Yesterday was a first for me. During a lecture, I briefly discussed the sad state of organ donation, and how altruism alone cannot satisfy the demand for organs. Afterward, I sat down to sign some books. A woman approached and, after getting her book signed, put something else in front of me for a signature: her driver’s license. She had decided that she wanted to sign up as an organ donor, and asked me to be one of her signing witnesses. Her name is Jackie Stanley. I have to say, it was very moving. The only problem is that someone with Jackie’s characteristics — caring, foresight, etc. — is probably less likely to get in a fatal car crash than someone with the opposite traits (I hope so, at least).