



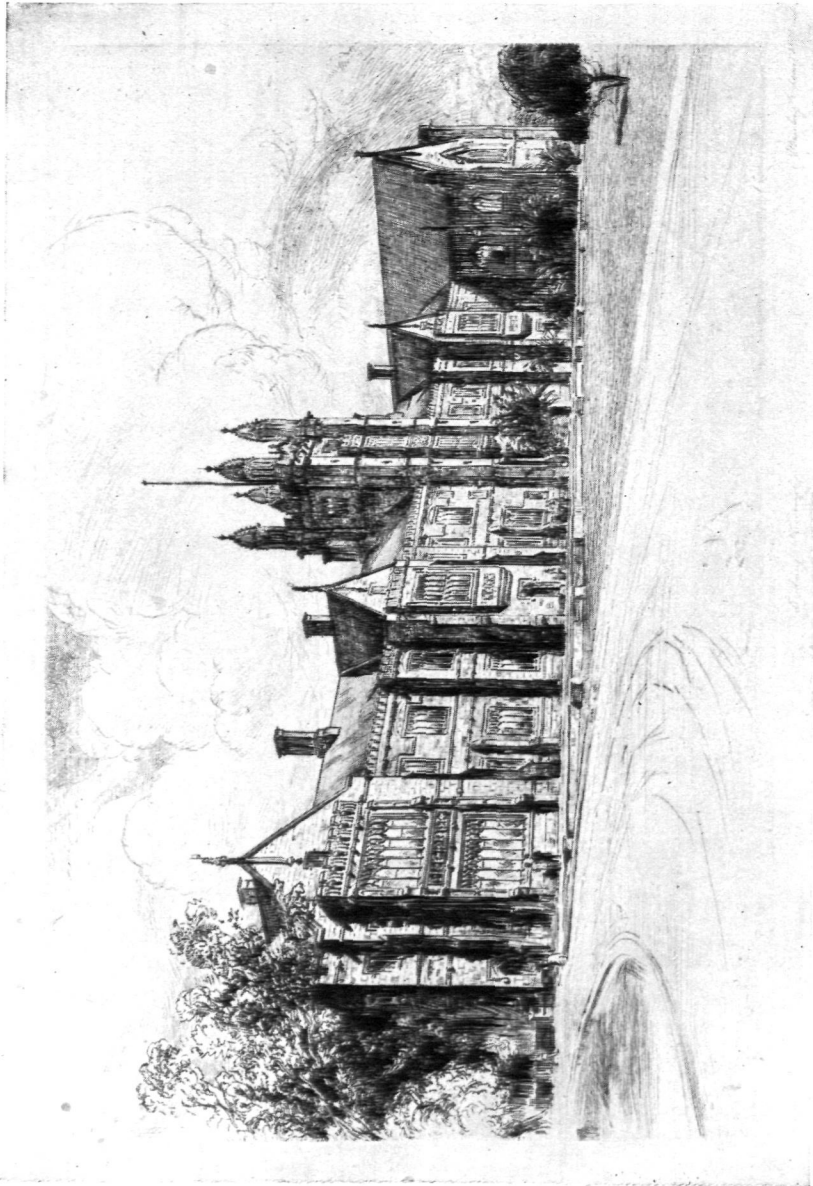
Senior Year Book

1941

University of Sydney Medical School

RB 378.944SF
1

SENIOR YEAR BOOK



THE UNIVERSITY OF SYDNEY.
(From an etching by J. Barelay Godson, A.R.C.A., London.)



FACULTY OF MEDICINE



Senior Year Book
1941



Editor:
A. B. HOGAN.

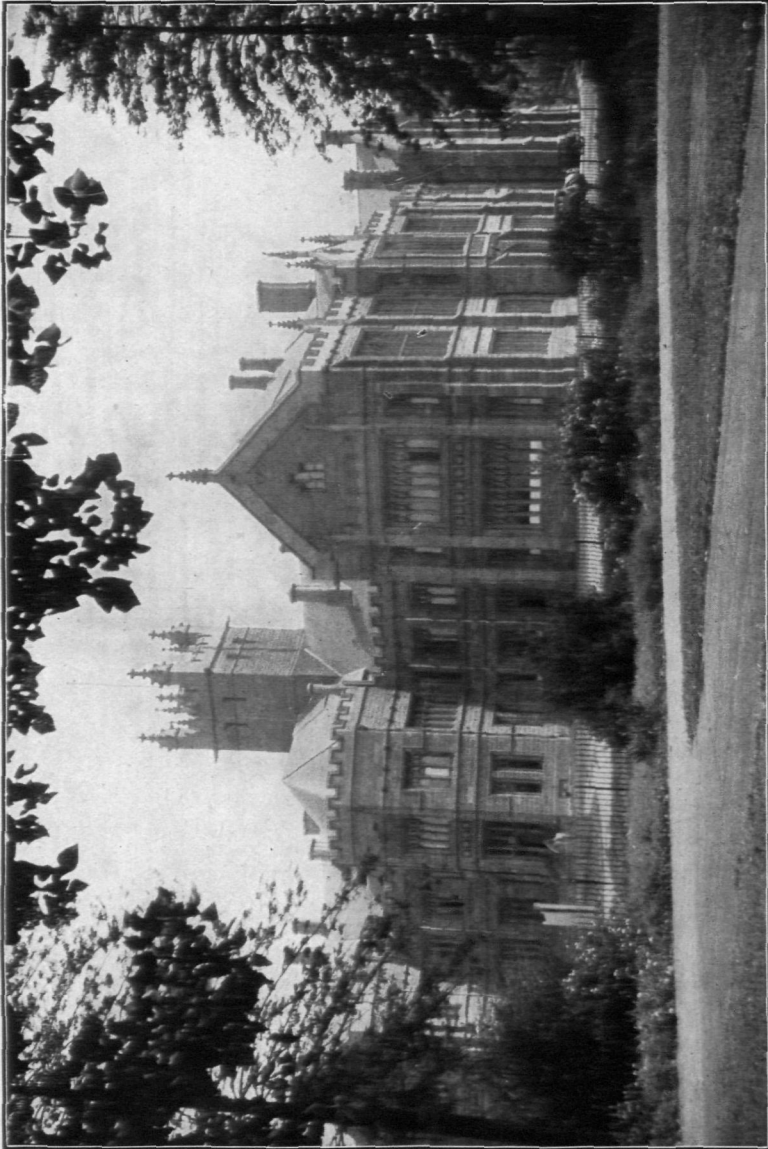
Committee:
V. HEGARTY. H. D. WISE.
J. C. LANE. J. H. BEGG.



