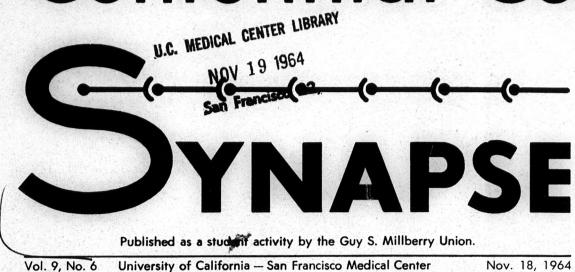
Centennial Celebration



A California Legend: Medical School History

(Ed. Note: The following story was compiled from a "Statue of Liberty Play" interview of Dr. Chauncey Leake by Ron Converse, senior medical student, just before Dr. Leake left for British Columbia, and from other information sources on the campus.)

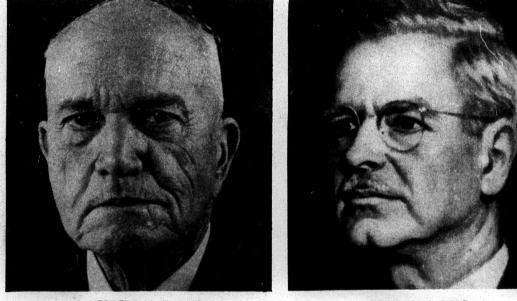
It is an American axiom that great deeds from humble beginnings do grow, in that grammatical order. Those who have tried to swallow their silver spoons and assume the modest mantle of Franklin and Lincoln are legion, even though their spoons were occasionally only silver-plated. Today the University of California School of Medicine, part of one of the greatest Medical Centers in the world, stands on the literal Parnassus of its profession as it celebrates, this week, the 100th anniversary of its birth.

And its birth—now legendary to California history—took place in the mining camps of the West, where a circuit-riding doctor named Hugh Toland got rich quick with his twin panaceas for scurvy and syphilis, "Anti-Scroph" and "Anti-Syph."

(It has been speculated that "Anti-Syph" probably consist-

ed of mercurous chloride and "Anti-Scroph" of potassium iodide, both diluted in some agent like calcium carbonate, and both simple placebos.)

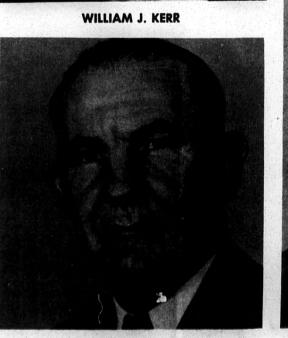
With his substantial profits and his dreams of immortality (and motivated by a latent guilt complex,) Dr. Toland built a substantial brick building on Stockton street near Chestnut and Bay, opposite the County Hospital and Home for Inebriates. Dr. Henry Gibbons' account of this latter institution tells us that it "packed in, fed and lodged



HERBERT M. EVANS



CHAUNCEY D. LEAKE



H. GLENN BELL



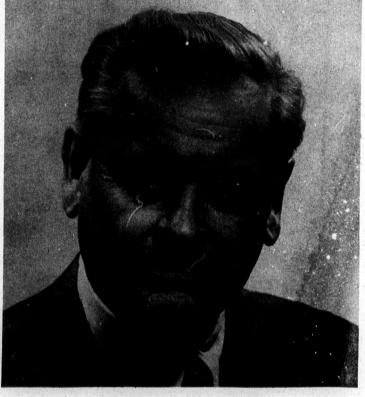
WILLIAM O. REINHARDT

Dean's message

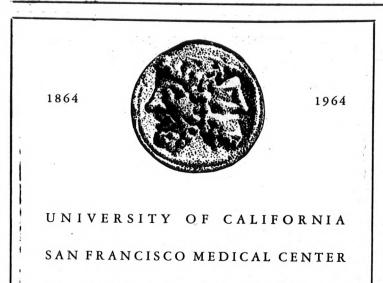
On Friday, November 20, midway in the course of the academic year 1964-65, the Faculty, Alumni, Students and the many friends of the School of Medicine pause to examine collectively the past, the present, and the future of the School of Medicine, to pay respects to the scholars and planners of yesterday, today, and tomorrow, to revisit and reminisce on the old, and to observe and project imaginatively the new.

In many respects, the direction and rate of evolution of a School of Medicine are visible expressions of the need and concern of the community-atlarge for health and health care. It is not surprising, then, that evolution is periodically revolutionary. We are now in such a time of rapid change. New and enlarged facilities, new and towering facilities, new and enterprising educational programs and plannin reflect the urgency of current demands for improvement in health and health care, for the more rapid and general diffusion of knowledge and training and for the more effective passing on to future generations of the collective wisdom of the times. In this sense, each and every member of the health team has an intimate and personal role to play in the future evolution of this current revolution.

It is with emphasis on this sense of personal involvement that I invite students, faculty, alumni, and all those concerned with our future in health and health care, to join and partake of this commemorative occasion, the celebration of the first hundred years of the School of Medicine, and the expressing of our anticipations for the future. William O. Reinhardt, M.D. Dean



JOHN B. deC. M. SAUNDERS

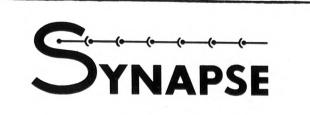


SCHOOL OF MEDICINE CENTENNIAL

Editorial



"I am a man and nothing that concerns a man do I deem a matter of indifference"



U. C. MEDICAL CENTER – SAN FRANCISCO San Francisco 22, California MOntrose 4-3600 Ext. 721

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Mail Order Funds Build First College

(Continued from Page 1) and purged 400 sick people in a chicken coop occupying a fifty-vara lot (137½ f e e t square) . . . Anywhere but in the salubrious climate of San Francisco death would have assisted in decreasing the number of patients to fit the facilities."

