

Reflections on the South Africa Conference

by Elana Leigh

My journey to the first international transactional analysis conference to be held in Africa began with my return to Cape Town, the city of my birth, and to Selina, the black woman who raised and nurtured me for the first 20 years of my life. Selina is central to who I am today, and our bond is an intense and powerful one.



I spent 7 days before the conference with her, recapping parts of our shared and individual histories and assembling pieces of my jigsaw puzzle. This we did in her small, humble dwelling in a previously designated colored township in Cape Town. I was doing what I needed to do for my healing in her home, itself an ironic departure from the apartheid days—an era that strove to separate black and white—but the place where she and I, black and white, forged our life-long bond and commitment to each other.

“This conference—convened by people who have dared to stay in a troubled land and work for change—brought us collectively back, not only to the imperative to reclaim our cultural roots, but also to our transactional analysis political, social psychiatry beginnings.”

My last day in Cape Town was spent at an evangelical church service. For 4 hours I sat nestled among Selina’s family and community, with Selina on my left, her daughter on my right, and behind and on top of me, 10 grandchildren and 7 great-grandchildren. Together we participated in the communion-day service. If family is about being raised together within a shared parental system, then this is my family of origin, one that was divided by the political system in which it existed. Selina mothered me but did not birth me. I can never claim that my experiences were the same as my black siblings, affected as we all were by the power relations of apartheid.

I was the one born to privilege, and yet I owe so much to these people who loved me, protected me, and somehow, through their faith and hope, gave meaning to so many of my fragmented and traumatic memories of my 22 years of life in Cape Town.

And so I left the city of my birth, my family of origin, my home, my history, my culture, my roots. While sitting on the plane to Johannesburg, my voice began to fade. By the time I arrived there, my voice had disappeared, and I was weeping, a powerful

continued on page 6

Johannesburg Conference Reflects Spirit of Ubuntu

by Sharon Kalinko

As I do all the mopping up operations after the conference, I have time to reflect on the event that Diane Salters and I and my very able committee put together. It was a wonderful and growthful experience for us all, and we got as much out of it as we put in.

We had no idea until the very last minute how many people to expect and made provision for 200, which is almost exactly what we had. It was difficult to know how many workshops we would need and which rooms to reserve for the workshops, but in the end, everything fell into place.

We were all delighted that the delegates enjoyed the presentations as well as the entertainment we provided. We had a vision of a conference with a difference that reflected our African spirit, which includes the concept of “ubuntu,” an African word for congeniality, humility, respect for cultural norms and values, and being human. We also wanted to create a spirit of abundance. Judging by the feedback we have received, it seems we achieved it.

We also wanted to disseminate transactional analysis through as many different organizations and professional areas as we could, hence the varied mix of people who not only attended but

also presented. It has been extremely difficult to interest people in South Africa in transactional analysis as it has been taught mainly by commercial organizations in its original pop form and presented as a small module in management training programs. The people who have attended these think they know all about transactional analysis and find it superficial and so on. That may have been the case originally, but the organizations have not updated their transactional analysis modules in line with new theoretical developments.

When I first had the idea of organizing a conference in South Africa about 10 years ago, it was just not the right time. This time, when Diane and I talked, it seemed that the time was right, and we set about planning and executing it. Little did we know that despite our ideas and plans, it would develop a life of its own. Everything just unfolded, and all the people who had a hand in the planning added their creativity so that it became much more than any of us ever imagined.

In conclusion, I would like to thank ITAA President Gianpiero Petriglieri, EATA President Maria Teresa Tosi, and WPATA President Rhae Hooper as well as all their committees for entrusting us with the organization of this conference and for their emotional as well as financial support. It truly was a world conference, with all



Musicians played an important role in setting the tone at the Johannesburg conference

the different players adding their expertise and time.

We also want to thank all the presenters who traveled such a long way and put so much energy into their presentations. And last, but not least, thank you to all the delegates who came from far and wide (from 21 countries worldwide). We South Africans thank you from the bottom of our hearts.

Sharon Kalinko, Diane Salters, and Our Committee

The Willingness to Forgive, the Courage to Trust

The following message was sent by ITAA President Gianpiero Petriglieri to participants at the Johannesburg, South Africa, conference. Since he was unable to attend due to the impending birth of his son, Gianpiero asked ITAA trustee John Heath of the United Kingdom to read it on his behalf.

Dear Friends and Colleagues,

On behalf of the International Transactional Analysis Association, it is an honor to welcome you to the 2008 TA World Conference in Johannesburg. While I regret not being able to share this gathering with you in person, my heart is full of joy. The association that I have the privilege to serve, the ITAA, exists for the purpose of developing the global transactional analysis community, and tonight marks a historic moment in the 50-year life of this community—the opening of our first international conference in Africa. I remember vividly when Sharon, Diane, and their group first inspired me with their vision of a conference here. Thank you to all of them for inviting us on this journey.

It is even more meaningful that this is a World Conference, and the ITAA is delighted to be co-hosting it with the European, Western Pacific, and South African transactional analysis associations. It is no secret that the journey to this con-

ference has stretched and tested the relationships between our organizations over the last 2 years. I am glad that this has happened. I believe this conference has given us the opportunity to refresh and consolidate our commitment to collaboration and to taking more journeys together. We look forward to many joint endeavors in the future that will benefit transactional analysis and transactional analysts all over the world.

Building and sustaining a vital, diverse community is, of course, not a journey for the faint-hearted. South Africa and Johannesburg stand as powerful reminders to us all of both the lows and highs we can get to as social beings. They remind us of the capacity we all have to fear, reject, and even dehumanize the “other” while clinging to, protecting, and glorifying the “self”—of how social boundaries can become fault lines that lead to painful scars on individuals’ lives. South Africa and Johannesburg also remind us of the capacity we have to transcend an OK/not-OK position and of the vision, inspiration, and hard work that healing and living together take. We hear much about hope in politics these days. Hope is wonderful—but it remains unrealized without the willingness to forgive (without forgetting) and without the courage to trust.

In transactional analysis as well—let’s face it—we do have our differences, albeit on a smaller

scale. While we are passionately committed to a humanistic, inclusive, and positive view of human nature, in the last 50 years we have not always lived up to it. And yet here we are, still traveling together. While most of the journey continues to be bright, enriching, and joyful, here and there it still offers opportunities for divisions, betrayals, and hurting each other. This is especially true as our transactional analysis community matures and becomes more diverse, and as we face the opportunity and necessity for our differences to live in close contact with one another. Let us not fear this. It is in those moments of theoretical argument, of professional debate, of international negotiation, of interassociation collaboration that I sincerely hope we will be able to demonstrate the willingness to forgive and the courage to trust.

I want to give a special welcome to those of you who are here at a transactional analysis conference for the first time. I hope this will not be a short stop in your journey and that you will take to the road ahead with the rest of us. Much of it is still to be paved. Our community may not be perfect. It is, however, very, very alive. Have a wonderful conference all of you!

Gianpiero Petriglieri, MD, can be reached at Gianpiero.petriglieri@insead.edu.

A Most Remarkable Conference

As my taxi pulled into the Indaba Hotel and Conference Center, site of the “Cradled by Culture” World TA Conference, my heart sank. We passed through a guard house into an immense walled complex, a five-star facility. I had just come from living for 4 days with a family in Soweto and walking the streets of downtown Johannesburg. The conference site was miles from the city itself and Soweto. I had spent an extraordinary few days in Soweto with my host family and guides, who had immersed me in a lived history pre- and post-apartheid. That experience was made possible by the Phaphama Initiative, a nongovernmental organization specializing in language training, conflict resolution, and alternatives to violence programming in prisons (introduced to me by Diane Salters). I was deeply moved and grateful for the experiences of those several days. And I was now worried that the people coming to this conference would be removed from life in this amazing and complex country.