UNIVERSITY OF SYDNEY

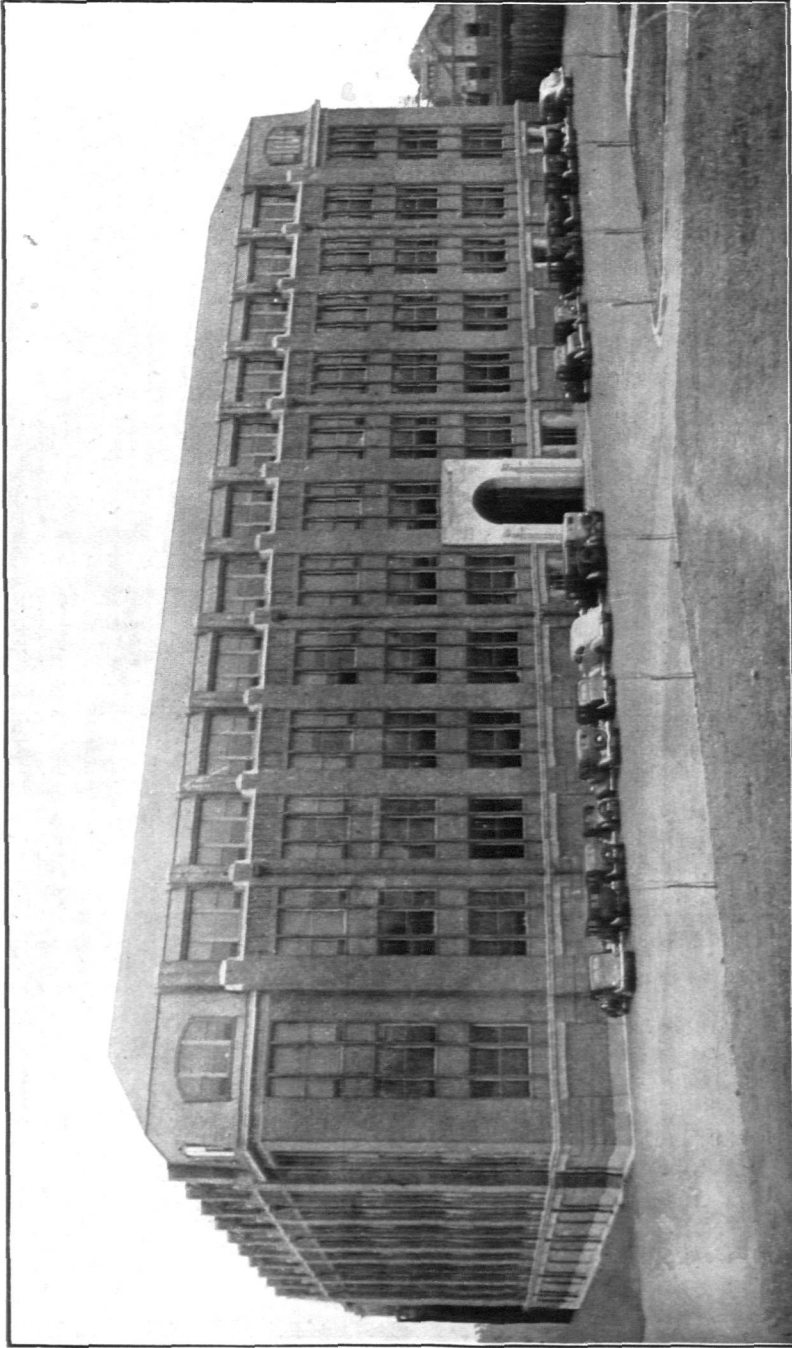
11 FEB 1943





THE MEDICAL SCHOOL, UNIVERSITY OF SYDNEY.

173662D

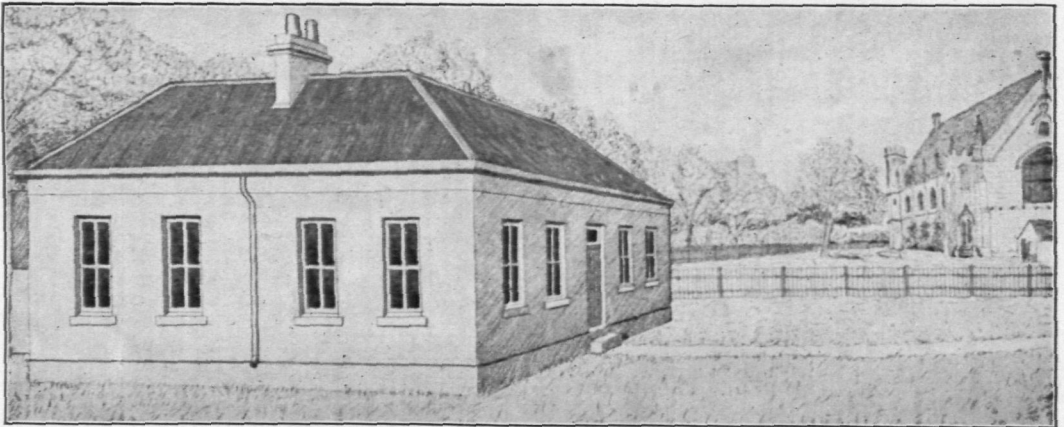


THE ROCKEFELLER FOUNDATION BUILDING, MEDICAL SCHOOL, UNIVERSITY OF SYDNEY.





THE UNION, UNIVERSITY OF SYDNEY.



ORIGINAL MEDICAL SCHOOL BUILDING (from a Drawing by Mr. J. Shewan).

Foreword

VERY shortly the majority of you will say good-bye to those relatively irresponsible undergraduate days, and the goodly company of teachers and contemporaries with whom you passed through medicine will be widely scattered. You take with you a great deal of knowledge; but, more important, you take with you a certain imprint which you have, without realizing it, acquired from those with whom you have come in contact.

We all know that our great profession has difficult days ahead, not only in respect to its relationship to the war effort, but also as regards the place it will occupy during the reconstructive period after the war. Your predecessors are playing their part wonderfully in all the manifold activities of medicine, and we who have observed you—rather more closely than you realize—feel that you too will honourably acquit yourselves, no matter what the demands made on you.

This book contains a kindly expressed record of some of the more obvious characteristics of your teachers and yourselves. It should be treasured by every one of you, for in the years to come it will serve to revive pleasant memories of both your fellow students and your Alma Mater.

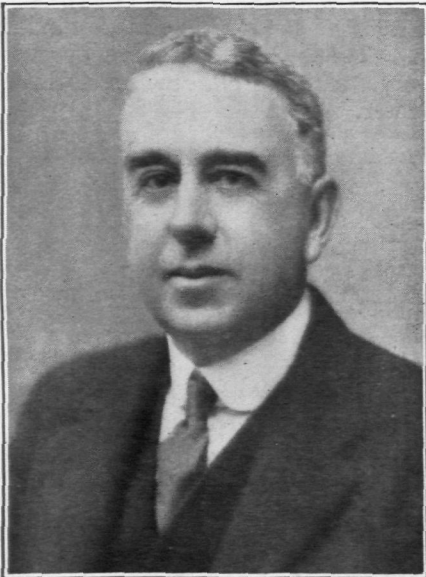
HAROLD R. DEW.



H. R. DEW, M.B., B.S., F.R.C.S.,
F.A.C.S., F.R.A.C.S.,
Professor of Surgery,
Dean of the Faculty of Medicine.



C. G. LAMBIE, M.C., M.D., F.R.C.P.,
F.R.S.E., F.R.A.C.P.,
Professor of Medicine.



J. C. WINDEYER, M.D., Ch.M., M.R.C.S.,
L.R.C.P., F.R.A.C.S., F.C.O.G.,
Professor of Obstetrics.



H. H. SCHLINK, M.B., Ch.M., F.R.A.C.S.,
Lecturer in Gynecology.

Editorial

AS we approach our final hurdle we to a certain extent lose sight of the six years we all spent together as students of Medicine.

