

**Appendix 3: Excerpts of a eulogy from the memorial service of Dr. Mike Cahalan by Dr. Talmage Egan. The service was held at the Utah Museum of Natural History on the University of Utah Campus in Salt Lake City on May 3<sup>rd</sup>, 2019.**

“Because of their fondness for poetry, Dr. Cahalan and a few close colleagues established something of a “Dead Poets Society” at UCSF. Calling it the Parnassus Street Poetry Club after the street on which the University Medical Center is situated, they would meet periodically and read their favorite poetry together. The participants included some luminaries in anesthesiology, including Dr. Ted Eger. I was delighted to learn from Mike some time ago that they began each session by reading *The Love Song of J Alfred Prufrock*, a T.S. Eliot poem that is also a favorite of mine. The first few lines of *Prufrock*, as it is called for short, are a suitable introduction to our gathering tonight.

*Let us go then, you and I,*

*When the evening is spread out against the sky*

*Like a patient etherized upon a table;*

Tonight, as the evening spreads out against the sky like a patient etherized upon a table, let us work to preserve the memory and honor the legacy of Dr. Michael Cahalan, our dear friend and colleague.

Perhaps the best way to honor Mike is to consider and cherish what we learned from him. As the leader of our department, Dr. Cahalan articulated a very simple credo that I sometimes call the “Utah Philosophy” when I attempt to describe the department zeitgeist to potential recruits. Mike admonished us to focus attention on three basic tasks:

1. Strive for professional excellence
2. Find proper work-life balance
3. Treat each other like family

Let's briefly think about each of these in the context of Mike's life.

In the professional excellence category, Mike's academic and scholarly accomplishments were indeed voluminous and impressive, but it was his professionalism that garnered even more admiration from his colleagues. Mike had an uncompromising moral compass that informed his professional life at every turn. He was the kind of guy who stops at stop signs at 2 AM even when there's no traffic! Grounded in deeply held principles, he was a capable strategist, inspiring mentor, and courageous leader. . . In all his professional interactions, he displayed the kind of grit and valor we might have expected from the former Captain of the Harvard swim team.

In finding proper work-life balance, Mike was second to none. He was a renaissance man as his love for *Prufrock* attested. He set aside work at the golf course or fly fishing stream, always with Marianne at his side. Mike and Marianne's marriage was the envy of us all. It was such a pleasure to see them finding joy in their relationship in so many different settings including inside the hospital. Mike was devoted and faithful to Marianne in a way that moved us. When I had the great honor of informing Mike that we had set aside part of our department's endowment to establish The Michael K. Cahalan Presidential Chair in Anesthesiology, Mike immediately asked if it could be called the Michael and Marianne Cahalan Presidential Chair. . .

The aspiration to treat each other like family was also effortless for Mike. He had a kind and caring heart. I came to know this first hand when I met Dr. Cahalan for the first time. When I was a very junior professor, Julie and I were guests at the International Anesthesia Research Society Trustee's dinner as part of their annual meeting. Although we had never met, Mike knew we were fish out of water; he sought us out and invited us to sit at his table. He and Marianne were gracious hosts, treating us like royalty even though I had absolutely no standing in the specialty. Stories like these are legion among our colleagues. . .

Mike was a prince of a man. We will miss him dearly. We will mourn his loss for a very long time. So, going forward,

*Let us go then, you and I,*

*When the evening is spread out against the sky*

*Like a patient etherized upon a table;*

and work to preserve the memory and honor the legacy of Dr. Michael Cahalan.”