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The Synapse

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San Francisco, No. 8.

PHARMACY SCHOOL ELECTIONS

On Friday, April 29, the School of Pharmacy held election of officers for the forthcoming year.

Elected to Pharmacy Student Body offices were the following: President, Bill Barr; Vice-President, Carleton Meyer; Secretary-Treasurer, Brenda Lee.

Elected for A.Ph.A. officers were Robert Andersen, President; Tom Fowler, Vice-President; Mae Fong, Secretary; and Robert Cooper, Treasurer. Incoming class representatives to the A.Ph.A. are Alan Cheung and Wayne Foster representing the 3rd year, and Phil McCarthy and Sam Kidder representing the 2nd year class.

Class officers for the 3rd year include Bob Rouse, President; Bill Ferriera, Vice-President; Florence Yokoi, Secretary-Treasurer.

Bob Barclay was elected President of the 2nd year class, with James Flaherty as Vice-President and Victor Wong as Secretary-Treasurer.

A hearty thanks to the outgoing officers for the swell job they have done the past year, and good luck to the incoming officers, as they take over their positions in the School of Pharmacy.

* * *

ELECTION OF OFFICERS OF A.S.S.M.

Election of officers to the Council of A.S.S.M. was held on March 7, 1960, by the Associated Students of the School of Medicine. New incoming officers for the academic year 1960-1961 are: CLYDE WELLOCK, president ('61); ERIC WAHRENBROCK, vice-president ('62) and CAROLYN LINN, secretary-treasurer ('63). Outgoing officers for the academic year 1959-1960 were: Ann Lawrence, president ('60); Jean Shinoda, vice-president ('62) and Joseph Walike, secretary-treasurer ('61).

STUDENT NURSES CONVENE IN FLORIDA

Jetting off to Miami Beach on April 27, to attend the National Student Nurses' Association Convention, were Alice Hatashita, Nicky Haumeder, Ellen Sawyer, Mildred Green, and Barbara Deushane.

Among more than 2400 other students, the girls attended lectures, panels, and films focused on improving patient care. They learned, also, about studies being conducted in an effort to determine the most effective ways to educate nursing students.

Some of the highlights of the five-day convention were the evening parties, where representatives from the various states presented their candidates for the national offices.

California tried a new approach, this year, by escorting their candidate around to all of the OTHER parties. This proved to be an effective method for Nicky Haumeder was elected Member of the National Nominating Committee.

Also noticeable at meetings and social functions, was Barbara Deushane, who walked around carrying a big sign. As a member of the

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Look Ma! I,m a Dental Hygienist.

From the Desk of the Union Director

DATE: May 17, 1960
TO: The Editors, SYNAPSE
FROM: R. A. Alexander

First things first—a tip of the hat to *Bill Barr* and other student members of the A.Ph.A. for the splendid job done in putting on the very first Medical Sciences Exposition. This three-day event attracted widespread interest on campus and throughout the entire Bay Area. From our standpoint, it was a pleasure to work with such an efficient and well-organized group of people. Although the Exposition was one of the largest events ever held in the Union, it “came off” with little or no difficulty! Congratulations again to Bill and his “crew.”

ART EXHIBITS

The final art exhibit of the year is now on display at the Central Desk area and will run through May 31.

The display features Dr. Berthal Hartman's personal collection of early American firearms and accessories. Dr. Hartman is a member of the dental faculty and is one of the nation's authorities on early American weapons.

The Fine Arts Committee is certain that you will greatly enjoy browsing over this fascinating and unique display. (it is also the case that Dr. Hartman will be on hand Monday, Wednesday and Friday, May 16, 18, and 20, to explain his collection in further detail).

FILMS

On Friday, May 20, the Union Film Committee will present its final offering of the year at 7:30 p.m. in the Medical Sciences Auditorium. Featured will be a dramatic and distinguished collection of stories entitled, “The Seven Deadly Sins.” Each anecdote is complete within itself, and each portrays one of the seven basic human failings. Also featured on the play-bill will be the Vienna Boys Choir in a program entitled “On Wings of Song.”

