



UNIVERSITY OF MINNESOTA  
TWIN CITIES

Department of Surgery  
Medical School  
Phillips-Wangensteen Building  
516 Delaware Street S.E.  
Minneapolis, Minnesota 55455

✓ NF I will my original & attach. Prints.

July 5, 1990

7/12 ny

Henry Blackburn, M.D.  
Professor and Director  
School of Public Health  
1-210 Moos Tower  
(HAND-DELIVERED)

*Division of Epidemiology*

✓  
*Carson & today.*  
*Mary Knatterud.*  
*Great job.*  
*A few notes -*  
*Henry E.*

Dear Dr. Blackburn:

Enclosed is the rough draft of the memorial article on Dr. W. Albert Sullivan, featuring on pages 4-7 the (slightly edited) text of your May 3 eulogy and the two photos you so kindly supplied me. Could you please take a few minutes to carefully review everything for accuracy and appropriateness, paying particular attention to spots marked with a red star? I would greatly appreciate hearing from you as soon as possible, but no later than July 27 if at all feasible.

I am also sending the entire article for review to Bill Sullivan and asking him to share it with his mother or other family members as he sees fit.

Please keep in mind that, for the actual August 1990 publication in *The CUTTING EDGE*, the final article will be typeset in three columns. Enclosed is a spare copy of the last edition, just to remind you of what to expect.

Again, thanks so much for your enthusiastic cooperation. Best wishes!

Sincerely,

*Mary Knatterud*

Ms. Mary E. Knatterud  
Editor, Surgery Department  
Box 195 UMHC  
625-4413

cc: Bill Sullivan (and family)  
Dr. John S. Najarian  
Mary Jane Towle

*I still like my concluding sentence. This ends a bit abruptly. But "no problem" H.S.*

For publication in August 1990 edition of *The CUTTING EDGE*  
Mary Knatterud, editor, Surgery Department, U of M Hospital  
Box 195 UMHC; 625-4413

## In Memory of Dr. W. Albert Sullivan, Surgeon, Dean, and Medical Student Mentor

"There is nothing more boring than an academic drudge" was one of Dr. W. Albert Sullivan's most famous warnings to his students and colleagues in the University of Minnesota Medical School and Surgery Department.

Clearly, Sullivan heeded his own warning. He was no academic drudge. Far from it, he has been variously characterized as the human face of the Medical School, a Renaissance man, and a bon vivant, among other things. As associate professor of surgery as well as associate dean for admissions and student affairs, he enriched countless lives with his spunk, wide-ranging interests, and fierce commitment to education.

Sullivan died at the age of 66 on April 29, after a year-long struggle with an inoperable brain tumor. This edition of *The CUTTING EDGE* is dedicated to his memory, on behalf of all the people he prevented from becoming drudges, academic or otherwise.

### An Interesting Life

Since first arriving at the University of Minnesota as an intern in 1946, Sullivan held such diverse titles as director of the Cancer Detection Center (1956-57), director of the Department of Continuing Medical Education (1958-68), editor of the Medical School Bulletin (1957-68), associate editor of *Minnesota Medicine* (1960-64), and member of the advisory editorial board of *Modern Medicine* (1964-76).

He was active in various medical and surgical organizations and on accreditation teams. His principal research and clinical interests were the diagnosis and treatment of carcinoma of the breast, malignant melanoma and other cancers of the skin, and tumors of the parotid gland.

He was born in Nashville, Tennessee, on April 6, 1924. A 1941 graduate of West End High School, Nashville, he went on to earn a chemistry degree from the University of the South, Sewanee, in 1944. He then completed his M.D. in 1947 at Tulane Medical School, New Orleans.

Having interned in general surgery at University Hospitals (1946-48), Sullivan returned to Minnesota for his surgical residency under Dr. Owen H. Wangensteen (1948-51 and 1953-55). During that time, he took advantage of a chance to study abroad for 18 months under Professor René Leriche at the American Hospital of Paris in Neuilly-sur-Seine, France (1949-50). He received his M.S. in surgery (with a minor in pathology) from the University in 1956.



Dr. W. Albert Sullivan

Sullivan's military service included a stint as an apprentice seaman to ensign in the U.S. Navy (1942-46) and as a captain in the medical corps in the U.S. Army (1951-53, including 18 months with the 8076th M.A.S.H. in Korea).