We all joined together in 1936, most of us strangers and coming from all over the State.

During these past six years we have built up new ideas and made new friends. Now in a few weeks the associations of six years will be shattered and we will again be scattered, this time no doubt all over the world.

This book is an attempt to capture some of the enjoyment of our life together so that although scattered far and wide we may preserve some of the spirit that united us as students of Medicine.

I wish to thank Mr. John Lane, Mr. Vince Hegarty, John Begg and Douglass Wise for their valuable assistance and help. Also I wish to express my gratitude to the photographers—Freeman's. Without their valuable help this book would never have been produced.

ALLAN B. HOGAN.

PROFESSOR H. R. DEW, M.B., B.S., F.R.C.S., F.A.C.S., F.R.A.C.S.,
Dean of the Faculty.

*"Whose life was work, whose language rife
With rugged maxims hewn from life."*

Tennyson.

Owing to his absence abroad in 1939, we were not introduced to the Professor until we began surgical wards in Fifth Year. We were, at first, rather amazed by his manner of speech and startling phraseology, and it was soon quite apparent

that surgery was rather a Bohemian subject, and to excel one must have a thorough knowledge of the intricacies of many trades, obscure native flora and fauna, chemical formulæ, and last, but no means least, geography.

Gradually, after the shock of the first onslaught, our attitude to surgery changed, due to Prof. Dew's extraordinary keenness and his interest in his patients, not only in their present complaint, but in details of their everyday life. Our admiration grew each clinic as he paused by patients and conducted learned conversations on technical problems of the most diverse occupations.

Surgical technique received its fair share of attention, and the manner in which each step of many an operation was explained with such meticulous care was very much appreciated by the group on attendance at the theatres. Expressions of the necessity for care offered to the surgeon by the Professor were the more impressive by their quaintness.

Again, in Final Year "rum lesions", "chronic low-grade infections" and "nice tumours" made their appearance, and, if it were possible, the stuccato quality of his speech was increased in revs. and acceleration—probably on account of the abbreviated course. It was in the "Bottle Clinic" that we were again reminded of the doubtful efficacy of certain pseudo-scientific shadow boxes as the only means of arriving at a diagnosis, and again impressed by the oft-repeated importance of clinical findings.



PROFESSOR LAMBIE, M.C., M.D., F.R.C.P., F.R.S.E.

*"I thank whatever gods may be
For my unconquerable soul."*

"Invictus", Henley.

Professor Lambie can truly cite the above quotation. This year he was unfortunate in developing a septicæmia with a high mortality rate. However, the Prof. is a small man bubbling with energy and was not going to succumb to any coccus. He would be one of the first to declare that if patients "throw in the sponge", medicine in a great number of cases is of no avail. The writing was on the wall, "Physician heal thyself", and he, fortunately for those following us, triumphed. His lectures are truly gems of lucidity and originality from a man who is thoroughly acquainted with the knowledge which he is imparting to his audience. No book reciter is he.

If he has ever noticed the number of Final Year students frequenting the theatre when he is delivering his orations, he will have realized that his lectures are very much appreciated and his words are being absorbed by acquisitive and perhaps "fertile" minds. By that time they have realized that the "radiations of the mighty atom" are not contained in their textbooks.

In 1940 he had successive groups of R.P.A.H. students in clinical case-taking. Here he drove us so that we covered a huge field to us then in a short time thoroughly. Only once, and that due to a misunderstanding, were the dreaded words heard: "No work, no clineeqe."

Those terms, as they have done for many Final Years ahead of us, are now standing us in good stead, for experience can never be taken away from the individual.

We would like to thank him and wish him the best of health in the future.



PROFESSOR B. T. MAYES.

"They can expect nothing but their labour for their pains."—Don Quixote.

Our new Professor of Obstetrics was introduced to us in February and by his friendly manner very quickly gained the respect and confidence of the year. Enough has been said of his academic record in other reports, but mention may be made here of his other achievements.

Whilst an undergraduate Bruce took a prominent part in 'Varsity cricket and shooting, and represented Andrew's in shooting, rowing and cricket. He was Secretary of the Medical Society for two years and Year Representative for his fellows.

We understand that during his student days he devoted a great deal of attention to the Massage Department, and we are happy to relate that this time was not ill-spent.

When doing post-graduate work, Bruce acquired a great fondness for white mice and he did not forget them even on his wedding day.

Though preceded by a report that "the new Professor is young and frivolous", we feel that we cannot agree with this, but there is certainly no doubt that he is "the man who took the womb out of Toowoomba".

His sartorial correctness is most impressive and has been the envy of the Beau Brummels of Final Year since his appearance. A pleasant manner and plenty of quiet good humour indicate the reason for his immediate popularity.

His teaching is of a practical nature—a feature greatly appreciated—and his easy expression, with a little humour here and there, accounts for his ability to "put it over".

PROFESSOR JOHN C. WINDEYER.

We were the Professor's last class and therefore we write of him with some considerable feeling. We first met "Daddy" in final term of Fourth Year, where he led those who could stay awake over the course of Obstetrics.

Few will forget his alterations of the text-books. Few will forget that there must be some difference between "and therefore" and "and so".

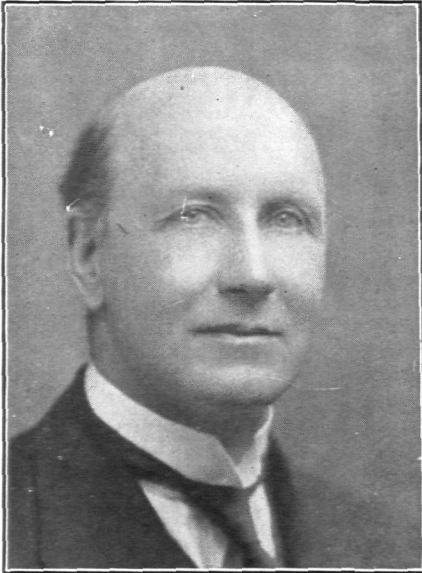
However, to "Daddy" we owe a great debt of gratitude. To him we owe our obstetrics course.

We again met him at the Royal later on, when in an endeavour to keep us awake he threatened to keep us standing.

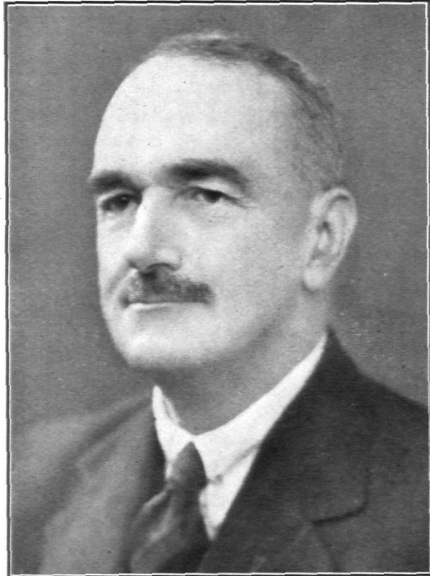
His attention to detail and correctness has been a great factor in our obstetrics, and now we realize what it meant.

