my own small way to carry the torch- persevering with research on contingency management interventions in drug abuse treatment and seeding the field with trainees who appreciated the concept and carried the technology forward. It has been gratifying to see the concept take root and the application expand. I've been consulting on projects where contingency management is being introduced in Chinese methadone maintenance programs and in Federal Drug Courts in the US while also helping CTN to develop training programs in behavioral principles and CM application for substance abuse counselors. So this is just one direction that your inspiration and influence has led.

I wish you all the best, Joe, and am sorry I missed the party. Enjoy the celebration and know that even those who are not present are thinking good thoughts about you.

❧ *Submitted by Bernie Weiss and Vic Laties* ❧

Joe and we have overlapping histories that began during the decade we spent at the Johns Hopkins Medical School (1955-1965). Behavioral pharmacology was emerging as both a discipline and as a tool for drug discovery. In the mid-50's we moved into a new building and were just starting an animal laboratory. Joe's laboratory was studying operant behavior with equipment built by Foringer & Co., a new local company that specialized in such equipment. In 1956 we took advantage of this connection as we equipped our own lab.

With Joe just 40 miles away at Walter Reed, it became our custom to visit him regularly, to rub shoulders with the many visitors who came through to see what Joe was doing and to marvel at the notable investigators assembled at Walter Reed. Murray Sidman shared space with Joe and the corridor that housed the behavioral studies included such luminaries as Robert Galambos, Walle Nauta and John Mason. Bernie learned how to handle nonhuman primates during one such visit.

During the Korean War, Joe, a regular Army man, magically got draftees with behavioral smarts assigned to him. These included Richard Herrnstein, Larry Stein, Dom Finocchio, Peter Carlton, Irv Geller, and Robert Clark, all soon to move into the drug industry or academia, with Joe's assistance. As chief proselytizer of operant conditioning to the drug companies, he got most of them their first real jobs.

Another way he influenced younger colleagues: he delighted in the politics of science, in changing things. He was in at the birth of JEAB in 1958. A few years later he pushed for the organization of APA's Division 25. He leaped at the chance to use behavior analysis in novel ways and served on the panels that delivered NIMH funds to scientists, thereby helping develop behavioral pharmacology. And every succeeding decade found Joe involved in new ventures. We ourselves can claim some credit for the magnificent development of behavioral research at Hopkins during Joe's many years at Johns Hopkins. In 1964 we had been given appointments in the Department of Psychiatry and were slated to move into new space in the Turner building, then under construction. However, a highly attractive offer from the University of Rochester's medical school suddenly arose in early 1965 and was eagerly accepted. We had received our doctoral degrees from Rochester and still had strong ties there.

Our move may have cleared the way for Joe to be recruited by Hopkins a few years later when he retired from the Army. And it was only fitting that among his other titles, he soon became director of the Pavlovian Laboratory, connecting him to another pioneering behavioral scientist.

✍ Submitted by Lew Gollub ✍

Joe Brady at the University of Maryland

Like the legendary Johnny Appleseed, Joe Brady planted the seeds for many fruitful and important research facilities and scientific careers. In the early days of university research on behavioral pharmacology Joe was an important supporter and stimulant of this work. His earlier research on how reserpine restored behavior reduced by a shock-paired stimulus (“conditioned emotional response”) encouraged others to study drug effects on operant behavior. The field of behavioral pharmacology as a subject matter and as a way of discovering new clinically important drugs had begun. The behavior laboratory at Walter Reed Army Institute of Research was a fertile place for these studies and engaged a number of scientists who established significant careers, including William Stebbins, Irving Geller, John Boren, William Hodos, Jack Findley and Murray Sidman (see Barrett, *Journal of the Experimental Analysis of Behavior*, 2008).

Joe Brady was also the moving force behind establishing the Laboratory of Psychopharmacology at the University of Maryland in ca. 1958. Joe held the appointment of Lecturer in Psychology and offered a popular undergraduate course in developmental psychology that was heavy on behavior analysis. However he was even more noteworthy for his help in getting NIMH grant MH-1604 and that brought many active researchers to Maryland. Among the early investigators were Evelyn Segal, Richard Herrnstein and Jack Findley. At the time I came to the university, Jack Findley and C. Robert (Bob) Schuster were engaged in important research. Since the lab needed a full time faculty member as head, I was fortunate to become its director in 1961.