Toland drew the first faculty of 10 for the Toland Medical College from the defunct Cooper Medical School, begun by Toland's rival Elias Samuel Cooper and headed by Cooper's nephew, Dr. Levi Cooper Lane, which suspended operations upon Cooper's death in 1862.

Unfortunately, for all his ambition, Toland was not by temperament the man to lead such an undertaking. He was, in Dr. Leake's description, "difficult and irascible." He had quarreled with most of the medical community at one time or another. He had even to defend himself in court against the criticisms of a colleague, Dr. Richard Beverly Cole, for his treatment of the gunshot wounds of Editor James King of William, from which King did not recover. These were the years of the Civil War, Pro-Union feelings ran high in the West, and Toland was unpopular for his political leanings toward the South (Carolina) of his birth.

Without recognized leadership, Toland College foundered when, in 1870, the faculty, led by Lane, walked out in protest against Toland's intention of affiliating his school with the newly founded University of California. They took with them the entire student body except one; it has been suggested that he was too weak to walk. Lane then reconstituted the Cooper-Lane Medical School, which grew to become the Stanford University School of Medicine; the buildings now house the Presbyterian Medical Center.

In this crisis, Toland amazed the medical community (and subsequent historians) by calling in his old enemy and accuser, Cole, to become Dean of the school. Dean Richard "King" Cole persuaded Mayor Sutro to donate Sutro Heights to the Medical College, and then convinced the Regents of the University of California to take over Toland Medical College, and to institute the "Affilia COL leges" of Medicine, Pharmacy, Dentistry, and Veterinary Medicine, between 1896 and 1897. "King" Cole, also founder of San Francisco General Hospital, was the first Western physician to become president of the American Medical Association

After Cole's death in 1901, the full development of his plan was delayed by the 1906 earthquake and fire, two wars, and a depression. In spite of these setbacks, the School of Medicine added the University

Centennial Program

CENTENNIAL PROGRAM

SCHOOL OF MEDICINE-NOVEMBER 20, 1964

AUDITORIUM, MEDICAL SCIENCES BUILDING Friday Afternoon:

1:00-3:00 Registration: visiting classrooms, clinics, research laboratories; informative discussions with students and faculty 3:00-3:10 Welcome: William O. Reinhardt, M.D., Dean, School of Medicine

3:10-3:20 Introduction: John B. de C. M. Saunders, M.B., Ch.B., F.R.C.S. (Edin.), Chancellor

3:20-4:15-CASE HISTORIES OF A CENTURY

Introduced and Moderated by William O. Reinhardt, M.D.

Herbert M. Evans, M.D., D. med. h.c., D.Sc., LL.D., Sc.D. Professor of Anatomy, Emeritus, Lecturer in Anatomy and History of Science

H. Glenn Bell, M.D., Professor of Surgery, Emeritus

William J. Kerr, M.D., LL.D., M.M., Professor of Medicine, Emeritus

CHAUNCEY D. LEAKE, Ph.D., Senior Lecturer, Department of Pharmacology and in the History and Philosophy of Medicine

4:15-5:00 — MIRROR OF A MEDICAL SCHOOL IN THE NEXT CENTURY, Introduced and moderated by PETER H. FORSHAM, M.A., M.D., Professor of Medicine and Pediatrics

J. ENGLEBERT DUNPHY, M.D., Professor and Chairman, Department of Surgery

ALEXANDER R. MARGULIS, M.D., Professor and Chairman, Department of Radiology

ERNEST W. PAGE, M.D., Professor and Chairman, Department of Obstetrics and Gynecology

HARVEY M. PATT, Ph.D., Professor of Radiology and Biophysics

5:00-5:45—PANEL: THE MEDICAL SCHOOL AND COM-MUNITY HEALTH IN THE NEXT CENTURY—Introduced and moderated by:

SEYMOUR M. FARBER, M.D., Dean of Educational Services and Director of Continuing Education, Health Sciences

HENRY S. MAAS, Ph.D., Professor of Social Welfare, University of California, Berkeley

SAMUEL SHERMAN, M.D., Past President of the San Francisco Medical Society, Past President of the California Medical Association, Delegate to American Medical Association, San Francisco, California

ALEXANDER SIMON, M.D., Professor and Chairman, Department of Psychiatry

LLOYD H. SMITH, JR., M.D., Professor and Chairman, Department of Medicine

FRIDAY EVENING-MILLBERRY UNION

SOCIAL HOUR: 6:15-7:15 p.m.

DINNER: 7:15 p.m.

PRESIDING: Dean Willian O. Reinhardt, Chancellor John B. de C. M. Saunders

PROSPECT AND RETROSPECT

INTRODUCTION: William O. Reinhardt, M.D. Dean, School of Medicine

SPEAKER: John B. de C. M. Saunders, Chancellor

Hospital in 1917 and the Clinics Building in 1934, the former with private funds and the latter under a public works program of the state. Both have played an important part in the development of medicine in California.

Cole recorded his dedication to the Colleges which had been his life work in a request that his remains be sealed in the walls of the Medical School. This was done upon his death in 1901; and there they remain, awaiting the demolition crew, when they will be removed to another appropriate place of memorial.

Today, the School of Medicine describes itself as standing at the mid-point in its history: behind it, and contained in its history, the growth of medicine from placebos and patent medicine to research and dynamic techniques of surgery and preventative medicine; and during the next 100 years, with the newly-conceived Master Expansion Plan, a concept almost futuristic both in its buildings and its integration of health science schools, its continuing study of illness, environment, heredity, history: the study of man.

John F. Kennedy, 1917-1963

From the President's Report on the Assassination of President Kennedy.