I fled to my hotel room to try to orient myself to my new surroundings. I knew I was exhausted and very churmed up. I had slept very little while in Soweto because so much was stirred in me each day that sleep did not come easily, and since people began to awaken around 4:30 in the morning to get ready for work, I didn't sleep long. I could not imagine shifting into “conference mode.” I tried calling home but only got voice

mail. Angrily, I counted off the square footage of my hotel room and confirmed my impression that my room was larger than the houses in Soweto. I was flooded with images from my earlier days—of Soweto, downtown Johannesburg, the rich white suburbs, the huge new Soweto shopping mall—and I realized that all of this was part of the lives and realities of South Africa. I also realized that Corlette Nxumalo, a young man on the Phaphama staff who had accompanied me through Johannesburg and whom I had rapidly come to admire, was at the conference. I left my room to find Corlette, and when I did, I felt more ready to enter the conference.

And then a few hours later, the conference started. It became quickly apparent that the conference organizers were bringing the cultures and realities of life in South Africa into the conference. It was the beginning of an extraordinary gathering that extended and further informed my experiences in Soweto and Johannesburg. When I returned home and was telling family, friends, and colleagues about the conference, I found myself saying over and over that it was the best one I had ever attended (and I have attended many!). What made this one so impactful, I wondered in retrospect.

That is what I am going to write about in this column. I am confident that as you read some of the other articles in this issue of *The Script* you will get a repeated sense of this remarkable event. As I look back on the conference and what made it so unusual, I will highlight several factors (which I imagine was fully intentional on the part of conference cochairs Sharon Kalinko and Diane Salters and their committee members): outstanding keynote addresses; a nearly 50/50 balance of clinical and nonclinical presenters; nearly 50% of the attendees being South African; a refusal to shy away from cultural, political, and economic realities; and a deeply emotional closing event.

I have never been at a transactional analysis conference where the social, political, and economic realities were made so evident, so much a part of the conference program. The opening evening, like every major gathering at the conference, was accompanied by music that set a tone of a lively and emotional spirit. The opening speech was by Nozizwe Madlala-Routledge, a member of the South African Parliament, Deputy Minister of Defense under President Nelson Mandela, and then Deputy Minister of Health under President Mbeki (although she was dismissed for her informed and activist stance on HIV/AIDS education and treatment in South Africa). We will have the privilege of publishing her speech in the October issue of the *Transactional Analysis Journal*, which will be devoted to the theme of trauma and resilience. Nozizwe made it clear that, while the transformation of South Africa, post-apartheid, has been extraordinary, the healing has only begun, and the nation faces immense problems of ongoing economic stress and emotional trauma. She presented a model of transactional analysis as a medical anthropology and asked us to consider:

What is the particular role of transactional analysis in facilitating sound relationships and supporting the creative process that happens when people from diverse sectors such as business and the unemployed, community workers and academics, traditional healers and Western doctors, old wisdoms and new wisdoms, men and women, and spiritual leaders and politicians come together and deliberate?

I did not realize as I was listening to Nozizwe that among the conference attendees were many representatives of governmental, health care, and educational institutions from all over South

Africa. Her themes of the interface between psychology in general, transactional analysis in particular, and politics were to be reiterated over and over again throughout the conference.

The conference committee had asked Richard Erskine to focus his keynote on “The Culture of Transactional Analysis: Theory, Methods, and Evolving Patterns.” This afforded the audience with his reflections about his own professional and personal evolution among various transactional analysis trainers and trends, something with which I, and I am sure many others, identified. I thought often of the conference theme of “Cradled by Culture” as Richard spoke. The story he told was both personal and theoretical and vivid-

“I have never been at a transactional analysis conference where the social, political, and economic realities were made so evident, so much a part of the conference program.”

ly illustrated how cultures have the capacity to cradle, to hold, to construct, and to constrict. His speech also captured the fundamental liveliness of transactional analysis as a system willing to reflect on itself and change, just as we invite our clients to reflect on themselves and change. Richard asked us to consider whether we can embrace and learn from the diversity of transactional analysis models that are fomenting divisiveness within our professional culture.

Pearl Drego's “Bonding the Ethnic Child and the Universal Parent in Love and Protection—Strategies of a TA Eco-community Activist” was a passionate speech, movingly claiming transactional analysis as a social, cultural, and political activity. She challenged the impact of globalization in the dilution of cultural and economic autonomy. In her conceptualization of the “ethnic Child,” Pearl articulated the importance of validating and preserving ethnicity, not as a means of divisiveness but as a means of protecting and providing an essential emotional/cultural anchor for identity and autonomy within the Child ego state. (David Best also gave a keynote speech on “Leadership and Ego States,” which I was unable to attend and thus cannot comment on.)

I cannot really do justice to these fine keynote addresses here, but I hope I have conveyed the vitality and challenge of each. They demonstrated in very different ways that the personal is political and the political is personal. The speeches set a frame that permeated my experience of the conference.

I do not know if it was intentional on the part of the conference organizers to provide such a balance between psychotherapeutically oriented presentations and those with organizational, social, and educational foci, but the balance was brilliant. It, again, ensured constant attention to taking transactional analysis out into the lived world. I personally found it incredibly stimulating to spend time with the South African attendees, most of whom were interested in transactional analysis but were not TA practitioners. Rather, they were professionals who worked in the government, health care, and educational systems. Most were looking for ways to use transactional analysis at the social, macro level, and their interests led to discussions that I have rarely experienced at a TA conference. Saturday night Gloria Noriega accepted her Eric Berne Memorial Award for her work with transgenerational scripting, with a focus on scripts related to



codependency and domestic violence, again situating our work as transactional analysis practitioners within a social and cultural context.

And then there was the closing. The closing plenary panel was on “The Best of Both Worlds—Drawing on Traditional and Modern Approaches in Working with Groups.” The panelists—Diane Salters, David Best, Stan Lifschitz, Mmatshilo Motsei, and P. K. Saru—represented a broad sweep of diversity in professional and ethnic cultures. It was a thrilling, personal, emotional discussion. The panel was followed by the awarding of the Hedges Capers Award to Diane Salters and the Muriel James Award to Robin Maslen. About the time Robin had learned he would be receiving the Muriel James Award, he also learned that he had terminal cancer. He died at home with his family during the time of the conference, but he made a thank you speech on DVD that we heard at the closing. It was classic Robin: warm, humble, funny, profoundly appreciative, and full of life, even as his life was coming to an end. These two awards could not have been granted to more worthy hands and hearts than those of Diane and Robin. It was a most fitting end to a most remarkable 4 days. My heartfelt thanks to all involved in making this conference happen.

Bill Cornell is editor of The Script and a coeditor of the Transactional Analysis Journal. He can be reached at bcornell@nauticom.net.

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NEW MEMBERS	MEMBERSHIP SPONSOR
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Liora Levenbach, USA	—
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Tetsuo Tsukioka, Japan	—
Leonardo Witenberg, Mexico	Gloria Noriega

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A Return to South Africa

by Richard Erskine

Many emotions, questions, and fantasies raced through me as I flew to South Africa in early August for the 2008 World TA Conference. It was the first time I would be returning to South Africa since 1992. I wondered what changes had occurred. Would there be peace and reconciliation between the various ethnic groups? Would the society be working together as a whole? Would Johannesburg be violent and unsafe? What had happened to the infrastructure?

From 1978 until 1992 I conducted an ongoing transactional analysis training program in Johannesburg and did several workshops in Durban, Port Elizabeth, and Cape Town. At that time, the country was a vibrant mix of African, Indian, and European influences. Yes, apartheid dominated the country in those days, but many people were also hopeful about the quality of the society that could be created once they had a new government. As my plane approached South Africa this time, I wondered if people were still hopeful now that Mandela had turned 90 this past July and new politicians were coming to power.

A pleasant surprise greeted me on my arrival when I found that the customs and immigration officers, in the new and modern airport, were now black Africans. Now there are extensive highways and recently constructed large office buildings everywhere. Most significantly, I was impressed with how housing had changed in the black townships—brick construction replaced the old tin-roof shanties in some areas. The country appeared to be alive and working.