Intrigued with languages, Sullivan was fluent in French; knowledgeable in Spanish, Italian, Norwegian, and German; and avid enough about others to always greet international visitors in their own native tongue. Also a stickler for using English with the utmost skill as well as common sense, he periodically issued feisty yet wise pronouncements on the subject, such as a seven-page fall 1987 handout entitled "Case Presentations, or Suggestions for More Effective Ways to Present Scientific Material."

*All his life, Sullivan followed his own advice to students to "read widely, travel, serve people, and learn as much as they can about as many things as they can."*

A profile called "Sully," which Tom Patterson published in the Minnesota Medical Foundation magazine several years ago, revealed some interesting insights into Sullivan's personality. For instance, he once simultaneously performed and underwent surgery: "A dropped scalpel stuck in his foot, severing an artery and a nerve. He was operating on a man who had lost his arm in a farm accident and couldn't be interrupted. So, another surgery team came in and stitched up his foot while he continued working."

The same article chronicled Sullivan's love of trains, backyard vegetable gardens, homemade noodles, trips overseas, and electronics kits, quoting him as once again saying "there is nothing more boring than an academic drudge." All his life, he followed his own advice to students to "read widely, travel, serve people, and learn as much as they can about as many things as they can."

Sullivan's Owre Hall office, crammed with books, papers, and artifacts, reflected some of his eclectic passions: snapshots of his grandchildren and an esoteric Renoir print, a \$1 award from the State Agricultural Society for "Best Bread Baker" and a framed portrait from his mentor Owen Wangensteen, an irreverent Far Side cartoon and a stunning shot of the Arc de Triomphe, a vintage Burroughs adding machine and a new-fashioned Macintosh II.

His talent for baking French bread was publicized in a January 1989 *Star Tribune* story, complete with a photo and recipe. Across the river a few months later, a special City of Saint Paul Proclamation was issued by then-mayor George Latimer declaring August 10, 1989 to be Dr. W. Albert Sullivan Day:

**CITY OF SAINT PAUL PROCLAMATION**

**Dr. W. Albert Sullivan Day**  
August 10, 1989

**WHEREAS**, W. Albert Sullivan was born in Tennessee, grew up in a small town, graduated from the University of the South, and is known to friends as Sully; and

**WHEREAS**, In a rare and unlikely twist of fate, the U.S. Navy ordered Sully to do exactly what he'd hoped to do, attend medical school; and

②

**WHEREAS**, Tennessee's loss was Minnesota's gain when Sully began work on a research project in 1946 at the University of Minnesota Medical School. His study of surgery led to his joining the department in 1956; and

**WHEREAS**, Having the good sense and wisdom to make his home in Saint Paul, Sully's work with students and his interviewing skills became legendary, resulting in his winning the Minnesota Medical Foundation's Distinguished Teaching Award. He has served to further his profession by taking an active role in the Association of American Medical Colleges and the American Medical Association; and

**WHEREAS**, His interest in languages, literature, electronics, travel, gardening, and good food, as well as his wit and love for life, ensure he will never be known as an academic drudge and, further, will set the example for thousands of students and friends;

**NOW, THEREFORE**, I, George Latimer, Mayor of the City of Saint Paul, do hereby proclaim Thursday, August 10, 1989 to be Dr. W. Albert Sullivan Day in the City of Saint Paul.

Sullivan made the news in St. Paul once again in a poignant article, "Medical School's 'Sully' Ill, but his Door is Still Open," on Christmas Eve Day 1989. *St. Paul Pioneer Press Dispatch* reporter Walter Parker called him both "a tough gatekeeper at the Medical School" and "a good shepherd." The article interspersed quotes from the more than 1,000 well-wishers, mostly former students, who visited or wrote Sullivan during his illness.

During his more than four decades of association with the Medical School, Sullivan inarguably made a colorful and lasting impact. Already, in his honor, the Albert Sullivan Endowed Scholarship has been established at the Minnesota Medical Foundation thanks to an anonymous gift from a Medical School graduate. This annual award will give preference to students with undergraduate majors in the non-sciences, in keeping with Sullivan's interest in attracting medical students with broad educational backgrounds.



Sons Bill (left) and Tim stand by their mother, Therese Sullivan, at the Surgery Department memorial service on May 10, 1990.

He is survived by his wife of 40-plus years, Therese, a native of Buhl, Minnesota, who met him when she was a nurse at the University; two sons, William Albert III, the executive vice president of the Institute for Basic and Applied Research in Surgery at the University, and Timothy Allen, an attorney with the downtown Minneapolis law firm of Best & Flanagan; and three young grandchildren, Katie, John, and Thomas, all of the Twin Cities; his brother, Allen, of Nashville; and his aunt, Elizabeth McLean Allen, of Gallatin, Tennessee.