As the President's car approached the intersection of Houston and Elm Streets, there loomed directly ahead on the intersection's northwest corner a seven-story, orange brick warehouse and office building, the Texas School Book Depository. Riding in the Vice President's car, Agent Rufus W. Youngblood of the Secret Service noticed that the clock atop the building indicated 12:30 p.m., the scheduled arrival time at the Trade Mart.

The President's car which had been going north made a sharp turn toward the southwest onto Elm Street. At a speed of about 11 miles per hour, it started down the gradual descent toward a railroad overpass under which the motorcade would proceed before reaching the Stemmons Freeway.

The front of the Texas School Book Depository was now on the President's right, and he waved to the crowd assembled there as he passed the building. Dealey Plazaan open, landscaped area marking the western end of downtown Dallas — stretched out to the President's left. A Secret Service agent riding in the motorcade radioed the Trade Mart that the President would arrive in five minutes.

Seconds later shots resounded in rapid succession. The President's hands moved to his neck. He appeared to stiffen momentarily and lurch slightly forward in his seat. A bullet had entered the base of the back of his neck slightly to the right of the spine. It traveled downward and exited from the front of the neck, causing a nick in the left lower portion of the knot in the President's necktie.

Before the shooting started, Governor Connally had been facing toward the crowd on the right. He started to turn toward the left and suddenly felt a blow on his back. The governor had been hit by a bullet which entered at the extreme right side of his back at a point below his right arm-The bullet traveled pit. through his chest in a downward and forward direction, exited below his right nipple, passed through his right wrist which had been in his lap, and then caused a wound to his left thigh.

The force of the bullet's impact appeared to spin the Governor to his right, and Mrs. Connally pulled him down into her lap. Another bullet then struck President Kennedy in the rear portion of his head, causing a massive and fatal wound. The President fell to the left into Mrs. Kennedy's lap.

Secret Service Agent Clinton J. Hill, riding on the left runningboard of the "followup" car, heard a noise which sounded like a firecracker and saw the President suddenly



PRESIDENT JOHN F. KENNEDY

This is a great anniversary of a great university. It is in fact a double anniversary. One hundred years ago this July, Abraham Lincoln signed the Morrill Act, establishing a nation-wide system of land-grant colleges and universities. Six years later, the University of California received its charter; and, from the moment of its foundation, its remarkable contributions to State and nation have proven the wisdom of the land-grant college program. The first graduating class at Berkeley produced, I am informed, a Governor of California, two Regents of the university, a college professor, a clergyman, a State assemblyman and assorted lawyers, engineers and civic leaders — all out of 12 graduates!

As we press forward on every front to realize the flexible world order, the role of the university becomes ever more important, both as a reservoir of ideas and as a repository of the long view.

"Knowledge is the great sun of the firmament," said Daniel Webster. "Life and power are scattered with all its beams."

In its light, we must think and act not only for the moment but for the century. I am reminded of the story of Marshal Lyautey, who once asked his gardener to plant a tree. The gardener objected that the tree was slow-growing and would not reach maturity for a hundred years. The Marshall replied, "In that case, there is no time to lose. Plant it this afternoon."

Today a world of knowledge – a world of cooperation – a just and lasting peace – may well be years away. But we have no tiem to ose. Let us plant our trees this very afternoon.

-From the University of California Charter Day Address, March 23, 1962, Berkeley.

lean forward and to the left. Hill jumped off the car and raced toward the President's limousine. In the front seat of the Vice Presidential car, Agent Youngblood noticed unusual movements in the crowd.

He vaulted into the rear seat and sat on the Vice President in order to protect him, At the same time Agent Kellerman in the front seat of the Presidential limousine turned to observe the President. Seeing that the President was struck, Kellerman instructed the driver, "Let's get out of here; we are hit." He radiod ahead to the lead car, "Get us to the hospital immediately.'

Agent Greer immediately accelerated the Presidential car. As it gained speed, Agent Hill managed to pull himself onto the back of the car where Mrs. Kennedy had climbed. Hill pushed her back into the rear seat and shielded the stricken President and Mrs. Kennedy as the President's car proceeded at high speed to Parkland Memorial Hospital, four miles away.

Services for Mrs. Engle Nov. 21

Memorial services will be held on Saturday, November 21, at 4 p.m. for Mrs. Bernice Engle, former Medical Center employee, who died recently in San Francisco.

Services will be conducted at the San Francisco Psychoanalytic Institute at 2420 Sutter Street, of which Mrs. Engle was an affiliate member.

Mrs. Engle, who received her B.A. and M.A. degrees from the University of Kansas, where she was a member of Phi Beta Kappa and Mortar Board, was a medical research writer and editor. She collaborated closely with Dr. Karl Bowman on the California Sexual deviation research project, as well as many other roles as writer both for Langley Porter Institute and the University of California.

She has been associated with the Medical Center since 1950, and was a Fellow of the American Medical Writers Association.

Special Thanksgiving Hours for Millberry Union are posted throughout the building

> Next Meeting, MILLBERRY UNION **Board of Governors Tuesday**, December 1

SYNAPSE

Arts and Entertainment



Lindsay Anderson directing Richard Harris and Rachel Roberts in "This Sporting Life," Fri., Nov. 20, Med. Sci. Aud.

New British Cinema Seen In 'This Sporting Life'

An authentic wing of the dynamic new revolution in filmmaking, the British "new cinema" can be seen in one of its most recent manifestations on the Union F i l m Series with "This Sporting Life," Friday, November 20, in the Medical Sciences Auditorium.

To provide background material for the film, the following interview from FILM QUARTERLY, published by the University of California Press, is reprinted in part. The interview, which deals with "This Sporting Life," is with its director, Lindsay Anderson, who is pictured above with two of its stars.

Is there any connection between the theatrical revival that started in British theater with Look Back in Anger in 1956, and the resurgence of the British cinema a year or two later?