I thought about the psychotherapists who, over the years, had been in the various training groups. Had they all emigrated to other countries or would they still be there? Were they still involved in transactional analysis? I was thrilled the next day when several therapists whom I had not seen in 15 years showed up at the conference for a reunion. They each talked about what they had learned “in the old days” and how they still use the transactional analysis concepts of ego states, transactional analysis proper, the script system, and theories of life script to effect positive change in their clients. Some of them talked about how, over the intervening years, they had integrated a narrative, intersubjective, or relational perspective into their practice of transactional analysis. It was a stimulating beginning to the conference and my keynote address entitled “The Culture of Transactional Analysis: Theory, Methods, and Evolving Patterns.” In that speech, I talked about how transactional analysis theory and methods have changed and how TA needs to continue to change if it is to survive and grow.

One of my most exciting memories of the conference was the African drumming. In the half hour before my keynote address, the conference meeting room was filled with the varied sounds of a drum ensemble. They played for us and encouraged us to play the drums with them and to dance together. What a wonderful way to start the day—we were all energized! There were several such musical delights during the conference, including a flautist and ensemble on Saturday evening and a cello player who played during the closing ceremonies. He had us all join him in singing an anthem for Africa, “Her Time Has Come.” Sharon Kalinko and Diane Salters deserve wonderful strokes for anticipating how important each musi-



Richard Erskine (right) accepts an herbal potion and a blessing from a local songoma (healer)

cal event would be in both relaxing us and in uniting conference participants.

In addition, they chose an excellent conference venue, complete with grass-roofed African décor. The food was good and plentiful. There was an interesting variety of workshops on the use of transactional analysis in psychotherapy, counseling, education, and organizational consulting. Of particular significance was the inclusion in the program of non-TA therapists and consultants. It was stimulating and informative to talk with a Songoma (indigenous healer) about the similarities and differences in how we practice psychotherapy. The cross-fertilization of ideas between transactional analysts and non-TA practitioners was an important experience in this conference for many of us.

I also had a rewarding personal experience as part of a psychodrama and an opportunity to review the theory and methods of transactional analysis in Phyllis Jenkins’s workshop entitled “Redecision Therapy: A Fresh Look.” Nozizwe Madlala-Routledge, a member of parliament, gave a touching opening address. Other inspiring keynote speeches were given by Pearl Drego and David Best.

Although there will be transactional analysis conferences in many other parts of the world, I would gladly return to the warm hospitality that was provided by the South African people. This was a personally and professionally rewarding conference.

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Staying in Soweto

by Moniek Thunnissen

After the 2008 World TA Conference in Johannesburg, South Africa, I stayed for 2 days with Tchechecho and her family in Soweto. I want to share some of my experiences, especially because they helped to dismantle some of the myths I had harbored about Soweto.

Not everybody is poor there. About 4 million people live in Soweto, some of them in very bad neighborhoods in shacks, but others own two-story houses surrounded by a wall. My host family had a larger kitchen than I have in Holland! And even in the shack houses I often discovered a fridge, stereo, TV, and microwave.

The atmosphere in Soweto was relaxed, calm, and even merry. There are a few large roads around the neighborhoods, but within you see few cars. Most people walk at an easy pace. Back in Holland I read an article in a Dutch medical journal about the Chris Hani Baragwanath hospital in Soweto. It has 3400 beds and is the biggest hospital in the world. In first aid, the busiest ward of the hospital, each night many young men come in with gunshot wounds and following car accidents caused by driving drunk. The article began, “In Soweto, tortured by criminality. . . .” Although, my host family was careful that I not walk alone in the street during the day and not at all outside at night, still, the article seemed to describe a different Soweto than the one I experienced.

In the morning I went with mother Tchechecho and her 5-year-old son to his daycare. About 100 children gathered, all neatly dressed and happy. The school looked clean and neat, with plenty inside and outside play material in bright colors. Signs on the walls showed prayers and sermons about how the children were expected to behave

and how parents could deal with the difficulties of parenthood. At the start of class, the teacher (with a beautiful voice!) sang a prayer, and then a large bowl of porridge was divided between the children.

On our way to school we met a group of about 20 youngsters with a few black plastic bags, picking up garbage (papers, bottles, etc.) from the street. I was amazed and learned that they were being punished for being late the day before. Their punishment was to clean up their own neighborhood.

“I was impressed by the endeavors of the black and white population in South Africa to make life more worthwhile and equal for everyone.”



When I visited the Takalani Home for physically and mentally handicapped children and adults, I found the children were clean and well cared for. They shared bedrooms with 12 beds. During the day most of them were seated in wheelchairs before the beds. The color TV in each bedroom was not looked at much. Many of the children seemed to be in their own world, muttering and moving in themselves without giving much notice to the world around them. There was not much distraction: stringing beads, which was done in one of the workshops, was impossible for most of the paralyzed and spastic children to

do. One of the managers of the home, an enthusiastic, young white South African lady, agreed that much more could be done to engage the children in playful, sporting, or useful activities, but lack of money and personnel prevented them from doing more.

In the evening we visited one of the many “shabeens,” little pubs inside houses. The garage was for the youngsters, who played billiards, drank, and hung out. Inside, the elder men sat, each with a bottle of local beer, talking or just sitting. The living room was stuffed with a table, chairs, couch, and a large TV that was on all day. The only woman there was the owner of the house and the boss of the shabeen, a tiny woman with a fierce look and a strong body. She told me that only one of her four children had survived; the others had died of different causes, including illness, an accident, and a shooting. She enjoyed her two grandchildren and took life as it came. I met the same mixture of acquiescence and composure in my guide, a woman of about 35; she had lost her only child to meningitis. Instead of asking, “Why me?” she told me, “Why not me? Why would I wish that somebody else would have this big loss and sadness?” A remarkably wise attitude, I thought.

I was impressed by the endeavors of the black and white population in South Africa to make life more worthwhile and equal for everyone. In many parts of Soweto, attention was given to symbolic expressions of this aspiration and struggle, including with huge portraits of Nelson Mandela. The Constitutional Court is another symbol. It is built on the remains of the former Jail Number Four in Johannesburg, where, among others, Gandhi, Sisulu, and Mandela had been imprisoned. In many ways, the new Constitutional Court was a reminder the past: the glass panels in the courtroom, through which one could see the cells of the old jail, served to remind the judges that a prison sentence should not be given lightly. There were 11 seats for the judges—one for each language

group in South Africa—and in front of each seat was a cow skin, each with a different pattern, as a reminder that each cow is different but all are from the same species. The Hector Pieterse Museum commemorates one of the many school children killed in the 1976 re-volts in Soweto against the bad educational system and the obligatory Afrikaans as language at school. A famous picture was taken of Hector being carried away by a schoolfriend and his sister, crying, next to them. The stones in the museum are a reminder of all the children killed, the rippling water outside of the tears the mothers cried, and the olive trees of peace and reconciliation.

Life in Soweto is not easy after so many years of apartheid and with so much violence still all over the country. I was amazed by the papers: The first four pages were filled with accidents, murders, and other horrible news, often accompanied by pictures of crushed cars, crying parents, and smiling youngsters at the moment of their high school exam, not knowing that they would be killed in a car crash 2 months later. I asked several people why there was so much attention to violence and death and not more articles on local initiatives in schools and neighborhoods to make life more communal and happy. I did not get a good answer; violence seems so much an innate part of the society.

It will take many more years before apartheid really disappears in the minds and hearts of the people of Soweto. Nevertheless, I was impressed by what I saw in Johannesburg and Soweto. Competent black men and women are in all the different places in society—hospitals, offices, schools, and industry—with pride in their nation and the sincere desire to make a better world for all.

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IN MEMORIAM



ROBIN MASLEN

There was great shock and sadness when members at the ITAA Membership Meeting in Johannesburg were informed of Robin Maslen's death. George Kohlrieser had just learned of it through an e-mail he had received from Ken Mellor (who was with Robin and his family in Australia). Robin had died only hours before after being hospitalized with complications following chemotherapy for the liver and stomach cancer he had been diagnosed with only a few weeks previously. Those gathered paid tribute to Robin with 2 minutes of silence, followed by shared memories of a man who has played many important roles in the ITAA over the years.