Bill -

Correct?

3

Would you prefer "Kathryn"?

Is the last letter of Therese correct as "e"? (I also saw it in print as an "a")



## A Good Life

A funeral service in celebration of Sullivan's life was held on May 3 at the Episcopal Cathedral of St. Mark in Minneapolis. The eulogy, reprinted below, was delivered by longtime friend Dr. Henry Blackburn, professor and director of the University's School of Public Health:



*Dr. Henry Blackburn*

Division of Epidemiology

"I would like to quote from *The Razor's Edge* by Somerset Maugham: 'My dear, Larry has found what all of us want and very few of us ever get. I don't think anyone can fail to be better, or nobler, or kinder for knowing him. You see, my dear, goodness, after all, is the greatest force in the world. And he's got it.'

"Goodness is the force that brings us all together here today, and the hundreds yesterday in the long lines at the visitation. It is not for the form or the show; it's simply Albert Sullivan's goodness that has touched each of us--in different ways. This goodness came from a strict sense of right that marked Al's childhood and culminated in a quiet maturity. Early in his life, he was able to want to help people--and he did.

"Someone may have counted the thousands of medical students that Al was centrally involved with admitting to the Medical School. But no one could ever count what he really did to encourage them all, the brilliant and the less so, through the tribulations as well as the high moments of their medical studies. He always managed to let students in trouble know they could talk with him. No problem, if they didn't; they could take it or leave it. There are countless richer medical careers and, I suspect, more whole personalities around today, because of Albert Sullivan.

"His goodness was closely tied to his fairness and keen sense of right. To recount just one of many examples, the way he worked through an urgent medical and ethical issue back in our Paris intern days showed remarkable resoluteness, not to mention diplomacy. A young American woman biking around France had come in, toxic and miserable, with a severe infection, out of which a penicillin-sensitive organism was cultured. But the ancient consultant in charge in that hospital in late 1949 just 'didn't believe in penicillin!' As the patient became ever more ill, Al called us interns together and set up a schedule for the clandestine administration of penicillin in the wee hours of the night.

"After the infection had been controlled, he quietly informed the distinguished, if misguided, consultant. In an intolerable situation, unable to question medical orders, he had led us to a solution consonant with our training and our conscience. All the while, he tactfully retained the respect of those grand patrons of France for whom we slaved.

Throughout our year in that authoritative medical environment, he demonstrated the *liberté, égalité, and fraternité* that we enjoy in American medicine. And on the side, he was able to do many good turns, for many sick Americans in Paris.

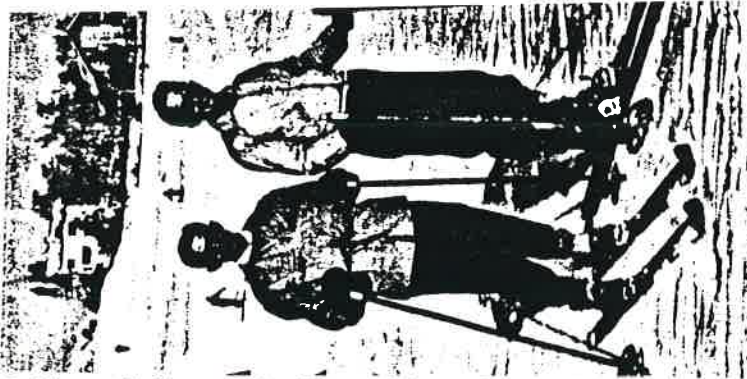
"The University of Minnesota Medical School, I assure you, already misses Al's goodness toward students, his ability to bring *in* the best and bring *out* the best. His patients already miss his absolute devotion and genuine concern, during his long and distinguished surgical practice. His basic fairness carried him through the tough times that

any dean must have, as with students who are not making it or who sometimes bitterly attack the system. We admired but could never emulate his equanimity in the face of these larger issues, where he and the school had to take a stand.

"But on smaller issues of fairness, his pervasive calm and strength could occasionally give way to righteous indignation. For years there was a free lunch and lecture in the Mayo Auditorium at noon. There were always a few faculty who would eat their lunch quickly and then try to sneak out early before the talk. They were often abruptly confronted by Sully, who let them know about their unacceptable manners. It was simply not proper to eat and run. Besides, there's no such thing as a free lunch.

