



# PSPP Currents

For Mental Health Professionals Interested in the Psychoanalytic Perspective

A local chapter of the Division of Psychoanalysis of the American Psychological Association

www.pspp.org

January, 2005

## President's Message

A happy new year to everyone. As our newsletter schedule has been a little different this year, this is my first President's message to you.

I want to begin by acknowledging the contributions of those members of our board whose terms ended within the past year, welcoming new board members, and announcing those board members who are continuing on in new roles.

Much appreciation goes to Phillip Bennett, who has moved into the role of Past President. Phillip's remarkably steady presence as President has enabled the "going on being" of PSPP in the best sense—under Phillip's leadership, we hosted a number of lively, well-attended events, inviting speakers who engaged our membership in discussions at the forefront of contemporary psychoanalytic thinking. At least as important, in terms of Phillip's legacy, have been his efforts both to strengthen our community of psychoanalytic psychologists, and, through events like the now-annual costume/talent party, to integrate our more playful, creative and passionate selves into our pro-

*Continued on page 2*

## "Embracing Your Inner Hippie..."

### Reflections on Linda Hopkins' Talk on Masud Khan at the Fall Dinner Meeting, 2004

Dr. Linda Hopkins gave an excellent presentation at the fall dinner meeting, sharing not only many facets of her discoveries about Masud Khan in her soon-to-be published biography, but also some of the process by which her interest in and research of her subject unfolded over many years. As Linda painted the cultural era in which Masud rose and then fell as Winnicott's preeminent disciple and a notable figure in the British psychoanalytic scene, she stressed how Khan's Icarus-like rise and fall reflected not only his own psychopathology, but also the whole zeitgeist of the 1960's and 1970's. The seeds of cultural and sexual revolution sown in the 1950's were in full flower when Khan rose to public prominence. He was a

*Continued on page 8*

## Inside

Memorial Note for Ann Salyard, Davis, Goldsmith, Widseth . . . . .	3
Committee Reports . . . . .	4
Correction: Allison Smenner Statement . . . . .	5
Photos: Costume party . . . . .	7
Photos: Fall dinner meeting . . . . .	9
Response to Drew Westen's Talk on the Origin and Nature of Character Structure, Serruya-Green . . . . .	10
Dual Submission, Wertime . . . . .	14
Cleanliness, Cooper-Fratrik . . . . .	16
The Effect of Object Relations on Therapist Ratings, Jenny . . . . .	17
Some Programs of Interest to the PSPP Community . . . . .	18
Classified Ads . . . . .	18
Announcing the PSPP Doctoral Research Scholarship . . . . .	20

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**President's Message** (continued from page 1) \_\_\_\_\_

fessional and organizational identities.

Another Board member who has moved from one leadership position to another is Jill McElligott, who moves from Membership Chair to Program Chair. I particularly want to note the significance of her initiative, as Membership Chair, to reach out to members of the Psychoanalytic Center of Philadelphia in inviting them to join PSPP. (A warm welcome to our new members from the Center!) In moving from the Membership position, Jill introduced her successor to PSPP—we welcome Rebecca Melon (please read more about her in this newsletter).

Topper Roth continues in his second year as Secretary, with both historically accurate and entertaining minutes of our Board meetings among his contributions to the organization. More recently, we have discovered Topper's secret gifts as an audio technician—bringing sound to one of our October programs using little more than two tin cans and a piece of string...

Our Directors-at-Large include both Miriam Franco and Nancy Alexander, continuing from last year, and recently elected directors Jay Moses and Helene Feinberg Walker. Welcome to both Jay and Helene. Since joining the Board, Jay has put together a wonderfully diverse brunch series for this Spring. Helene brings many years of clinical experience and we are very happy to have her join us. Miriam continues to contribute a tremendous amount of energy and enthusiasm for outreach both to include and to support graduate students within the organization. The PSPP Dissertation award, now in its second year, owes its existence in large measure to Miriam's efforts. Nancy Alexander has been, and continues to be, involved in a number of projects, including reviewing applications for the dissertation award. Please see our announcement of last year's winner, and information on how to apply for this year's award, included in this issue of the newsletter.

Many thanks to Andrea Katin, who, having long served a number of important roles on the Board, cycled off last winter, passing along the none-too-simple task of coordinating social work CE credits for our events to Shobhi Kanal, who has cheerfully taken on this job.

The Directors-at-Large whose terms officially ended this summer are Ilene Dyller and Tom Bartlett. Many thanks to Ilene for her work on last year's brunch series, and for ongoing involvement with the Board in a number of capacities since assuming a (for now) ex-officio role. Thanks go to Tom Bartlett for sowing seeds for meaningful collaboration between PSPP and the Psychoanalytic Center of Philadelphia.

Many thanks to Sanjay Nath, who returns to the Board to serve on the Program Committee. Sanjay did a tremendous job coordinating and hosting Section I of Division 39 when they held their Board meeting and offered the program "Is the Unconscious Culture-Bound?" here in Philadelphia last fall.

Many thanks to Joe Schaller, who continues to handle Psychology CE

*Continued on page 6*

# Memorial Note for Ann Salyard

December 7, 2004

Ann Salyard, Ed.D., an early member of PSPP, died on Tuesday, October 26, 2004. We did not know that she was fighting pancreatic cancer until she had passed away. We remember her as a tireless, thorough and generous worker in the projects she shared with us.

Ann moved to Pennsylvania in 1975—her husband had been transferred, so she and their four children moved to Bryn Mawr. Ann was working on her doctorate in Education at UCLA and finished her dissertation in the early years here. One project that Ann took great pride in was initiating a training program for all the Teaching Assistants at UCLA. It is continuing now with great success. Although, or perhaps because, Ann was busy with four children and her graduate work, she became interested in psychoanalytic theory. Her across the street neighbor was Wilfred Bion, the noted British psychoanalyst. Ann did not know him or his wife well but told stories about them and the early development of the Kleinian interest group in the Los Angeles area.

Here in Pennsylvania, Ann worked briefly as an assistant dean for special students at Bryn Mawr College. Early in the days of PSPP, the society sponsored a series of Study Groups, one of which met with Doug Davis, the Haverford College professor interested in the life and writings of Sigmund Freud. Ann was a charter member of this group, which she attended monthly for 15 years. Together with Doug Davis and Jack Hartke, Ann published a group of articles in *Psychoanalytic Review* in 1994. Her article was entitled "On not knowing what you know: Object-coercive doubting and Freud's theory of seduction." An earlier article worked through with Jack and Doug in the Freud Study group was "Freud as Pegasus yoked to the plough," published in *Psychoanalytic Psychology*, in 1988. Ann, Jack, and Doug attended the Freud conference in Toronto in 1990 and afterwards hosted Freud scholar Peter Swales on two trips to Haverford.

Barbara remembers Ann's contributions as one of the original members of the steering committee that eventually went on to create the Philadelphia Center for Psychoanalytic Education (PCPE). Having initiated a training program at UCLA, Ann was extremely helpful in navigating the bumps in the road toward implementing PCPE. Ann worked diligently behind the scenes. It was because so much of her work was behind

the scenes that many of her contributions went unacknowledged. Ann put in an enormous amount of time and energy in working on the incorporation and non-profit status of PCPE. Barbara fondly recalls Ann's hard work, support and, most of all, her encouragement. One of Barbara's fondest memories of Ann from that time, and a mental image that she will always remember, was a meeting with Ann in a parking lot at Bryn Mawr College. As Barbara got out of her car, there was Ann, all smiles, waving a manila envelope holding the PCPE incorporation papers that she had just received from the lawyer. "Congratulations," she said beaming, "we have ourselves a training program!" Ann's excitement and enthusiasm over the creation of PCPE were very reassuring and much appreciated.