Then on Sunday, at the conference closing ceremonies, ITAA Vice President of Operations C. Suriyaprakash officially presented Robin's Muriel James Living Principles Award, after which a DVD Robin had made of his acceptance speech was shown. Following that, Servaas van Beekum gave a short eulogy describing the reasons why he, Lorna Johnston, and Charlotte Daellenbach had nominated Robin for the James Award and then time was provided for people in the audience to share memories and feelings about Robin.

We all grieve the death of such a special person and someone who gave so much to this organization. We present here the text of Robin's acceptance speech, Servaas's comments, and the eulogy Ken Mellor delivered at Robin's funeral.

My Dear TA Colleagues,

What a great delight and surprise to be advised that the ITAA Board of Trustees had approved the granting of a Muriel James Living Principles Award to me. Muriel has been a long-time friend, so it is with much humbleness that I gratefully accept this award in the hope that others in our worldwide network may be also encouraged to follow in Muriel's footsteps.

I am sorry not to be able to be at the South African conference, and by the time you hear this very short acceptance speech, I can imagine that you are all very well primed with good feelings to have a great last night. I wonder if there will be any African drumming? Remember, don't burn out on reentry!

I am sure that you have all heard or will hear from Servaas about why I was chosen, so I won't labor that. What I would like to say that when I joined ITAA way back, I did it to see what I could get from the organization. Wrong start.

Over the years, and along with my involvement in many other voluntary organizations, I have adopted the attitude that you only get out of the ITAA what you put into it. Hence, my organiza-

tional energy went into lots of things that I enjoy giving to others. Not all have the time and money, of course, to do this, but everyone, wherever on the globe, can find a way to not only do therapy, education, counseling, or organizational work, but also by the way they conduct themselves, to show this amazing sense of OKness, something that hits first-timers at a TA conference like a massive shock to the system.

So, my very dear friends, I miss you all and wish I were there, but as Mary Goulding would advise, "Wishes and hopes are not a good plan of action."

I am in great spirits with chemo and so far so good.

Love to all,

Robin Maslen

Remembering and Honoring Robin Maslen

by Servaas van Beekum

When we were e-mailing with Robin Maslen in late July about how to conduct the celebration of his Muriel James Living Principles Award at the ITAA conference in Johannesburg, we all knew that he was terminally ill and might have only a few weeks left. We did not think that he would pass away as he did, just a few days after recording a video with his acceptance speech, which was shown at the award ceremony.

Robin passed away in the middle of the ITAA conference, a past president (1992-1993) leaving us, while at the same time, current president Gianpiero Petriglieri could not be at this gathering because he was expecting his first child. Birth and death so close, together with the celebration of Robin Maslen's life. It was a powerful and moving experience of what this conference held together and what the international transactional analysis community is capable of containing. And we took this experience as a final gift of the generous man that Robin was.

An article in the August 2008 *Script* announcing Robin's Muriel James Award described how he "by accident" enrolled in a week at the Gouldings' Mt. Madonna in 1972 and his life-long journey with transactional analysis took off. From an Australian perspective, we can say that Robin put transactional analysis on the map there, just as he put Australia on the map of the international transactional analysis community.

There are two aspects about his life that I would like to mention here. First, there was Robin's generosity of heart. He was involved in his home country in many projects to improve the life of individuals, special target groups, and whole communities. He brought transactional analysis into the legal system to be used with young offenders, with remarkable success. He promoted programs for the empowerment of people in a variety of areas, including industry, government, voluntary organizations, parent groups, local communities, and churches as well as professionals in helping and managerial roles. Robin contributed not only by his ongoing commitment to the course, he also invested and donated money generously to several of these projects.

Second, there was Robin's capacity as a containing force. In our own ITAA, Robin served on the board of trustees, first as a trustee, then as secretary, and eventually as president. I had the privilege of serving as president-elect when he was president. In his own astute way, Robin was my mentor into ITAA politics at the time. What I appreciated about him most were his sense of clarity about boundaries, his drive for honesty in professional relationships, his refusal to be ruled by unprocessed animosity, and his down-to-earth

approach to getting things done. As past president, Robin took up roles as chair of the ITAA ethics committee and bylaws committee. In these capacities, he guided the ITAA through some hard and challenging times, especially when the basis of our bylaws and the integrity of our governance needed to be restored. When good and up-to-date bylaws carry an organization and make an organization work, Robin was the personification of that. As such, he contained and held both the ITAA and the Training and Certification Council over the past 15 years. He did this from a genuine OK-OK position, with humor and tenacity, as a true no-nonsense Aussie. We will miss him dearly for all of this.

This Muriel James Living Principles Award is a celebration of Robin's life. The fact that this celebration coincides with his death is a subtle reminder of the inevitability of the three facts of life: that there is a beginning and an end and a life of undetermined length in between. Ken Mellor has reminded us that for his life, all Robin wanted was to be remembered as a fun-loving, upbeat guy from down under who had lived every moment to the fullest.

Servaas van Beekum is a past president of the ITAA. He can be reached at servaasvanbeekum@bigpond.com.

Eulogy for Robin Maslen

by Ken Mellor

I had the honor of being one of six people to speak at Robin Maslen's funeral on 12 August 2008 in Adelaide, Australia, a privilege guided by the strict instructions he left. We were all to talk for a maximum of 5 minutes each. His rationale: He had been bored by people at funerals going on and on, and he did not want that to happen at his. However, as I pointed out to Val, his wife, 5 minutes was far too short a time to do justice to a man like Robin, so she relented and allowed me 10!

We are here today to honor Robin Maslen and to celebrate his life. We are also here to get closure on the loss we are each experiencing and to say good-bye.

I met Robin over 37 years ago. He was a man of stature, someone who touched the lives of many thousands of people directly and many hundreds of thousands, perhaps millions, indirectly.

First and last, he was a family man. He loved his family—a love he expressed in ways typical of the era in which he was raised, where love was demonstrated by providing for the family rather than through statements of affection. It was love, nonetheless. I count myself greatly blessed that Rob and Val Maslen opened their hearts and lives to me and mine, so that we, like many here today, became members of their family, too.

Once he retired, he devoted much of his time to Val and his children and grandchildren. It was a

delight to watch his heart melting through those years as he risked more and more of the "touchy feely stuff" he was so good at helping the rest of us to engage in.

Then, too, Robin was an innovator, a man of vision, often seeing needs and trends long before others did. And he was an activist. He was probably most content when he was contributing to others. He had a knack for getting people from disparate backgrounds together. He was a superb organizer, doing with an ease and grace things that would daunt most people. He could quickly identify what was going on with people or groups or organizations; then he would just as quickly see what could be done to improve things—and he would offer his help.

In all he did, Robin was a re-former. He would seek to re-form things by changing their shape for the better. I suspect he was hardwired for this, because it was so fundamental to him. We can see it in his first job as a toolmaker, in which he would create something useful from something of a different form.

And we can see it in every other job and area of interest he had, including: social work and his committed interest in youth; in scouting and the contributions he made to the lives of many thousands of children and young people; in transactional analysis and his contribution to people's freedom, aliveness, happiness, and effectiveness; in his work as a psychotherapist, counselor, mentor, teacher, and management consultant; and in his interest in and involvement with the Army Reserve.

Robin was a leader, too, always ready to step forward to take responsibility, something he did in many different organizations. It is worth noting that most of these activities were voluntary—a real measure of the man. He was: a captain in the Army Reserve, the Chief Commissioner of Scouting in South Australia, the president of the South Australian Branch of the Australian Association of Social Workers, an ITAA Board of Trustees member, a long-time chairman of the ITAA Ethics Committee, and ITAA President from 1992 to 1993.

He appropriately received a great deal of formal recognition both for who he was as a person and for his many contributions. Perhaps the most important of these, and the one he would both have cherished and been very embarrassed about, would be the presence here today of so many to honor him with love and gratitude in our hearts for a life well lived and for the direct influence he has had on us all. More formally, he was also awarded a Churchill Fellowship to study overseas correctional systems and the Order of Australia for his contribution to youth.