ADVANCE SCHEDULING

Officers of all student organizations are reminded that the Union is now accepting advance room reservations for the period beginning August 1, 1960, and ending January

31, 1961. A two-week “buffer period” is allowed, during which time student space requests receive priority over all others. However, after May 20, space will be assigned on a first-come-first-served basis.

SUMMER HOURS

This schedule will be posted following discussion and approval of the Union Board of Governors at their last meeting coming up on Tuesday, May 24, 1960.

IN CLOSING

It hardly seems possible that the '59-'60 academic year is drawing to a close. Although our “list” of outstanding problems still exceeds our list of accomplishments, the Union's second year of operation was most certainly an improvement over the first.

During the next three or four months, our staff will be concerned with two major projects viz. 1) reviewing and evaluating the '59-'60 year and 2) planning programs and activities for the '60-'61 year. In the case of both of these projects, your participation is desired and invited.

Any evaluation made will surely be more meaningful if we can have the benefit of your personal reactions and observations. While the suggestion boxes can be used for this purpose, we would much prefer to have an opportunity to talk with interested parties in person.

Finally, may I extend a special wish to all students for an enjoyable and rewarding summer vacation.

THE SYNAPSE

Room 249 Millberry Union U.C. Medical Center
San Francisco 22, California MOntrorse 1-1444

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Jim Villaveces Assoc. Editor, Medicine
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Hiro Miyahara Assoc. Editor, Fraternities

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LOCAL LADS SEE MEXICO

Bob Rouse, Bob Andersen, Carl Meyer and Glen Cureton, "student's supreme," quietly departed from school on Thursday, April 7th, enroute for the land of Lopez Mateos, President of all Mexico. First stop, Tucson and the La Jolla Club. The night was spent at the University of Arizona.

Finding little more than coca-cola in Nogales, Arizona, and rum in Nogales, Sonora, that was to their interest, the quartet pushed on to Guaymas, a seaport town and their first destination in Mexico. However, upon seeing no beaches or spots of beauty in this city—it might be noted that the group was not seeing too much at this time anyway (having made good use of their purchases in Nogales)—our friends cast their vote to move on, that evening, to further destinations.

Supper consisted of a home cooked meal, prepared by the travelers on a camp stove, at a lovely spot on a river-bank. As the night darkened, the location also proved to be near the *local cantina* and the thundering blast of Mexican music jarred the teeth of the weary tourists. This was enough to get them back on the road, traveling at night on Mexican Highway 15, dodging bicycle riders, buses, horses, cows and burros, until only miles from Mazatlan, ultimate destination. The car was ensheathed in a dense tropical fog, finally culminating in a complete standstill of progress—giving the riders one hour of rest.

Mazatlan is situated on the west coast of Mexico, parallel with the lower tip of Baja, California, and just south of the Tropic of Cancer. It is reputed to be the sports fishing capital of the world. So our gang went fishing and pulled in a 180 lb. marlin and a 140 lb. sailfish, both measuring 9 feet long.

The water was as warm as the Union swimming pool and the waves, to the delight of all, were consistently large. Excellent body surfing and surf-boarding could be enjoyed, although the latter was not attempted by any of our agile students.

Of the 25 pharmacies in Mazatlan, all those visited resembled our professional pharmacies in merchandise, yet most items we sell on prescription, are sold over the counter. According

(Continued on page 5.)

Impressions of a Senior

by Jim Villaveces

May is here, with graduation fast approaching. No other year seems to have passed so quickly. Pediatrics, obstetrics, surgery and medicine—each one capturing our imagination, only to be replaced by another. *Excelsior! And on to the internship in July.*

But there are so many things competing for our time—patient follow-ups, study for those state boards, plans for graduation. So a sunny day comes and the week-end is spent in the park, or in a quiet corner discovering love. And Spring wins the round.

Others forget the meaning of spring. In an elevator in Medical Science, a small, bent woman clutches a book in one hand and an appointment slip in the other. A look of helplessness fills her eyes as a dozen or so young and boisterous students press her into a corner. She drops her book. Have they forgotten that our white coat represents the Medical Center? They brush past her—apparently they have. In a few years they'll know.