It is with great reluctance that we have to say farewell to Prof. Windeyer, and we wish him every happiness for the remaining years of his life.

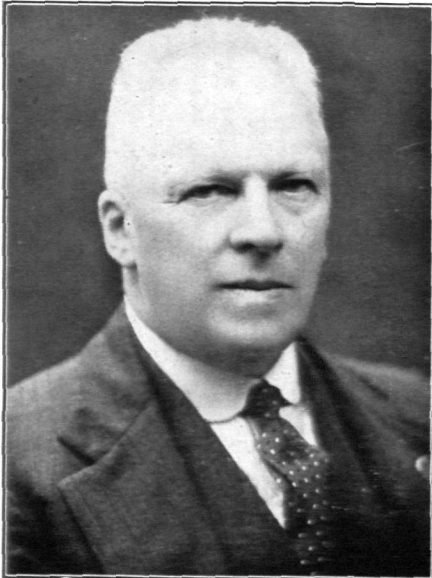
It is a fitting monument to him that his successor was one of his old students.



HARVEY SUTTON, O.B.E., B.Sc., M.D.,
D.P.H., Professor of Preventive Medicine
and Public Health.



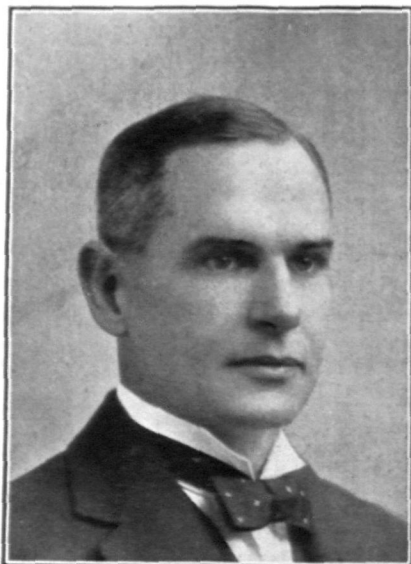
H. K. WARD, M.C., M.B., D.P.H. (Oxon.),
F.R.A.C.P.,
Professor of Bacteriology.



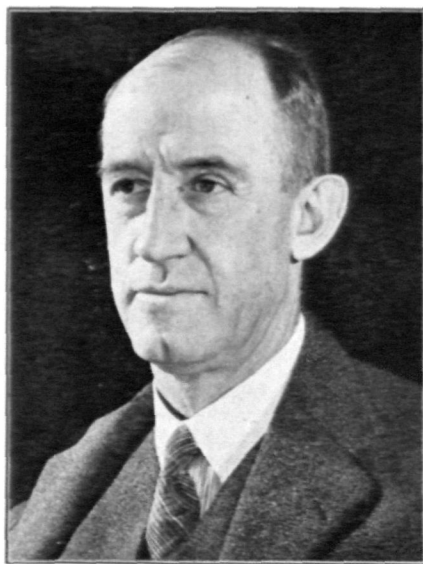
L. COWLISHAW, M.B., Ch.M.,
Lecturer in History of Medicine.



W. S. DAWSON, M.A., M.D., F.R.C.P.,
D.P.M., F.R.A.C.P.,
Professor of Psychiatry.



W. K. INGLIS, M.D., Ch.M.,
Professor of Pathology.



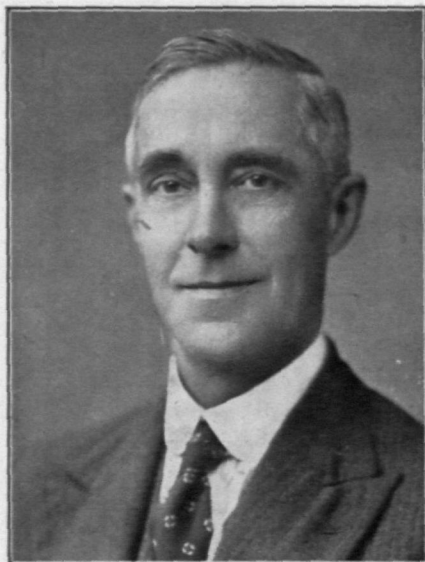
E. H. MOLESWORTH, M.D., Ch.M.,
Lecturer in Dermatology.



R. G. WADDY, M.B., Ch.M., D.O., B.Sc.,
Lecturer in Ophthalmology.



ROBERT S. GODSALL, M.B., Ch.M.,
F.R.C.S., F.R.A.C.S., Lecturer in Ear,
Nose, and Throat Diseases.



H. PRIESTLEY, M.D., Ch.M., B.Sc.,
Professor of Biochemistry.



H. W. DAVIES, M.B., B.S.,
Professor of Physiology.



G. E. PHILLIPS, M.B., M.S., M.Sc.,
Lecturer in Neurology.



F. S. COTTON, D.Sc.,
Lecturer in Physiology.



H. G. McQUIGGIN, M.B., B.S.,
Lecturer in Physiology.



H. S. H. WARDLAW, D.Sc., F.A.C.I.,
Lecturer in Biochemistry.



A. N. St. G. H. BURKITT, M.B., B.Sc.,
Professor of Anatomy.



C. WITHERINGTON STUMP, M.D., D.Sc.,
Professor of Embryology and Histology.



F. W. NIESCHE, M.B., M.S.,
Lecturer in Anatomy.



F. A. MAGUIRE, C.M.G., D.S.O., M.D.,
Ch.M., F.R.C.S., F.R.A.C.S., F.C.O.G.,
Lecturer in Anatomy.



A. A. ABBIE, M.D., B.S., B.Sc., Ph.D.,
Lecturer in Anatomy.



E. A. BRIGGS, D.Sc.,
Assistant Professor of Zoology.



C. E. FAWSITT, D.Sc., Ph.D.,
Professor of Chemistry.

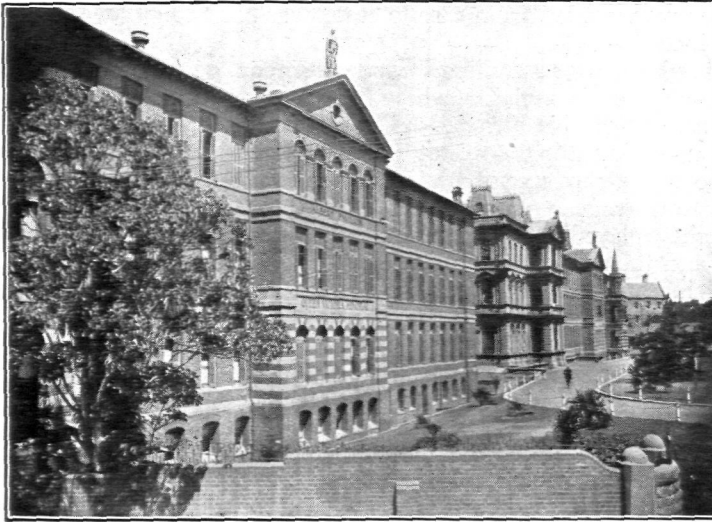


B. T. MAYES, M.B., Ch.M., F.R.C.S., F.C.O.G.,
Professor of Obstetrics.



E. H. BOOTH, M.C., D.Sc., F.Inst.P.,
Lecturer in Physics.

Royal Prince Alfred Hospital.