In 1992 the first of PCPE's successful Reading Seminar series began with guest presenter, Dr. Nina Coltart from London. Jane and Ann were co-facilitators for the seminar. Jane remembers picking up Coltart at the airport when her 3 pm British Airways flight arrived. It was a beautiful autumnal day and so we decided to take the Blue Route to route 76 to Philadelphia. Ann was driving as usual. After a short passage of time talking about the flight and the seminar, Ann alerted me in the back seat that Coltart had fallen deeply asleep. We dropped her off at the hotel booked for her by PCPE, eager to impress, the Ritz-Carlton, and went off ourselves for a quick dinner, disappointed that our time with our British guest was fore-shortened. At breakfast time, however, we did have a warm, lively and memorable chat with her. When Coltart died in 1997, Ann and Jane wrote the memorial note for the PSPP newsletter.

When Jane became the President of PCPE after Corinne Masur, it turned out that it was time to reapply for approval from APA for continuing sponsorship of the CE credits. This is a massive application, a job for which PCPE now pays a Board member to complete. In 1998, Ann was very helpful drawing upon her experience setting up the nonprofit status of PCPE to help Jane articulate the goals, practices and details of our programming.

In more recent years Ann withdrew from active professional engagements as she took care of ill relatives in various parts of the country. She markedly withdrew

*Continued on page 13*

# Committee Reports

## Membership Committee Report

I would like to extend my appreciation to the former membership chair, Jill McElligott for her essential contributions to PSPP's membership during 2003-2004 year. I am pleased to accept the membership chair position for the 2004-2005 year. I come to PSPP in the final year of my graduate school program at Bryn Mawr School of Social Work and Social Research with a specialization in children and family well-being.

While attending Bryn Mawr I was fortunate to meet several excellent and distinguished clinicians in the local community, all of whom are PSPP members. As I complete my final year of school, I am an intern at Trinity Counseling Services in Princeton NJ. In addition, I am working as a therapist with the 9/11 project for mothers and children under the auspices of Beatrice Beebe and Annie Bergman.

It is my hope to help expand PSPP membership in the New Year, with a special focus on enhancing the representation of associate and student members. The PSPP chapter of Division 39 has a wonderful multi-disciplinary membership. Currently, PSPP has 176 full members, 8 associate members and 13 student members. I am pleased to welcome our new members and invite all members to explore PSPP's 2004-2005 activities and special events.

### Welcome New Members!

*A warm welcome to our new Members!*

Marsha Avery, Ph.D.  
Ellen Balzé, Ph.D.  
Kimberly Best, M.D.  
Shari Botwin  
Julie Cooper-Fratريك, M.F.A., M.A.  
Ralph E. Fishkin, D.O.  
Cynthia Galan, Psy.D.  
Vasiliki Galani, Psy.D.  
Edward L. Hicks, M.D.  
Peter T. Hoffer, Ph.D.  
Janet H. Horwitz, Psy.D.  
Debra Kress, M.S.W., L.S.W.  
Annette Leavy, M.S.W.

Nancy L. Machinist, M.S.W, L.S.W.  
Rebecca E. Melon, M.S.S.  
Polina Naisteter, M.S.W, L.C.S.W.  
William R. O'Brien, M.D.  
Steven Rolfe, M.D.  
Ann G. Smolen, M.S.S., L.S.W.  
David Steinman, M.D., P.C.  
Sandra Taub, Psy.D.  
Helene Feinberg Walker, Ph.D.  
Nancy Wzonteik, Ph.D.  
Barbara N. Young, M.D.

*by Rebecca Melon, M.S.S.  
Membership Chair*

### From the Previous Chair

In September 2004, Ms. Rebecca Melon took over the membership chair duties from Jill McElligott, L.S.W. who held the position for the last 18 months. Jill plans to help Rebecca continue our membership outreach initiatives, primarily directed toward analytically-interested graduate students throughout the Delaware Valley and other local psychoanalytic organizations. We are pleased to report that our membership has grown and continues to draw from both of these sources.

Should you come into contact with potentially interested new members, please direct them to Rebecca's e-mail address instructing them to provide their name and contact information. Rebecca will send them an application, newsletter and any active program announcements. Please don't hesitate to pass along any type of membership-related feedback to Rebecca.

I would like to send a special note of appreciation to the Board as a whole and fellow Board members, Miriam Franco, Ph.D. and Thomas Bartlett, M.A., for their respective membership-building efforts during my post.

Thank you,

*Jill McElligott, L.S.W.*

## Treasurer's Report

As of mid-December 2004, the PSPP treasury has a balance of \$17,141, which is approximately \$5,400 more than this time last year. There are two main reasons for this increase during the past year: 1) an increase in the number of new members, thanks to the efforts of our current and former Membership Chairs, Rebecca Melon and Jill McElligott, and 2) income from some very successful programs including the spring meeting with Mark Epstein (grossed \$3,250 after expenses).

Revenues from larger programs help to fund other programs, including the Section I event entitled, "Is the Unconscious Culture-bound?" and the Spring Brunch Series. Also, PSPP members donated \$600 at the Graduate Student Benefit in October.

*by Allison Smenner, Ph.D.  
Treasurer*

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## Correction: Allison Smenner Statement

*The following statement was mistakenly shortened in the platform statements distributed before the most recent PSPP election. It is reprinted here in its entirety to provide an introduction to our new Treasurer, Dr. Allison Smenner.*

It is my pleasure to have been nominated for the position of PSPP Treasurer. I already value the personal and professional relationships that I've cultivated through serving on the PSPP Board for the last three years. I have also enjoyed the opportunity to bring a variety of topics to our members (and to hone my skills in attention to detail) as Co-editor of the *Currents* newsletter. I appreciate the chance to continue serving on the Board, but from a slightly different vantage point. I also look forward to working closely with the Program Committee to support the continued tradition of quality and diversity in PSPP programming.

I earned my Ph.D. from Temple University, and

completed an internship and a post-doctoral fellowship at Pennsylvania Hospital, as well as a fellowship at the Psychoanalytic Center of Philadelphia. My current work roles allow me to pursue two passions: psychoanalytic psychotherapy and rehab/medical psychology. My time is currently divided between a psychoanalytic psychotherapy practice (in Center City and Bryn Mawr) and working as a Rehab Psychologist in the Acute Rehabilitation Unit at Jefferson University Hospital. Prior to that, I worked in brain injury rehab and oncology/hematology.

During the last several years, PSPP has been enjoying financial security, largely in thanks to our long-time Treasurer Tim Wright. Dr. Wright has done an admirable job of tracking our income and expenses, always achieving a delicate balance between fiscal caution and flexibility. Tim leaves "big shoes" for the next Treasurer; it would be an honor to try to fill them.

### Editors' Note

With this issue, we begin a new editorial process for *Currents*. Submissions will be solicited, reviewed and selected by committee, with one or two primary editors. Our new primary editor is Gabriella Serruya-Green, a fifth-year student in Widener's Doctor of Psychology program. She is excited to put her undergraduate major in literature to good use and welcomes submissions and suggestions for newsletter content (e-mail: Serruyag@aol.com). For this issue, the editorial staff also consisted of Allison Smenner, Rachel Kabasakalian-McKay, Mark Moore, Ilene Dyller, and Julie Cooper-Fratrik.