Of course there is. Most immediately because both "revivals" were signalled by the same work - Tony Richardson's production of John Osborne's play at the Royal Court in 1956, and his direction of the film version a year later. Probably the development was inevitable anyway, since the time was historically ripe for a break-through of both creative and social activity in the flabby, exhausted atmosphere of postwar Britain. It happened first in the theater, probably because it is easier to experiment with a play than with a film. The finance involved is not so vast, and new talent is more readily acceptable. In fact, there was strong pressure against the employment of Tony Richardson to direct Look Back in Anger, and Associated British were only forced to accept him by the intransigence of John Osborne. (Similarly they had refused to consider the idea of my directing the film version of The Long and the Short and the Tall, as they had refused

to accept the idea of Peter O'Toole playing the leading role which he had brilliantly created on the stage). A further fillip was given to the movement by the success of Jack Clayton's first full length film, Room at the Top, and by the even greater success in Britain of Karel Reisz with Saturday Night and Sunday Morning. This last film, which owed its existence again to Tony Richardson and John Osborne, who imposed both Karel Reisz and Albert Finney on a reluctant industry, really and finally dispelled the prejudice against new talent in British films.

How did you manage to set up This Sporting Life?

I didn't. The production of this film was really a miracle. Although I had suggested it originally as a subject to Tony Richardson, who wanted me to direct a film for Woodfall, it was eventually bought by the Rank Organization to be made by Julian Wintle's Independent Artists. I think their idea was that the novel could make another Saturday Night and Sunday Morning; and this is why it was offered to Karel Reisz: But Karel did not want to make another Saturday Night and Sunday Morning, and he was anxious to get experience on the production side. So he offered to produce the film if I were given it to direct. Much Garbo -- 'Anna Christie' & 'Ninotchka' Dec. 4



Film Calendar

NOVEMBER 20—British New Cinema—"This Sporting Life" Two Pintoff Shorts—"The Violinist" — "The Interview"

DECEMBER 4–GARBO – FIRST AND LAST "Anna Christie"–Garbo's debut in talkies "Ninotchka" – Garbo's last film

DECEMBER 11—"List of Adrian Messenger" Academy Award French Short: "Happy Anniversary" Pierre Etaix

DECEMBER 18—Family Christmas Program Six Outstanding Short Films "Palle Alone in the World" (Denmark—Shown on Omnibus)

"Alexander Calder's Circus" "Song of the Prairie (Jiri Trnka) "A Chairy Tale"—(Hubley) "Madeleine" "Millions of Cats" "Toccata for Toy Trains" (Charles Eames Film)

MILLBERRY UNION

Letter to the Editor

Last week in your pages a gentleman named Bob Reinhardt suggested that I suffer certain torments for having programmed "The Curse of the Cat People" on the "otherwise sporadically excellent" Union Film Series.

May I reply to the otherwise sporadically excellent Mr. Reinhardt that I did indeed goof. It was "The Cat People" that James Agee flipped over, not "The Curse" of same. May I also remind him that to err is human, to forgive, divine. Aliquando bonus dormitat Homerus.

Beth Coffelt

to my surprise Julian Wintle agreed, and so we made the picture under extremely good conditions, and without having to go through the torturous ordeal of setting it up.

How To Be Able to See in the Darkest Night Grease the eyes with the blood of a bat.

—From Albertus Magnus White and Black Art for Man and Beast.



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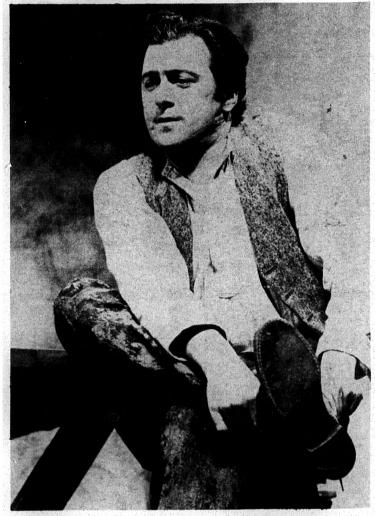
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SYNAPSE

BULLETIN

Tomorrow's scheduled noon concert, featuring Jean Ball, will present instead a noted Bay Area duo, Dave and Tina Meltzer. Dave Meltzer, well-known local poet, and his wife are contemporary folk artists who have appeared widely in California. Miss Ball is currently appearing in Las Vegas and will appear at the Medic 1 Center when her engagement is ended.

Noon Concert Dec. 3



Jack Aranson of the Sausalito Gate Theater Company will reenast his role in J. M. Synge's play, "The Playboy of the Western World" on Thursday, December 3 as the eighth MERIDIAN WEST noon program at Millberry Union.



Zakheim murals `distracting'

- "What do you paint when you paint a wall?"
- Said John D.'s Grandson Nelson.
- "Do you paint just anything there at all,
- Like a flock of doves, or a tree in fall?"
- "I paint what I see," said Rivera.

(from "I Paint What I See," by E. B. White)

Mural painting in the 1930's, of which the Rivera murals at Rockefeller Center were the most famous, became a storm center linking the worlds of art and politics. Rivera painted the head of Lenin into the Rockefeller Center murals, invoking the wrath of the Fifth Avenue robber barons and the humor of E. B. White.

Artist Bernard Zakheim, pictured here with one of his recent works, "Fetish," was a self-respecting hungry young artist in the 1930's, when his paintings were first seen by Dr. Elizabeth Perry and Dr. Chauncey Leake. They thought it would be a good idea for Mr. Zakheim to paint some murals in Toland and Cole halls, and asked him to execute his commission. This he did, between 1936 and 1940 and at the same time, states Mr. Zakheim, "I became an unofficial student at the Medical Center, a free-lancer, of the history of medicine." Dr. Langley Porter and Dr. --Lynch, of the OB-GYN department, were great supporters of the project.