Four years end! Conflicts and anxieties are resolved. We see our chance! The senior play becomes our vehicle. The faculty understands; they were once students themselves.

It's graduation day. We've repeated the code of an ancient Greek physician. There's a look of pride in our eyes. *Doctor of Medicine*, the diploma reads.

And so 79 individuals finally found their place in the sun. The tiny planet revolves again, and speeds through the darkness, and the light.

Carrie Bedpan Student nurse, by Lee Eton.

Our saga begins in the dismal shadow of a fourteen story San Francisco building not quite atop Mt Parnassus. As the scene opens, the weather has taken a foul turn and our heroine, Carrie, was blown along Parnassus Ave. from 4th Ave. to Arguello—almost losing her nurses uniform. Carrie staunchly fights against the howling wind, frantically gripping her nurses cap with one hand and holding the other aforementioned article down with the other, until she reaches and is whisked through the main doors to the Medical Sciences Building. Although she must go to the 14th floor Carrie repeats her own self-styled motto, "A student nurse should always keep in good physical shape as well as be clean in mind" and, after pausing to pick up her every other weekly Synapse-combination newspaper and humor magazine, begins the long climb

(Continued on page 4.)

DR. AUDY LECTURE

Dr. J. R. Audy, Director of Hooper Foundation and Professor of Tropical Medicine and human ecology, began the new series of Wednesday noon ecology lectures with the topic, "**Fun and Friction in the Tropics.**" A packed audience in the medical science auditorium greeted his talk enthusiastically.

Explaining that other peoples don't always think as we do, Dr. Audy told a number of interesting anecdotes from his wide experiences in world medical travel.

"For instance," he said, "African natives just can't understand that there are disease organisms which can't be seen with the naked eye. They are confident that these must be evil spirits and any attempt to inject penicillin will just bring their wrath upon them and their families."

"In Viet Nam, you can't just go sinking water wells any old place," he warned, "for you might sink one of the wells into the veins of a dragon which, any Viet Nameese can tell you, sleeps under every village."

He hastened to state that western man is not always ahead of these primitive civilizations. One tribe in British Somoliland had used the same word for "*Malariae*" and for "*Mosquito*" for years before western biologists discovered this disease-vector relationship.

"And besides," he said, "the very fact that the medical man is willing to do research shows these people that he is not sure of his type of medicine. Any witch doctor, by contrast, is supremely sure of himself and his brand of medicine, and the people tend to have more confidence in him."

"Which goes to show," concluded Dr. Audy, "that the medical man on foreign

soil would do well to investigate the methods of the cultural anthropologist before setting out to conquer disease."

SECOND YEAR REVISITED

by Arnold Leong

After writing a scintillating analysis on Biochemistry, I turned my thoughts toward that most necessary evil called the class party.

Because of the diversity of interests in the students constituting our class, our class party was held on three floors. We had hoped that each student would find one of the floors to his taste.

The first level was a general fun area. The room was full of chairs and couches for bridge players. Adjoining this room on the same level there was a dark area for dancing. This area was also utilized by card players who preferred the dark.

The second level was a room painted in black and filled with sawdust (so okay—dancing rosin!) The most popular spot seemed to be a table on which a most unusual experiment was taking place. Students were trying to raise the pressure inside a cylindrical object. I was confused until I was told that they were demonstrating a form of Henry's Law as an Experiment for Physical Chemistry 109B.

The third level had a bar and a piano. Here an intellectual discussion was taking place between a well known teacher (F.G.) and some students. One student (B.C.) got mad and sat on said teacher.

The evening started out calm enough. On arriving at the place of destination I saw a block long of girls casually dressed apparently headed for the same place. They kept coming and coming.

It was not too long before a talented member of our class (a well loved T.A. known affectionately as "enteric coated Meyer"—sweet but hard to take) started to play the piano. The choice of songs ranged from the California Drinking Song to some other kinds of songs, led by the Phi Delta Choir boys. Everybody was singing as attest the higher bacterial count.

But there was still another highlight . . . the arrival of the Janbart sisters. They were so luscious and tempting. So everybody ate a cupcake.