## President's Message (continued from page 2)

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credits, and in addition to serving as our PSPP representative to the local chapters section of Division 39, now holds an elected position on the national Division 39 Board. Congratulations, Joe!

While on the topic of Division 39, as many of you may know, David Ramirez, Past-President and long-time member of PSPP, becomes the President of Division 39 as of January 2005. As we look toward next year, Dennis Debiak and Noelle Burton are Chairs for the 2006 Spring meeting of Division 39, to be held in Philadelphia. It's an exciting time for our local chapter!

Thanks to Gabriella Serruya-Green and Kathy Breslow, last year's graduate student representatives. Gabriella's and Kathy's enthusiasm for graduate student outreach led to the very successful program for graduate students last spring, presented by Barbara Goldsmith and Laurel Silber. We hope to make such programs an annual event! Welcome to Matthew Whitehead, a Widener University doctoral student and our new graduate student representative.

I am delighted to announce that with this issue, Gabriella assumes the position of Co-Editor of the newsletter. The current editorial staff includes current Board members as well as Mark Moore, Ilene Dyller, and Julie Cooper-Fratrik. Many thanks to everyone for working together on this issue.

During their tenure as newsletter co-editors, Allison Smenner and Mark Moore consistently put out a newsletter of which our organization can be enormously proud. The issues, full of thought-provoking and timely pieces, both served to chronicle our organization's many events and to provide food for thought between them. Many thanks to both Allison and Mark for their dedication to this project. I also want to extend thanks to both of them for continuing to fill supporting roles during the transition between editors.

Allison has chosen to remain on the Board, elected to the position of Treasurer, vacating a position that Tim Wright had held for eight years. Allison has done a terrific job taking over as treasurer, and serves a vital role on the Board in many other ways as well. Her ongoing commitment to PSPP, her willingness to take on leadership roles and also to fill in in whatever way may be necessary, has made a vitally important contribution to the organization over the last few years.

As those of you who were present remember, at the Fall Dinner Meeting, Phillip Bennett and Allison

Smenner regaled Tim Wright with verse, and also presented him with a plaque honoring him for his extraordinary eight years as PSPP treasurer. During that time, Tim carefully nurtured the financial health of the organization, leaving us in better financial shape than we had ever been. He was also an invaluable contributor to the Board in numerous ways. His kind manner, gentle good humor, and careful consideration of the issues before us were a mainstay of the Board meetings, and of the overall functioning of the organization.

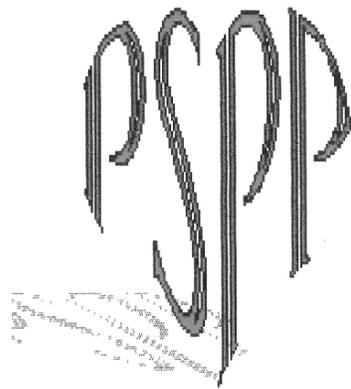
In terms of programs, this past fall was a busy one for PSPP. Our fall dinner meeting on October 1 featured an enormously engaging talk by PSPP member Linda Hopkins, who told stories of some of the lively encounters with her interviewees as she researched her forthcoming biography of British psychoanalyst Masud Khan. Only a week later, our chapter hosted the fall meeting of the board of Section I of Division 39 (psychologist psychoanalyst practitioners), which included the public program "Is the Unconscious Culture-Bound?" held at the Ethical Society in Rittenhouse Square. To cap the month of October, many of us gathered for what has now become an annual PSPP event, thanks to the enthusiasm and imagination of Phillip Bennett, and the gracious hospitality of PSPP member Susan Mathes and her husband Burn Oberwager, the costume/talent Halloween party and graduate student fundraiser.

As we move into the new year, we have a great deal happening in terms of programs. On January 12, the first program collaboratively presented by PSPP and the Psychoanalytic Center of Philadelphia will be held, "The Interplay Between Discovery and Co-creation in the Psychoanalytic Process." The program, featuring papers by David Mark and Sydney Pulver, with a discussion offered by Mike Kowitt, will be held at the Adam's Mark Hotel on City Avenue, from 7:30 - 9:30 PM. In March, we are excited to be able to present Neil Altman, author of numerous works, including *The Analyst in the Inner City*. Dr. Altman, who will present a paper on Whiteness, will be the featured speaker for our Spring meeting, which will be held on Saturday, March 19, at the International House at the University of Pennsylvania. Once again this year, we will be offering a panoply of interesting talks in intimate and informal settings as part of our brunch series: good company, hot coffee, lively discussions and CE credits makes

*Continued on page 17*



Polly Morphous-Perversité (left) presents a gift to our current president, dressed as "Narcissistic Supplies" and her husband Jim, wearing "obligatory spousal costume, with horned hat"



Costumes included "Attachment," Hyman Spotnitz (the founder of "Modern" Psychoanalysis, and "Suppressed Desire" in the form of a Catholic priest (L to R)

## PHOTOS

### Costume party/ Graduate student benefit

## Inner Hippie (continued from page 1)

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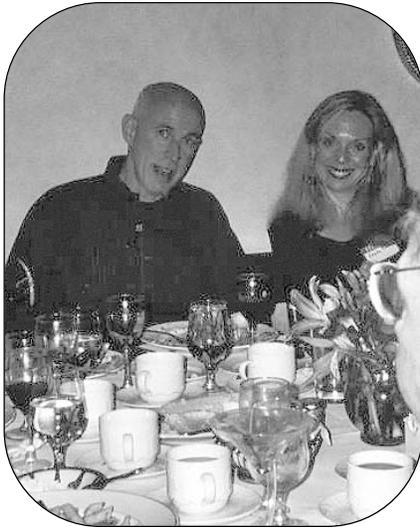
“celebrity” psychoanalyst, marrying an internationally famous ballerina, partying with movie stars and other prominent luminaries in the social and artistic world. The new era of freedom from constraint and the radical questioning of the old order made some waves in the analytic community. Writers like R.D. Laing were questioning the psychoanalytic penchant for assigning craziness solely to “deviant” individuals, believing that society itself could be mad. Old notions of sanity and propriety were being blown open; there was a heady new spirit of experimentation, ecstasy and release from convention. It was also a time when many cults and charismatic figures emerged. In a search for enlivening, authentic experience people entered into communes and cults seeking salvation and liberation from the status quo.

As the audience responded to Linda’s very thoughtful portrayal of Khan and his excesses of drinking and pleasure-seeking, as well as the cult of personality he developed among his analysands and others admirers, we reflected on how he expressed both the gifts and dangers of his era. Many positive things came out of the tumult of these decades, including the seeds of what we now call postmodernism as well as our clinical acceptance of the importance of preoedipal conditions, the questioning of normative assumptions about health and pathology, and a hearty embrace of ecstasy and sexual and spiritual bliss as vital elements of a full life. But there were also many casualties: the devotees of cult leaders who were led by their leaders into danger, often death. There were the meteoric rock stars like Joplin, Hendrix, and Morrison, who soared in a blaze of ecstatic self-immolation then crashed early in their careers. Although Khan’s demise was a slower one and perhaps therefore even more tragic than these early deaths, there is a larger-than-life persona he shared with some of these other self-destructive stars. I was reminded of a conversation Linda and I had some years ago about the idea of writing on “Embracing Your Inner Hippie” as a way to understand the need many baby boomers have to reconnect with a vital part of their past and their psyche as they approach later life. Although the title was partly tongue-in-cheek, it struck an obvious resonance in both of us “mature” boomers. Masud Khan was hardly a “hippie” – adopting an urbane, perhaps inflated sense of aristocratic privilege. But he did embody the orgiastic and ecstatic

spirit of his age. Tragically, he was not able to take that soaring, vital energy and ground it in a more balanced view of his own health and illness. It appears from Linda’s many interviews that Winnicott colluded with Khan’s unanalyzed and untreated pathology and addiction, whether consciously or – perhaps more perniciously – in an unconscious way.

