The Oath of Maimonides

By external providence has appointed me to watch over the life and health of Thy creatures. May the Lord for my art accuse me at all times, may neither intercourse nor conversation engage my mind, for the enemies of truth and philanthropy could easily deceive me and make me forgetful of Thy love and my duty. May I never see in Thee a fellow creature in pain. Grant me strength, time and opportunity always to correct my errors and extend its domain, for knowledge is immense and the spirit of man can extend infinitely to enrich itself daily with new requirements. Today he can discover his errors of yesterday, and tomorrow he may obtain a new light on what he thinks himself sure of today. Grant me to watch over the life and death of Thy creatures; here am I ready for my vocation, and now turn unto my calling.
Arthur Couper
Richard Sweeney
Joseph Theodore
Business Managers

Edward Poznysz
Editor-in-Chief
Leonard Robinson
Assistant Editor
It was during the school year of 1954-1955 that we were shocked with the announcement that our beloved President, Dr. Martin E. Adamo, had passed away.

Dr. Adamo had a great deal to do with the college, acting as chairman of many fund raising committees which helped to make N.E.C.P. possible.

His loss will not only be felt by us, but by just about everyone in the profession.

During the spring vacation of 1953, Gerald Ritter, one of our most popular classmates, passed away. He was more personally known to many of us as "Tex".

The announcement of his untimely death thoroughly stunned us, and his memory will always be with us.

The 1955 Sigan is dedicated to Dr. Chester E. Tracy, who has dedicated himself for the past fifty years towards pharmaceutical education and to the advancement of pharmacy. We have always looked upon Dr. Tracy as our friend, and in the future, as in the past, we hope that we still may have the privilege to draw on his vast knowledge of pharmacy.
Dean's Message

Dear Members of the Class of 1955:

To our family album, your yearbook, another year has been added, the sixth diamond to NECP's diadem of service and achievement.

The strength and influence of our College increases as the number of our alumni increases as well, and so the pages of our family album are enriched year by year, by the continuous growth of the New England College of Pharmacy.

As you enter the career of your choice, I hope you will achieve all success and happiness.

Sincerely yours,

Constantine N. Meriano, Dean

The President's Message

Dear Members of the Class of 1955:

It gives me great pleasure to extend to the Senior Class of 1955 the heartfelt of congratulations for a job well done.

I remind you as you enter into your career of the moral obligation that you have to mankind to direct your efforts to ars, scientia, veritas, the gateway to civic virtue.

John A. Foley, President
The Student Council was comprised of the following members for 1954-1955: President, Richard T. Sweeney; Vice President, Sanford M. Solomon; Secretary, Charles F. Speranza; Treasurer, Howard Fish; Members, Ronald Bender, Leonard Braverman, David Elfman, George Friedman, Jackson Hyman, Anthony La Monica, Photi Relias, and Robert Wood. These members aided the students in having a very successful social calendar.

Financial support was given to the David Hallahan Scholarship Fund Dance held on Halloween Eve, the Inter-Fraternity Council Dance held in December, the Junior Prom held on April 22, the Senior Banquet held on June 2, and the yearbook publication. This year, the Council, in addition, financed our basketball team, and sponsored a gala Christmas Party which brought about the first real mingling of the four classes.

Freshman Class elections were held in February, and the following were elected: President, Ronald Souza; and Secretary, Charlotte Katz.

Arrangements have been made for the formation of an intramural softball league, and we believe that this will develop a keener sense of competition among the students.

I am personally proud of the activities and the support that I have received from the members, and I hope that they maintain the high standards which we have endeavored to uphold.

This is perhaps the smallest class ever to be graduated from the New England College of Pharmacy, but I am quite sure that what it lacks in quantity, it makes up in quality. A rather striking example of this is the fact that when the Freshman Class started in the fall of 1951, it had seventy-four members. By the time graduation had come, of the seventy-four original members, only eighteen remained. This goes to prove rather conclusively that each and every member of the Class of 1955 stood the test of time and had to be good to remain.

Another striking example of the class was its participation in the activities of the college. This was proven many times over by the active participation of the Senior Class boys in all the various activities of the college and the overwhelming number that would turn out for the various class trips.

Let us all hope that these excellent virtues upheld by the Senior Class as a group will be continued to be upheld in practice by each individual member of the graduating class of 1955.
ROBERT S. ANDERSON
"Bob"
91 Wildwood Drive
Westwood, Mass.
A.Ph.A. 1, 2, 3, 4; A.Z.O. 3, 4; Editor, Upsilon-
Epsilon 4; Newman Club 1, 2, 3, 4

RAYMOND CHARLES ARRIGO
"Ray"
21A Conwell Street
Somerville, Mass.
A.Ph.A. 1, 2, 3, 4; Baseball 1; Newman Club 4

ALVIN OWEN BERKOVITZ
"Al"
35 "E" Street
Allerton, Mass.
A.Ph.A. 2, 3, 4; Sigma Staff 4; Class Gift Com-
mitee; Associate in Science C.J.C.

ROBERT S. BLAKE
"Bob"
451 Norfolk Street
Mansfield, Mass.
A.Ph.A. 1, 2, 3, 4; Sigma Staff 4; Baseball

LEONARD JAY BRAVERMAN
"Lenny"
1284 Commonwealth Avenue
Allston, Mass.
A.Ph.A. 1, 2, 3, 4; Sigma Staff 4; Capsule 2, 3;
Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Baseball 1, 2, 3; Student
Council 3, 4; Treasurer 3; I.F.C. Council 4;
Junior Ball Committee 3; Athletic Association
1, 2, 4

WALLACE CHERUN
"Wally"
Ottawa, Canada
A.Ph.A. 1, 2, 3, 4; Sigma Staff 4; Baseball 3
ARTHUR GEORGE COUPER, JR.
100 Hillsdale Road
Dedham, Mass.
A.Ph.A. 1, 2, 3, 4; Class Secretary 3, 4; Dean's List 1, 2, 3, 4; Delta Sigma Theta 3, 4; Sigma Staff 4; Baseball 3, 4; Basketball 4; Boston University A.A.

STANLEY CZERWONKA
"Stan the Man"
A.Ph.A. 1, 2, 3, 4

EDWARD GEORGE DAHER
"Ed"
29 Union Park Street
Boston, Mass.
A.Ph.A. 1, 2, 3, 4; President A.Ph.A. 4; Sigma Staff 4

BURTON HERBERT FREEDMAN
"Burt"
293 Washington Street
Dorchester, Mass.
A.Ph.A. 1, 2, 3, 4; A.Z.O. 2, 3, 4; Sigma Staff 4

HERBERT GOLDMAN
"Herb"
8 Browning Avenue
Dorchester, Mass.
A.Ph.A. 1, 2, 3, 4; A.Z.O. 1, 2, 3, 4; Capsule 1, 2, 3; Baseball 2, 3; Hallowin Dance Committee; Junior Grand Ball Committee; Directed Xmas Show

THEODORE S. HUMPHREY
"Ted"
167 Pond Street
East Bridgewater, Mass.
A.Ph.A. 1, 2, 3, 4; Delta Sigma Theta 4; Sigma Staff 4; Class Gift Committee; A. Ph.A. Forum
PAUL ARTHUR JACOBSON
"Jake"
50 Chamberlain Avenue
Revere, Mass.
A Ph.A. 1, 2, 3, 4; B.S. Chemistry and Biology
(New England College) Henniker, N.H.

