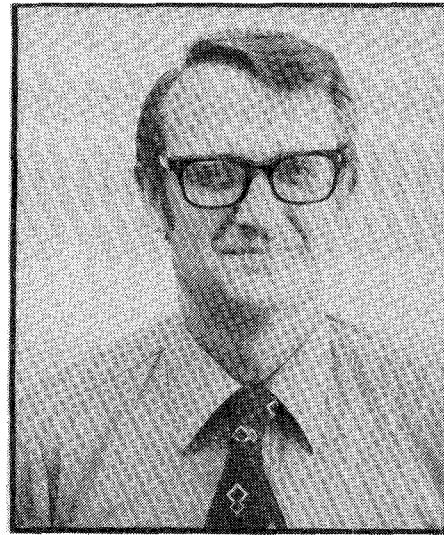


In Remembrance of Curtis C. Johnson

Cruel irony: A revered leader in the therapeutic attack on cancer was himself felled by this dread disease. Curtis Johnson died in his home near Salt Lake City, Utah, on March 25, 1978. Less than two months earlier, after exploratory surgery revealed that his condition was terminal, Curt set about dying with the same courage and equanimity that characterized his 45 years of living.

A quiet, creative, and congenial man, Curt had a golden touch, not only for the complex mix of engineering, medicine, and biology that formed the focus of his professional interests, but for administering academic programs that brought these interests to tangible fruition and international renown. Chairman and Professor of Bioengineering, Professor of Biophysics, Research Professor of Surgery, and Research Professor of Electrical Engineering at the University of Utah, Salt Lake City, Curt had a genius for organizing disparate talents into cohesive and productive teams.

This genius extended well beyond the perimeter of the University. He was the architect of several IEEE functions at the National level, including a meeting of oncological specialists, some of whose researches are presented in this special issue. He played a key role in forming a worldwide coalition of engineers, scientists, and physicians who are unraveling the biological mysteries of microwave radiation through the auspices of the prestigious International Union of Radio Science. Writer of texts, organizer of meetings, author of scientific papers, holder of patents, and administrator of academic affairs, Curt contributed more in his two score and five years than most of us will in our three score and ten. He has left a benchmark and a legacy that will influence the work and lives, not only of his colleagues, but of countless others.



CURTIS CARL JOHNSON
November 7, 1932–March 25, 1978

Through his works and through those whom he directed and assisted, he has given sight to the blind, movement to the crippled, hearts to the infirm, and hope to future generations that the malady that struck him down will yield to a new knowledge he was helping to achieve. Cruel irony? Yes, but Curt has left behind what only the best of human beings can leave: the reputation and memory of a brilliant man who was honorable, accomplished, respected, and loved.

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