I felt many feelings as Linda talked. Admiration for the careful, considerate way in which she approached both Khan and all those she interviewed who knew him. She steered clear either of demonizing or of white-washing him – or any of the others she interviewed and researched. In describing a dream she had in which Khan came to her, I was moved by how much of a labor of authentic care and psychological consciousness this long endeavor has been for Linda. I felt both a nostalgia and a sadness for some of the freedom of that tumultuous era. I was also reminded of the responsibility and possible dangers we psychoanalytic therapists live with: as companions of others on their own arduous journeys of psychological development we are always vulnerable to our own psychological blind spots. As the Jungian analyst Adolph Guggenbuhl-Craig reminds us in his book *Power in the Helping Professions*, those of us who are drawn to the field of psychological healing are fascinated by the archetype of the wounded-healer – symbolized by the ancient injured healer Asklepios. To the degree that we can own and work with our own woundedness, we free our patients from blindly projecting our own illness onto them, of making them bear for us what we cannot bear in ourselves. Of course all of us are fallible, in progress, limited in self-awareness. But to know and remember our own human limits is, in itself, an important act of humility and grounding. Khan either lost – or perhaps never really had – this grounding in his own human woundedness. Like the era in which he lived, his colorful life was both an exciting adventure and a tragic catastrophe. I am grateful to Linda for sharing some of her fascinating research with us, giving us a tantalizing glimpse of what will surely be an outstanding biography. I am proud of all the work she has done. And my “inner hippie” feels an enlivening “rush” of memory and reconnection with days long gone – yet still so alive in many of us.

by Phillip Bennett, Ph.D.  
Past-President



Tim Wright and Leslie Tuttle



Dennis Debiak and Deborah Luepnitz



Patricia Bowes

**Photos**  
**Fall dinner meeting**  
**Linda Hopkins' presentation**  
**was well attended**

**Section I Meeting**

Presenters at the Section I meeting ("Is the Unconscious Culture-Bound?") field questions from the audience. Albert Brok (l) and Allan Frosch gave papers. Mary Beth Cresci was the discussant.



# Response to Drew Westen's Talk on the Origin and Nature of Character Structure

*Drew Westen delivered the Irving Shulman Memorial Lecture at Widener this November. His entertaining and erudite talk, entitled "The Nature and Origins of Character Structure," addressed the ways in which clinicians from different schools of thought diagnose and conceptualize personality disorders. He presented strong empirical evidence that clinicians from different theoretical orientations, when given simple, atheoretical language to describe particular kinds of patients, tend to characterize these patients and the process of therapy in very similar ways. This consistency in clinical judgment debunks the notion that diagnosis is too subjective an enterprise to be reliable. Dr. Westen and his colleagues have used their empirical findings to develop a new diagnostic system called the Shelden-Westen-Assessment-Procedure (SWAP) that serves as an alternative to the DSM-IV. The SWAP system allows clinicians to rate the degree to which patients' symptoms match those typical of a given personality disorder. In compassionate and often humorous terms, Dr. Westen emphasized the adaptive significance of symptoms and the pervasiveness with which people in general rely on defenses and unconscious biases in their everyday lives.*

*The following paper was presented in response to Dr. Westen's presentation.*

The DSM-IV is like a bad lover. It serves its purpose in the heat of the moment, but when you want to cuddle and joke and speculate about life's complexities, it has nothing to say. And when you look back, you realize it wasn't even all that satisfying to begin with.

## PSPP Website

Please check out our website at  
[www.pspp.org](http://www.pspp.org)

Also, we have a new "opt-out" listserve to facilitate exchange of information among members. Subscription to the listserve is an automatic benefit of membership. If you would like to unsubscribe, simply follow the instructions at the end of each email.

Dr. Westen's work has changed my relationship with the process of diagnosis. Nancy McWilliams started it with her book "Psychoanalytic Diagnosis." Dr. Westen has topped it off. Before reading either McWilliams or Westen, I implicitly equated diagnosis with the process of scrolling through pages of the DSM. As such, the DSM and I used to have a rather strained relationship. We affected civility, and, in public, e.g. when I had to take a test on the subject or speak in class about it, I feigned comfort, even familiarity. A patient comes in feeling no pleasure in life, no desire to eat, and no hope for improvement? It has gone on for a year, but never prior? Why, as my good friend DSM would tell you, this patient clearly suffers from a Major Depressive Disorder, Single Episode.

But privately I fumed. So the patient has MDD. So what? How does that instruct treatment? How is the patient different from every other patient with MDD? My experience with DSM was all the more infuriating because, at the moment of identifying the patient's disorder, I truly did feel a thrill of relief and a smug self-assurance, as if me and DSM, hand in hand, would enlighten the suffering victims of the world through a preciously crafted intake evaluation. But when, with grave compassion, I would tell the patient, yes, your symptoms are consistent with that of MDD, it always fell flat. I mean, how much training and sophistication does it require to tell someone that their feelings of sadness and hopelessness are consistent with those of other people who have felt sadness and hopelessness? So, privately, I cursed my puffed-up magistrate of a friend, DSM, and decided to eschew his suspect services. Our relationship decidedly soured.

But the fact remains: there do exist what I would call heated diagnostic moments, when it feels like having some model of the client's experience would immensely serve treatment or, at the very least, provide me with a coat to shield me from the cold of cluelessness. (The DSM-IV makes not only a shabby lover but a flimsy winter jacket.) I appreciate Dr. Westen's diagnostic system for its reliance on collective clinical judgement, with all the appreciation of human strengths, complexities and contradictions that clinical judgment entails. Moreover, the SWAP system emphasizes the importance of understanding symptoms as a meaningful expression of conflicts, wishes, or other core elements

of clients' character, rather than seeing symptoms as free-floating, independent entities, rather like pesky gnats that insist on swarming, uninvited, above clients' heads.

Why is it so important to factor in clients' strengths and contradictions in the process of clinical assessment? Two anecdotes, one from my clinical and one from my personal experience, come to mind.

I recently found myself in what felt like the heat of a diagnostic moment. (I've changed the details to ensure privacy.) I was in session with a young adult client, Andrew, who was reviewing his experience of having been hospitalized as a teenager. Responding to my query as to whether he had received a diagnosis, he pursed his lips and furrowed his brows, and said, his voice all questions, "They said it was a General Psychosis?" He rolled the words on his tongue like escargot, or some other confusing, exotic dish.

"Do you know what that means?" I asked, losing my bearings and hastily clinging to my friend DSM who had appeared on my shoulder with his white coat and sage nods, ready to come to my aid.

"No," Andrew replied.

I wanted to kick myself, or, more aptly, Mr. DSM, the little caricature of professionalism on my shoulder that really represented my projected grandiosity. In my mind, I yanked him by the collar, spitting out "Now what, Mr. Expert? Tell the poor guy he has a thought disorder? 'Well, Andrew, you can't think straight, your reality testing is impaired, and your ego strength is compromised. See you next week.'"

Of course, my fury was not at the poverty of the diagnostic enterprise itself, but at my instinctive, and quite limited, assumption that the essence of diagnosis is to give a title to a client's symptoms, rather than to provide a real understanding and mirror to the client's experience. Of course, I have not been taught that way in class. I have been explicitly taught *not* to laundry-list behaviors and symptoms but instead to define relationships, constellations, a model for how a person's thoughts, feelings, desires, fears, hopes, and fantasies interact with one another to generate a more or less coherent attitude towards self and towards other.

