

Hampton School Class of 1957 50 year reunion
Biography
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Having passed through a long series of group interactions in the course of becoming educated and, presumably, conducting a productive and gratifying life, I find that each has left me with a different set of memories. Like a good many of you, after leaving Hampton school, the world expanded all the way to Wyoming Avenue and Mumford High School. Four years later, the horizon further enlarged to the town of Kalamazoo, Michigan and K-College. This interlude even included a 6 month foreign study experience in the charming city of Aix-en-Provence, France. What a worldly and sophisticated person I considered myself at the age of 20!

Medical school at Wayne State University brought a sharpened sense of focus as, at last, my education had a direct connection with the activities which would engage me from then on. Following this ordeal, it became time to actually lay hands on living, breathing, and trusting patients as an intern and resident in the field of OB/GYN at Sinai Hospital of Detroit. The strenuous demands of this period of time were notably softened by the good fortune of finding and marrying my life's companion, Rita, with whom I have spent the last 38 years.

Our children, Mark, born March 1973 and Steven, born November 1976 added a much desired fulfillment to our lives.

After residency, I joined classmate Leon Hochman in a private practice which proved to be an exciting time for us.

A mid-life crisis of sorts hit after a few years, perhaps abetted by my growing weary of long and cold Detroit winters. In August of 1979, my family and I moved to sunny San Diego, where I opened a new practice and where I have been ever since. I've especially enjoyed the camaraderie of medical politics, serving a term as president of the San Diego County Medical Society.

So what do I make of the various groups of people with whom I've interacted over all these years? As close as many of these friendships have become, the clearest and most intense memories are those dating from 1951 to 1957, my years at Hampton. Why should that be so? I was certainly not very outgoing or popular compared to many of you. Despite that, I feel that a bond was created such that I was compelled to encourage that our class hold this reunion. There just appears to be something special about knowing people when our world was small and our friends were the major feature of our non-family lives. My curiosity about what your lives have brought to you is quite intense. I know we will have a lot to talk about and, perhaps, we might reestablish an old friendship.

So, please know that I am sincerely hoping you will make it to this once-in-a-lifetime event. It would be a great thrill to see you once again. But, regardless of whether

you can be in Detroit as we celebrate our 50 year Hampton School reunion, I will remember our time spent together and hope that, if events ever transpire to bring you to San Diego, you will do me the great favor of contacting me so we may rekindle that unique and long-enduring bond.