"On the big things in life, the life-or-death things, Al's goodness was always at work for us all. We have each had our own experiences of this goodness. I am particularly privileged to share mine. Al did the really tough job of calling me long-distance one morning 10 years ago, while I was examining farmers on a Greek island. I heard the quiet phrase, 'Henry, your son John has just been admitted to the hospital with a space-occupying...' and then the phone went dead and we were cut off. But from that moment on, for a whole year, Al was always there--to guide John and to guide us in his care. Al and Tess together were always there, to support us in our anxiety and grief. They were able to deal rationally, kindly, and unabashedly with us and with our dying boy. That's a rare and special quality; it can put a dying person and family together, natural and whole again.

"A few of you know that I was privileged to know him since medical school days in New Orleans, and also to attend Al and Tess's wedding on Christmas 1949 in Paris. A very few of you know that--before people did such kooky things--I went along, on the side, on their extended skiing honeymoon in the Tyrol, after their shorter honeymoon in Paris. We spent, to me, one especially memorable time together in their apartment. It was a wonderful meal, from hors d'oeuvres to cognac, and a long evening of great and wide-ranging conversation. I felt the most welcome, well-attended, and happy of bachelor guests. Imagine my surprise to learn some time later that, on that particular evening, they were not speaking to each other, having had their first post-wedding spat. They hadn't said a word--to each other--the whole evening. If courtesy is, basically, making other people feel comfortable, that was courtesy.



Sullivan (left) and Blackburn ski together in Europe in early 1950.

*The Austrian Tyrol*

"Al and Tess: there was never a couple more a team, of complementary skills and complementary personalities, yet with common values and goodness. They were simply marvelous at making people feel good, making us all somehow kinder, even nobler. A romantic couple, they did romantic things in romantic places, but they were never insular. They were devoted to each other, yet always committed to a wide circle of family, students, and friends. Their sons felt their equilibrium and sensitivity as parents, in just the right amount so that they, too, could become independent, with their own equilibrium and sensitivity.

Dr. Blackburn:

★ Is this correctly quoted?  
Yes #3

Dr. Blackburn:

★ Please confirm who's who; & where & what year photo was taken.

Could you add photo by Thomas William



"Many think of Albert primarily in his conventional and strong roles of surgeon, dean, family man, and community citizen. But his was a wide-ranging, curious mind, an active and experimental personality. He tried out ideas, for example, in interviewing, to bring out the character of students. He read widely. He and Tess traveled frequently and intelligently, always returning with the flower of a culture within, not just flitting about sampling the nectar. He usually made warm human contacts and lifetime friends from these trips, the best known being the famous Paris baker to whom he was a perennially welcome apprentice and finally colleague.

"The most modern of men, Al could respond without shock to youthful revelations of failings and lifestyles, and with complete openness, tolerance, and understanding. He brought the best of a Southern traditional ethic of rightness and fairness up to our supposedly squeaky-clean, classless Minnesota. He clearly reveled in freedom from the constraints of tradition. Here, he treated all people like kings. He was such a free man that he genuinely loved and adopted his mother-in-law, often saying to her, 'Mama Battaglia, if I'm ever in trouble with Therese, I want to come live with you!'

Bill:  
Spelling  
correct?

"Al gardened; he worked regularly on his piano. His family surprised him, as he got weaker this year, by completing a beautiful chest of drawers kit that he had started. He became a whiz on his Macintosh computer. Following the first-ever double-balloon aortic angioplasty 12 years ago, he became a world-record long-distance biker: 20,000 miles on a stationary bike! Meanwhile, Tess became a world-record low-saturated-fat chef. They showed us all how to do it right, risk factor lowering, the gourmet way.

*"If there are quantitative differences in goodness, if some goodness is better than other goodness, then I suggest the higher goodness is one that is quiet and unpretentious, requires no response or reward, breaches no exceptions, flows easily. Albert Sullivan had this higher kind of goodness."  
--Dr. Henry Blackburn*

"In talking about his adventuresomeness, I nearly forgot about all those languages. He was infuriating. In Paris, some of us were so concerned with speaking precisely and with a perfect accent that it took us months to speak any French at all. From Day One, however, Al chatted away, getting the ball over the net and to heck with the errors. Somehow, we shyly thought that language was a necessary mark of education and style. Somehow, he thought that language was something to be used to communicate--with people.

"If Al was famous in this town for his humorous quips, he was famous in Europe for his collection of argot. To the envy of us all he would high-five the janitor in the Paris hospital: 'Ça va docteur?' 'Bien sûr que oui. Ça boume! Ça gaze!'