ALBERT E. JOHNSON
"Al"
119 Monticello Avenue
Dorchester, Mass.
A Ph.A. 1, 2, 3, 4

WENDELL NORMAN JOHNSON
72 Hutchings Street
Roxbury, Mass.
A Ph.A. 1, 2, 3, 4; Sigma Staff 4

MARVIN ROSS
"Marv"
19 Hildreth Street
Dorchester, Mass.
A Ph.A. 1, 2, 3, 4; Vice President 3; Dean's List 3; A.Z.O. 2, 3, 4; Sigma Staff 4; Bowling 4;
Junior Grand Ball 4; Class Gift Committee

NICHOLAS A. LALLI
"Nick"
7 Beacon Street
Maynard, Mass.
A Ph.A. 1, 2, 3, 4; Sigma Staff 4

ANTHONY J. LaMONICA
"Tony"
198 Ferry Street
Everett, Mass.
A Ph.A. 1, 2, 3, 4; 2nd V.P. 3; President 1;
Dean's List 1, 2; Phi Beta Omegta 2; D.S.T. 3, 4;
Sigma Staff 4; Basketball 4; Golf 3, 4; Student
Council 3, 4; Newman Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Hallahan
Committee 4; Senior Reception 4; Athletic Assocaition 4; Dramatics 4
CHARLES ALBERT LARIVIERE
"Charlie"
102 Fern Street
New Bedford, Mass.
A.Ph.A. 1, 2, 3, 4; Phi Beta Omega 1, 2; Treasurer 2; Delta Sigma Theta 3, 4; Secretary 4; Sigma Staff 4; Capsule 2, 3; Basketball 2, 3, 4; Captain 4; Baseball 3, 4; Golf 3, 4; Student Council 1; Newman Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Hallahan Scholarship Committee; Junior Grand Ball Committee; Athletic Association 2, 3, 4; President 4; I.F.C. Dance Committee 4

ROBERT SAYRE LUBITZ
"Bob"
A.B., M.S., Ph.D.
2 Eastern Pt. Road
Groton, Conn.
A.Ph.A. 2, 3, 4

ELLIOT MARVIT
32 Pilgrim Road
Marblehead, Mass.
A.Ph.A. 1, 2, 3, 4; Sigma Staff 4

ANTONIO WENDEL MASCI
East Boston, Mass.
A.Ph.A. 1, 2, 3, 4; Sigma Staff 4; Golf; Track; Newman Club

JOHN JAMES MEMOS
13 Park Street
Milton, Mass.
A.Ph.A. 1, 2, 3, 4

GAETANO PALADINO
"Guy"
11 Snow Street
Brighton 35, Mass.
A.Ph.A. 1, 2, 3, 4; Vice President 4; Delta Sigma Theta 3, 4; Sigma Staff 4; Bowling 4; Newman Club 1, 2, 3; President 4; Senior Class Gift Committee; Dramatic (A.Ph.A. play 4)
CHIMANBHAI P. PATEL, B.Sc.
"Chiman"
35 Hancock Street
Boston, Mass.
A.Ph. A. 1, 2, 3, 4

EDWARD POZNYSZ
"Poz"
14 Trescott Street
Dorchester, Mass.
Class Treasurer 3, 4; A.Ph. A. 1, 2, 3, 4; Dean’s List 1, 2; Senior Class Gift Committee; Junior Prom Committee; Lab Asst., Anatomy, Pharmacology; D.A.T. 4; Baseball 2, 3; Capsule Staff 1, 2, 3, 4; Sigma Staff 4; Editor; Newman Club 4

LEONARD BERNARD ROBINSON
224 Seaver Street
Roxbury, Mass.
A.Ph. A. 2, 3, 4; Program Committee Chairman 3; Dean’s List 2, 3; Sigma Assistant Editor; Capsule 2, 3, 4; Dramatics A.Ph. A. Play 4

EDWARD J. ROSENFIELD
"Rosie"
7 Kensington Park
Roxbury, Mass.
A.Ph. A. 1, 2, 3, 4; Fraternity 2, 3, 4; A.Z.O.; Sigma Staff 4, Capsule 3; Bowling 4; Student Council 1, 2; Special Committee; Junior Class Gift Committee; Grand Ball Committee

ROPAND OSCAR ROUGHTIER
113 Dutil Street
Berlin, N. H.
A.Ph. A. 1, 2, 3, 4; Delta Sigma Theta 4; Capsule 4; Bowling 4; Skiing 3, 4; Newman Club 1, 2, 3; Secretary, 4

PAUL SAHAGIAN
"Paul"
1202 Commonwealth Avenue
Allston, Mass.
A.Ph. A. 2, 3, 4; Sigma Staff 4; Baseball 3
CHARLES FRED SPERANZA
16 Dartmouth Street
Everett, Mass.
A.Ph.A. 1, 2, 3, 4; Vice President 4; Chairman Valentine Dance; Class Officer Vice President 1; President 2; Dean's List 1, 2, 3, 4; Phi Beta Omega 1, 2, 3; Delta Sigma Theta 3, 4; Pledge Captain 4; Sigma Staff 4; Student Council 3, 4; Secretary 4; Newman Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Athletic Committee 3, 4; Hallahan Scholarship 3, 4; Junior Grand Ball 3; Senior Reception 4; Freshman Week 4; A.Ph.A. Play Announcer 4

COSTA PETER SPYROPOULOS
"Spyro"
6 Sprague Street
Peabody, Mass.
A.Ph.A. 1, 2, 3, 4; Phi Beta Omega 2; Delta Sigma Theta 3, 4; Sgt. at Arms 4; Sigma Staff 4; Basketball 5, 4; Co-Captain 4; Golf 3, 4; Tennis 3, 4; Athletic Association 3, 4; Secretary-Treasurer 4; Senior Reception 4; A.Ph.A. Play

RICHARD T. SWEENEY, JR.
"Dick"
8 1/2 Barr Street
Salem, Mass.
A.Ph.A. 1, 2, 3, 4; Delta Sigma Theta 3, 4; Phi Beta Omega 1, 2; Sigma Staff Business Manager 4; Student Council 2, 3, 4; Vice President 3; President 4; Newman Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Hallahan Scholarship Committee 3, 4; President 4; Junior Grand Ball 3; Senior Reception 4; Freshman Week 4; Athletic Committee 3, 4; President 3

JOSEPH M. THEODORE, JR.
"Joe"
323 Palmer Street
Fall River, Mass.
A.Ph.A. 1, 2, 3, 4; Vice President 2; Class President 3, 4; Dean's List 2, 3, 4; Phi Beta Omega 1, 2, 3; Delta Sigma Theta 3, 4; Vice Chancellor 3, 4; Sigma Staff Co-Business Manager; Student Council 2; Newman Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Treasurer 3; Hallahan Scholarship; Freshman Week; J.F.C. Council 3; A.Ph.A. Play 4; Special Committee Junior Grand Ball 3

RAYMOND A. VAILANCOURT
"Val"
12 Pierer Street
Salem, Mass.
A.Ph.A. 1, 2, 3, 4; Phi Beta Omega 1, 2; Scribe 2; Dramatics 4; Delta Sigma Theta 3, 4; Vice Chancellor 4; Student Council 1, 2; Golf 3, 4; Tennis 3, 4; Newman Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Secretary 4

KATHLEEN ALICE ZAJICEK
"Kay"
71 Sunset Avenue
Lawrence, Mass.
A.Ph.A. 1, 2, 3, 4; Secretary 4; Sigma Lambda Phi Vice President 3; President 4; Sigma Staff; Class Historian 4; Capule 2; Bowling 4; Cheer Leader 1; Student Council 1; Newman Club 1, 3, 4; Secretary 2; Valentine Dance Committee 1; Junior Dance 3; A.Ph.A. Play 4
Underclassmen's Message

It has been a long hard road but this is not the end; it is the beginning of a new way of life, the way that the past four years has been preparing you for. We, who will follow you next June, wish the best to all of you, the Class of 1955.