When the murals were finished, they attracted a good deal of attention, some of which was resented by certain members of the faculty who felt they were "too distracting" to the students, and ordered them covered up. The following is reprinted from Herb Caen's column of Feb. 13, 1948:

"A few weeks ago Artist Bernard Zakheim's huge murals in the U.C. Med School on Parnassus were ordered covered with wallpaper. Because they were allegedly distracting students. The famed Dr. Howard Nafziger, one of the medicos who ordered the wallpapering, asked a classroom of 60 students which they preferred: the mural or plain wallpaper. Fifty-six voted for the mural. But the wallpaper will stay where it is. 'We were just curious,' said Dr. Nafziger.

HE is curious?"

Dr. Lynch, among others unhappy about the wallpapering, remarked at the time: "My God! That's what we want! We want the students to notice it. We want them to have something to come back to in twenty or thirty years, something they'll remember and want to come back for."

"I want the students' undivided attention," said Dr. Nafziger.





Original color sketches for the famed Bernard Zakheim murals in Toland and Cole Halls, featured in the recent Pfizer "Spectrum," will be on display through December 4 at Millberry Union, in commemoration of the Centennial Celebration of the School of Medicine. Artist Zakheim is pictured above with one of his recent wood sculptures, "Fetish."

mutable Chronicler Herb Caen again reported: "The Journal of the American Medical Association convention reproduced on its cover one of artist Bernard Zakheim's frescoes in Toland Hall in the U.C. Med Center, a belated tribute."

Back in 1948, Zakheim painted ten striking and expensive frescoes in the lecture hall, which certain powerful medics led by the late Dr. Howard Nzfziger, found "too distracting." Despite protests by the artists' community, four of them were covered with wallpaper, behind which they remain covered to this day. As for Zakheim, who now lives in Sebastapol, he has had a tough time of it ever since. "All of a sudden," he says, "nobody had a job for a controversial frescoe painter."

The artist, Bernard Zakheim, recorded a medical history of the west in the Toland Hall murals, reminiscent of Rivera's. One panel illustrates the chaotic condition of medicine as it was practiced in the San Francisco of those years; Dr. Elbert P. Jones (for whom Jones Street is named), weighing the gold dust which was the only fee he would accept (nuggets would not do); Dr. Townsend opens the first San Francisco medical office in 1846; Dr. Fourgeaud, another of the early physician-pioneers and his family; Dr. Clappe amputates miner's leg while another pours whiskey for anesthesia; Dr. Toland on horseback, with saddle bags bulging and plans in hand for his Medical School; Dr. Willis shoots drunken Dr. Hullings for tearing up his diploma.

New Synapse Schedule

The following is a revised schedule of SYNAPSE copy deadlines and publication dates for the remainder of the fall semester. 1964:

- fall semester, 1964: SYNAPSE, Vol. 9, No. 6— Deadline Date: November 30
 - Publication Date: December 7
 - SYNAPSE, Vol. 9, No. 7:
- Deadline Date: January 11
- Publication Date: January 18

NOTE: All information for events taking place between December 7 and January 18 must be received by **THE SYNAPSE** no later than November 30. There will be no editions of **THE SYNAPSE** during the Christmas recess. A Spring Program edition will be issued on January 18.

Project Hope in Ecuador

By Carl F. Coffelt, M.D.

(Dr. Coffelt, now attending graduate Public Health school on the Berkeley campus, was for nearly six years on the clinical OB-GYN staff at the langed in private practice in Marin County. He reports here of his two month's tour of duty on the Hospital ship HOPE in Ecuador during June and July: an exclusive SYNAPSE feature.)

"BANANAS AND BABIES"

Ten years of dreaming, six months planning, a twelve hour jet flight — and Guayaquil was a reality.

Thirty-six of us - surgeons, internists, general practitioners - in fact an entire hospital staff - waited for the slow process of customs. Then a brief glimpse of the interior of the very modern airport building with its murals of unsmiling Indians. We left for the city in a crowded open bus. Guayaquil is a large, relatively modern city, noticeably clean, and must contain its quoted census of 550,000 inhabitants . . . the world's largest exporter of bananas and South America's greatest producer of babies.

Within twenty minutes we had passed through the city, heading for Puerto Nuervo. In the distance I saw a ribbon of dust, above a dusty, bumpy gravel road — our passageway to "Hope." The new port was large, modern, efficient-looking and active. My first glimpse of the S.S. Hope was disappointing. It was smaller than pictures lead one to believe, and certainly not as white. The next ten minutes were spent wandering through a maze of passageways, up and down ladderwells - a Daedalian chamber from which I wasn't to recover for two weeks.

The first evening's orientation and introductions: Dr. Adler, from Los Angeles; Dr. Stewart, Pawnee City, Nebraska; Dan Hagood, Montgomery, Alabama (wondered how he felt about Negroes). and the introductions continued. Nine from California. A low-pitched, quiet voice explained that GYN had an allotment of six of the 85 beds. Each elective surgical case needs two pints of blood before admission. Yes, I was in a hospital - in fact it was reminiscent of residency too many patients, too few beds, and "dos pintas sangre" -an old refrain.

WOMEN'S ROLE

The two free days (omnipresent Latin-American holidays) were well spent. Women — all ages and sizes—seemed to abound on the ship, the permanent personnel. Eighty-five of them were lab technicians, nurses, and secretaries, and they all had Ecuadorian counterparts. Later, I was to come to know many of them and during the process develop great respect for their diligence and dedication. They



Elaine Frevert of West Union, Iowa, a nurse aboard the teaching-training hospital ship S.S. HOPE comforts an Ecuadorian youngster in the children's ward of the ship. On the wall is the background is one of several drawings done by the nurses themselves to lend a cheerful atmosphere to the room.

had fun and enjoyed life, but they also produced. The teaching of their counterparts, a well* organized program, is one of Hope's greatest teaching contributions.