Some of the people seen at the party included: J.H., A.C.E., J.K., C.B., B.A., E.U.2, J.T., A.L., E.C.L., M.Q., H., B.C., B.H., M.F., J.N., S.K., H.T., F.Y., G.M., E.H., J.M., W.F., C.M., B.B., G.C., B.R., J.L., B.G., M.Y., L.S., C.L., F.G., A.E., J.H., J.J., N.G., A.C.

Missing from our party was the house "mother" of our class. Hi Margot!

Carrie . . . (cont'd from page 3.)

up the stairs. In the stairwell the ever so diligent nursing student notices the wind is howling even more; it also seems very eerie and even more forceful than on the street. After being blown against two walls, a door, and a floor she decided her motto is for the beans and enters the 2nd floor level to catch the elevator, which by some quirk of fate, didn't even come on this particular day!

Read the next issue of the Synapse to see if Carrie will be PICKED UP by the elevator and to find out where she is going and if she will ever get out of this building of MYSTERY and science . . . and medicine.

RAMBLINGS AT KAPPA PSI

by Jim Flaharty & Peter Lazo "True Scientists"

Known since the beginning of time for its conservative contributions to the professional field of Pharmacy, Beta Gamma Chapter ventured evermore into the field of Pharmaceutical excellence. This semester, in conjunction with the Outer Mongolian Pharmaceutical Association, Kappa Psi advocated "stainless steel suppository machine for every Pharmacy." This recommendation was so well accepted by the pharmaceutical industry, that the house won the Nobel Prize in the field of Creative Arts. This semester we acquired a playful little kitten for a mascot. We promptly named her Hedda Perras and initiated her into the fraternal bond.

Since we have been known for terrestrial endurance, several of the brothers toured Mexico, where they caught a lot: Two sailfish, a Marlin and crabs. While they were down there, they visited our chapter house at T-town only to find out that they were professionally deprived. Last week our house was visited by a young man and his movies and free samples were enjoyed by all. Unfortunately for Kappa Psi we had to cancel our Friday Night Parties because one of the brothers pulled a social error. It seemed that he brought a date. He was promptly expelled from the fraternity because we just don't go for that non-professional conduct.

We leave you with this professional thought, as one of Kappa Psi's only true scientists once said, "Science is exuberantly interesting."

Mexico . . . (cont'd from page 3.)

to one pharmacist, with whom Bob and Glen spoke in Spanish, Mexico is *going places*—at least, they *think* that is what he was saying.

Initiating the return trip with a side trip to La Cruz—a small town off any beaten track—Bob, Bob, Glen and Carl got stuck in a river bottom while trying to find the road to the beach. Much later at the beach, a conversation blossomed with a Mexican national migrant worker—the worker speaking somewhat broken English, the wayfarers speaking broken Spanish. Next thing, they were all being treated to beers and more beers by the richest and, obviously, not the most liked man from the town. Upon the advice of their first acquaintance, the quartet moved out as the night began to fall.

A stop at Phoenix, Las Vegas, Fontana, and the four were home again in San Francisco.

* * *

FIRST YEAR PHARMACY CLASS PICNIC

On Saturday, April 30th, the first year Pharmacy class held a picnic at the Marin Towne and Country Club in Fairfax. Though the weather in San Francisco was not promising, it was a magnificent day for a picnic in Marin. Both students and faculty had a most enjoyable day cavorting in the sun.


While this reporter was likewise cavorting, he ran across such notables as Drs. Brodie, Diamond,

Goyan and Kind, and Messrs Calvin Lee and Carl Meyer.

After a sumptuous luncheon (hamburgers and potato chips a-la-Bob Duffy), a drawing was held and many prizes were given—through the courtesy of Bob Kramer. The remainder of the afternoon was filled with softball and swimming.

Everyone—thanks to the chairmen, Bob Barclay and Bob Kramer—went home with a hangover.

* * *



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Do you often dislike doing favors for others, even though you tell yourself you enjoy it?

YES ☐ NO ☐



Do you refuse to worry about things you can't do anything about?