We wish to thank you for the friendship and the help that you have extended to us over the past three years; then, too, we hope that you will continue to help us through your judicial use of the ethics and practices of pharmacy which will enable both our college and her graduates to be recognized further as being fitted to command the respect of our chosen profession and those allied with it.

We hope that you will not forget about us. We shall enjoy seeing you, and we will be able to profit by your experiences, if you will only make them known to us. We hope that you will continue to be active in the various organizations to which you have belonged during your under-graduate days, and also to join new ones which will strengthen them, our school, and the profession of pharmacy, and from which you will derive friendships, knowledge, and the satisfaction which stems from being an active member in such organizations.

The undergraduate classes are grateful for this opportunity to congratulate you all on your successful completion of college and to wish you happiness, health, and success in all endeavors you will undertake in the future. We hope to join you soon in the privilege of being able to say we are also Registered Pharmacists.

Class of '56

September, 1952 — the time of our initiation into the realm of higher learning.

We were a mixed group of students, some of us were just out of high school, many of us were veterans, and some of us had been to college before. For most of us, however, this was the beginning of our professional education.

It is always a pleasurable experience to make new friends, acquaint ourselves with new surroundings, and to be introduced to new subjects.

To represent us that year, we elected one of our oldest students, Max Heichman, as our Class President; our lone representative of the opposite sex, Ellen Butler, as our Secretary-Treasurer; and for our Student Council representatives, we chose Stanley Brown, Daniel O'Sullivan, Photi Relias, and Sanford Solomon.
Class of '57

The coming of fall found us returning to school as full-fledged sophomores. Undaunted by the loss of our only female member, we, hopefully, set our sights high. Our ranks had been swelled appreciably by the addition of several ambitious young men, and we were ready to rally forth again on the fortifying road of education. Soon election time came around; but considering the old adage of the fitting shoe, we decided to leave in office our selections of the previous year: namely; Walter McKenna, president; Sid Quint, vice president; Al Young, secretary; and Rob DeForge, treasurer.

Despite the fact that we were now worldly sophomores, our first steps in our second year were undeniably shaky. For immediately we learned that certain pair of subjects were not at all to be taken lightly. These were our material-packed sojourns with Drs. Eusebi and Raubenheimer. The first month or two of organic and pharmacy had us literally gasping. But we were a group jet-fired with determination, and by the end of the big first semester, we had these evasive subjects under some control.

In retrospect, now, our sophomore year has been a full one which we shall always remember. For who could forget Dr. Eusebi's smiling query—"Any questions?" (Actually, we were usually so confused that we didn't know what to ask about first.) . . . Of Dr. Raubenheimer's recipe for curing athlete's foot—tincture of green soap and iodine. As he jocularly added, "No self respecting organism will stand for that sort of treatment." Then again there was Dr. Inashima's statement of promise—"We'll cover this much more fully in physiology." We'll never forget that young Einstein among us who originated his own fantastic formula for kinetic energy and thereby caused no few molecules of consternation among his less enterprising friends.

Yes, this sophomore year has been a good one in which we had our worries—but more laughs, and even found time to acquire some several volumes of knowledge. Now, as it rapidly draws to a close, we are looking further ahead to next September, when our new status as Juniors shall put us that much closer to our final goal.

Class of '58

Well, ladies and gentlemen, a year has passed since we entered through the doors of the New England College of Pharmacy. Although we were all afraid of the new way of life in college, we managed to struggle through the dreaded chemistry, feared zoology, and terrifying trigonometry. The upperclassmen met us with open arms and welcomed us as brothers. By the time Christmas rolled around, we were familiar with the mode of college living.

Now that we had become an active part of the school, it was time for us to select our leaders. In the mid-winter elections, we placed seven very capable students into office. Ronald Souza was elected President, Mark Katick was selected for the Vice Presidency, Charlotte Katz was given the task of class Secretary, and Daniel Lee, Charles Martin, Robert Howe and William McGowan were chosen as Student Council members.

Shortly after the mid-semester grades were out, the Dean's list was posted. Although only Arthur James and Fred Slaney made it, we feel that the class as a whole did well. Because of their academic and leadership qualities the following students have received scholarships:

Daniel Lee .......................... David Hallahan Memorial Scholarship
David Martin ........................ South Shore Druggists Association
Ronald Souza ...................... Southeastern Massachusetts Druggists Association
Fred Slaney ........................ Massachusetts State Pharmaceutical Association

The most noticeable feature of the class, however, was not its academic standing or its exceptional size: the outstanding trait was "spirit." This was displayed by the manner in which everyone contributed to put on a Roister Party for the local orphanages. A little over $50 was collected and this was applied to the purchasing of baskets filled with toys and candy. We also supplied soda and cookies. If the class will show this much spirit in the future, we believe that our four year sojourn at the New England College of Pharmacy will be happy as well as profitable.
At the start of the 1954-55 season, which was N.E.C.P.'s fifth year in the collegiate ranks, the outlook seemed bright for the blue and gold clad warriors. The team was comprised of six lettermen: Lefty Behrakis, Fritz Relias, Greg Tsiales, Costa Spyropoulos, Charlie Lariviere, Captain, Lenny Braverman, and eight newcomers—Danny Lee, Fred Slaney, Anthony La Monica, Ronnie Souza, David Martin, Bob Hallisey, George Couper, and Paul Lariviere.

This strength, plus the fact that we had obtained a full-time coach for the first time, raised the hopes of the student followers that this club might well capture the Southeastern Small College Conference Championship which N.E.C.P. snared in 1953. Because of illness, outside duties, and scholastic troubles, the ranks were reduced to seven men. Those men, although they gave all they had, were no match for the full strength rival teams, and a disastrous season loomed before them.

Ronnie Souza led the scoring department with an average of 18.7 and a high of 28 against Newton Jr. College. Leading rebounder was Greg Tsiales with an average of 8.6 rebounds per game. Leading in assists was Danny Lee, who also helped in supplying the scoring punch. Other scorers were Costa Spyropoulos with a 15.3 average and Charlie Lariviere with a 14.1 average.

With a year of varsity action completed, the warriors 1955 team should be a great one. Those boys should be praised for their flaming school spirit—giving their own time in an attempt to spread the name of N.E.C.P. They acted as gentlemen at all times and proved to be a credit to the institution which they represented.

Our thanks are extended to the Athletic Committee of the Student Council for promoting this team, to Eddie Mirandi, trainer and manager, and to Marty Katz, who did a bang-up job as scorekeeper.
SIGNA STAFF

This year's "Signa"—now in your hands—has genuinely been a cooperative effort from beginning to end. From the second week that we returned to school to the second week after graduation there was a full body of workers including most of the senior class. A successful enterprise is a good way to describe our manifold production. First there was that thorough investigation for all possible sources of advertising which was eagerly followed up by our volunteers; then there was the individually delegated task of looking back upon our cheerful four year way—or our class history, as well as the looking far ahead into our future—or our class prophecy. Diverse and demanding were the places that our photographers had to attend for the rich pictorial history that we have enclosed within these pages. Finally, at the end, the final checking and ordering of material was scarcely the job of a minute. But with this chronicle of the good class of 1955 before you now, let it be known that this production was not merely as much work as it was a real pleasure for all concerned. May it give you, the reader, some of that satisfaction.