On Tuesday, I retraced the dusty road, filled with small, dark-skinned Ecuadorians clutching handkerchiefs to their noses. We North Americans braved the storm of dust unprotected. Now I was aware of the chatter of Spanish; somehow it seemed different than my classroom Spanish. A word now and then registered: como-no, claro and then the past tense and I was lost. For fifteen minutes we dodged bicycles, taxis and pedestrians - a true race for survival accompanied by the clarion call of the horn.

But above all this was the excess of odors. The cocoa market, sweet and inviting the slaughterhouses—the bakery, heavy and penetrating; the market, a grand mixture of all. I eventually learned my way around Guayaquil by the odors and noises. The streets forever remained an endless confusion.

"Maternidad," a 220 bed indigent hospital, was my destination. It was to be my major home away from the ship for the next six weeks. Twenty thousand deliveries a year all indigent mothers of Guayaquil — came here. All except the many who delivered at home, under the care of an "obstetrice" (midwife) — the exact number was unknown. The first day was a blur of

introductions: Serrano, Gutierrez, Hill, Vega. "How well you speak Span-

ish — muy bien, muy bien." LANGUAGE BARRIER

Then in a large group we headed down the central wing of the first floor - surgery. The most active and important center of this three-winged, two-storied hospital. A patient was on the table ready for operation. "Would I like to do volunteered assist to The diagnosis: Choriocarcinoma. The patient was twentyfour years old, and had been delivered of a hydatidform mole two months before, and the titer was still elevated. The hysterectomy was completed in one hour. Rapid surgery is a virtue in Equador. The specimen looked grossly normal. I asked how the

ine specifien looked grossly normal. I asked how the diagnosis had been decided a language barrier appeared (a situation that occurred all too frequently when a delicate subject was approached). I decided to wait for the slides, to see perhaps if there had been a microscopic invasion, and then I realized that a pathological examination was not routine.

I nevr found out the final diagnosis. The patient did well. I wondered how, since there were two operations going on at the same time in the small operating room. I had counted ten major breaks in our concept of sterile technique. Scrubbing with a bar of soap - everyone used the same unsterile brush, apparently all day. The only thing not done was handling instruments from one O. R. table to the other. Others followed three Caesarean sections, two classical and one low transverse. Twenty-four minutes elapsed for each of the first two cases. I performed the low transverse. They were aware of the technique, sometimes used it, but it was more difficult and took longer.

Ward rounds in the afternoon — four wards, forty beds each. These were OB beds for the indigent women. My first surprise was to see two women in one bed, in some instances, a "solution for the bed shortage problem." What a saving of Hill-Burton funds

Fashion Show

On December 5, a major benefit program for "Project Hope" will take place at Millberry Union, when the Student Nurses' Association of California stages its fashion show from 1 to 4 p.m. in the Steninger Gymnasium.

Tickets, which are \$1.25 general admission and \$.75 student admission, will be available at the door. A d v a n c e ticket sales are being taken by Margaret Ong, 771-2885.

The "Hope," teaching hospital sponsored entirely by a private foundation, has left Ecuador for Africa, where it will remain for a period of one year.

that would be! The doctors knew it wasn't good "cruz infection."

"Do you separate them if one develops a fever?"

"No. Five years ago when Guayaquil was 300,000 people we had separate rooms for contagion — but not now."

NO SPANISH FOR "BIRTH CONTROL"

Finally, I was led to the single delivery room. Three women in stirrups, straining in the last stages of labor, attended by two obstetrices in baggy, blood-encrusted gowns and ill-fitting gloves. The women's cries were occasionally muffled with a trilene mask. I welcomed the ride back over the dusty road toward civilization.

The next days were spent seeing an endless number of patients. The GYN clinic at Luis Vernaza Hospital had 1,000 beds, yet people slept on the floor. Clean, but crowded. A ferryboat to Ruran, 20,000 people in the barrio. The filth was unimaginable, the poverty glaring. Semi-naked children roamed the street with pigs. This, I was told, was the worst center. The Hope project had established a clinic here. There was only one doctor in town - part-time. It was here that I saw an endless parade of twenty to thirty-yearold women that looked forty.

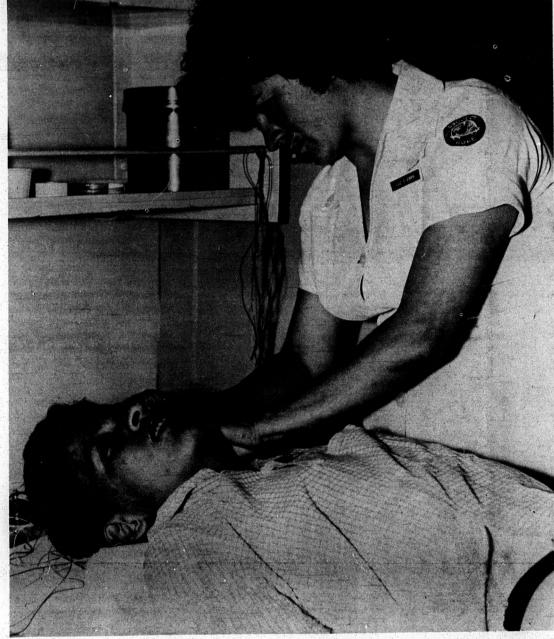
"How many children do you have, Senora?"

"Ocho-tres morte."

"Do you know how to keep from having children?" Embarrassed silence.

There is only one way to keep from having children abortions. They occur all too frequently. That is why the doctors want to get rid of the "obstetrices," they say they do all the abortions.

"But then who will deliver all the babies?" I then asked. (Equadorian doctors deliver only private patients). Silence. Former UC Doctors Reports



An Ecuadorian nurse, undergoing training aboard the teaching-training hospital ship S.S. HOPE anchored at Guayaquil, examines a young patient aboard the ship. HOPE's medical staff, working through the counterpart system, has trained nearly 2,000 personnel in Indonesia, South Viet Nam and Peru.