"I only learned last night the source of most of Al's marvelous stories that he would drop to brighten each morning in the surgical theater. They were from almost daily phone chats with his brother Allen in Nashville, whose stories came, in turn, directly from Allen's friends, Chet Atkins and such, along country music row.

"If there are quantitative differences in goodness, if some goodness is better than other goodness, then I suggest the higher goodness is one that is quiet and unpretentious, requires no response or reward, breaches no exceptions, flows easily. Albert Sullivan had this higher kind of goodness. When one tried to acknowledge the goodness he gave so naturally, it would make him a bit self-conscious. He would parry efforts to be serious, or to take him, in his view, too seriously, with a silent smile, or by offering some joke or non sequitur. If really pushed with someone's gratitude about a good turn, he would say 'C'est mon plaisir, mon ami.'

Dr. Blackburn:

asked native French speakers to help me with the exact punctuation & spelling OK as typed here?

Great! Thanks! HB

6

"Disease and suffering and indignities come to most of us with age. I have a huge feeling of loss not to have Albert around to hold my hand and tell me stories as I face the aging process. But, if there is one thing we can all take from this last year with Al, it's the courage to face the inevitable, the calm to do it with dignity, the goodness to do it with gratitude to those who carry us through. I told him one day alone, recently, and later suggested to his family, that they can now put the tragic parts of this experience firmly behind them, because they have carried each other so beautifully and have given of themselves so fully. There are simply no regrets, except for the inevitable loss itself, the loss of Albert.

"Al's wife, sons, daughters-in-law, grandchildren, sisters-in-law, brother, aunt, and many other caring relatives, friends, colleagues, physicians, nurses, aides, and students all carried him, and each other, through this unthinkable period.

"But it was also a rich year for Al. It was a rich year for us all to have shared. We sensed his acceptance of leaving, and saw his delighted reveling in each old memory or new anecdote that was brought to him. His uncomplaining courage and warmth brought us the strength we needed for ourselves--and brought forth from us the words and the care we wanted for him.

"Few people will ever experience more obvious caring and more acknowledged affection ~~than he was able to.~~"  
he

### **An Educational Life**

To honor Sullivan's unique contributions to the University, the Surgery Department sponsored a special memorial service on campus over the lunch hour on May 10. Handed out were programs featuring a snapshot of him in academic garb, information on the Minnesota Medical Foundation's Albert Sullivan Endowed Scholarship, and historian and philosopher Henry Adams' quotation, "A teacher affects eternity; he can never tell where his influence stops."

Held in the Mayo Auditorium, so familiar a stomping ground for Sullivan, the service featured a light buffet, music by the Rosen String Trio of the Minnesota Orchestra, an invocation and benediction by the Rev. Canon M. Whitbread Stodghill, and moving tributes from twelve colleagues and friends.

Dr. John S. Najarian, chairman of the Surgery Department, was program moderator. He was joined by Dr. David M. Brown, dean of the Medical School; Dr. Neal L. Gault, professor of medicine; Dr. John P. Delaney, professor of surgery; Dr. Samuel W. Hunter, a friend from residency days who is now in private practice in St. Paul; Dr. C. Walton Lillehei, clinical professor of surgery, and his wife, Kaye Lillehei; Dr. Arnold S. Leonard, professor of surgery; Dr. Andrew J. Houlton, a 1990 Medical School graduate; Dr. John B. Carter, a 1969 Medical School graduate; Dr. Edward W. Humphrey, chief of surgery at the Minneapolis Veterans Administration Medical Center; and Nelly Trocmé Hewett, a longtime family friend.

In keeping with Sullivan's own fabled love of language and zest for communication, it is perhaps fitting to allow him the last word. He gave what turned out to be his final Orientation talk for new Medical School students on September 6, 1988. His part of that Opening Day program, also held in Mayo Auditorium, was billed as an "Introduction to the University of Minnesota Medical School." Following are a few excerpts from his peppery prepared remarks, found among his effects in his office:

"The welcome I give you today is rather different from one that I might have given 20 years ago, or for that matter, only 5 years ago.

"Although different, the warmth of my greeting is not diminished in the least. For me, the happiest and most enjoyable part of my position as dean of students is to see the new faces beginning medical school here at the University of Minnesota; to share with you some of the excitement of beginning a new career; to empathize with your distress when things do not go well for you; to rejoice in your triumphs when you discover how to do things



just right; and to feel your extraordinary satisfaction when you realize you've done your job well and the patient is the better for it.