This year, our Student Branch of the American Pharmaceutical Association has enjoyed a rather full and diversified program. Our first noteworthy undertaking was an entertaining play, "The Prescription that Shook the World". The students richly enjoyed this variation on pharmaceutical history, and expressed a desire for future performances.

Then, at the Christmas Holidays there was the "Festival" with a better-than-nightclub performance by a virtuoso drummer, a wizard of magic, and some sweet harmony by the "Three Suspensions and a Colloid". Later, there came serious and important talks by men who are outstanding in pharmaceutical circles—men like Mr. Louis Rosetti of the Board of Pharmacy, who encouraged us greatly by stating that the board members are there to help us, not to hinder us.

The conclusion is that the students are willing to attend events that really have something to offer them. Under the direction assistance of Dr. Herbert Raubenheimer, we were glad to do it this year and we hope that the branches of the future will do even better.

However, in closing it should be stated that the A.Ph.A. in order to be strong must have members. Therefore, I urge one and all to subscribe and to support this organization, for with an increase in strength, the A.Ph.A. will become greater, our profession more honored, our people healthier and our country greater. This is the task that is before us, and we must not fail, otherwise, it is in our profession that will fail.
"The Capsule" underwent a complete change this past year. The new editors appointed were Stanley Brown and Howard Fish. Their assistants were Earl Trachtenberg and Alvin Roffman. Henry Abbott made sure that the Capsule was represented in every school of pharmacy in the country. He handled the circulation of the paper admirably. Melvin Aronson was kept working till the wee hours of the morning on several occasions. The man that kept the Capsule on a level beam was Donald Habeck.

With the new staff, the Capsule wanted a faculty advisor whose sole interest was the student body of the New England College of Pharmacy. The man for the job was, of course, Dr. Herbert C. Raubenheimer. Dr. Raubenheimer was the guiding light of the Capsule. The novice and inexperienced together with the inspiring encouragement of Dr. Raubenheimer, was able to edit a Capsule that was a credit to the students of the college.

Contributing to the Capsule were, Leonard Robinson, Irving Katz, Sidney Sandler, Edward Guerra, Herbert Feinberg and Edward Poznysz.

The David Hallahan Scholarship Fund was organized in 1950 to honor a member of the Class of 1954 who was taken from their midst in the prime of his life. This meager attempt to memorialize him is negligible when you compare the type of person he was.

In any case, a Halloween Dance has been named in his honor, and David's name appears in the school catalog, as the members of the Class of 1954 have started a $100 Scholarship in his name.

This year's winner was Daniel Lee, Jr., of the Class of 1958.

It is our hope that the underclassmen will follow the precedent set and will continue this work in the name of the Class of 1954.
The Newman Club of the New England College of Pharmacy was formed by the students of the college in 1948. Although it had been dormant the past few years, a strong new movement was successfully initiated this year under the expert guidance of Father Kron, our Chaplain, Guy Paladino, our President, and Dr. Albert J. Eusebi, our faculty advisor. Monthly meetings were held at the college. Activities were varied and received unanimous support from all the students throughout the school year.

A Day of Recollection was held on February 22 at St. Anne’s Church. The day began with the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass celebrated by Father Kron. Conferences were held in the morning and afternoon and the day was closed with Benediction. One of the most successful activities of the school year was the Newman Club’s Spaghetti Supper held on March 8 at St. Anne’s Hall. The supper was highlighted by addresses by Father Kron, Dean Merano, Dr. Eusebi, and Guy Paladino. Joseph Theodore added to the entertainment of the evening by singing two selections. Dancing followed, rounding out a very enjoyable evening.

Future plans of the club are many and varied, and we feel sure that they will be well supported by every member of the student body.

During 1954-1955, the Sigma Lambda Phi Sorority of the New England College of Pharmacy had a very active and successful year. Besides holding its own affairs, the sorority was in active cooperation with other student activities, such as the American Pharmaceutical Association Student Branch, the Inter-fraternity Council, and the Newman Club. One of the outstanding affairs of the sorority was its initiation and dinner held on March 24, 1955, at the Bavarian Rathskeller. The initiation ceremony was held in the Chapel at six o’clock. New members initiated were: Joan Bacos, Charlotte Kata, Janice Kingman, Ana Farbarak, and Berenice Bookstein. Miss Louise Fitzgerald, Secretary to the Dean, was made an honorary member of the sorority. Old friendships were renewed by the attendance of some of our alumnae, and everyone agreed it was a very successful affair. The American Pharmaceutical Association Student Branch Valentine Dance was another example of cooperation as many members of the sorority helped with the decorations at the Boston Club. The Spaghetti Supper sponsored by the Newman Club on March 9, 1955 was a very pleasant and successful affair. Members of the fraternities and the sorority helped on the serving committee and on the clean-up committee.

Miss Kathleen Zajicek and Miss Barbara Muden worked on the Sigma Staff and, from what is heard, the Sigma is going to be the best or one of the best ever published. We wish them success this year and in the years to come.
The Upsilonian Chapter of Alpha Zeta Omega has advanced with great strides since its organization in 1951. Each year more students have discovered the opportunities of friendship and social activities which the fraternity has offered.

From its small start of just more than a dozen brothers until today's roster of almost 100 members, the feeling of friendship has prevailed. During this year the Fraternity has advanced greatly. The Alumni was formed; a large percentage of the freshmen went through a grueling pledge period; the Women's Auxiliary was formed; a portrait of the late President of the College, Dr. Martin E. Adamo, was purchased and donated to the school; a blood bank was set up, and finally the Spring Regional Convention was sponsored by this chapter. Members of the Fraternity came from all over the United States to visit with this chapter. All this could not have been accomplished without the superb efforts of every member of the fraternity under the able leadership of Arnold Smoker, Director; Jerold London, Subdirector; backed up by the loyal help of the alumni of 1954.

Officers for 1955 included:

- **President**: Arnold Smoker
- **Vice President**: Jerold London
- **Secretary**: Walter McKenna
- **Treasurer**: Louis Pacifico

Faculty Advisor—Dr. Albert J. Eames
Honorary members—Dr. O. James Inashima and Mr. Mitsuru Nakamura

We, as Seniors, hope that the chapter will grow by leaps and bounds in the future. We will be active members of the Fraternity Alumni to back our chapter in its growth. But even the proudest achievements, friendly gatherings, and pleasant moments will be only memories as we leave our college and go out into the professional world.

- **Robert Anderson**, Editor
- **The Upsilonian**

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**Delta Sigma Theta**

Although it is one of the newest organizations in the school, D.S.T. has forged ahead in its goal of producing a better pharmacist. By its varied program during the year, the fraternity has won acclaim and has become the most popular organization in the school, this feat being exemplified by the number of applications that are received each year.

During the past year, two smokers were held in order that all those who were contemplating entrance would be thoroughly familiar with the members and the policy of the fraternity. The second smoker was held in the form of a sports night and a talk was given by our faculty advisor, Dr. Herbert Raubenheimer. After a very successful initiation, during which eighteen new brothers were admitted, a night at the Boston Garden to watch the Boston Celtics provided another evening of entertainment. Our banquet honoring the incoming officers was graced with the presence of brothers from Columbia University, Brooklyn College of Pharmacy, and from the Supreme Royal Council. Joseph Theodore was succeeded by Bob Wood as chancellor and the brothers who are graduating this year wish all the officers a prosperous and successful year.

We believe that the fraternity has done for us what the academic aspect of the school neglected; that is to teach us to live with our fellow man and to respect him for what he is and not who he is. The primary goal of the fraternity is to promote friendship among the students, and to elevate the profession of pharmacy to the heights to which it is deserving. However, if the fraternity accomplishes nothing more than the betterment of ourselves, then the existence of the fraternity is well justified.
We, the class of 1955, being of sound mind and on certain disposition, do hereby bequest the following to our beloved faculty.