ROYAL PRINCE ALFRED HOSPITAL FROM THE NORTH-EAST.

At the back of the New Medical School is a large collection of buildings known as P.A. From being a small teaching hospital P.A. has grown until it can boast (and does) private and obstetric wings. It was once the boast of our Sydney Hospital colleagues that their post-mortem room was without an equal. Now we can say that we too have a post-mortem room which would be hard to better. However, this is not the place to revive old feuds, and we can assure our friends in other hospitals that we are by no means "convinced of our own unattainable superiority".

At the conclusion of our course I think we can all say that our greatest regret is that we did not meet some of the personalities who have added their lustre to P.A. However, wars seems inevitable, and we are proud of those who have temporarily left us. Let us say (right now) that we are all very thankful to our clinical teachers for their efforts to knock some sense into our not-too-receptive heads.

Who will forget the monocled physician, sartorially perfect in his morning dress, swinging with sailorly gait through an awe-struck ward?

We all look back with pleasure on our meetings with the little Colossus, his legs dangling from his high-backed chair, his face smiling at his last witticism. Then there is the other Professor with stern countenance and gruff voice, his mind a warehouse of rum tumours, bizarre forms and the nonsensical theories of pathologists and physiologists. At one moment our hopes would rise with his "Ah, students have so much to learn these days", and would just as quickly fall when he asked his cursed "Why?" How we rejoiced when at last he smiled! Why, at least he was human—and so we always found him, especially when he could help us.

Few will forget Dr. Gregg's clinics, and none will forget his exam., when we were led into a room in the O.P.D. where we were confronted with a most terrifying collection of "good cases". How many more, how many more, we wondered as we were led from case to case, ever becoming more conscious of our ridiculous incompetence.

On Tuesdays, after a smiling "Good afternoon, gentlemen", we would take a pleasant little cruise through D2, where the surgeon proceeded to explain incisions, pains, lumps, etc., on his own person. And so on to A3, where we found that the most interesting things are not found in books. And to C1, where besides learning some "damn common sense", we were asked our name and were introduced to a member of the R.A.A.F.

Thus they played their parts, and although it is impossible to mention all the actors and their acts, our memories will surely be pleasant ones. We learnt some medicine and a little surgery, but what is more important, we began our study of that most important person, the patient.

HONORARIES.

DR. E. H. MOLESWORTH.

We first met Dr. Molesworth in Fourth Year. Our impression of him then was of an indifferent reader of a good text-book. This impression was not changed by his lectures in Fifth Year.

Unfortunately, he was very ill during our term of Clinical Dermatology, and we only met him twice, but he impressed us as an excellent teacher, with a great fear that the patient would run away.

His work at the Lazaret at Prince Henry Hospital appealed to us all, and after our morning with him there, we felt that his gruffness was only a cloak hiding a very kind and warm personality.

DR. A. J. COLLINS.

Dr. Collins is a surprise to students. His outstanding military and academic record lead them to expect a stern, forbidding, aloof disciplinarian—they find a charming, courteous and erudite gentlemen.

As a lecturer he has been described as "Price on stilts". In a quickly passing hour he covers an amazing amount of ground with only occasional rests in particularly angelic poses.

It is during rounds, however, that Archie is at his best. In rapid transit from A2 to C1 to Specials he shows himself as the ideal student teacher. He belongs to two distinct groups within the profession—that of the intensely practical physician, adept at diagnosis without laboratory aid, and that of the academic master who can always answer the eternal "Why?"

His rounds will always be a source of inspiration to any who have had the fortune of being in his group.

PROFESSOR W. S. DAWSON.

Our first meetings with Professor Dawson were early in Fifth Year, when we attended his lectures and attempted to grasp the differences between a neurosis, a psychoneurosis and a psychosis. Some retired from the struggle early, but all arrived in force at Callan Park and Broughton Hall on Saturday mornings.

At Callan Park we heard some lively remarks from the occupants of the chairs, the verse of the local poet, and the strains of "Why was he born so beautiful" played by an energetic pianist, whilst we could not help noticing the percussion hammer which rarely failed to exaggerate a knee jerk.

Those of us who were close enough at Broughton Hall and overheard some of the conversations were convinced that over-indulgence in the fleshpots of the cities has its repercussions.

On rounds we found the Professor thorough and painstaking and possessed of an unlimited store of knowledge. He has given us some insight into the working of a deranged mind, and in these times of mortal stress and conflict his teachings will prove of inestimable value.

DR. LAURENCE H. HUGHES.

*"Truth from whose lips prevail'd with double sway
And fools, who came to scoff, remain'd to pray."*

Goldsmith.

We first met "Laurie" as lecturer and tutor in medicine at the "Kids", and here he taught us to unravel the multiplicity of intricacies and difficulties that lay behind those perky faces.

But this was only a foretaste of greater things to come as we again met at Prince Alfred. As a lecturer he amazed us with his ability to deliver brilliant discourses without notes and also, on occasions, his ability to say a lot about little.

In the wards we saw the advantages of a sympathetic and tactful manner. His acuity for hearing third heart sounds through a stethoscope which was obviously suffering from the effects of exposure and severe exhaustion often depressed us.

Never content with an answer which did not reveal the real reason, he would advance upon the student with eyelids fluttering (at a rate of which even the auricles would be envious), his gaze fixed, but always with a kindly smile, and inquire, "But why, Dr., but why?" Laurie did not limit his activities to wards, but also was a keen dietitian, as who of us will forget his demonstration at the "Kids"?

We will always look back with pleasure on our days with Laurie, who is not only a great clinician and tutor, but also a fine gentleman.

DR. W. IVOR T. HOTTEN.

"For some must watch, while some must sleep."—Hamlet.

"Ivor" first made his name with us in Fourth Year, when he claimed the honour of anæsthetizing 140 students at one time. Far be it from us to deny him this distinction. Later we met him in a new suit and lord of his own domain. His mask then failed to conceal the facial contortions of which he is capable in times of stress—failed also to enmesh that flow of verbal pearls which he tossed to his followers.

We learnt a lot about anæsthetic and other techniques, and, in return, were always willing to help him in his physiology for the M.R.A.C.P. exam.

May we congratulate him on attaining this further distinction and for introducing the carriage of a stethoscope in a shoulder holster.

DR. ERIC SUSMAN.

We first met Gussie in Fourth Year, when, bedazzled by his sartorial splendour and bewildered by his bizarre and outlandish pronunciations, we learnt of the variegated overtones and harmonies that go to make the percussion note.

He left the hospital temporarily to join the Navy, where he succeeded in growing an outsize in beards. We wish him good fortune and a safe return.

DR. T. GREENAWAY.

"A gentleman well bred and of good name."—Henry IV.

We first met Dr. Greenaway in our Final Year with the exams. within sight and our minds in blank panic. But as one who was patient, could see the students' point of view, and at the same time was adept at explaining his, he taught us much in the brief time allotted for rounds.

His slight immaculate figure, enviable bedside manner and flow of excellent English leave nothing to be desired. He has unerring judgement in ties, words, anecdotes and when to finish rounds. Many a point and many a case have been imprinted on our minds and anchored there by "I remember a case, a certain colleague of mine, etc., etc."