YES ☐ NO ☐



Would you be completely at ease if you found yourself suddenly in the spotlight at a social gathering?

YES ☐ NO ☐



Would you vote for establishing an international language other than English?

YES ☐ NO ☐



Can you compete with another person without feeling hostile?

YES ☐ NO ☐



Do you ever say things you don't believe, just to start a discussion?

YES ☐ NO ☐



When you're very hungry, do you like to try out strange foods?

YES ☐ NO ☐



Do you enjoy being called upon as an umpire to settle disputes?

YES ☐ NO ☐



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The annual Dental Formal, given Saturday, May 7th, was a success—the champagne was abundant, the decorations were beautiful and the Rudy Salvini "Big Band" was tremendous!

This gala affair is one which the dental students look forward to—one of the reasons being that it is free!

The dental students showed interest in the annual State Dental Convention, April 24–27, held at the Fairmont Hotel (the Dental Hygiene Convention was conveniently held across the street at the Mark Hopkins). Besides the interesting lectures, there were numerous cocktail parties put on by the dental supply houses—not to mention catching up on a year's supply of toothbrushes!

The Dental Hygiene Senior Dinner was held at the Ranch House. This event always makes for excitement because the dental hygiene staff get rid of their inhibitions. The graduating seniors were treated to a delicious prime rib dinner by the Northern California Dental Hygiene Association, who were also present.

The Dental Hygiene senior class had a wonderful addition through Judy Luce—a 6.8 pound bouncing baby boy, whose name is Graham, Jr.

NURSING NEWS

FIRST YEAR STUDENTS

Miss Jordan, a graduate of U.C. School of Nursing, was recently guest speaker at the meeting of the first year class. Miss Jordan, who has worked with the "Frontier Nursing Service" for several years, told of her experiences as a midwife in Kentucky, and showed slides of that area. After a very interesting talk, she mentioned that she will be serving on the "Mercy Ship," which will be visiting Indonesia in the near future.

SECOND YEAR STUDENTS

At the second year class meeting last month it was disclosed that the tuition fee for the summer session this year has been raised from the expected \$60.00 to \$95.00. The students, by now resigned to their fate of ever-changing curriculum and expenses, accepted the announcement with silence and black looks.

The Regents must be getting very rich.
NSB

The Nursing Student Body is presently selling cans of peanut butter candy, to earn money. The candy costs \$1.00 a can, tastes good, and can be purchased from any nursing student until May 11.

(Continued on page 8)

SENIOR PLAY is coming June 10th!

Students, house staff, faculty and friends are invited. Tickets are \$3.50 and \$4.50 for dinner, drinks and entertainment. They may be purchased at the Lobby Desk in Millberry Union.

Ticket deadline is June 3rd. Gene Hessel is handling ticket sales.

The Medical School picnic at Golden Gate Field is coming up on May 22nd. Plan to be there for a day of fun and relaxation. Ted Chapler is handling the event.

U.C.M.C. Newman Club Wins Award

The U.C.M.C. Newman Club walked off with top honors at the annual convention in Stockton April 29–30 and May 1. President Vince Blake (Pharmacy) accepted the award for the "Out-standing Club in the Central Pacific Province," made up of Newman Clubs from all colleges and universities in Northern California.

The permanent trophy accompanying the award will be on display in Millberry Union.

Rev. Bernard J. Moran is club chaplain and Dr. Harold Harper is faculty advisor.

Attending the convention were members from all of the schools on campus, including Mark Westervelt, Bill Kuchar, Bob Hickey, George Monteverdi, Jim Villaveces and Tony Ahn from Medicine; Mike Clarke from Dentistry; Ellen Brown, Joe Lucido and Janet Haake from Pharmacy; Sue Rivers from Nursing; and Pat Dineen from Dental Hygiene.

Dr. and Mrs. Wally Winters accompanied the group.

On May 22, the final event of the club year will be the Communion Breakfast, following the 9:30 Mass at St. Anne's. Co-chairmen of this event honoring the graduating seniors are Jerry Sayre and Carolyn Porter. Dr. Winters will be the speaker and the results of the election of next year's officers will be announced.