But, with Andrew, in the heat of my desire for expertise and certainty, in the grip of a desperate fear of being exposed, like the Wizard of Oz, as a puny and ineffectual monitor of strings and levers beyond my comprehension, I felt I had to grab hold of diagnostic labels and checklists. Herald about DSM-IV descrip-

tions at least provided a diversionary tactic. It directed attention away from the still unfinished, complicated and formula-resistant task of integrating my experience in the moment with my observations and inferences, past and present, about this young man with a soul and a will to live who was asking frankly, innocently, with an open heart and mind, for me to please explain psychosis.

I gave him a clumsy, somewhat fragmented description, all the while studiously avoiding the word "disorder." I realized, as I spoke, that my understanding of psychosis was caricatured, and largely based on my experience with actively hallucinating patients who were ready-made poster children for the DSM-IV description of schizophrenia. Andrew met none of these criteria. Yet he puzzled me. He made it clear that he felt worried, hopeless, and unmotivated. He didn't know the point of his existence, or anyone else's, for that matter. The content of his thoughts was clearly depressed. But where did the depression originate? What function did it serve? Who else was he besides a purveyor of depressed thoughts? How did he experience himself? And how should I make sense of his puzzling presentation, the half-clownish, half-girlish bob of unbrushed curls, the cherry-ice stained lips, and the constant smiles, whether of appeasement or disdain I couldn't tell. How should I react when he tells me that his closest attachments have been to his pets, and that one of the few times he cried in his life was when his uncle inexplicably "lost" Andrew's cat of four years? When he told me this, I felt sunk to the floor, like my heart was a ship struck through by arrows. Andrew appeared mildly angry at the memory, but showed no

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signs of echoing the loneliness and despair that seemed to me to hang in the air like a shroud.

But was the absence of expressed distress a sign of psychosis? He was not as bothered by his grief as I was; so what? I am, after all, someone who sobbed with abandon after seeing an alleged comedy, while my date for the night chuckled nervously and handed me Kleenex. A model of emotional distance I am not. So how could I gauge whether Andrew's affect was bizarrely discrepant or simply somewhat contained? I looked to other indicators of psychosis. He was far from incoherent in his speech. If anything, he monitored and described his thought processes with more precision than many of my other clients. True, he appeared to get more easily confused or off-track than others; about three times a session, he would blink a few times and ask me to repeat a question or ask what he had been talking about. It was odd, but it was beneath the radar, I felt, of the truly bizarre.

Dr. Westen suggests that the basis of clinical case formulation should address three major areas of clients' lives: 1) their wishes and fears, unconscious and conscious, and how these wishes and fears relate to one another; 2) their cognitive, emotional and behavioral resources for dealing with demands; and 3) their perception of themselves and others, and their capacity to form relationships. (For all the raised eyebrows that the Rorschach gets in the lay-world, it is reassuring to note that it taps into all of those key areas of case formulation that Dr. Westen identified.) Both the DSM-IV and the SWAP procedure would identify Andrew, I believe, as having a schizoid personality disorder.

What is the utility of this title? Calling Andrew schizoid does not immediately help me, but considering his major desires and underlying fears, his approach to the stress of school and relationships and a disappointed family, and his view of himself (as inconsequential) and of others (as equally inconsequential), helps me much more substantially enter his experience.

### **Transportation to PSPP Events**

Have you had difficulty finding transportation to PSPP events in the suburbs? We can help! When signing up for PSPP events, please let the contact person know if you are either able to provide a ride or need a ride to that event. With this information, the contact person can help to make the necessary arrangements.

And the more I understand his experience, the more I can glean the kind of interventions to which he will respond and benefit.

I also think that a more nuanced case formulation, one that follows from diagnosis and which views symptoms as serving a function, helps me to create a better, more personalized diagnostic narrative about a given client. To that end, I like it that the SWAP system is based on multiple descriptions of character, not just a menu of 10 or 12 items to choose from; and I like it that diagnoses are continuous in nature, allowing for the identification of character trends rather than insisting that diagnosis be a 0-1 proposition. This makes it possible to identify, say, narcissistic features in tandem with a host of other strengths and attributes which make a given client different from the prototypic "narcissist."

I read about the SWAP system shortly after reading an article on narrative approaches to therapy. The article made the point that, according to the assumptions of tragedy, as a literary genre, the deepest human weaknesses are often but one side of the greatest human strengths: Oedipus' pride drove him to believe he could outwit fate, but his pride also drove him to rescue a city from plague and become king. I wonder if there is a way, perhaps in a future permutation of the SWAP system, that the narratives accompanying each diagnosis could include actual descriptions of the adaptive features of symptoms. Is it too Pollyannish or euphemistic, for instance, to suggest that clients with "emotionally dysregulated personality disorder" have an acute sensitivity to depths of suffering and pinnacles of excitement that others overlook? What would we lose if we dropped the term "personality disorder" altogether and referred, instead, to various character-related problems? These are the kinds of questions that Dr. Westen's presentation have raised for me.

Personally, I believe symptoms are a creative act, a refusal to submit blindly to suffering. I think the importance of generating a narrative that appreciates this kind of unconscious creativity can't be over-emphasized. The power of a diagnostic system that honors peoples' experience and creativity was never more apparent for me than last Spring, when I received a phone call from Jesse, a close friend from college. I was sitting at my computer, buried in papers, studying for a midterm in Advanced Differential Diagnosis. I had not long ago finished reading a chapter on borderline personality functioning, and was presently making lists of indicators that separated paranoid from undifferentiated schizophrenia.

My friend laughed somewhat nervously after we greeted one another. He didn't know if I had heard.

Heard what? I asked.

That Tessa, his girlfriend since senior year of college, my friend and former roommate, was not doing so well. In fact, after her first semester of graduate school, in which she had excelled, she had been hospitalized for depression for six weeks. They could not let her go because she was too suicidal. She cut her wrists and would not eat. The psychiatrist had told her she had borderline personality disorder with narcissistic features. Could I please tell him what that meant? The borderline of what, my friend wanted to know? What was on the other side, and should he be afraid?

I had a sudden moment of panic. What profession was I entering and did I really want to rank among its members? How could I call my friend disordered? Who wants to be characterized by their deficits? Does a deficit model even make sense?

In any event, who should I be right now? Am I just a friend? A consultant? A representative of mental health professionals far and wide? I had a strong urge to feign total ignorance. "You thought I was in *psychology* graduate school? Oh, no, no, no, there's been a mistake, it's *cryology* I study, you know, the study of, um, frozen stuff. Borderline personality disorder? Wasn't that a song by Madonna? Well, that's a real shame about Tessa. Best of luck to her. Bye, now."

Instead, I delivered to Jesse, with repeated disclaimers about my lack of experience, my understanding of borderline personality disorder: the difference between a borderline level of personality functioning and specific borderline features, symptoms like splitting and alternating between extreme emotional states, and a lack of meaningful, sustained relationships characterized by mutuality and reciprocation. I cited my class notes and Nancy McWilliam's "Personality Diagnosis," and I shared my skepticism about the accuracy of Tessa's diagnosis. Emotional lability? If anything, Tessa had always felt to me to have her affects too tightly wound.