This year, he was granted two additional honors: a life membership in the Australian Association of Social Workers for his service to the association and to the profession of social work and the Muriel James Living Principles Award from the ITAA for being a man who lived by the principles espoused in transactional analysis.

As we sit here today, the question that I think faces each of us is: What now? My answer is this: I am convinced that Robin will continue to make the best of things, just as he did right to the end of his physical life. For those of you who don't know: He only got the diagnosis of stomach cancer and extensive liver cancer a few short weeks ago. Having explored his options to his satisfaction, he decided on chemotherapy. He got some temporary relief from this, but became very ill soon afterward and was admitted to hospital on Sunday, 3 August. Despite his declining condition, he remained upbeat for the next 4 days. In fact, it was only when he was told that medicine could do no more for him that he shifted gears. That was at 10 am on Friday the 8th. Having assured himself that Val and the rest of

Due to space limitations in this conference wrap-up edition of *The Script*, we will also be publishing additional remembrances of Robin, Ted, and Leonhard in upcoming issues.

the family would be all right, he moved to peaceful acceptance of his condition and slipped away quietly and easily with his family around him at 2:42 pm that afternoon.

Ever since, I keep chuckling to myself about a recurring fantasy: I see Robin talking to St. Peter at the Pearly Gates (not that he believed in anything like that). Before they have been chatting for long, Robin is offering to help reorganize the recruitment system into heaven. He has already noticed the hinges on the gates could do with a touch of oil and keeps talking to St. Peter over his shoulder as he makes a start. Then, quite predictably, after starting, he decides to pull the whole structure apart in order to restore and to re-form it.

This Pearly Gates fantasy aside, there is a lovely Hopi Indian poem by Mary Frye that may be closer to what is now happening for Robin, words that may help each of us to deal with our sense of loss.

Do not stand at my grave and weep,
I am not there. I do not sleep.
I am a thousand winds that blow;
I am the diamond glints on snow;
I am the sunlight on ripened grain;
I am the gentle autumn rain.
When you awaken in the morning's hush
I am the swift uplifting rush
Of quiet white doves in circled flight;
I am the soft stars that shine at night.
Do not stand at my grave and cry;
I am not there;
I did not die.

I am now near the end of what I am going to say, and I have three more things to offer. First, we have a part to play in what comes next for Robin, because we are still linked with him in consciousness to some extent. We can support him now, as he is poised on the threshold of what lies beyond this world that many experience as bound by flesh and blood, feeling and thinking, space and time. We can support him by releasing him from our hearts and minds—saying goodbye. This will help him to move on into what is there for him, where he now is, rather than keeping him caught here with us, because of his love and concern for us. It will also help us to move on into the rest of our lives when we are ready.

Second, let us now encourage him on his way by internally affirming:

Robin, go with our love and thanks.
Leave us now with the rich legacy our memories of you provide.
Move on into all that is beyond this world, all that is there for you now.
Open yourself to the complete acceptance there for you.
Allow yourself to be filled full by the infinite love already enfolding you.
Dissolve into the ineffable joy and bliss now greeting you.
And become the dazzling light that shows your true stature as a living being.

The last thing is this: After the family had left the hospital last Friday, Elizabeth and I meditated with Robin and his body for a while. It was a peaceful and serene time. Then, as we walked outside, we looked up, our attention attracted by a brilliantly colored complete rainbow that was overarching the hospital. Gasping at its beauty, we thought of one of the meanings of rainbows in Tibetan Buddhism: They are Eternity's expression of momentary delight at the [physical] demise of a great teacher and of his ongoing presence permeating space and time.

Thank you, Robin, for blessing us with your presence for all these years. We miss you and will always remember you.

Ken Mellor, with his wife Elizabeth, heads up Biame Network, an international, nonprofit educational organization. He can be reached at biament@eck.net.au. Condolences can be sent to Val Maslen at rmaslen@ozemail.com.au.



TED NOVEY

Long-time USATAA and ITAA member Theodore B. Novey, PhD, passed away on 13 August 2008 at the age of 87 following an episode of pneumonia. I got to know Ted as convener of the Chicago Transactional Analysis Institute (CTAI), a role he took over from Morris and Natalie Haimowitz. (Ted joined the Haimowitzes and Fanita English in the original founding of the group.) All of us who knew Ted will miss his warmth and support.

Ted's manner was always gentle and unassuming. In our bimonthly meetings Ted never brought up the many contributions he continued to make to the transactional analysis world, including as creator of the TADATA research tool and author of the yearly *Transactional Analysis Journal* subject index. Ted was a former *TAJ* editor, a member of the ITAA finance committee, and author of the research project on the effectiveness of transactional analysis that earned him the 2006 Eric Berne Memorial Award. Instead, he focused on encouraging members to present on their personal approaches to the application of transactional analysis and on new developments in psychotherapy that could enrich our practices and our lives.

Ted began as a physicist and retained his self-identity as a scientist when he made a midcareer change to psychotherapist, teacher, and organizational consultant (he was a Teaching and Supervising Transactional Analyst in all three areas). You can find out more about the trajectory of his career in his article "Myth and Measurement" in the July 2006 issue of the *TAJ*. For Ted, being a scientist included an abiding interest in how things work, a desire to gather evidence that could contribute to our view of consensual reality, and a careful, clear-thinking approach to analyzing issues. In one of the eulogies at his funeral, it was mentioned that this approach probably saved lives, when as part of the Manhattan project, he kept scientists safe by his work in monitoring radiation exposure.

"In the three ego state model that Ted preferred, he exhibited a kind and generous Nurturing Parent (and, with his family, a responsive Protective Parent), a clear-thinking Adult, and an enthusiastic and playful Natural Child."

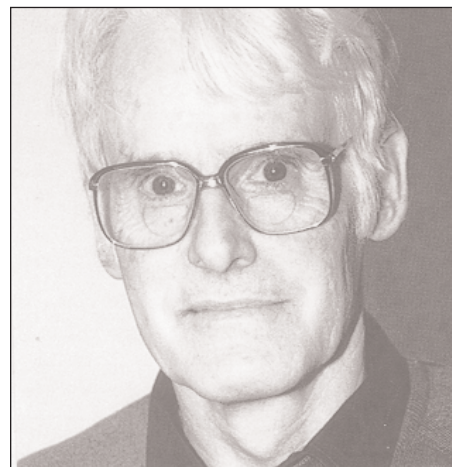
However, for Ted, being a scientist and seeking a consensual reality did not rule out exploring ideas beyond the usual scientific framework. For instance, in the last several years, a number of our CTAI meetings have involved presentations on energy therapies and spiritual and religious approaches to therapy. Ted was comfortable enough in his own skin to be able to maintain his own point of view while remaining interested in the approaches of others.

In the three ego state model that Ted preferred, he exhibited a kind and generous Nurturing Parent (and, with his family, a responsive Protective Parent), a clear-thinking Adult, and an enthusiastic and playful Natural Child. In addition to the pleasure Ted took in his roles as therapist, teacher, and researcher, he also experienced great joy as husband, parent, and friend and while working in his ceramics studio and his garden.

As one of our members commented, being with Ted was always grounding. I will miss the serene atmosphere of his home office, where our group met, and the delicious cookies that Pat baked for us. For me, Ted will always be a role model for service and integrity. To slightly paraphrase what his son Donald said in his eulogy, "A meteor leaves behind it a fiery tail. Ted leaves behind a trail of hearts who are grateful to have known him and loved him."

Messages to Ted's wife Pat, cohost of our meetings and also a transactional analysis therapist, may be sent to her at patnovey@aol.com.

The author of this tribute to Ted is Bobbie Barry. She can be reached at bobbiebarry@hotmail.com. A version of this article will be published in a future edition of the USATAA Net, for which it was originally intended. It is published here with the permission of USATAA and Bobbie Barry. Our thanks to Bobbie for accommodating both The Script and the USATAA Net.