"What's different today is my concern that you might get discouraged, reading and hearing all those dissonant voices who are trying to dissuade you from entering this noble profession. There are those in medicine now who would tell you not to start medical school, since you won't earn as much money or have as much control over what you do as they think appropriate.

"If money is the only thing that leads you into medicine, you might as well give up now. If only money is indeed what you want, may I suggest that you go into law or banking or some other more lucrative field.

"If you think you want to be in charge all the time, then start your own business where you can call the shots. But even then, there will always be someone directing your end result--either your customers or the Internal Revenue Service. When the Admissions Committee selected you, one of the things they were looking for was the ability to work with others rather than always having to be the boss. Yes, one needs leadership ability, but effective leadership requires working with others in a cooperative manner....

"A few decades ago, it was thought crass to even talk about the business aspects of medicine. But now, there's rarely a day when a physician doesn't receive another brochure about a continuing education course concerning some of the business aspects of medicine. Certainly, we would hope each of you has had courses in basic economics. You can be assured that medicine will never be practiced as it was 50 years ago; to tell you the truth, it never was practiced like it was 50 years ago. Moreover, it will not be practiced in the same manner from a business point of view as it was even 15 years ago, and frankly, it's a damned good thing!...

*"It does no good whatsoever to sympathize completely with patients if you don't know what is happening at their cellular level as in the case of diabetic acidosis, or if you don't know what organism is causing their infection so you can prescribe the appropriate antibiotic. But don't ever get so overinvolved with the technical aspects that you forget about the humanness of the people you are treating." --Dr. Albert Sullivan*

"Medicine is fun, and in contrast to many other professions or skills, people rarely leave medicine. One reason is that medicine is not a single entity: rather, it is 100, or 500, or maybe even 1,000 different things....

"Moreover, I want each of you to recognize today that medical school is only a very small part of our education. Any physician who stops learning after medical school is doomed to mediocrity, to poor medicine. Even worse, unless you keep up-to-date, you will damage the lives of your patients....

"If one were to read the second page of your applications aloud to this group, it would seem that never in history had there been so many totally unselfish and dedicated individuals whose only thought in life was to serve others for the rest of their days. It's true, you do want to serve others, but deep in your souls lurks that wonderfully human component of your existence that says you are just as selfish and egocentric as all the rest of those persons who have gone into medicine throughout the centuries. We know, because we've been there, too....

"Don't despair, though! Part of that egocentricity and selfishness and neuroticism is what will keep you going and lead you to that position where you do indeed heal the sick,



comfort the afflicted, and have one hell of a magnificent time doing so. Society will be the better because of you....

"Each of you was selected on the basis of your individual achievements as a person. These factors included your above-average intelligence, but also and just as important, insofar as we could determine it, your honesty, creativity, interest, imaginativeness, problem-solving ability, and talent for getting along with others, including your classmates and eventually, your fellow physicians and patients.

"You must continue, by the way, to utilize these other interests while in medical school, whatever they may be--athletics, music, painting, etc. If you don't, you'll be perfectly miserable, and you'll make a lousy physician....

"There will be many times when situations arise in which you will need assistance. These times are not catastrophes, but rather turning points, times of increased vulnerability and heightened potential. You are equipped to handle these crises if you take advantage of the resources common to all Medical School students: your own good brains, the support of your friends and family, and our Office of Student Affairs....



*Sullivan, shown in his Owre Hall office at the Medical School (photo courtesy Minnesota Medical Foundation)*

"Medicine is not a science or an art. Things are not black or white, but rather shades of gray. The make of really mature medical students is that they can tolerate the ambiguities and uncertainties, as well as the discrepancies of different teachers, knowing that each presents the truth as he or she sees it....

"As a group you have a high degree of social orientation and the desire to be helpful to the patients you will treat. However, it does no good whatsoever to sympathize completely with patients if you don't know what is happening at their cellular level as in the case of diabetic acidosis, or if you don't know what organism is causing their infection so you can prescribe the appropriate antibiotic.

"But don't ever get so overinvolved with the technical aspects that you forget about the humanness of the people you are treating. This sensitivity and feeling must be combined with your scientific competence in order for you to become a competent and thoughtful physician.

"Five fundamental and absolute truths:

1.  $E=mc^2$ .
2. There is no cure for the common cold.
3. There are more horse's asses in the world than there are horses.
4. Feces always flow downhill.
5. If you're treed by a bear, enjoy the view."