All students are sorry the time is not longer to allow more rounds like these—full of interest and full of knowledge to be gained at the hand of a very able teacher.

DR. J. K. MADDOX.

It was as raw Fourth Year students that we first met Kempson, who put us at ease by his quiet reassuring manner. He displayed great patience in trying to make clinical work follow naturally from what we knew or did not. His patience was only equalled by ours.

During this year too he was Student Supervisor, and those who had difficulties always found him sympathetic and willing to help them.

DR. W. A. BYE.

It was at the knee—so to speak—of Billy Bye that we learned (or, at any rate, heard) the great truths of clinical medicine—how to avoid hearing a murmur where none existed, and how the Professor of Medicine would surely kill us if we said "volume" or "tension".

Who will forget the half-hour quotations from Allbutt, the cardiac murmur sound effects, the discourses on the discrepancies between the ideal and actual treatment of the neuroses we saw in the O.P.D., and, of course, "It's a good heart—a sound heart?"

The possessor of a fund of dry humour, an inability to repress it, and amazing mental energy, his absence is greatly to be regretted. But we are pleased to record the error of his prophecy: "All those other coves will be majors and colonels, but when I get in the Army I'll probably be a private."

DR. A. W. MORROW.

Dr. Morrow left a gap that was very hard to fill when early in our Fifth Year he answered his country's call. As a Lieutenant-Colonel he was appointed to the Fifth Australian General Hospital and has since seen service in the Middle East.

The year first made his acquaintance in Fourth Year, where, with his delightful enthusiasm, he delved into the realms of pharmacology and later of medical therapeutics. His recollections of personal experiences as to the value of drugs for incipient alopecia will be a boon to us in a few years' time.

In the out-patient department and in the wards his group was given a sound foundation on which they have built their medical acumen (what they have of it), and it was here that his true worth as teacher and friend was appreciated.

Being one of the youngest ever to have been appointed to the honorary staff of the hospital, he could always understand the students' point of view; his punctuality and his thoughtfulness for our convenience were appreciated by all.

So, though far across the sea, we wish him best of luck and good health in this our fight for victory.

DR. ROBERT STEEL.

"And gladly wolde he lerne, and gladly teche."—Chaucer.

Essentially an individualist, for those who have had the good fortune to boast him as a tutor many memories are evoked by this name, not only of subjects clinical, but also of the man himself—memories of his sartorial perfections, his clipt English accent, his explosive "HOW . . . haveyoubeen?"

Awe-inspiring we found him at first, but early we learned that there were humour and understanding in that embarrassingly penetrating glance, and that despite our gravest suspicions, he had not yet bitten a student. We liked him for his enthusiasm, and his "GENTLEMEN—and ladies—I would *impress* upon you" often drove home some point which we would otherwise have missed.

Though acclaimed an expert in the treatment of allergy, we found him sensitive to such considered wriggling as "I think that", an allergen which produced invariably "*Gentlemen, I know you think—'in my opinion', PLEASE!!*", while statements by unsuspecting and dumbstruck patients such as "The other doctor said" or "The chemist told me to take" produced something akin to anaphylaxis.

To his many other commitments the duties of a senior honorary have now been added, and we are confident that as a result of this we may soon find ourselves in the desirable position of being qualified to join his post-graduate courses.

DR. G. F. S. DAVIES.

Our morbid anatomist, better known to us as "Jeff", must be very delighted with his new spacious and luxurious workshop, thanks to Lord Nuffield and the Chairman.

He, however, no longer reigns supreme at Wednesday's *matinée* in the "Crystal Palace", where he played the leading rôle. From his comments one learnt quite an amount of pathology and revised even more histology. His capacity for finding ectopic tissues was remarkable.

Yet he has been doubly blest, as he now gives his Wednesday's commentaries in that mansion across the road.

The hospital is indeed fortunate in having a pathologist who can give a report in terms which are at times bewildering in their certainty and conciseness.

His kind unassuming manner, cheerful countenance, keen sense of humour and his thorough knowledge of his subject have made us all admire him. At all times he has made us welcome in his department.

DR. G. RENNIE.

Tall and fair, with learned brow, was our first impression of this astute young Scot when we met him in Final Year for senior ward rounds. At the bedside he probed the depths of our clinical knowledge, often finding shallows with well aimed questions.

Correct answers were met by the rejoinder "But why, Mr. ——?" Friendly sarcasm—"And how long is it till the finals?" or "What year are you in?"—was often the fate of those less fortunate. His methodical teaching, patience and good humour when listening to some new marvel of physiology or pathology explained will always be remembered by those students who were so fortunate to be associated with him for a brief period. And by his keenness and charming manner he soon won the respect of all and set an example that any might do well to emulate.

MR. H. H. SCHLINK.

*"Sublime tobacco! which from east to west
Cheers the tar's labour or the Chairman's rest.
Give me a Cigar!"*

Byron Pot Pourri.

As Senior Gynæcologist at R.P.A.H. he has for many years played a leading part in the management of the hospital.

More affectionately known amongst the students as the "Chairman" or "Bertie". Ranks with Churchill as a smoker of particularly large black cigars with a very delicate pervading aroma.

His two leading passions, apart from his speciality, are a fondness for ski-ing (no doubt accounting for his deftness of foot) and his new sulphonamide derivative M & B £350,000.

Firmly believes in the old army principle that if anything has been done wrong it must have been a private or in this case the R.M.O.

Noted for an unswerving determination and a ruthless efficiency which is very apparent both in his clinic and theatre work. Also possessed of a sense of humour, a quiet, tactful and courteous manner and a great respect for the general surgeon.

As an examiner in gynæcology his text-book is to be recommended to the earnest student as a gem of medical and literary knowledge.

MR. J. COLVIN STOREY.

Our first introduction to "John" was in Fourth Year when he, in his own inimitable style, delivered the professorial lectures in surgery. How well we remember the importance of "putting the part at rest", "knowing the lymphatic drainage of the testis", "being able to tie a bottle knot", and, unless definitely

indicated, "reserving the packing of the rectum with gauze for malefactors and personal enemies"!

Many an interesting hour was spent as the Professor recalled incidents from his wide clinical experience and sought to impart to our young minds the essentials of surgery, the nature of various fabrics, the correct treatment of furniture, and common sense generally.

In the wards and theatre we learned to respect the diagnostic acumen and surgical skill of the senior surgeon of the hospital. "Rounds" were brightened by his keen sense of humour and beneath his somewhat rugged exterior we found a kindly nature in one vitally interested in the well-being of his students and patients.

We shall never forget one of John's favourite quotations: "If you can't do a poor woman any good, don't do her any harm."

MR. BEN T. EDYE.

"He that hath knowledge spareth his words, and a man of understanding is of an excellent spirit."—Proverbs.

From the time we were first awed by his serious mien and redoubtable pince-nez, and intrigued by his almost boyish smile, we have all cherished a deep respect for "Ben". Not only for his accurate diagnosis and technical skill, but because of those other qualities—modesty and reasonableness—which are so arresting when found in leaders in any walk of life.

Where time and "Ben" are concerned, time has hitherto been a bad loser, and the weight of many responsibilities has never been allowed to interfere with the time spent with his students, or in explaining to patients the main points of their treatment—a most pleasing innovation.