LEONHARD SCHLEGEL

Leonhard Schlegel is dead. He died with dignity, having reached his 90th year. As it says in the Bible, "He died old and satisfied with life."

Leonhard came into contact with transactional analysis in the 1970s. As a psychiatrist and psychoanalyst, he was immediately affected by Berne's new approach. Then head of the famous Lindauer Psychotherapietage (an annual two-week conference for psychotherapists), he used it as a chance to introduce transactional analysis to conference participants with great success.

Together with his wife, Cornelia, Leonhard gave TA 101s, which were always well attended and lasted about a week. They developed many exercises for that purpose, now available as a book for transactional analysts. It is a gift and a fine heritage, which reflects one of Leonhard's outstanding characteristics: He always shared what he knew willingly. In fact, in 2000, Leonhard held a workshop for PTSTAs in which he explicitly handed over this treasure to the new generation of Teaching Members. It was a very touching experience for all who participated.

I do not know how Leonhard would have described himself, but I know how eager he was to participate in scientific discourse right up until shortly before his death. The many articles he wrote were evidence of his alert mind. When one was with him, he immediately started a scientific discussion; he had questions, opinions to be proved, and always listened especially attentively to the other person. The ITAA honored this attitude with the 2002 Eric Berne Memorial

Award. His main work was a history of psychotherapy, in which he—in five volumes—described the main psychotherapeutic schools. The fifth volume is dedicated solely to transactional analysis. A recent recognition of this thorough and profound work was the desire of a Slovakian colleague to translate the volume about transactional analysis into Slovakian. In preparation for the translation, Leonhard spent several months revising the book (even though it was exhausting) so that it now reflects the latest state of the art.

When Leonhard realized that he could not manage to work any longer—to read, to participate in scientific exchange—he willingly submitted to dying.

Although he was well educated, with a wide range of knowledge, Leonhard often repeated that, when writing, he wanted to write simply so that everybody would be able to understand him—another testimony to his modest character.

Born in 1918 in Zurich, as a young boy Leonhard was already familiar with C. G. Jung and artists like Hans Arp. This made a deep impression on him and helped mold his psychotherapeutic work. His special love was Goethe, whose thoughts and attitudes he identified with in a certain way. He planned to write a Goethe biography that could be understood by everyone, but due to his diminishing abilities, he was never able to fulfill that dream. Thus, it was significant that, as he faced the end, he laid down in his beloved Goethe room.

Leonhard Schlegel was a highly esteemed colleague and mentor, especially because of his uncompromising views.

Those who had the chance to win him as a friend, felt deeply seen and understood without words. He liked to quote the following sentence, which may stand as his life's motto: "Over the door to autonomy is written: 'Abandon all hope!'"

Leonhard Schlegel was an utterly upright man, who lived in the here and now and had learned to give up the comfort of any "tinsel ornament." As a result, he was able to offer great comfort to others.

And on those terms, we say farewell.

The author of this tribute to Leonard is Ulrike Müller. She can be reached at ulrikemuellerta@aol.com. Condolences can be sent to Alexander Schlegel at a.schlegel@thurweb.ch.

Special TAJ on Redecision

Dear Colleagues,

We—Les Kadis and Pete Pearson—are coediting a special edition of the *Transactional Analysis Journal* devoted to rededecision therapy. Through this special edition we hope to explore the past, present, and future of rededecision therapy and, in the process, to honor Mary Goulding for what she has given us through her work and who she is.

We need your help. Please consider submitting an article that reflects your ideas and your work. The *Journal* is peer reviewed, which means we cannot guarantee acceptance. We can, however, guarantee we will give your article special consideration and help in getting it ready for publication.

We are seeking high-quality papers for this issue of the *TAJ* and invite all authors to come forward with their ideas!

We welcome papers about theory and technique. Deadline for submissions is 1 July 2009. Please follow the guidelines to authors on the inside cover of any recent *TAJ* and send manuscripts to managing editor Robin Fryer via e-mail: robinfryer@aol.com.

Thanks for your attention. We look forward to hearing from you!

Guest Editors Les Kadis and Peter Pearson

somatic response to the pain of my loss of this incredible country.

But family is also about forging and sharing a new history. With this thought supporting me, I arrived at the conference venue and began meeting with my transactional analysis family. This was indeed an experience of my many worlds coming together in a place that was familiar, warm, welcoming, and home.

The conference theme, "Cradled by Culture," permeated the entire conference. Each day began with the social dreaming group, in which the collective shared dreams so often entwined with the conference theme. It was impossible to avoid bumping into the theme: the culture oozed its way through the setting from the moment we awoke. It infused our social dreaming, the sumptuous breakfast, the musical accompaniment, the keynote speeches, the panels, the rich cultural evenings—all the time reflecting the country's intention and desire to integrate the many cultures that coexist within this troubled, complex, dynamic land of South Africa. I sat with these reflections as I participated in the various conference offerings.

While participating on the panel, the task of which was to discuss the challenges for integrative transactional analysts, I became aware of a sense of fragmentation. The panel's task was challenging. We were grappling with different definitions of integration, different aspects of transactional analysis, and different desires and visions. This is not so unusual for any collective, but the process was quite fragmented. The fragmentation captured and puzzled me. What was the process that underlay the complex content? What was not been spoken? What was I missing? What else had I lost? What had we lost? What were we really grappling with? What were our real challenges?

I sat with these questions as I listened to Pearl Drego deliver her outstanding keynote speech. Her words helped me to find my lost voice. Through her words, I came to know deeply what I had abandoned in recent years. Not only was I grappling with having moved away from my family of origin, but I had let go of some of my key values, principles, and beliefs that brought me into the world of transactional analysis and psychotherapy.

My journey had begun in this land as the child I described earlier. I went on to study social work and then transactional analysis, all the while attempting to integrate the fragments of my own life and land. In fact, it has been the sociopolitical aspects of transactional analysis that has contributed so significantly to my process of integration.

Berne's theories can be interpreted in so many ways, but the ones that spoke to me from early on were that transactional analysis was, in fact, a theory of integration and also one that was embedded in a social psychiatry. (Yes, we all know that Berne, like us, had his own personal script with which he was struggling, but his story is one that speaks to many of us.) Much of my early training days were spent discussing subjects that were steeped in the subject of the personal being political and the political being personal. My inspirational teachers were people who were wedded to psychotherapy being political.

As a young student of transactional analysis, I was attracted to the sociopolitical values inherent in transactional analysis and became driven with the desire to be part of change processes that affected the greater cause, and knowing that all change creates a ripple effect helped support my belief that psychotherapy could also be seen to be political.

And today, as a trainer, when delivering TA 101 introductory courses and speaking of Berne's passion about challenging power systems from within and without, I see most heads nodding in agreement. It is often in these moments that many participants feel attracted, as I did 25 years ago, to studying transactional analysis further.

It is the combination of this political value with his coherent theory and methodology that contributed to Berne's brilliance. I sometimes muse over this brilliance and hypothesize that, underpinning one of our struggles within the current transactional analysis community is the fact that we are not perceived as quite as brilliant as he was and often not even accepted by respected colleagues. Have we been searching for confirmation of this brilliance in the wrong area?

Pearl Drego confronted me with what we in the transactional analysis community might have lost. Her thesis in her keynote address was that when we cut ourselves off from our roots we run the risk of feeling displaced, disconnected, and vulnerable to feelings of emotional and spiritual deadness. I think it is in these states that we are more able to injure ourselves, others, and planet

Earth. The victory is hollow when we reach what we thought we were aiming for but find that perhaps we were aiming in the wrong direction.

I realized that I have been part of a world in which we have been building glass houses. In these houses we have been struggling for professional recognition through processes of accreditation, writing, representing ourselves in the broader psychological world, connecting transactional analysis with universities, tightening our infrastructures, creating core competencies of excellent standards, and maintaining a respected and sound certification process. We have taken many aspects of Berne's original theory and in many ways evolved and developed it in a way that we can hope he would be proud of.

My fear, though, was that I had sold out from working and living a political life.