"THEN MAYBE WE OPERATE"

Ward rounds, clinics, lectures and operations. Always the ship remained a haven of order and efficiency. It was here that our counterparts could be trained in our ways of practicing medicine.

"Carlos, first you take a history, then do a physical examination, make a differential diagnosis, and THEN MAYBE we will operate."

Carlos would look at me in his most winning way and say, "But Dr. Carl, the uterus she drag on the floor, we operate on her tomorrow, si? I learn how vaginal hysterectomy from you — you professor you teach me."

Carlos is 38, a military doctor. He had no formal training in OB-GYN, but he came to the ship to learn how to do vaginal hysterectomies. He had assisted on many cases, but had never done one. In Equador they follow the European system . . . you assist forever. Then you start a practice and learn the ultimate on your own patients. (That is, if you can get hospital privileges, or are lucky enough to belong to a private clinic with its own hospital.) There are twelve hundred doctors in Guayaquil and three-fourths of these are hungry for patients and money. Many have several jobs in order to support their family. Private practice is vigorous, but there isn't enough money to go around.

As time passed, idealism changed to reality. I had to face it — the problem was great — illiteracy, disease, and poverty ruled the day. This was their country, many of their values were different. The Hope project was a start — our work was widely known throughout the country and was accepted. Our aid was sought by all classes of society. The first nation-wide immunization program was initiated by our efforts.

Page 7

The younger doctors, medical students and interns constantly wanted more knowledge. We had made an impact on the country: many nurses and paramedical personnel had been trained — this was not lost. Our clinics might close for lack of continued government support, but we had arrived in a foreign country and made friends. The gringo was no longer just a dollar sign. He was a human being, with feelings and problems, who also worked for a living. At least for a period of eight months many people did experience HOPE. Lifelong deformities were corrected. People had experienced our more humane approach to medicine. These things would not be forgotten.

PROJECT COMPLETED

Carlos now palpated the breast — at least a diagnosis of cancer could be made even if available treatment was of dubious quality. He had patiently been guided through performing hysterectomies, and had been assured that speed was not the greatest virtue. He had experienced one doctor teaching another in the spirit of friendship, cooperation and mutual respect.

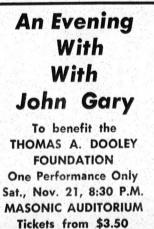
Project HOPE — Equador: Project completed.

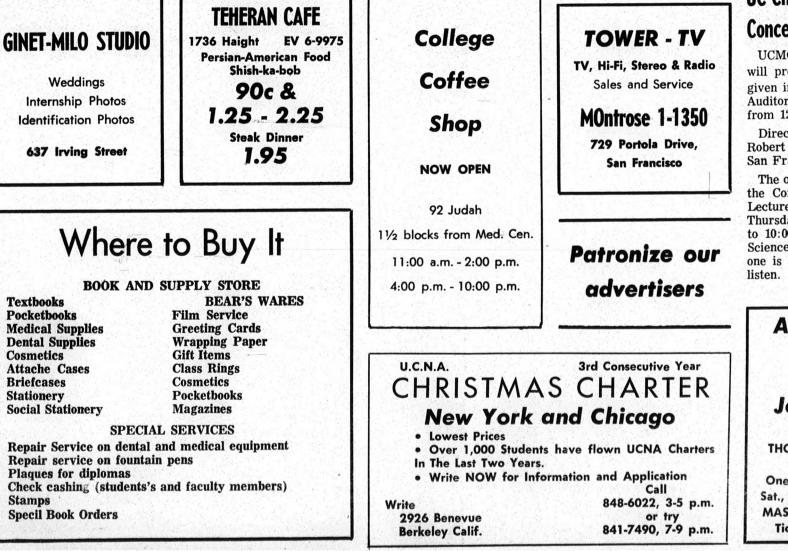
UC Chamber Orch. Concert Dec. 11

UCMC Chamber Orchestra will present a concert to be given in the Medical Sciences Auditorium on Friday, Dec. 11 from 12:15 to 1 p.m.

Director of the orchestra is Robert Grant, cellist with the San Francisco Symphony.

The orchestra, sponsored by the Committee for Arts and Lectures, meets regularly on Thursday evenings from 7:45 to 10:00 p.m. in the Medical Sciences Auditorium. Everyone is welcome to play or to listen.





SYNAPSE

Sports and Recreation

The Locker Room

By EARL SHULTZ

Page 8

To continue our discussion from the previous Synapse you will remember that we have finally got our talented high school athlete into the University. Now we have the problem of getting him to the playing field. This doesn't appear to be much of a job but certain factors may make this more difficult than it appears at first.

Here are just a few possibilities that may arise at this point. The number one problem that must be conquered is to maintain a "C" average in order to be eligible for athletic competition. This shouldn't be too much to ask but often students thrown into a new routine in a large university can slip into the perils of getting poor grades. The two greatest causes of this are lack of "booking" and "chasing" those lovely little sorority girls.

If poor grades don't get our man, perhaps an injury may sideline him. Many a prospective athlete has never seen the gridiron or hardwood due to a serious injury acquired during the pre-season practice period. These things are unpredictable and you need only several key injuries to ruin the prospect of a good team and a winning season.

If we can get by grades and injuries we may have a boy whose ability is not as great as was first thought. This is often the case as it is very difficult to thoroughly scout a high school prospect. Much of the initial recruiting effort is based on the publicity he has received in the newspaper. And as you know, newspaper publicity and the picking of all-star teams, can be a far cry from the factual situation. Thus, one of these great high school athletes the university has recruited may be nothing but the publicity job of a local sports editor.