Dean Constantine Meriano—a fur lined money bag, and a pair of sneakers.

Asst. Dean Sigurd Jonsson—a tie with a built in Windsor knot, and a custom made suit with a flask built in every pocket.

Dr. Demetres Decanes— one pint ‘blow’, undetermined strain of Staph-y-lo-co-cos, and one bag of ‘korporcles’.

Dr. Herbert Coar—one hundred dead alley cats, a gross of colored chalk, and a cough drop.

Dr. Albert Eusebi—a packet of sight savers, and a new bow tie.

Mr. Frank Gonett—one fifth of Wildroot cream oil.

Professor Sam Greenwald—the royalties from the motion picture “Blackboard Jungle”.

Dr. O. James Inashima—a stopwatch and a 75 minute hour.

Professor Maurice Lutrensky—a set of rinkers toys so he can play Organic chemistry.

Professor M. Nakamura—4 pounds of amoeba dumped in Fumagilllin.

Professor Herbert Perkins—a clean crying towel for special with organic chemistry, and biochemistry.

Dr. Herbert Raubenheimer—the job as the N.Y. Yankee bat boy, and 6000 Blaud pills.

Professor Sam Silverman—to suit his rock and roll complex, an autographed record of Bo Didely.

Mr. Spittal—an attendance sheet in Braille.

Dr. Chester Tracy— Don’t you know?

Professor Apollon Valakis—an autographed picture of Alexander the Great.

Professor John Nicol—all the luck in the world.

Mrs. Meriano—prepaid tuition from every student.

Miss Foley—appreciation for her help in so many of our activities.

Eddie Mirandi—a room at the Ritz Carlton.

Mr. Roberts—a radar set so he can locate Eddie.

Miss Fitzgerald—a percolator and a pound of instant coffee.
"There is a formula for almost everything—and if not in the books today, there will be tomorrow or the next day." That was the summary of what good Dr. Laurensky and oldfashioned Pangianotkos drilled into our minds in our first college experience of chemistry.

Soon we began to look for the formula of almost anything that came before our eyes—even as far as the way girls would act with us on a date—which psychologists say can also be stated in formulae. Supersaturation was the theme here, and if there was a fifty-per-cent solution of the material in our solid skulls, we were more than happy.

Shyry Greenwald—the Philistine of wit, terror, and genius. Like a thunderbolt on a clear summer's day, his jokes would hit us, but sometimes there was lightning and the flash of a ruler would instantaneously dismiss another member from our midst. He had his own effective way of teaching—class participation where, unfortunately, too often there was not one participating. His last word on the Board was a real help.

Professor, publisher Parsons, who is also a top advisor on the nation's big-wigs, was a capable economics teacher. But when it came to advising us on the worth and effectiveness of his subjects, if we had a quorum, it was a "Mitzvah". Now, those of us who have spent several years in practical druggist experience realize that his course was probably one of the essential.

Then came the dances that gave us our opportunities to impress the other half with all our school alliances.

Soon N.E.C.P. was our second home where we would actually spend more time than in the place where we slept and had breakfast.

The end of the year came before we knew it, and those of us left had climbed a major rung towards Professional Pharmacist.

The next year was far from the gradual let-down that some of our elders and friends had left on us. It was more like an ascent to a new and more perilous height where we had a greater scope, but it was so much easier to fall.

Especially in organic chemistry, where Dr. Fussels who first impressed us as one of the more reserved and considerate teachers, proved to be the one who probably gave us the shock that we later studied about in pharmacology. Analysis, synthesis, methyl, ethyl—sounds something like a poem but really was a fearsome threat to our scholastic existence.

The man, memorizing chapters for a lecture, was probably a genius, but he certainly was not amongst his own kind in the classroom.
Anatomy was a fright at first and stayed a fright throughout. The textbooks were geared for upper medical students, many of whom refused to use it saying it was much too difficult. But after the course, a cut meant much more to us than a hiss, scratch, or sights at night.

Professor Marshall, though unpretentious, was successful in teaching us that perforations didn’t always have coffee beans on top, and that liquids were not always beverages for the high holidays.

Whatever the good Mr. Marshall was lacking in strength, the great Dr. Raubenheimer later that year made up for in double sum. A thorough teacher, he taught pharmacy like a — and marked the papers worse. By the end of the year, though, we knew most of the big books and had pretty decent grades. Well-liked from the first, he set the sort of example that we thought ought to be generally followed throughout the school.

"Smiley" Perkins came back to greet us in Physics with that smirk that smacked of problems that shouldn’t give much trouble if the methods are well learned. If only we could have shared our machinery to work with the precision of the former University of Wisconsin math professor.

Appolo and Appollon are two names that have much in common—and so haven’t the people. Both ardent Greeks, except that one is of far-yesterday and the other today. In his history course, surely, Mr. Valakis did full justice to the name and memory of old Greece.

The physiology course was very spiritedly administered by our good friend and examiner—Dr. Decceas. Remember how he had to administer first aid that day when Al Berkovitz keeled over after giving a blood sample. We all felt like merciless butchers those times we had to pit the frogs, but heroically we soon made ourselves realize that it all was for the good of science.

We had a sparkling good time in our Christmas trip to Lowell, "the City of Lights"; and well-represented we were at the A.Ph.A. convention at the University of Conn. College of Pharmacy.

Our Grand Ball was a grand success. In fact, everything was on the upswing; our basketball winnings, attendance at the "Dull" Beta Phi initiation, and especially school spirit.

Then it was June, and half our professional preparation was completed. Three comfortable months of no worries for tomorrow’s surprise quiz, a good week’s salary in our pockets, warm, soft sands—and women! But the end of September hurried up to us and back we came.

Students of organic chemistry—biochemistry. This vital subject came to us like the proverbial bread out upon the waters, with the added encroachments of conversions of compounds in us human beings. Jacose Prof. Nakamura did full credit to the course with a delightful teaching style, while the informal celebrations in his office were very easy to take.

When it came to the course on inorganic medicinals, we weren’t surprised to hear faint rappings on the windows as the good Dr. Jonson told us, ‘This course is for the birds’ His lectures, nonetheless, were dynamic and our interests waxed strong. The good doctor was with us again in physical chemistry—six hours a week. Here the brilliant fellow would sometimes leave us in his computations, but sooner or later we’d catch him.

The individual project course was just one hour a week, but demanded more than its share of work. That last week before collection time, 80% of the eager beavers in Boston’s research libraries were of N.E.C.P. The oral presentations though were delightful when the documents were stranger to the readers than they were to the audience.

In first aid, our expert bandage man caused no small admiration for the skill required. But with the work that we did, it would have been better for any poor soul to get injured out of our range.

The bright spot of the first semester. What a surprising luxury of feasts, expensive hotel rooms, and entertainment. Winthrop-Stearns gave us a full course in research and production in two days.

Dances came, and allowed us to show what we had—if we had anything.

Four-fold accuracy in Quant. gave us four-fold fright, but after a little rough riding in low valleys most of us managed to pass.

The second semester turned us into a human factory as we started mass production for constipated and amnesic people with our assignments for 150 Blaud’s pills, 36 Troches, etc. Blisters became a rubbing reality, and we had our first gruelling experiences of long hours for no pay. We’ll never forget that terribly bitter taste of quinine that lingered on our tongues for a week after the experiment.