But, even so, hero-worship is not responsible for that rapt expression worn by many of his students. This rather has been brought about in an effort to gather up the words, dropped so quietly, amongst a group rendered over-large by a contracted curriculum.

And so it is with gratitude that we say *au revoir* to Mr. Edye—patriot, brilliant surgeon, gentleman.

MR. E. FISHER.

"Mutandi sunt tili mores."—Horace.

"Note well the manners."

"Hopes and Fears in equal balance laid."—Dryden.

"Langa est iniuria, langae anealeges."—Virgil.

"Great is the injury, and long the tale."

We were agreeably surprised on the day of our first instruction from Eric to find that we had met what must be one of the miracles of modern surgery, a punctual surgeon. We noted the short strong build, the serious mien and quick determined tread, and carefully inclined the ear to a cryptic word on this and that, and the well deserved homilies on more favoured topics. Previously all had heard that the scourge of the old man would succumb to the deft hand and the indwelling tube. Now we were told the when, why and how of the catheter, its trials and tribulations, its claim to greatness. Once many of us were apt to ignore with a sneer the epitheliomatous lip. Now for a moment we were asked to bow to its spell and ponder its significance when it besmirched the bronzed countenance

of him who dwelt a "hundred miles west of Dingo Flat". Though few were our opportunities to see Mr. Fisher in the theatres, we were at least able to note with admiration and for future reference the quiet efficiency of surgeon and staff. We leave you, sir, with regret that our association has not been larger, and tender sincere thanks for your advice, encouragement and honest endeavour to create a broader outlook on the problems of surgery.

MR. THOMAS MAYNARD FURBER.

"Play your ace of trumps first."—Furber.

It was not until Final Year that we had the good fortune to meet Tom Furber on his Tuesday rounds. That first afternoon most of us who arrived at 2.10 p.m. found that Tom had gone into action some time previously. We thought, maybe, it was an isolated example. Time soon taught us better.

At the bedside his gentle, polite and cheerful manner impressed us, as did his expositions on the various points of interest in the clinical material of the case. Two floors above in the theatre the mysteries and intricacies of cervical glands and perineal resections were unravelled before us.

On the lighter side we recall his amazing glasses, twinkling eyes, sea-beaten face and bow-tie.

MR. RICHARD FLYNN.

*"Yon'd Cassius has a lean and hungry look;
He thinks too much"*

Shakespeare.

We first met "Dickie" at senior rounds, where his speedy efficiency always left us several beds behind. A wealth of common sense and historical detail, with an obvious delight at fixing students, always made his informal discussions invaluable and entertaining. Equally unperturbed by a spurting artery or a spouting hysteric, his cheerful, certain manner left many patients wondering whether they were really sick or not.

MR. JOHN S. MACMAHON.

Through Joe we had our first introduction to clinical surgery and remember him well for his keenness, teaching ability, and ready laugh.

His out-patients frequently were crowded with one-time pugilists with histories more interesting than their surgical; and Joe was as pleased if we knew in what round the championship was won or lost as with the signs and symptoms of Paget's disease.

He firmly maintains that anatomy is a lost art, but even this did not dull his enthusiasm in operative surgery.

Joe also is keen on shooting, and maintains a firm belief in the invincibility of Fred Henneberry.

We say *au revoir* to one of our best clinical tutors.

MR. F. W. NIESCHE.

"He was a verray parfit gentil knyght."—Chaucer.

We first made the acquaintance of Dr. Niesche in the dissecting room in Second Year, and the high opinion we then formed of him has been increased in the succeeding years.

Those of us who attended his surgical "tutes" will remember the quiet, patient answers he gave to the innumerable questions put to him. Rightly he deserves the title of the perfect gentleman.

Leaving Sydney in December, 1940, with the 6th Australian General Hospital he is at present doing splendid work abroad.

We hope the day is not far distant when he will resume his rôle of tutor at R.P.A.H.

MR. NORMAN WYNDHAM.

"Whose face is this, so musically fair?"—Robert Buchanan.

We first encountered his cherubic face in Second Year, where he guided us gently through the maze of practical physiology and impressed on us the virtue of punctuality at classes. Hence, when we met him again in Fourth Year we did not comprehend, for some time, the traditional tardy appearance of honoraries at rounds.

Although possessed of a long string of degrees, this brilliant youngster found it simple to descend to that lowly level occupied by newly fledged clinicians, and to initiate us into the mysteries of the art of surgery, of which he was so apt an exponent.

At O.P.D. we have often been amazed and amused at his brilliant diagnoses, his constant concern for the laxity of the patient's "tummy" and the ease with which he converses with patients from various European countries.

Last year came the news that Normie had enlisted with the A.I.F., and in this new sphere of activity we wish him good luck and every success.

MR. S. H. LOVELL.

We first met Stan in Second Year physiology, when he steered our course successfully through the intricate maze of sphygmoman-, katatherm- and bicycle erg-ometers.

When we reached Fourth Year he had become a Major. At this stage he spent several sessions tutoring an unappreciative group in surgical technique—unappreciative because at that time we felt a strong desire for the real life drama of surgical rounds. But those notes have been very valuable to us and are certainly appreciated now.

It was in the Out-patients' Department that we became sigmoidoscope-conscious; and during Stan's thorough and patient discussion of cases we were always intrigued by the workings of his deeply dimpled chin.

Ours was the loss to the A.I.F. when Stan went overseas as a Lieutenant-Colonel in charge of a field ambulance. We wish him a safe return.

DR. N. M. GREGG.

*"I think it is the weakness of mine eyes
That shapes this monstrous apparition."*

Shakespeare.

Our first impression of Dr. Gregg was a tall man with a deep voice and numerous pairs of spectacles. To him fell the arduous duty of unravelling to us the mysteries of refraction. With enthusiasm undaunted by the heat he attacked the task. We met him again in our Specials term, where we learnt to appreciate his extensive knowledge and common sense. But it is in his practical ophthalmology that he really turns on "the heat". Limp and exhausted from such a gruelling, we are thankful for his mercy in that he fails but few.

THE SPECIALS.

To the specialists we extend our thanks. They taught us well, and many fond memories shall we carry with us into the unknown.

Each one with his own little maze of instruments and pet gadgets endeavoured to explain the intricacies of his subject. At first we were completely baffled by myriads of lenses, the difficulties of refraction, the knack of inspecting post-nasal spaces or the vocal cords; but as time progressed, with the patient suffering of our colleagues, we finally made ourselves familiar with these regions.

Royal Prince Alfred Hospital.



JOHN COLVIN STOREY, O.B.E., V.D., M.B.,
Ch.M., F.R.C.S., F.R.A.C.S., Honorary Surgeon.



