

Brian E. Buss, '70, West Salem, Ore. Dr. Buss earned is medical degree from the University of Kansas at Kansas City in 1974. After completing a psychiatric residency at Chicago State Hospital and serving two years on the staff there, he entered private practice in Salem in 1978. He was a former chief of the psychiatry department at Salem Hospital and served on its critical care and psychiatric planning committees. Dr. Buss was a diplomat of the American Board of Psychiatry and Neurology, the most prestigious credential in the field. A member of seven professional organizations in his field, he served two years on the Salem Social Services Commission and had recently been named to the state Mental Health Advisory Board by Oregon Governor Vic Atiyek. He was known for his love of classical music, art and nature. Survivors include his wife Melinda; parents; a brother and sister. Having died at the hand of a patient, the OHSU sponsors Brian. Buss Lectures given at the Oregon Psychiatric Association meetings for his perpetual

-- Macalester Today

Dr. Brian E. Buss





Den Bran - I shink of you often . I was crushed when you died. A heavy sidness hangs over Mis rennion beraine you should We lived in our first apartment together! behere. We spent hours trying to imagine ou Jutures. We listened to Simmo Gorfickle (Bookends); Dylan (John Wesley Harding) and Peta, Paul & many (leaving on a jet plane). At the int of the semester (tall) we. were bioke - well, ilmost - we hol \$1,50 in charge + me ont 1 bool + toilet paper, After some serious discussions alternatives we deided to "borrow" to let paper hom the gas station instroom rext door and spend on to there on 2 parkinges of Peppa Ridge Blue berry turnoners There 2 days of finals left and me decided

Brian for me, was one of Hose people that on Stan Hy Struck me as semeone I liked of cared about his openess & gentle spirit were instantly apparent. I moverned upon dearning of his death with a suchness that Adapt a long time. I have stayed a long time. I species tonely I remember listening to Soft Pappeis tonely I remember listening to Soft Pappeis tonely I remember the Band blasting out of his Hearts Club Band blasting out of his room in Daylon Wall - much to the room in Daylon Wall - much to the room pleasure of except ord. I spend many an pleasure of except ord. I spend many an me then & does so now in my needle down. Of Januarice Dasy



The blue being turn over would put us in the best spirits to the spans. We wassed them puff up - fum! I took a big bite before they cooled, burning the root of our months.

Brian, you were a kind, gentle and loving man. I'll always remember you.

Dong Harpa

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