In any event, identifying her diagnosis felt like a woefully impoverished academic exercise that utterly failed to approximate anything remotely meaningful. My friend Tessa, the one who ran red lights on back roads, lent me books by authors I hadn't heard of, and took me to my first ever live puppet show, which we found fascinating and creepy, my friend, the one whom I called, in my head, the Walking Encyclopedia

because of her inexhaustible erudition, this friend was lying in a hospital bed contemplating death at her own hands. I couldn't help but think back to an evening in our freshman year when she showed me a poem she especially liked, "Tulips" which Sylvia Plath wrote after what I believe was a failed suicide attempt. The poem paints a stark image: a woman in a hospital bed, white halls, white ceilings, white floors, starched nurses and a vase on a distant mantle with twelve red tulips, an angry stain, what Plath calls an "awful baby" sucking away her oxygen, an open wound to mirror her more open heart. It is a narrative of rage, sadness and a desire for rest that speaks to the soul of depression and despair in a way no entry on a prescription pad could.

So how to restore life to the diagnostic process, to ensure that the DSM-IV sitting on the office shelf is not just a sullen red clot of stifled compassion? I think the SWAP helps in this endeavor, reminding us that underneath a diagnosis is a process of human interaction, observation and deduction.

I think it is wise to remind myself that diagnosis is a tool, not a decree, a synopsis that does not pretend to be the whole text. Diagnosis is helpful in talking to other clinicians, in thinking about general clusters of symptoms, and classes of intervention. It fuels hypothesis-making and guides treatment. But there is another step, that of digging into the diagnostic process and really getting to know a client, unearthing from the collective clinical wisdom about character and human nature those seeds of intuition and understanding that drive empathic, effective clinical practice. Diagnosis is about finding the right narrative, *and* about reading the poetry between the lines. Which is why I'll always have my Norton Anthology next to my SWAP-200 or DSM.

by Gabriella Serruya-Green, M.A.

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## Ann Salyard (continued from page 3)

after the sudden death of her husband in December of 2000. One of her daughters encouraged her to begin to race in triathalons and she competed in several.

We are sad at Ann's passing especially with the missed opportunity to express gratitude and appreciation for the ways in which she supported our goals and projects. She was a fine scholar, a generous and effective colleague, and a devoted friend.

by Doug Davis, Barbara Goldsmith, and Jane Widseth

## Dual Submission

It's like a dream, this episode:

My father has invited me to submit some of my fiction to *Harper's Magazine*. He has met John Fisher—current editor of *Harper's*—through the Voice of America, where he now serves as director of “Forum of the Air.” It's the top cultural program aired by the VOA, covering all sorts of topics—music, dance, literature, psychology, the arts. The position is an interim one for my father. After serving in Teheran as Cultural Attaché from 1960 to 1963, he has returned to the States, but, as yet, has been offered no other diplomatic assignment. The USIA has granted him this temporary job.

The work suits my father: it affords him the freedom to develop innovative programs and brings him into contact with a wide range of people. He regularly lunches with Conrad Aiken, writer-in-residence at the Library of Congress. Kay Boyle and Reed Whittimore have been to the house. So have other poets and writers. He remains in touch with Isaac Stern, whom he'd invited to Iran.

His idea about *Harper's* is that we'll make a dual submission. I'll submit a couple of stories, he'll submit a pair of essays on science, history, and culture. (He's already a respected scholar in the field of early metallurgy.) We stand, this way, he thinks, a better chance of being accepted. He wants to do me this favor.

I'm twenty-three years old, in my second year of graduate work. My fiction has been welcomed, though not yet published, by *The New Yorker* and other journals, and some people regard me as being a promising young writer.

It is also, very much, how I wish to regard myself.

My father's proposal bemuses me only slightly. I have worked at being a writer for a half-dozen years, since my junior year in high school, and I can recall what a discovery it was for me to *want* to become a writer—a creative writer. Nobody else in the family did; no one else in the family had. The idea had come upon me, unbidden, in perfect freedom; its most essential quality was that it was altogether *mine*. More recently, however, as my writing has begun to progress (and it has taken time, time), my father, I have noticed, has begun, himself, to think of writing for more popular journals than the scholarly ones in which his articles have appeared.

And now here he is, proposing this joint venture. I find it hard to say “no” under any circumstances where my father is concerned, and can think of no reason not to go along with the offer, though a burr catches somewhere in the back of my mind—a vague sense of slippage, of forfeiture or compromise; I can't quite say. Perhaps it's just the context in which he makes his proposal: I'm visiting my parents at their home in North Arlington, in Boulevard Manor, a house that has never given me much pleasure, really, though I endured the last three years of my high-school days here. It's a brick split-level, boxy-roomed and unimaginative, part of a tract development carved from Arlington's last working farm, better left to cows and pasture. We are standing in the rec room when my father makes the offer. The ping pong table spreads its plywood breadth beside us; three wrought-iron chairs provide comfortless seating at the far end of the room around a low coffee table; the room's four windows huddle up near the ceiling. We are mostly underground. *Never make agreements underground*, I'll decide later. Under the best of circumstances, agreements need light and well-circulated air.

But I agree. Off goes the packet: a duo of my short stories totaling thirty-eight pages, and three of my father's manuscripts. We wait. A pair of months goes by. My father hears nothing. He writes to John Fisher. Another month goes by.

By coincidence I am visiting my parents once again—it's mid-June now—when a large brown enve-

### Creative Writing

*In this issue, we are debuting a new creative writing section. We hope you enjoy it. In future issues we will continue highlighting our readers' poetry, short stories, and other creative offerings, and we invite your submissions. Pieces need not be about psychoanalysis per se, but in selecting works for publication we will favor those with clear relevance to psychoanalytic thought. As usual, we welcome your feedback.*

lope clatters into the mailbox. My father, who is dressed in his sloppy summer work clothes (a torn bathing suit, a filthy white T-shirt, and old tennis shoes), hustles out to fetch the mail. He returns indoors clutching the morning's haul furtively and repairs to the rec room. When my father grows secretive, his shoulders hunch forward; his torso tilts slightly, and his steps become shorter, as if he yearns to break into a sprint, but can't allow himself the luxury. I observe this demeanor not yet knowing what it signals, though through the open door of the rec room (I am on the upper level, and can see him at an angle), I watch him sorting through the mail on the ping pong table and note the bulky brown packet set off to the side.

Five minutes have passed before he shouts up to me. "Dick!"

His voice reaches me in the kitchen, where I've been chatting with my mother. I loop through the dining room to the head of the rec-room stairway.

"Yeah?" I say. "What?"

My father has established a fortified position at the bottom of the stairs, his back against the doorjamb and his body turned sideways, such that no one could pass him. His whole posture halts me at the top of the passage.

"Well," he replies. His head half-swivels in a small but noteworthy gesture of disgust.

"Finally, John Fisher has gotten back to us."

"What does he say?"

My father casts a single baleful look up the stairs at me. It's the last time his eyes will make contact with mine during this brief interlude. He stares down at the packet, which he's holding in his hands like a thick piece of slate. The cover letter rests on top. Fisher's florid signature wears a pair of outriggers, his bold *J* and *F* sweeping out past the other letters. I can make out nothing more.

"I frankly expected rather better from him," he says.

I know in this instant, not knowing how I know, that I will never see the letter. My father has slipped his forearm underneath the packet as though to bear its great weight and clamped the fingers of his left hand over its upper edge—the way a quarterback, say, might cradle a ball.

I wait.

The pause ends. "He says, here, that your stuff is

really interesting to him, and he'd like to see more. —My stuff, he says, doesn't interest him very much."

My father halts. His eyebrows lift.

"And frankly, after this," he says, "I'm not much inclined to help you any further."