How did I get to the University? Again, with great help from Joe Brady. Although he was not a full-time faculty member, his voice was loud and powerful given the fact the budget of the “Psychopharm Lab” was greater than all the other supported research in the department at that time.

The laboratory was settled in WWII “temporary” Building DD. We were soon joined by Travis Thompson who became an important colleague in the self-administration program of Bob Schuster, and Stanley Pliskoff. Charles Ferster was frequently there since Building DD was the first home of the Institute for Behavioral Research. Many meetings and planning sessions were held there before IBR moved to its headquarters on Linden Lane in Silver Spring, MD.

Although our budget was reasonable for 1961 (around \$40,000), with a number of post-doctoral researchers and graduate students actively engaged we were always short of equipment. Again, help arrived from Joe Brady. Many programming racks held panels with the WRAIR (Walter Reed Army Institute of Research) sticker. (I’m assuming that the statute of limitations for this “borrowing” has run out by this time.) In fact it was said that in those early days most of the operant research conducted south of the Mason-Dixon line used at least some Walter Reed equipment thanks to Joe Brady.

A few years later Joe helped open the Space Research Laboratory in Building DD under a substantial grant from NASA. This program was much larger than the Psychopharmacology Lab, and involved behavioral and physiological research with a variety of primate species. Additional staff and facilities

were added making Building DD an even more exciting place to work. In 1966 both laboratories moved to the first permanent laboratory building on the Maryland campus with the unusual name, Heavy Research Building. The work may or may not have been heavy, but the atmosphere was not.

Joe was a great source of wisdom and encouragement over the years, as well as a great storyteller. But the one characteristic that I think of at this time was how generous he was at all times: giving his help and advice for our good and not for his.

Scientific research is future oriented. Each experiment and each paper leads to answers and, more importantly, to additional questions that, with luck, encourages further research. Perhaps more important than the papers published by the Psychopharmacology Laboratory were the students who worked or were influenced by researchers there. A partial list includes John Keller, Robert MacPhail, Marc Branch, Daniel McLeod, Roger Spealman, John Glowa, Jon Katz, and Nancy Ator. These scientists, in their own research and influence, carry on the traditions that Joe Brady began at the University of Maryland.

With thanks and best wishes to Joe Brady.

Submitted by Linda and Mark Sobell

We had the good fortune to meet Joe in 1969 when our careers were in their infancy. We had recently been hired to do research at Patton State Hospital in San Bernardino, California, and Joe was brought in as a consultant on an NIMH grant. Mark was a 24-year-old graduate student and Linda was a 20-year-old undergraduate at the University of California at Riverside. What stood out most about Joe's visits was his incredible sense of humor, his ability to see the big picture, and his mentoring of two very young people just starting their career paths. In the latter regard, Joe was instrumental in helping us conceptualize our study, "Individualized behavior therapy for alcoholics", which was the first study in the United States to evaluate a reduced drinking goal as part of a RCT.

Another major way that Joe influenced our careers was to advise us that although researchers should always have a strong and central research thrust, it was important to conduct and publish smaller "potboiler" studies as these can sometimes yield important contributions in and of themselves. Not only have we continued to follow Joe's advice, but we have also passed on this sage advice to our own students.

As we look back, we very much appreciate that Joe took the time to counsel two very junior people. Clearly, he had a profound impact on our professional lives, for which we are forever grateful.

JOHNS HOPKINS UNIVERSITY SCHOOL OF MEDICINE

*Department of Psychiatry
and
Behavioral Sciences*

*Behavioral Biology Research Center
5510 Nathan Shock Drive, Suite 3000
Baltimore, MD 21224-6823*

March 18, 2011

Dear Friends of Joe Brady,

Joe Brady has been and still is a scientific visionary in the field of behavioral pharmacology. His wide-ranging accomplishments and enormous impact on the field are well documented by the numerous awards he has received over the years. We want to comment about his impact on us and our immediate scientific community.