It is a rare occurrence to experience and work with political and social issues within a psychological conference setting. This conference, "Cradled by Culture," in Africa, convened by people who have dared to stay in a troubled land and work for change, brought us collectively back, not only to the imperative to reclaim our cultural roots, but also to our transactional analysis political, social psychiatry beginnings.

Pearl's contention, I think, speaks to our challenge as integrative transactional analysts. We talk about attunement, the meeting of souls, working relationally, but can we do this when we, as a collective, have perhaps discarded and disavowed aspects of who we are? Our challenge, I believe, is to reacquire ourselves with our personal, collective, and transactional analysis roots. This must include not only our theoretical origins but also our political and philosophical core.

I return to the previous questions raised in these reflections. What might the fragmentation on the panel really have been about? What was not spoken about? What were we really grappling with? What was I missing? What else had I lost? What had we lost? What were our real challenges as integrative transactional analysts?

I also hear many of us grappling with issues of acceptance and belonging to the greater psychological world. We ask how we can receive recognition and acceptance.

Perhaps as a community, the brilliance that we inherited from Berne is that we dare to challenge each other and our theories and, more importantly, to work across different cultures and practice diversity. We dare to be political within our profession, and this perhaps is our shining strength. I suggest that perhaps if we reclaim our political and social activist selves, acceptance, belonging, and recognition will follow.

In the true spirit of integration, this is not an either/or situation. What we are doing academically is essential, but I believe that without reclaiming other aspects of our history, we are vulnerable in our glass houses.

On a more personal level, I am of the belief that when I return more fully to my basic values and principles, I will feel reenlivened to share the privilege of my knowledge and psychological health with communities at grassroots levels. This is where I started and the place to which I wish to return.

In concluding, I recall the words of the pastor who presided over the church service I attended with Selina in Cape Town. He spoke of the bloodline and of the importance of ensuring that the blood flows upward and downward. He suggested that it is common, through the process of individuating, to believe that we need to cut the bloodline in order to separate from the pain of the past. We may, indeed, need to do so, but as a temporary stopping point. The blood needs to flow again for integration and healing to occur.

From the pastor in Selina's community church to the conference in Johannesburg, I was blessed with many opportunities for reflection and healing through the process of integrating my origins, roots, history, contemporary culture, and personal and professional selves.

Was this not the challenge to the panel, to the conference, and now to us all?

Perhaps this is the opportunity for our community: as Berne asserted, to heal the past in the present to ensure a different future.

Thank you to the courageous conveners of this conference, Dianne Salters and Sharon Kalinko, who believed and dreamed that this conference could happen. And thanks to all of us who supported it.

Elana Leigh offers these reflections in honor of Petruska Clarkson, Brian Dobson, and Sue Fish and their South Africa hearts. Elana can be reached at info@acis-online.com.

Explorations in Transactional Analysis: The Meech Lake Papers

by William F. Cornell



Explorations in Transactional Analysis brings together many of Bill Cornell's articles on transactional analysis. Written over 20 years, these papers reflect his ongoing exploration of the interfaces among transactional analysis, the body-centered therapies, and contemporary psychoanalysis. Much of Bill's writing exemplifies the potential and enrichment brought to our work in human relations through the use of one theoretical model to challenge and enhance another. An extensive section devoted to working with the body in psychotherapy brings together a selection of papers and book chapters available for the first time in a single volume. Often written to raise questions more than provide answers, many of these papers are written in an unusually personal voice. (TA Press, 2008, ISBN 978-0-89489-007-9)

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"Cornell has single-handedly brought Berne back into psychology, not only providing a remarkable and historic service to transactional analysis but to all of us interested in who we are and why we act as we do. That Cornell's book was written, over decades, in the wilds of Canada, is remarkably fitting as he has brought Berne back from the wilderness."
Christopher Bollas, MD, psychoanalyst, author, London

"This intimate collection of lovingly crafted and scholarly papers is destined to become a classic in the field of transactional analysis. With volumes like this, the field can only evolve to ever-higher levels of integration, complexity, and refinement in the coming years. Who would have thought that I, a classical psychoanalyst by training, would have found myself so engaged and, yes, dazzled!"

Martha Stark, M.D., Clinical Instructor in Psychiatry, Harvard Medical School and Faculty Member, Massachusetts Institute for Psychoanalysis

"At last we have some of Cornell's fine writings gathered in one place. Whether the topic is transference/countertransference, emotion, the body, or ethics, his perspective illuminates. Few books on psychotherapy are as original as this one."

George Downing, Ph.D., Psychiatric Teaching Faculty, Salpêtrière Hospital, Paris

Congratulations to Successful Examinees

The following individuals passed their exams in Johannesburg, South Africa:

Teaching and Supervising Transactional Analysts

Giles Barrow, TSTA (educational), Framlingham, UK

Lorna Johnston, TSTA (organizational), Calgary, Canada

Chie Shigeta, TTA (psychotherapy), Tokyo, Japan (Chie passed her TSA in San Francisco, so is now a TSTA)

C. Suriyaprakash, TSTA (organizational), Coimbatore, India

Certified Transactional Analysts

Alana Gladwell, CTA (psychotherapy), Brighton, UK

Rosemary Napper, CTA (counseling), Oxford, UK

Karen Pratt, CTA (educational), Rondesbosch, S. Africa

Carol Wain, CTA (psychotherapy), Liverpool, UK



TSTA and CTA examinees celebrate their success in Johannesburg (from left): Alana Gladwell, Carol Wain, Chie Shigeta, Rosemary Napper, Karen Pratt, Giles Barrow, Lorna Johnston, and C. Suriyaprakash

EXAM CALENDAR

Exam	Exam Adm.	Exam Date	Location	App. Deadline
CTA	BOC	30 Oct 2008	Rotorua, New Zealand	30 Jul 2008
	COC	6-7 Nov 2008	Bordeaux, France	1 Aug 2008
	COC	13-14 Nov 2008	Neustadt, Germany	1 Aug 2008
	COC	5-6 Dec 2008	Turin, Italy	1 Sep 2008
	COC	15-16 Apr 2009	Nottingham Univ, UK	1 Jan 2009
	COC	2-3 Jul 2009	Rome, Italy	1 Mar 2009
	BOC	5 Aug 2009	Lima, Peru	5 May 2009
	BOC	24 Sep 2009	Calicut, Kerala, India	24 Jun 2009
	COC	24-25 Sep 2009	Belgrade, Serbia	1 June 2009
	COC	30 Sep-1 Oct 2009	London, UK	1 Jun 2009
	COC	12-13 Nov 2009	Switzerland	1 Aug 2009
	COC	Nov 2009	Nantes, France	1 Aug 2009
	COC	7-8 Apr 2010	United Kingdom	1 Jan 2010
	COC	8-9 Jul 2010	Prague, Czech Republic	1 Mar 2009
TSTA	COC	6-7 Nov 2008	Bordeaux, France	1 May 2008
	COC	13-14 Nov 2008	Neustadt, Germany	1 May 2008
	COC	5-6 Dec 2008	Turin, Italy	1 Jun 2008
	COC	15-16 Apr 2009	Nottingham Univ, UK	1 Oct 2008
	COC	2-3 Jul 2009	Rome, Italy	1 Jan 2009
	BOC	5 Aug 2009	Lima, Peru	5 Feb 2009
	COC	12-13 Nov	Switzerland	1 May 2009
	COC	Nov 2009	Nantes, France	1 May 2009
	COC	7-8 Apr 2010	United Kingdom	1 Oct 2009
	COC	8-9 Jul 2010	Prague, Czech Republic	1 Jan 2009
CTA Written	All Regions (Non-Europe)	Your choice	Submit to Regional Exam Coordinator after paying \$50 fee to T&C Council	Your choice
TEW		28-30 Jun 2009	Rome, Italy	28 Feb 2009
		Aug 2009	Lima, Peru	Apr 2009
		27-29 Sep 2009	Calicut, Kerala, India	27 May 2009
TEW/CEW		12-14 Jul 2010	Prague, Czech Republic	12 Mar 2010

*COC CTA exam candidates who are doing the COC written case study must submit it no later than six months before the oral exam date. Details/application available from the COC Language Group Coordinators.