THE LAB COAT AS A STATUS SYMBOL

A neat, white, knee-length coat is universally recognized as the uniform of the scientist. The lab coat's primitive function as a utilitarian garment, protective against the dermolytic and vestidemolitive hazards of the laboratory, has bit by bit been replaced by its function as a status symbol.

Just as we recognize a bishop by his mitre, or a burglar by his mask, we recognize a scientist by his lab coat. But in recent years the lab coat has become more than a mere workaday uniform. The soldier peels potatoes, cleans his rifle, and even fights his battles in his uniform; the modern scientist rarely works in his lab coat. When work is unavoidable, he will be found in his shirtsleeves, in a coarse brown smock, or in plastic. His lab coat, clean, pressed, possibly even starched, hangs safely behind the door, to be worn only when he is lecturing or greeting official visitors.

Like spurs and shakos, the lab coat has been promoted to a new role; it is rapidly becoming, not merely the uniform, but indeed the *dress uniform* of the scientist.

Dress uniforms are worn solely for symbolic and ceremonial reasons, not for practical purposes. Nevertheless, their once-useful features are conscientiously preserved; an infantryman's sleeve buttons, or the spiked helmet of an uhlan, are examples.

The lab coat is fraught with potentialities for such symbolic survivals. Detachable buttons were highly functional on garments subject to the vicissitudes of frequent vigorous laundering. The modern lab coat should of course be safely dry-cleaned, but the Chinese puzzles formerly used to hold the buttons in place might well be retained, and even elaborated into conspicuous ornaments—no longer detachable, of course.

The utilitarian lab coat always bore stains characteristic of the work of its wearer. These could be symbolized by chevrons or flashes of suitable color; purple and red (hematoxylin and eosin) for the histologist; black and orange (sulfuric acid and bichromate) for the chemist; greenish yellow and scarlet (pus and blood) for the pathologist; blue and brown (ball-point and coffee) for the statistician. Compact patterns of small holes or a bit of fringe on the cuff might be other symbols reminiscent of the days when lab coats were worn in the lab. Vertical as well as horizontal status could be shown by such insignia; undergraduates would wear unadorned white; graduate students might claim the right to a single, grey, grime-colored insignia; Ph.D's would wear the colors of their specialties; and Nobel prize-winners, like admirals-of-the-fleet and field marshals, would be privileged to blossom out in creations of their own tasteful design.

These developments cannot be pressed; they must evolve slowly, guided by tradition and respect for the past. But they should be taken seriously. Scientists have momentarily achieved a position of

high prestige, but in a democratic society (as in any other) prestige without symbols is but fleeting, while symbols without prestige may endure forever.

Nursing News (cont'd from page 7)
SNAC

The Student Nurses' Ass'n. of Calif. met in April at St. Luke's Hospital for a spaghetti feed, and a program which included talks on "Nuclear Nursing" and "Flight Nursing" in the Navy. The business conducted at this meeting included nominations for new division officers, and for delegates to the coming state convention. Invitations from the California League for Nursing, and the Intertribal Indian House were extended to the nursing students to attend functions occurring in the bay area this month.

NURSING STUDENT-FACULTY DINNER

Last Tuesday evening there was a dinner at *Little Bit of Sweden*, attended by the faculty and students in the Masters, Baccalaureate and Basic Programs. All of the groups provided entertainment which was riotous and non-union!

Officially, the dinner was scheduled to last from 6-10; however, it seems there was some segmented fun before the Fun began.

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Student Nurses Convene (cont'd from page 1)
student editorial board of *Tomorrow's Nurse*, (the new journal for student nurses), she was trying to contact other people from the western states.

In the corridors leading to the convention hall, were booths and exhibits showing nursing and pharmaceutical supplies and information. Ellen Sawyer and Mildred Green filled two shopping bags and were, accordingly, voted best collectors of samples and pamphlets. They both had to pay an extra luggage charge for the flight home.

All of the students liked Florida, but none could top Alice Hatashita's enthusiasm. It seems she conveniently misplaced her plane ticket just before flight time and had to stay another day.