Bacteriology proved to us what a horrible host of little things we harbor in ourselves all the time. The Petri cultures frightened us into strengthening our insurance policies and holding our breath in bathrooms. For this course, we were accomplished experts when it came to searching our documentary information that we professionally transcribed into our reports. Here, though, our skill in speech-making counted.
Do some of us regret that we haven't made a profession out of accounting? We hardly think so, but 'Pharm' gave the course quite a bit of meaning, and we liked him as a really good guy. Remember how he tossed out the mid-terms when only a half-dozen passed them.

Wasn't Dr. Inashima's Pharmacognosy a full-fledged conglomeration—with the plants, origins, parts used, synonyms, and chemical content? After the first few months, we could dream about orange-barbed trees that had flowering tops and tuberous roots that exuded garacy and odiferous oleoresins. We guess enough of that—stuff stuck with us, though.

Pharmacology was another insight on the multi-faceted knowledge that our good friend, Dr. Inashima possessed. Amazingly, he always had on the tip of his tongue all kinds of biological, anatomical, physical, and sundry information. At lecture time, we'd resign ourselves as pens had to take jet-flight till eight minutes after the hour. Remember, 'The next quiz starts back at—' and how we would gape; and how more than one of us be-men would start at an escaping mouse? Nonetheless, he did plant a substantial structure of the action and meanings of the drugs we handled.

The red on our mid-term sheets caused most hearts to mid-fail, but his dose of color seemed to resuscitate us, for eventually most of the gang left the semester pretty handily. But the pressure was far from off, for 'The second semester is the telling one' were the bywords of all the professors.

During November, Lederle Laboratories opened wide the doors of their plush New York country club and received the Junior as well as the Senior class. On the wayward way up, we extemporized entertainment, received multiple impressions of winter-bitten trees, and undying olfactory memory of bus perfume. As a result, though, the big steak was nitric acid. But respect alternated with terror when we learned that the sliding scale was frozen in Sam's hands. Nonetheless, after his course, we were caution-minded whenever we'd look at a refill bottle and especially the big wide eyes of a tempting brunette that might have a flash camera'd buddy outside waiting for an illegitimate dispensing.

Yes, our dances were definitely all college affairs when the orchestra included a frenzied Sophomore drummer as well as a Senior accordionist who pealed out real gone stuff. We were surprised when the quiet boys turned out to be suave smoothies on the floor, while the B.M.O.C.'s would unconcernedly sit out every other non-fox trot number.

Dr. Decaneas came back to a farewell hour—a-week course that unhappy got eliminated. The 'Rave' was now one of the school's pit lards. But all our sophomore pharmacy was understood to have been entirely retained. One day, a threatening skull-and-cross-bones came back on a lab sheet. We knew he was sincerely with us, however, and by the end of the year, a full meal of pharmacy had been digested by all.

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CLASS PROPHECY

Well gentlemen, believe it or not—25 fateful years have passed since our struggles with the old four year course. You strived for our beloved alma mater has remarkably matured since its embryonic stage when we as the grand class of 1955 attended school on Beacon Hill. Here we are celebrating our Silver reunion the prosperous year of 1980, and you will all agree that it is wonderful renewing acquaintances with remembered classmates.

The events of this glorious day and evening include first a reviewing of our modern New England College of Pharmacy, followed by a cheery cocktail hour and elevated by a spectacular Reunion supper and Grand Ball.

Earlier, as I strode through the handsome halls of N.E.C.P.—I engaged in earnest conversation with a hard working pharmacy student of the present era. Immediately, as I played interviewer with the young student, I learned that the new year course is considerably more difficult. This worldly young man explained that in order to gain his B.S. in Pharmacy—he must be able to first expertly remove infummed tongues, admittly perform an appendectomy, disassemble and reassemble x-ray apparatus—and, believe me, out of personal embarrassment I cut this interview short.

As I cast my eyes around, I can't help but admir the beautiful marble halls, and stair cases. But who uses the stairs after knowing about that jet elevator which shoots the students from the cafeteria to the fifth floor Chemistry Lab. in five seconds.

Other fabulous accomplishments at our old alma mater include Laboratories equipped with Electron microscopes, x-ray machines, equipment for 3-D movies and slides, Botanical Gardens on the roof overlooking downtown Boston, and the highly publicized Observatory Tower on top our ivy covered walls. The student body is maintained at a minimum of 500, with 180 graduate students—coped that mainly of Harvard graduates. Everything seems impossible, but please realize—N.E.C.P. has matured 25 years.

As I stroll into the lounge with its luxurious reclining chairs, grand piano and treasury of tripos which the delighting team has captured—I get a warm greeting from Eddie Rosenfield. He and Marvin Koss are the successful partners of the ultra modern Daniel Koss Pharmacy in downtown Boston. By the way Eddie I级以上 was very impressed with the telescope in the observatory. I believe Ed will order a similar scope for his Dahl Research Center.

By the way, Daher with body and soul is endorsing Herb Feinberg as new Prexy of the National A.P.H.A. However, Herb is a very busy man with his drug chain of “Feinberg & Family Inc.” It is expected that Time Magazine will list Herb as one of this year’s millionaires.

Speaking of Time Magazine—two weeks ago Arthur Cooper and Edward Peony shared the cover. They really deserve every merit for synthesizing over 100 valuable Organic compounds—between them, “Coup” & “Fum” are going to take his family for their annual summer vacation to Europe. And—if it is a positive fact that Fred and Bob have that healthy look. Bob Blake does identify his succe to Professor Greenwald’s ever helpful tips of 1955.

We all agree that our former classmates have a very healthy appearance. Seems as though some of us are a little balder, but we definitely appear more rosy with the “Exam-less” and “Doxetrine-less” schedule. We thought that our school years were difficult—Ha! now days the Dextrine falls the pharmacy student. He must take that new tablet “Week-a-ke” which enables one to study without cessation through exam week. Chemically speaking it is, 1—Amphetamine, 2—Dextroamphetamine, 3—methyl caffeine. Do you think that it is too violent in the human body? Not at all—as, the modern student contains so much drive that the drug is metabolized into harmless form in one week.

Honestly, it is the very successful partn of the class of 1955.

We have met a few seasons at various resorts in the Sunshine State. Roland Beethoven prefers the hills of New Hampshire especially during skiing season. Roland does not indulge in very much of the sport in the snow nowadays, but has a very nice string of pharmacies at various places in the Sunshine State.

A distinguished member of the class of 1955 is Richard Sweney who is on his fourth cocktail. We hope Dick remembers this is not St. Paddy’s Day, but our 25th reunion. Our alumni president is good old Richard, and a very successful proprietor of an ethical drug store in Salem.

Dick also has achieved a position to accept a position at Lederles—Mr. Theodore is rehearsing a few songs for tonight’s banquet.

Who is that playing those old songs of the 1950’s on the piano? You might know—it’s Len Bollinson tickling the ivories. Len has accomplished much in 25 years—of which he wrote a best selling fiction of “The Life & Loves of a Pharmacist.” Len recently sold his drug store and spent his time writing a new novel based on a frustrated Pharmacist of the 1950’s—it should be quite a historical novel. Len also has a half hour weekly TV show in the evening based on music appreciation.

Speaking of music—a pleasant surprise for tonight’s banquet and will be the music of Herb Goldman’s dance band. Herb’s soothing musical orchestra just completed a 6-month tour of Europe—playing to capacity crowds in London and Riveria clubs and making a great smash in the Paris cafes.

Here approaches me is the Lady Prophecy of the class of 1955. Still lacking a bright 21 is Kay Zajicek and we are all glad Kay could make it today. She hated to leave her six children at home, but couldn’t resist this reunion. I understand Kay was a successful hospital pharmacist, but the family was her first love.