We are both second-generation scientific descendants from the psychopharmacology training program that Joe began around 1960 at the University of Maryland. Joe's first postdoctoral trainee in that program was Travis Thompson, who became our behavioral pharmacology training mentor when he subsequently helped establish the Psychopharmacology Training Program at the University of Minnesota in the mid 1960s. That University of Minnesota program was enormously productive; with a partial list of its graduates including Tom Crowley, Dick Meisch, John Grabowski, Alice Young, James Smith, Jack Henningfield, Hugh Tilson, David Penetar, Don Cherek, Deborah Cory-Slechta, and Alan Poling. Like us, they all represent a second-generation impact of Joe's leadership and training contributions to the field of behavioral pharmacology.

The two of us had the great good fortune to come directly from the University of Minnesota to faculty positions in Joe Brady's Division of Behavioral Biology at Johns Hopkins almost 40 years ago, and where we remain today. The success of the Division over these decades is a tribute to Joe's leadership, vision, enthusiasm, and generosity.

As a leader and mentor, Joe has combined many strengths. He has been a visionary scientist -- intuiting the most important and fruitful scientific and public policy questions to address. Scientific examples include the importance of establishing rigorous scientific methods in animal and humans for assessment of drug abuse liability, an area of past and continuing strength for the Division; the importance of developing procedures for the sustained maintenance of human performance repertoires, reflected in the self-contained human performance laboratory he established with funding from NASA; and, more recently, the therapeutic workplace environment created by Ken Silverman at Hopkins, as well as Joe's daring therapeutic creativity in implementing the mobile van system for delivering methadone treatment for drug abuse in Baltimore.

Examples of his visionary impact on policy issues include his seminal contribution to principles of human research ethics in the Belmont report, and the subsequent development of the Institutional Review Board system nationwide, and his heroic and successful efforts to face down a fledgling aggressive and mean-spirited "animal rights" movement in the Silver Spring monkeys affair.

Joe has the strength of character, self-confidence, and tenacity to pursue what he believes to be important, while simultaneously always remaining open to new ideas. He

Joe has the strength of character, self-confidence, and tenacity to pursue what he believes to be important, while simultaneously always remaining open to new ideas. He has been a joy to work with, as he bubbled over with enthusiasm and good humor about whatever task was before him – be it his genuine excitement of going off to study section for the umpteenth time, writing a new paper, or preparing his famous chicken shaping demonstration that he gave to an auditorium full of medical students each year. We have many fond memories of Joe seeking out one of us or other colleagues in the Division to enthusiastically read passages of whatever he was working on. He always sincerely enjoyed the project before him and wanted to share his insights and thoughts with his colleagues.

Simply put, it has always been fun, rewarding, and intellectually stimulating to be around Joe Brady. For us and our many colleagues in the Division of Behavioral Biology, he has been a terrific mentor. Now, after nearly 40 years at Hopkins, we cannot imagine a better scientific environment, or better counsel, support, and encouragement than that provided by Joe Brady.

We extend our heartfelt thanks.



Roland R. Griffiths, Ph.D.



George E. Bigelow, Ph.D.

Submitted by Camille Shea

It was the hot month of August in Houston and I had only recently accepted employment with the Behavioral Health and Performance Element under NASA's Human Research Program. We were hosting a working group, which brought in subject matter experts. Thus, many principal investigators from around the country were in the audience but one would stand out from all the rest that day. I gave a presentation to the group and at its conclusion, I started walking back to my seat. As I passed by the chair where an elder gentleman was seated, he grabbed my hand firmly but respectfully and said "Camille, that was fantastic!" I was both flattered and surprised at his bold kindness. That was my first encounter with the amazing Dr. Brady. I found him to be brilliant and personable, unique and commonplace! No need for formal introductions or hesitation in accepting the new faces attitude from this kind soul! I do not have many opportunities to interact with Joe in a personal way, but I am thankful for the times I have and always found Joe to be one of the most refreshingly direct and kind people I have ever had the pleasure of meeting. It is with great honor that I can say I have had the privilege of meeting a man who has given so much in terms of science and himself to the space family of NASA. God bless you Joe!