Providing we can get over the hurdles of grade problems, injuries, and recruiting of hollow name athletes, our "boy" may still be sidelined by personal problems. He may get married and quit athletics to support his wife; he may decide to go into one of the medical science fields and need more time to study in order to secure his future in the great white tower; he may quit because practice was a little tougher than he expect-

Synapse

Classifieds

Get Results

ed; he may decide he never really wanted to play ball anyway, or finally, he may just not be able to take the pressure once he has reached the crucial game situations.

So now you see there are a few pitfalls for our great high school athlete once he gets into the university. One may laugh at some of the conditions I have mentioned which could possibly prevent an athlete from performing at the varsity level. But believe me, many athletes have taken each one of these roads, which has prevented his development into a college performer.

In concluding this article I hope I have brought a few facts to you regarding recruiting that you may not have been aware of previously. In this way we can appreciate some of the problems our coaches go through in trying to win at the conference and national level.

Here is a Remedy to Prevent from Being Wounded.

Whoever digs up St. Peter's root in the morning of St. Peter's day, before the sun rises, and carries these roots around the neck, is sure not to be wounded. But such a person must be careful not to drink liquor.

-From Albertus Magnus White and Black Art for Man and Beast.

CHRISTMAS CHARTER FLIGHTS BY DC 8 JET

HURRY! HURRY! LIMITED SPACE AVAILABLE Flights Depart for New York and Chicago on December 18 and return on January 3, 1965 In Time for Your Monday Classes

ROUND TRIP FARE-SAN FRANCISCO TO NEW YORK via DC 8 JET \$189.00

ROUND TRIP FARE-SAN FRANCISCO TO CHICAGO via SUPER CONSTELLATION \$145.00 All fares include tax.

> For reservations and information call your campus representative

CHARLES GADD

8 a.m. to 5 p.m. call HE 1-7515 7 p.m. to 10 p.m. call 386-0562

Reservations will be accepted on a first come - first

served basis — so act now and avoid disappointment!



All-Cal Intramural Sports Weekend Planned For April 9-11

Plans for the All-Cal Intramural Sports Weekend to be held at UCLA on the weekend of April 9-11, 1965, are now shaping up. Forty-eight students (24 men, 24 women) will represent each of 7 campuses of the Universities in a variety of Intramural Sports. Berkeley, Davis, Los Angeles, Riverside, San Diego, Santa Barbara and San Francisco campuses will participate.

Sports for women will include badminton, bowling, swimming, tennis and volleyball.

Men's events will include badminton, bowling, softball. table tennis, tennis and volleyball.

A statewide planning committee headed by Mr. Kenneth M. Moore, Recreation Coordinator of the UCLA campus, will meet at UCLA on Friday, November 20, to draw up final plans. Two students and two faculty representatives have been appointed by the Chancellor on each of the campuses to serve on the planning committee. Representing the San Francisco c a m p u s are students Dick Stowell and Kathy Taylor, and Staff Advisors Beth Patterso nof the Nursing School faculty, and Norvel "Bud" Alexander, Recreation Supervisor.

The Sports Weekend will consist of activities on Friday night, competition and games on Saturday morning and afternoon, with a reception and awards banquet to follow on Saturday evening.

Students interested in participating in this event may obtain additional information through the Recreation Dept. office, Room 243, Millberry Union.

Table Tennis For Women **Signups Now**

UCMC women students are invited to show their skills in table tennis by signing up for the annual women's table tennis tournament which is scheduled to start on Wednesday evening, November 18, 1964. Starting time is 7 p.m. All matches will be played in the Main Lounge of the Union building (games area).

Entry blanksmay be obtained at the Athletic Control Desk (swimming pool). Deadline for sign-up is set for Thursday, November 13. Entry fee is 50 cents per person.

Appropriate awards will be presented to winners and runners-up in Singles and Doubles competition.

Miss Jerry Minor, Women's Activities Director, will be in charge of the tournament.

FILMS FOR LITTLE BEARS Saturday, Dec. 5

Hans Brinker. An exciting story of a young Dutch boy's loyalty and courage as he becomes determined to win the village skating championship. Running tim e90 minutes.

Also Pluto's Fledgling"

Sat. Dec. 5-11 a.m. Guy S. Millberry Union

ATHLETIC WING Hours of Operation

Thanksgiving Recess Wed. Nov. 2.3 10 a.m. to 7 p.m. Thursday, Nov. 26

CLOSED Friday, Nov. 27 10 a.m. to 7 p.m. Saturday, Nov. 28 9 a.m. to 6 p.m.

Sunday, Nov. 29 1 p.m. to 6 p.m.

Coming Events

11/1-Nursing Student Body **Executive Meeting** 11/18-Noon Topic Lecture 11/19-MERIDIAN WEST 11/20—Sports Film, Noon Lounge 11/20-UNION FILM SE-**RIES** "This Sporting Life" 11/20-SCHOOL OF MEDI-CINE CENTENNIAL PROGRAM 11/21-Big Game Excursion 11/21—MENTAL HEALTH 11/22-SYMPOSIUM 1125-Noon Topics Lecture 11/25-UNION THANKS-GIVING DINNER 11/30-Sports Film, Noon

	Lounge
	-Noon Topics Lecture
12/3-	-MERIDIAN WEST
	"Playboy of the West-
	ern World" Noon, Mill-
	berry Lounge
12/4	-Sports Film, Noon
12/4-	-School of Nursing
	Conference
12/4-	-UNION FILM SE-
	RIES, Two Garbo
	Films, Millberry Gym-
	nasium, "Anna Chris-
	tie" and "Ninotchka"
12/5-	-FASHION SHOW:
	HOPE BENEFIT
	Student Nurses' Asso-
	ciation of California
12/8	-Trimb-a-Limb Party

12/8-Trimb-a-Limb Party