Here come the cocktails. Hope Rosy takes it easy because it is going to be a long evening. Say, I better go got Wallace Chenon—he shouldn’t miss our cocktail hour. I guess he is still up in the observatory trying to sight the women on Mars. He wanted to see how they ‘shape up’ to North American females. Don’t get me wrong, Wally is a happily married man with a growing family and the classiest apothecary in Canada.

Look who I just ran into—Chimanbhai Patel. He is a little tardy because his elephant had a little trouble climbing Beacon Hill. Patel informs me he now owns ten apothecaries in India, and is sending his two sons to N.E.C.P. next year.

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as being a foremost expert on Drug Store Management. Dick’s theories are now being practiced throughout the United States in drug stores. We might have guessed his ambition by his interest in Drug Marketing and Management in 1955.

It is much to our surprise to discover that Ted Humphrey owns a bottling company which manufactures RX containers of all varieties. We learn from Ted he initiated his career in retail pharmacy; whereas he entered paper bag manufacturing—then became a triumphant bottling executive. And, more astonishing yet, is the fact that Joe Perkins is one of the most proficient Drug Analysts in the world. Joe claims that his life’s work when he entered that good old Drug Assay course of 1955, that initial inspiration was the key to his plans of establishing the greatest Drug Assay Laboratories on the American continent. Wow! does he ever have a prosperous look about him.

As the ’55ers seem to have met their criteria for cocktails (we’re not what we used to be) we gladly stroll to our Cadys & Olds and Jaguars to begin our trek to the Grand Ball. A few of the boys can’t help wondering how Al Johnson’s opportunity is— in coping the gubernatorial race this year. Al did do very well in Pharmacy but did get perturbed about how the State’s business was being carried on. Gaining many friends in his retail business, Al received sufficient backing for a stab at the high seat of the Commonwealth this year. Whether he will all the same support our ex-classmate and be lucky to him.

‘Out of this world’ is the only manner in which to describe Norman Johnson’s Jaguar. He and Elliot Marvit really possess outstanding automobiles. And, why not? After all, they are the greatest foreign auto dealers in the Commonwealth of Massachusetts. Marvit put his hobby into effect by entering stock car racing competition. And, as Normie relates the story—he became so interested in his old buddy that he backed Elliot all the way. Success and triumph came so fast to the pair that they won the Indianapolis ’500’—three years in succession; whereupon, they decided on entering the field of selling foreign cars. Their fame skyrocketed their reputations and thus, is the explanation for the two sleek looking models parked here now.

There are some of the boys who provide no surprise as to the secret of success. For example, Charlie Lariviere—we all realize Charlie’s ability on the basketball floor. However, after a season with the Celtics—Charlie decided that Bob Cousy could handle matters in the N.B.A. for the Celtics sufficiently to thrill the fans. Dave Egan had to Charlie leave the sports scene, but the Lariviere firm was growing too fast back home. So, we need to tell anyone who is President of Lariviere, inc. as we all know it’s Charlie.

And, Stanley Czerwonka founds that life held its vibrant feeling in teaching.

With a great love for Organic Chemical Compounds, Stan broadened his knowledge in this field of science and now is one of the leading professors in Organic Chemistry. Stan claims that he is an expert in Organic is strictly two factors—new terminology and proper procedure in synthesis, and we all realize the fact that Prof. Czerwonka has mastered the art.

A man who lives up to his premises is admired by all. Bob Anderson has done just that—as twenty-five years ago he vowed that he would become President of Burrough & Wellsco. “Andy” is now enjoying his first year as Prexy.

Ray Alvigo prefers to be an authority on steaks, and the rare choices of meat being served are meeting Ray’s approval. Ray is strictly on a steak diet while in New York. What’s he doing in New York? Well, the racing season got opened there for the summer, and Mr. Alvigo’s class three-year-olds are up and running. He bought the beauties from Aly Kahn, and among his posties—have been Kentucky Derby winners.

Jaslake Jacobson appears a fit and trim 50 years old—if a day. Paul better known as Jack to all of us, founded an astonishing formula for weight reducing, and also a formula for body building. He accidentally discovered the formula while “tweaking” with incompatibilities—that is his hobby. Immediately, Mr. Jacobson contacted the well-known sales manager and former detail ace of Schering, Inc.—that being Al Beckvitz. Al put forth one of the largest advertising programs in the history of medical discoveries, and the results have been positive. Al and Paul made quite a combination, and rumor has it a new manufacturing company, Jacobvitz, will be initiated in the fall of 1958.

Speaking of partnerships—Anthony LaMonica and Costa Spyropoulos have also been a successful “due”. Their drug stores have grown to include twenty of the sifnest apothecaries throughout the New England States. Costa wants to expand westward, however, Tony cannot leave to examine the proposed sites for expansion—you see; Tony is running for his second term as Mayor of Everett, Mass.

Renewing acquaintances with his old buddies is Raymond Vanlincourt who is practically retired. It took Ray exactly five years after graduation to discover Val’s Tonic, which is the one and only sure fire scalp stimulator and hair grower. Ray was very smart not to sell the rights of his great formula, as he started production on a small scale in the back room of a Saba Drug Store. Now, this gentleman—of the class of 1955 is proud to point to his plant which produces thousands of bottles per day.

Our New York State representative, Paul Schagian, besides owning a string of drug stores from Albany to the Canadian border—has the distinction of being Mayor of Albany. Paul, also has initiated plans for moving the Red Sox to Albany since the Braves are back in Boston. Even as though our class has plenty of politicians, but then, we sure were political minded—especially with our Professors.

We all remember Lonnie Breymanworth—well, in case you forget—he is that fellow smoking the fastest cigar. After 10 years of toiling in his retail store—Len began operations to become a millionaire. That’s a laugh when we think about it, because Len is working on his second million. How did he do it? Simply by entering the Wholesale Drug business, and last year Len bought our Drug Service and Gilman Brothers. Len tells us he is going to take it easy on the Cape this summer and then inspect possibilities of opening Wholesale outlets in Maine.

Whenever one says Friedman—it can only mean NEXCO’s own Bert Friedman—the world renown Pharmacologist. Bert relates that he is so busy recently—he is lucky to get this day off. Every time a new drug is synthesized, immediately ly, Bert’s office phone rings for arrangements to be made to perform Pharmacological tests on the drug.

Here is a trio of front office brains with manufacturing companies. John Memos head of public relations at Winthrop Stewarts; Harry Batteker, chairman of Board of everit Lilly; and, Nick Lalli, head of Drug Analysis at Abbotts. They all appear in the prosperous mood which seems to be the theme tonight. Their climbs finance at Eli Lilly; and, Nick Lalli, head of Drug Analysis, at Abbotts. They all seem to us to be the theme tonight. Their climbs finance at Eli Lilly; and, Nick Lalli, head of Drug Analysis, at Abbotts. They all seem to us to be the theme tonight. Their climbs finance at Eli Lilly; and, Nick Lalli, head of Drug Analysis, at Abbotts. They all seem to us to be the theme tonight. Their climbs finance at Eli Lilly; and, Nick Lalli, head of Drug Analysis, at Abbotts. They all seem to us to be the theme tonight. Their climbs finance at Eli Lilly; and, Nick Lalli, head of Drug Analysis, at Abbotts. They all seem to us to be the theme tonight. Their climbs finance at Eli Lilly; and, Nick Lalli, head of Drug Analysis, at Abbotts. They all seem to us to be the theme tonight. Their climbs finance at Eli Lilly; and, Nick Lalli, head of Drug Analysis, at Abbotts. They all seem to us to be the theme tonight. Their climbs finance at Eli Lilly; and, Nick Lalli, head of Drug Analysis, at Abbotts. They all seem to us to be the theme tonight. Their climbs finance at Eli Lilly; and, Nick Lalli, head of Drug Analysis, at Abbotts. They all seem to us to be the theme tonight. Their climbs finance at Eli Lilly; and, Nick Lalli, head of Drug Analysis, at Abbotts. They all seem to us to be the theme tonight.
Thursday evening, June the second—Though the weather was cold and damp, inside the Charter Room at the New England Mutual Hall, a bright and cheerful party was in progress. The gentlemen were all in formal attire and the ladies in gowns, each and every one of them, in their gowns and with their corsages. It was a gala affair, our senior banquet and gown, with members of the faculty, the board of trustees, the state board of pharmacy, and our Alumni Association as honored guests.