UMBC

An Honors University in Maryland

March 25, 2011

Dr. Joseph V. Brady

Dear Joe,

It was my good fortune to be working for you in the programmed environment when interactions between coffee drinking and cigarette smoking were being investigated. On one occasion, a participant had prepared a cup of coffee for himself, and he put the cup down on a table close to the opening of a cigarette dispenser that was mounted on a wall. There was a button on the dispenser, and a fixed ratio of presses was required to earn a cigarette, which was released through an opening at the bottom of the dispenser. On that particular occasion, when the ratio was completed, the cigarette came flying out of the opening, sailed across the table, and landed in the man's cup of coffee. As I recall, that was the best evidence ever observed of an interaction.

Stay well, Joe. We've got work to do: MARS!

Best to you,

A handwritten signature in black ink, consisting of stylized letters that appear to be 'HE' followed by a long horizontal stroke.

Henry H. Emurian

Submitted by Bob Hienz

Robert D. Hienz, Ph.D.
Associate Professor of
Behavioral Biology

Department of Psychiatry and Behavioral Sciences
Division of Behavioral Biology
Hopkins Bayview Medical Center
5510 Nathan Shock Drive / BBRC 3000
Baltimore, MD 21224-6823
410-550-2788 T
410-550-2780 F
bhienz@jhmi.edu



30 March, 2011

To Friends of Joe;

I'm sure there will be numerous stories about how Joe has influenced us and our careers in science, but I want to relate one particular episode in my 36 years of association with Joe. It began when an article appeared in a local community newspaper about 8 or 9 years ago that highlighted me and my role in the "humans in space" research that I've participated in with Joe for quite a long time. One of the results of the article was that a young 10-year-old girl in the local grade school called to ask if she could interview me for a school project, to which I readily agreed. A week or so later the young girl and her mother appeared at our doorstep, and the young girl and I spent about 45 minutes in a lively discussion about "space research". The discussion obviously included many references to Joe Brady and his early experiences with Abel and Baker – the first monkeys in space, as well as Hamm and Enos – the first chimps in space.

A few days later while I was talking to Joe about other things, I happened to mention to him that I was recently "interviewed" by a young girl for her grade school project. Joe was intrigued by this and immediately suggested that she visit the labs, so I contacted the girl and invited her and her mother to come to the laboratory. One early evening a few weeks later the little girl and her mom showed up at the BBRC building, and I ushered them into Joe's office for a brief visit. Expecting them to be ready to leave shortly, I would walk by Joe's office to see how things were going, but each time I could hear Joe still talking and regaling them with stories of the early days of space flight. It wasn't until about an hour and a half later that we finally escorted our guests to the elevator!

To this day I have admired the way in which Joe gave of himself to all people, whether they were prominent researchers, junior faculty, postdocs, students, or even a grade school girl with an interest in space. And by the way, that little girl went on to earn a Ph.D. in science.

A handwritten signature in blue ink that reads "Bob Hienz".

Bob Hienz



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Peter G. Roma, Ph.D.

Director, Applied Behavioral Biology Unit
Institutes for Behavior Resources

Adjunct Assistant Professor, Division of Behavioral Biology
Department of Psychiatry and Behavioral Sciences
Johns Hopkins University School of Medicine

Institutes for Behavior Resources

2104 Maryland Avenue
Baltimore, MD 21218, USA

Tel: 410-752-6080 ext 128
Fax: 410-752-0172
Email: proma@ibrinc.org

It's the Little Things...

I imagine most "Tales of Joe" will come from very prominent and well-seasoned colleagues and friends, many of whom owe at least some portion of their great success to Joe's innovative spirit, infectious enthusiasm, and steadfast support. Those who see so far do so because they stand on the shoulders of giants, and indeed few shoulders have been giant enough to allow so many to see so far. Given this lofty company, I admit I was reluctant to even consider submitting a letter of my own—after all, who the hell is Pete Roma?! As it turns out, that is exactly the point.