He's been standing with his bare legs crossed. Now he uncrosses them, pivots on his sneakers, and vanishes down into the basement, whose dark door stands adjacent to the doorway to the rec room.

My father has been shamed. That's the one, the only thing that registers on me: My father has been shamed. Beyond that, I have no reaction whatever. He might as easily have said "The shredded wheat is on the counter" or "The car takes high test." I stand at the top of the stairs feeling absolutely nothing. In a dream, this episode might get distorted sideways, the way the sedimentary layers in the antediluvian seabed are upturned and fractured in the ancient mountain ranges—say, the Catoctins or Alleghenies. In this dream, my father's voice might come out sounding like a phonograph record on a slow turntable: "*Anhh frrrglluh oftah dthss . . .*" His face might slide sideways, the way the television screen will dismember a person's image, the very top of the skull blurring off to the right while the jaw veers left and the nose and mouth ripple until the screen can hold steady.

And I, in this dream, might find myself swimming through the cotton of slowed time that feathers over dreamscapes, my steps grown huge in their agonizing slowness, my limbs bearing the armor of too much air-weight. Such dreams very often conduct themselves in silence, in a kind of windless vacuum where a hush can be detected, like the hiss of buried heartbeats.

It will be many years before I have any reaction, any felt reaction, to this decisive moment.

At the moment, I feel nothing.

by Richard Wertime

*Richard Wertime is professor of English and director of graduate studies in English and the Humanities at Arcadia University in Glenside, PA. A former contributing editor to Archaeology Magazine, his book, Citadel on the Mountain: A Memoir of Father and Son (2000), was the recipient of the 2001 James A. Michener Memorial Prize. His work has appeared in The Hudson Review, Yale Review, Southwest Review, Ploughshares and other journals. He is at work on a novel set in Tuscany.*

# Cleanliness

## (1.1/he)

With his tapering body, I wash my hands again. The white rabbit. With each turn in the palms, each new fingering, he becomes whiter and whiter, purer and purer, closer to his essence. His glycerin edges gleam and fade. Each night, to put away the fear of sleep and darkness, I anticipate our meetings, his body in my hands. Each morning, I am reassured to see him lying on his side, cool, opaque, waiting. For me. Others are there too. But I never reach for them. Never. Only for you. And in so doing, I diminish you.

## (1.2/she)

From the beginning, you fit into my hands so perfectly, both you and they accommodating your diminution. Each day, I took you, each day I take you still into my palms, turn your body over and over in this light, examine your surface for hymeneal tears. Your edges gleam. Circumscissile. Splitting. My life's seed.

## (2.1/he)

I never enter the room but to use you. Is my pleasure in the using, in your diminishment? In your boundaries – now that I have handled you incessantly – the lines around your body, less distinct? Instead of more, the more-so that should accompany such familiarity, there is less, a lessening. Each day becomes more difficult as you recede, contract into yourself. Like a small death. I never enter but to use you. And yet, without me, what would you be, have been?

## (2.2/she)

I ask myself now if you ever existed at all. If I ever washed my hands, cupped your small, hard body in my palms' hollows, turning your round and round like a spinning toy, my spinning joy, and, afterwards, eased you gently down? White rabbit. Savior. Did you ever exist? Do I?

*by Julie Cooper-Fratrik*

*Poet Julie Cooper-Fratrik lives in rural Bucks County with her partner, a conceptual artist, where they tend organic gardens, make art, read, discuss ideas and generally enjoy life. Julie is at work on a book that examines the artistic space: Beyond the Objects of Affection: The Space of the Poet in the Space of the World; and a collaborative project with artist (and partner) Nura Petrov: "Anna's House: a dialogue in three voices."*

*Winner of the 2003-2004 PSPP Doctoral Research Scholarship*

**THE EFFECT OF OBJECT RELATIONS ON THERAPIST RATINGS  
OF THE THERAPEUTIC ALLIANCE WITH ADOLESCENTS  
IN ACUTE PARTIAL HOSPITALIZATION**

*Abstract of a Dissertation by Edward Jenny  
Immaculata University*

This dissertation examined the relationship between an adolescent's object relational capacity and therapist ratings of the treatment alliance in short term, partial hospitalization settings. Although some research exists which suggests that object relations are associated significantly with the formation of a treatment alliance with adolescents in long term hospitalization, little research attention has been paid to the relationships between object relations and treatment alliance for adolescents in shorter-term, acute partial hospitalizations.

In this study, from a pool of 56 adolescent patients in an acute partial hospital, 46 Rorschach protocols completed within the last three years were drawn from archival records. The adolescents' level of object relations was measured using Urist's (1977) Mutuality of Autonomy Scale (MOAS). Inter-rater reliability for MOAS scores was acceptable at 80% agreement. Therapists who worked with these adolescents then rated the quality of the therapeutic alliance using the Working Alliance Inventory, Therapist Form (WAI-T) developed by Horvath and Greenberg (1986, 1989).

Results indicated that effect sizes in correlations between the MOAS scales and the WAI-T were small and ranged from .004 to .260, suggesting a limited rela-

tionship among the variables studied. Although not statistically significant, the Highest Object Relations (HOR) score showed modest effect sizes in correlations with the Working Alliance Bond ( $r = .257$ ), Goal ( $r = .213$ ), and Total ( $r = .214$ ) scales. The correlation between the HOR and Bond scales approached significance ( $p = .078$ ) as did the correlation between the composite ratio HOR/R and Task ( $p = .066$ ), Goal ( $p = .071$ ), and Total ( $p = .084$ ) scales.

This suggests that adolescents with relatively healthier object relational capacity were perceived by their therapists as exhibiting a more positive alliance characterized by therapist perceived agreement with the adolescents on the goals and tasks of therapy.

While limited support was found to suggest a positive trend between relational capacity and therapist ratings of a strong therapeutic relationship, these results were tempered by dependence on score distributions, which demonstrated violations of normality assumptions.

Implications are discussed in terms of reliance on retrospective therapist ratings, time effects, score distributions, and utilization of instruments from different theoretical domains. Future research directions are also discussed, including the use of patient self-reports of the alliance as one way of increasing effect size.

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## **President's Message** (continued from page 6)

these free-of-charge events a popular series among our members each year. Finally, we will be continuing and expanding our efforts to reach out to graduate students in the area who are interested in further exploration of psychoanalytic approaches to treatment, and what a professional identity as a psychoanalytic psychologist entails. We are planning a program in the spring as a follow-up to the very successful program held last year, at which Barbara Goldsmith and Laurel Silber spoke to a group of graduate students.

More information on our programs can be found on our website, [www.pspp.org](http://www.pspp.org), where links to Board members/committee chairs can also be accessed. Please feel free to contact us to get more information about our ongoing projects, and find out how you can become more involved. I look forward to seeing many of you at our programs over the next few months.

*Rachel Kabasakalian-McKay, Ph.D.*

# Some Programs of Interest to the PSPP Community

NOTE: Much of the information for this calendar was obtained from the website for the Alliance for Psychoanalytic Thought at [www.philanalysis.org](http://www.philanalysis.org)

*Thursdays, January 5, 20 & February 3, 17*

**PCPE Short Course I:** Introduction to the Work of Wilfred Bion. Instructors: Charles Ashbach, PhD & Paul Koehler, MSW. Location: Dr. Ashbach's office, 8200 Flourtown Avenue, Office 1-C (rear of building), Wyndmoor. Sponsored by The Philadelphia Center for Psychoanalytic Education. For more information, please contact Dennis Debiak, PsyD (610-690-2442 or [ddebiak@aol.com](mailto:ddebiak@aol.com)).