NOTE: Exams subject to availability of examiners/exam supervisors. BOC not responsible for expenses incurred when unavailability of examiners/exam supervisors causes exams to be canceled or postponed. To be an examiner for an ITAA/BOC exam, examiners must be at least a CTA for a CTA exam or a TSTA for a TSTA exam.

To arrange to take a BOC exam, contact the T&C Council, 2186 Rheem Dr., #B-1, Pleasanton, CA 94558-2775, USA. Note: COC people sitting for BOC exams must forward the equivalent of the EATA fee to the T & C Council office. To arrange to take a COC exam, contact your EATA Language Coordinator. Check with the EATA office or the EATA News for the name of the appropriate Language Group Coordinator. **TSC Training Endorsement Workshop fee:** \$450 ITAA members/\$600 non-ITAA members payable in US dollars to T&C Council, c/o the T & C Council office, 2186 Rheem Dr., #B-1, Pleasanton, CA 94558-2775, USA. **COC Training Endorsement Workshop:** to take a COC TEW, contact the European TEW Coordinator, c/o the EATA office.

TA CONFERENCES WORLDWIDE

30 OCTOBER - 2 NOVEMBER 2008:

Australasian TA Conference. Rotorua, New Zealand. Contact: Mandy Lacy at starpotential@xtra.co.nz .

5-8 NOVEMBER 2008: Maracaibo, Venezuela.

Asociación Latinoamericana de Análisis Transaccional (ALAT) 28th CONGLAT, 15th Venezuela TA Congress, and the 1st Venezuelan Congress of Psychology. For information, see: www.avat.com.ve/ and www.uru.edu/congresopsicologia and subsequent links.

8 NOVEMBER 2008: York, United Kingdom.

Second North East TA Regional Conference. Contact: Barbara Clarkson, 33 Knightsway, Leeds, LS15 7BP, UK; e-mail: bclarkson@talktalk.net .

27-28 NOVEMBER 2008: Timisoara, Romania.

Asociatia Romana de Analiza Tranzaccionala (ARAT) Second Annual Conference. Contact: Daniel Ciucur, e-mail: danielciucur@yahoo.com ; Web site: www.arat.ro . (Deadline for proposals: 1 November 2008)

28-30 MAY 2009: Rio de Janeiro, Brazil.

Brazilian National TA Conference. Contact: Danielle Tavares; e-mail: danielle.tavares@superig.com.br .

1-2 JULY 2009: Rome, Italy. International Trainers' Meeting.

Contact: Sabine Klingenberg at sabine.klingenberg@abakushad.de .

25-27 SEPTEMBER 2009: Calicut, Kerala, India.

Third SAATA Annual Conference. Contact: saata2009calicut@gmail.com ; Web site: www.saata.org .

9-10 JULY 2010: Prague, Czech Republic.

EATA Conference. Contact: Blanka Cepicka at info@eataprague.cz .

Abe Wagner DVD Now Available

Abe Wagner's "Breaking the Communication Barrier" is now available on DVD.

Price \$75 members, \$85 nonmembers (includes air shipping).

To order, visit www.itaa-net.org or contact the ITAA office at ken@itaa-net.org .

TAJdisk v3

The TAJdisk v3, updated to cover TAJ articles from 1971 through January 2008, was recently released. The TAJdisk is a research tool designed to complement and promote the existing TAJ paper journal. Volume 3 is available now for £99 (currently about US \$196), which includes worldwide shipping. A percentage of each sale is received by the ITAA, and bulk purchase discounts are available for training organizations. The TAJdisk has been developed by Graeme Summers and authorized by the International Transactional Analysis Association. Full details and purchasing are available at www.tajdisk.co.uk .

Upcoming TA/Theme Issues

"Sexuality"

Coeditors:
Bill Cornell and Carole Shadbolt
Deadline for Manuscripts: 1 Oct 2008



"Transactional Analysis Training"

Coeditors:
Trudi Newton and Rosemary Napper
Deadline for Manuscripts:
1 January 2009



"Redecision Transactional Analysis"

Coeditors:
Les Kadis and Peter Pearson
Deadline for Manuscripts:
1 July 2009



"Eric Berne: Then and Now"

Celebrating the 100th anniversary of Berne's birth

Coeditors:
Bill Cornell, Ann Heathcote, and Birgitta Heiller
Deadline for Manuscripts:
1 January 2010



"Ethics"

Coeditors:
Bill Cornell and Sue Eusden
Deadline for Manuscripts: 1 July 2010

Please follow the instructions to authors on the inside front cover of any recent issue of the TAJ. Please e-mail manuscripts to TAJ Managing Editor Robin Fryer, MSW, at robinfryer@aol.com .

Interim Qualifications

Do you have a pre-CTA or interim qualification in your regional association? We want to hear from you!

At the Training and Certification Council (T&CC) meeting in Johannesburg in August, we had an interesting discussion about the issue of interim qualifications. First of all, T&CC would like to find out what is happening around the world in this respect and recognizes how useful it would be to collect and share experiences about it.

We would be interested to know:

- Has there been or is there a demand in your association for an interim qualification?
- Why do you think there has been such a demand?
- Do you have anything in place and what is that?
- If you have information about what is happening in your organization and your country, please send it to Lis Heath by e-mail at lisandjohn@lineone.net .

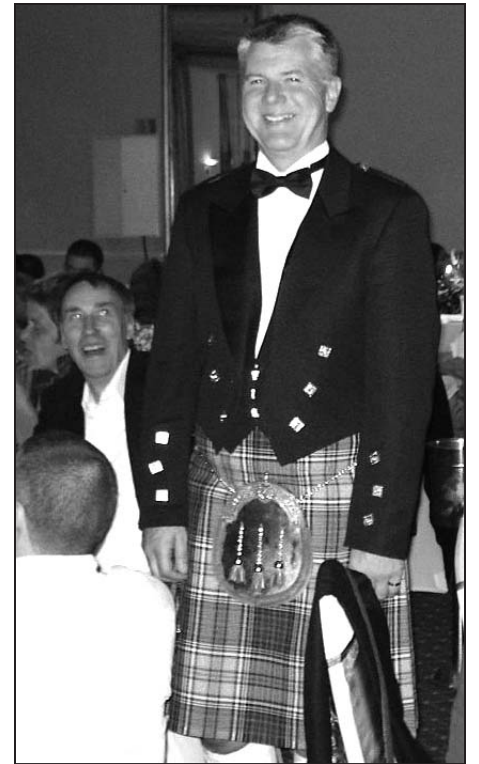
2008 CONFERENCE SCRAPBOOK



(From left) Lucy Freedman, Lethabo Mathye, Sakina Mohammed, and Tatiana Pedreira meet up prior to the Women's Caucus



Kathy Laverty enjoys herself at one of the dance parties



Colin Brett of South Africa in full regalia during the banquet



2008 EBMA winner Gloria Noriega with ALAT President Antonio Pedreira



George Kohlrieser (left) meets up with Bob and Sharon Massey



Exam Supervisors Jan Grant (left) and Trudi Newton announce new CTAs and TSTAs at exam celebration



Audience response to Pearl Drego's keynote speech



The large Dutch delegation to the conference (from left, at the table): Moniek Thunnissen, Marjo Knapen, Raissa Verdult, Anne de Graaf; (from left, standing): Rudo Niemeijer, Leidie Niemeijer, Mieke Hoefnagels, Margriet Hogenhuis, Sari van Poelje, Peter van Biemen, Henk Tigchelaar, Marij Peeters, Theo van der Heijden, Marijke Dekkers, Piter van der Woude, Bea Verzaal



Ann Heathcote (right, seated) tries her hands at African drumming



Julie Hay, C. Suriyaprakash, and P. K. Saru



The ITAA Board of Trustees met in Johannesburg prior to the South Africa Conference

Our thanks to Lucy Freedman, Sharon Kalinko, Joaquín Granados Rossi, and C. Suriyaprakash for sharing their conference photos