If I had to pick a favorite memory of Joe, it would be my *first* memory of Joe. Monday, June 2, 2008 to be precise. I had recently finished my doctoral work in Tony Riley's lab at American University in DC and was eager to join the professional ranks (i.e., no longer subsist on peanut butter and frosted mini-wheats). Ironically, throughout my undergrad years, pre-doc IRTA work at NIH, and grad school tenure at AU, I must have been one of the few behavioral pharmacologists in the world with no direct connection to Joe Brady! Indeed, Steve Hursh assumed the Presidency of IBR several years earlier, and it was Steve who, on the recommendation of another AU mentor and collaborator Alan Silberberg, spared me from Post-Doc purgatory by offering me a real job as part of his growing stable of IBR Scientists. All of the high-level discussions, interviews, and negotiations leading up to my hire were exclusively with Steve. As such, even after accepting the job, I still only knew of Joe Brady by reputation, which by 2008 was well beyond legendary, frankly bordering on the mythical. I understood that my IBR duties would include some work on Joe's space grant, but as far as I knew, the eminent Dr. Joseph V. Brady—quite rightfully—neither knew nor cared about my existence.

June 2nd was my start date. I entered Steve's office that morning bright-eyed and bushy-tailed, and to my surprise, who was right there with him waiting for me? None other than the aforementioned Dr. Brady. There are few people whose name warrants the before it, and if you're into behavioral science, then the Joe Brady is one of them. Let's face it, this was the guy who invented behavioral pharmacology and was NASA before NASA was NASA! But rather than looking down his nose at me, blowing me off, or treating me like my brother and I used to treat would-be boyfriends our little sister brought home to meet the family, Joe directly addressed me by name and eagerly stood up to shake my hand, looked me in the eye, and welcomed me to IBR with the warmth of an old friend. Joe, Steve, and I then proceeded to discuss IBR's history and mission, ongoing projects, some of my background and our shared interests, and we even swapped a few monkey stories for good measure. Having spent the better part of the previous year getting doors slammed in my face by prospective employers and labs left me feeling like I had little to offer the scientific community, so being treated like an actual human being let alone a colleague by someone of Joe's stature really meant a lot to me.

At face value, this seemingly everyday interaction wouldn't strike most people as particularly noteworthy, especially in light of Joe's many bold public endeavors and strategic decisions that so profoundly influenced people's careers and lives for the better. Make no mistake, there are certainly impactful events where Joe stuck his neck out on my behalf both publicly and behind the scenes (e.g., having me present our 2009 progress report to NASA but not telling anyone until *his* name was announced at showtime, or pushing for my Adjunct appointment at Hopkins), but the point is that this little moment described above was not an isolated incident. Throughout my time at IBR—whether during lab meetings, personal phone call updates, dealing with administration and soft money, or just talking science around the office—Joe has always treated me as if I were in the same league as he, even though by comparison I hardly qualify as a player in the same game. I know my experience is not unique, and in this regard, I think Joe's "cumulative record" of leadership through little acts of inspiration rather than intimidation says as much about his character as any singular burst of activity.

Most of us involved in the IBR 50th Anniversary event are personally familiar with the staggering scope and magnitude of Joe Brady's accomplishments as well as his sharp wit and larger-than-life personality. Indeed, a natural theme of our tribute to Joe is the concept of "big": Big ambition for big ideas, big funding at big institutions, big innovations yielding big impact, and a big legacy manifest in a very big professional family tree. Yet when I think of my own favorite memories of Joe, I can't help but be drawn to the *little* things, for it is often the little things that make us feel big enough to stand firm atop the shoulders of giants. Who knows what I'll see in the coming years, but I thank you, Joe, for making me feel big enough to stand on your shoulders and lift my head to look.

With Gratitude and Respect,

Pete Roma
March 28, 2011

Our Favorite Brady Memories



Our favorite photo of Brady enjoying the water, but always with an eye towards the sky



Brady's early protégé's blazed the way for his future work



Land-based work begins — the Programmed Environment Research Center and the experimental analysis of social behavior

And the data are in...



The chambers...



The videos...



The contingencies...



It's
official!

Brady's
going
into
space...



A major oversight - Brady is
left off the mission patch...



Joe:

We enjoyed
every minute of
the ride - thanks
for the wonderful
memories!

Tom Kelly &
Cleeve Emurian

This font is a tribute to all those
manuscripts baptized by Brady's
red editorial pen...