*Wednesday, January 12*

**Joint Scientific Program with PSPP:** "The Interplay Between Discovery and Co-creation in the Psychoanalytic Process." Presenters: David Mark, PhD (PSPP) and Sydney E. Pulver, MD (PCP Faculty). Chair: Rachel Kabasakalian-McKay, PhD (President, PSPP) and Discussant: Michael Kowitt, PhD (PCP Faculty; Past President, PSPP). Evening program (7:30 - 9:30) at the Adam's Mark Hotel, Philadelphia. Sponsored by the Psychoanalytic Center of Philadelphia (610-667-8708).

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*Wednesday, February 16*

### **Scientific Program—Interdisciplinary Program:**

"Trauma: Literary, Historical, and Psychoanalytic Approaches." Presenters: Dominick LaCapra, PhD, Bowmar Professor of Humanistic Studies, Cornell University; Author, *Representing the Holocaust: History, Theory, Trauma* and David Sachs, MD (PCP Faculty). Evening program (7:30 - 9:30) at the Adam's Mark Hotel, Philadelphia. Sponsored by the Psychoanalytic Center of Philadelphia (610-667-8708).

*Friday, March 4*

### **Scientific Program—Selma Kramer Lecture in Child**

**Psychoanalysis:** "Implications of Infant Research for Adult Treatment." Presenter: Beatrice Beebe, PhD, Associate Clinical Professor of Psychology in Psychiatry, Columbia University. Evening program (7:30 - 9:30) at the Adam's Mark Hotel, Philadelphia. Sponsored by the Psychoanalytic Center of Philadelphia (610-667-8708).

*Friday, March 4*

### **Workshop:** "Sexual Abuse: A Child Welfare

Response." Presenter: Gaston Cummings, MSW. All day program in Philadelphia. Sponsored by Social Work Program, La Salle University (215-951-1108).

*Saturday, March 5*

### **Margaret S. Mahler Child Psychotherapy Lecture:**

"Implications of Infant Research for Early Intervention." Presenter: Beatrice Beebe, PhD, Associate Clinical Professor of Psychology in Psychiatry, Columbia University. Location: Rockland Mansion, Fairmount Park, 3810 Mt. Pleasant Drive, Philadelphia. Sponsored by the Psychoanalytic Center of Philadelphia (610-667-8708).

*Saturday, March 12*

**Ethics Workshop:** Title to be announced. Presenter: Frank Maleson, MD. Morning program (8:30 – 12). Location: Rockland Mansion, Fairmount Park, 3810 Mt. Pleasant Drive, Philadelphia. Sponsored by The Alliance for Psychoanalytic Thought (610-617-4411) and the Psychoanalytic Center of Philadelphia.

*Saturday, March 19*

**PSPP Spring Meeting:** Neil Altman, author of *The analyst in the inner city*, will be speaking on the topic of Whiteness and its relation to clinical work. Location: International House at the University of Pennsylvania. Times to be announced.

*Wednesday & Thursday, April 7 & 8*

**Graduate School of Social Work Call For Papers:** “Issues and Challenges in Child and Adolescent Mental Health.” For more details on the series visit our web site [www.brynmawr.edu/socialwork](http://www.brynmawr.edu/socialwork).

*Thursdays, April 7, 14, 21, & 28*

**PCPE Short Course II:** “The Cultivation of Attention in Buddhist Meditation and Psychoanalytic Inquiry.” Instructor: Jeffrey Faude, PhD. Location to be announced. Sponsored by The Philadelphia Center for Psychoanalytic Education. For more information, please contact Dennis Debiak, PsyD (610-690-2442 or [ddebiak@aol.com](mailto:ddebiak@aol.com)).

*Wednesday, April 20*

**Scientific Program - The Sydney Pulver Lectureship:** “The Past or the Present Unconscious: Here-and-Now Interpretation Versus Reconstruction.” Presenter: Peter Fonagy, PhD, FBA, Freud Memorial Professor at University College, London, Author, *Affect Regulation, Mentalization, and the Development of the Self*. Evening program (7:30 – 9:30) at the Adam’s Mark Hotel, Philadelphia. Sponsored by the Psychoanalytic Center of Philadelphia (610-667-8708).

*Wednesday, April 20*

**Workshop:** “Parenting the Adult Child.” Presenter: Dr. Matti Gershenfeld. Evening program in Philadelphia. Sponsored by Social Work Program, La Salle University (215-951-1108).

*Thursdays, April 27 & May 4, 11*

**PCPE Reading Seminar III:** “Toward Understanding and Changing Maternal Disorganizing Behavior and Interrupting Intergenerational Transmission of Violent Trauma.” Discussants: Laurel Silber, PsyD & Marjorie Bosk, PhD. Location to be announced. Evening program (7:30 – 9:30). Sponsored by The Philadelphia Center for Psychoanalytic Education. Contact Birgitte Haselgrove to register (610-328-8059).

*Saturday, May 7*

**The 36th Annual Margaret Mahler Symposium on Child Development:** “Boundaries, Fences and Walls Around the Self: Developmental, Clinical, and Cultural Aspects.” Presenters: Glen Gabbard, MD, Ilany Kogan, PhD, & Phyllis Tyson, PhD. Discussants: Salman Akhtar, MD, Ira Brenner, MD, & Ruth Garfield, MD. Co-sponsored by the Psychoanalytic Center of Philadelphia, the Foundation of the Psychoanalytic Center of Philadelphia, and the Department of Psychiatry and Human Behavior, Jefferson Medical College, Thomas Jefferson University. (215-955-8421).

*Saturday, May 14*

**PCPE Workshop:** “Toward Understanding and Changing Maternal Disorganizing Behavior and Interrupting Intergenerational Transmission of Violent Trauma.” Presenter: Daniel Schechter, MD. All-day program (10 – 4). Location to be announced. Sponsored by The Philadelphia Center for Psychoanalytic Education. Contact Birgitte Haselgrove to register (610-328-8059).

*Thursday, May 26*

**Scientific Program:** “The Natural.” Presenter: Steven Levy, MD, Editor, *Journal of the American Psychoanalytic Association*. Discussant: Melvin Singer, MD, PCP Faculty. Evening program (7:30 – 9:30) at the Adam’s Mark Hotel, Philadelphia. Sponsored by the Psychoanalytic Center of Philadelphia (610-667-8708).

## Announcing the PSPP Doctoral Research Scholarship

Each academic year, the Philadelphia Society for Psychoanalytic Psychology will select one doctoral dissertation that advances our understanding and/or application of psychoanalytic theory, research, practice or thinker(s). This year's recipient will win a \$500 scholarship and a free year's membership to PSPP. The successful candidate will have defended their dissertation between June 1, 2004 and June 30, 2005 in a Delaware Valley Ph.D. or Psy.D. program. The dissertation research can focus on one thinker or theory or compare a concept or theory to other schools of thought. The winner may have the opportunity to present his or her research at one of the PSPP Continuing Education Sunday brunch series.

This is a unique opportunity to share your research beyond your immediate circle of faculty and friends with other doctoral candidates and professionals in the greater Philadelphia professional mental health community who are committed to promoting the scholarly exchange of psychoanalytic thought and knowledge.

Interested candidates should email a copy of their dissertation abstract, proof of defense (i.e., a copy of the dissertation approval page) and date of prospective graduation to:

The PSPP Doctoral Dissertation Award Committee  
c/o Dr. Nancy Alexander  
[nanalexan@hotmail.com](mailto:nanalexan@hotmail.com)

Application Deadline for 2004 - 2005 is July 1, 2005.



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