The evening started off with a turkey dinner, and if anyone left the tables hungry it was their own fault. The toastmaster of the evening was Joe Theodore, our Senior class president who introduced the toastmaster of the evening, Mr. Edward Daher, President of the Student Council, introduced the toastmaster of the evening, Mr. Edward Daher, President of the Student Council, and presented the toastmaster of the evening, Mr. Edward Daher, President of the Student Council, with the toastmaster of the evening, Mr. Edward Daher, President of the Student Council.

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Dr. Sigurdur Jonsson, our assistant dean, brought the greetings and best wishes of the faculty. He also asked the graduates to become active in the organizations of Pharmacy and to work hard and do everything in their power to make Pharmacy a better profession.

Arthur Cooper, in his Valedictory Address, spoke of his recollections of school, of the courses and the good times through trips, clubs and activities. He told of how the school gave him the training necessary to become a pharmacist, the extra curricular activities gave him the training and opportunities to meet and work with people and also the basic concepts of democracy in action, and how both together gave him the abilities to accept the obligations of life.

Charlie Sperano in his Subtletary Address gave some of the history of Pharmacy as a profession down through the ages. He pointed out that Pharmacy today lacks unity and strength due to the lethargy of its members and also due to internal strife. He stated that it is up to the new pharmacists to bring about the unity and strength necessary for Pharmacy to become a strong profession.

Dick Sweeney brought congratulations and best wishes to the graduates from the Student Council and introduced the President of next year's Student Council, Sanford Solomon.

The light spot in the program was the reading of the Senior Class will to the faculty by Ed Poznysz, and taken in the spirit of good fun, it provided much entertainment for those present.

Ed Daher brought greetings from the Student Branch of the American Pharmaceutical Association.

Alumni greetings were extended by Gerald Stepner, President of the Alumni Association. He spoke of the progress of Pharmacy as a profession and the great strides being made by the drug industry as a whole, and that Pharmacy though old still hadn't reached its peak. He also told us to think of our school as a foster mother for it has borne us into the profession of Pharmacy. He told us to remember and support our college, for it would be almost disastrous to its graduates if the school went out of existence, and one of the best ways to help is through a strong and active Alumni Association.

Mr. George Buralian brought best wishes and congratulations from the Massachusetts State Board of Pharmacy, and Mr. Samuel Blakover brought greetings from the Boston Association of Retail Druggists and also complimented the school on the high caliber of instruction that it has given to its students.

Messages of congratulations were received from Samuel Silverman, Secretary of the Massachusetts State Pharmaceutical Association and from Dr. Raymond A. Fitzgerald, Deputy Commissioner of Education, both of whom were unable to attend.

Dean Constantine N. Merianos brought his greetings and told of the good faculty-student relations that prevail in the school, and he hoped that these would be continued and that the graduates would uphold the standards of the profession and continue to be friendly to the school.

The band played the formal part of the evening and then the dancing began to the music of Gene Jones. Faculty, graduates, and guests alike all danced and the evening was great fun, good music, and great times for all in attendance. As a special treat, Joe Theodore favored the group with several songs.

The hour was late when the strains of "Goodnight Sweetheart" finally ended the ball.
Sunday, June the Third

Graduation Day — the culmination of our Primary Pharmacy education. Again the weather wasn’t very cooperative, but the day grew brighter as it grew older and at graduation time, though not clear, it was cool and dry.

At three o’clock in the afternoon, to the strains of “Pomp and Circumstance” the procession started, honored guests, faculty, and graduates an impressive sight in their caps and gowns, coming down the aisle to their places for the ceremony. Presiding over the afternoon was Mr. John E. F. Cusick, Vice-President of our college and Secretary of the Massachusetts State Board of Pharmacy.

Following our National Anthem, the invocation was given by the Reverend Louis E. Ford, Pastor of the Myrtle Baptist Church, West Newton. Mr. Cusick then spoke to the graduating class, bringing them his best wishes and those of the State Board of Pharmacy.

He then went on to tell the graduates how badly they are needed in the field of pharmacy, pointing out that the colleges of pharmacy in Massachusetts will graduate one hundred and fifty-one this year, of which about twenty-five per cent are going out of state, twenty-five per cent are going into armed forces, ten per cent are going into graduate work, and fifteen per cent are going into retail work and hospitals, leaving only twenty-five per cent going into the retail field, when about one hundred and fifty are needed for replacements in the state every year.

He also told of the economic difficulties which beset the small independent colleges of today, especially the young ones, and of how the state today provides about 60% of the higher education, and of the need of our college to have the support of its alumni or affiliation with a university. Mr. Cusick told the graduates to be proud of the school for its achievements and to help the school to continue to grow.

The main commencement address, entitled “A Prescription for Progress” was given by the Honorable Charles Gibbons, House Minority Leader and former Speaker, Massachusetts House of Representatives. Mr. Cusick told the graduates to use as a guide for the letters of the word PHARMACY as a starting point, he presented the salient points which are necessary for successful living in our country today. P stands for Protection of personal liberty. The very basis of the revolution which our ancestors fought for and the primary reason for their coming to this country, the main consideration in the drafting of our constitutions. We are strong and our liberty will be secure if our love of freedom continues to withstand all tests.

It stands for Heritage of History. We should know our history and use it as a guide for the future, as a source of power from which we move out into new areas of scientific and social progress, and also to use as a guide for the thinking men, the men who wanted things to be different, the men who were willing to look at old problems in new ways.
Aida. The day was ended at a cocktail party given for us by our Alumni society, which was accepted by the Dean.

The Oath of Maimonides was led by the Dean. The benediction was given by the Reverend J. Edward Nugent, C.S.P. Providence Chaplain, National Newman Federation. The Recessional was to the strains of the Triumphal March from Aida. The day was ended at a cocktail party given for us by our Alumni Association.

WE HAD GRADUATED . . . .

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

In editing the 1955 Signa, we called for help from many people in our sincere desire to make this book the finest possible. Those of us who paralyze directly in the information of this annual receive due recognition for our labors, but except for this page, the others would not be known. Therefore, it is with a gratitude that we mention the following people and note the assistance they have given us:

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Miss Kathleen Foley and Miss Louise Fitzgerald whose aid in countless details kept us from having more grey hairs than some of us have now.

The underclassmen for their tremendous support in subscribing to the yearbook.

Mr. Robert Lubitz and Mr. Herbert Feinberg, members of our class, who generously subscribed to advertising so as to help us publish a better yearbook.

And lastly, but never to be forgotten, the advertisers for their generous contributions to the financial success of the 1955 issue of the Signa.

On behalf of everyone on the Yearbook Staff, and every member of the Senior Class, I should like to extend a very warm "thank you".

Edward Poznyak, Editor
The Signa, "55"
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