E. M. FISHER, M.C., M.B., Ch.M.,
F.R.A.C.S., Honorary Surgeon.



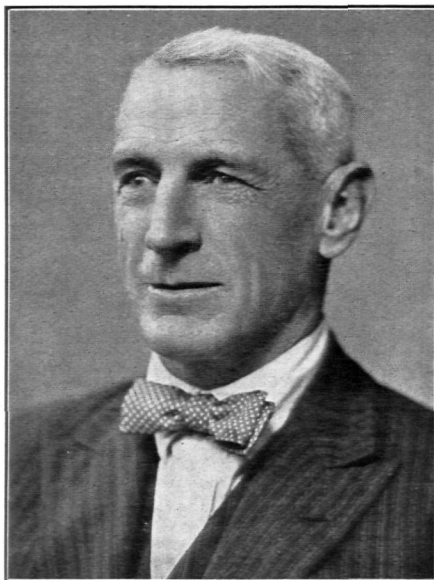
B. T. EDYE, M.B., Ch.M., F.R.C.S.,
F.R.A.C.S., Honorary Surgeon.



D. W. McCREDIE, M.C., M.B., Ch.M.,
F.R.A.C.S., Tutor in Surgery.



R. ANGEL MONEY, M.C., M.B., Ch.M.,
F.R.A.C.S., F.R.C.S., Tutor in Surgery.



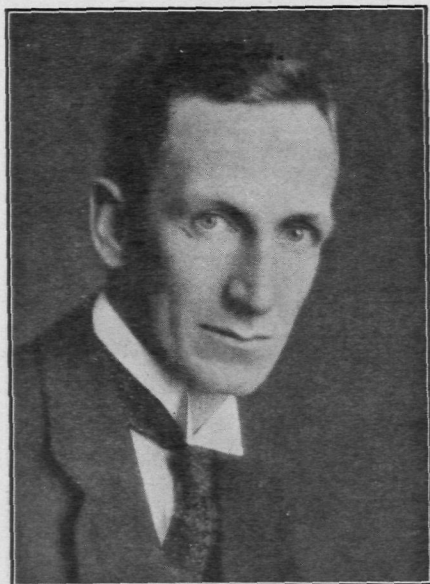
T. M. FURBER, M.B., Ch.M., F.R.A.C.S.,
Tutor in Surgery.



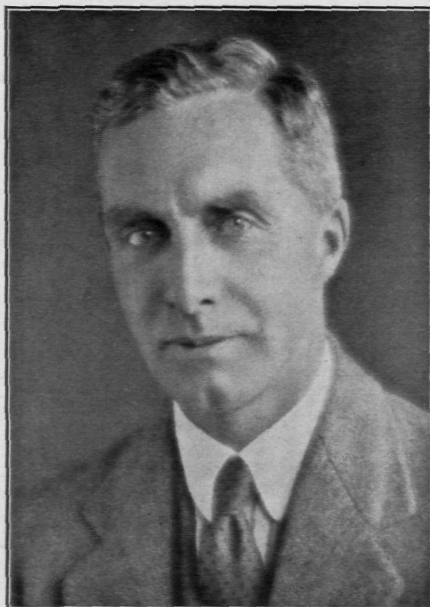
M. R. FLYNN, B.A., M.D., B.Sc., Ch.M. (Syd.),
M.S. (Minn.), F.R.A.C.S., Tutor in Surgery.



J. S. MACMAHON, M.B., Ch.M., F.R.C.S.,
F.R.A.C.S., Tutor in Surgery.



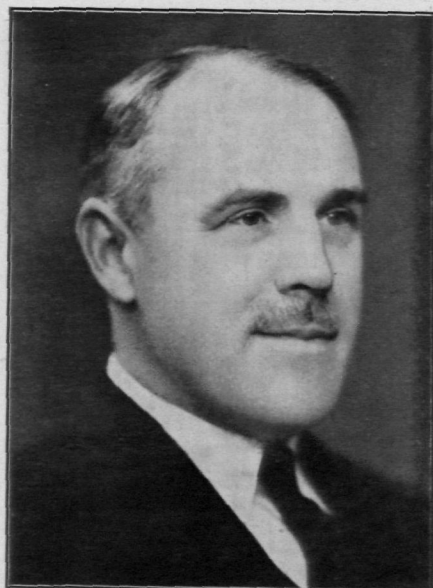
C. G. McDONALD, M.B., Ch.M., F.R.A.C.P.,
Honorary Physician.



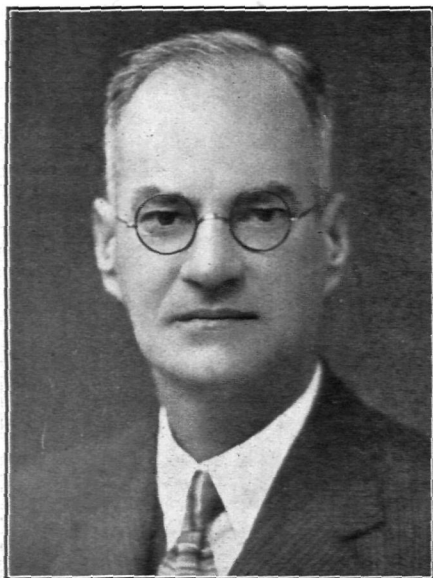
ALLAN S. WALKER, M.D., Ch.M., F.R.A.C.P.,
Honorary Physician.



N. M. GREGG, M.B., Ch.M.,
Tutor in Ophthalmology.



W. IVOR T. HOTTEN, M.B., Ch.M.,
Tutor in Anæsthetics.



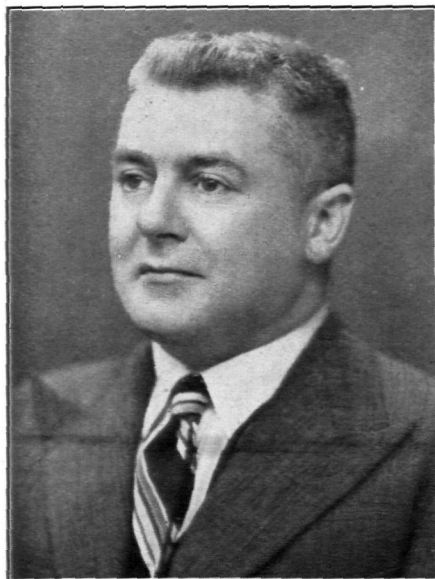
ARCHIBALD J. COLLINS, D.S.O., M.C.,
M.B., Ch.M., F.R.A.C.P., Tutor in Medicine.



LAURENCE HUGHES, M.D., Ch.M., F.R.A.C.P.,
Tutor in Medicine.



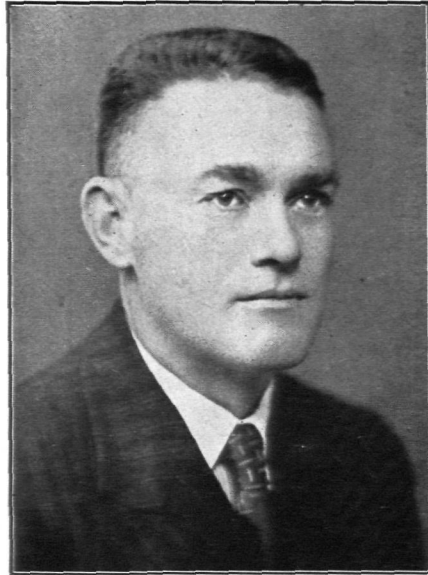
COTTER, HARVEY, M.B., Ch.M., F.R.A.C.P.,
Honorary Physician.



ERIC L. SUSMAN, M.B., M.R.C.P., F.R.A.C.P.,
Honorary Physician.



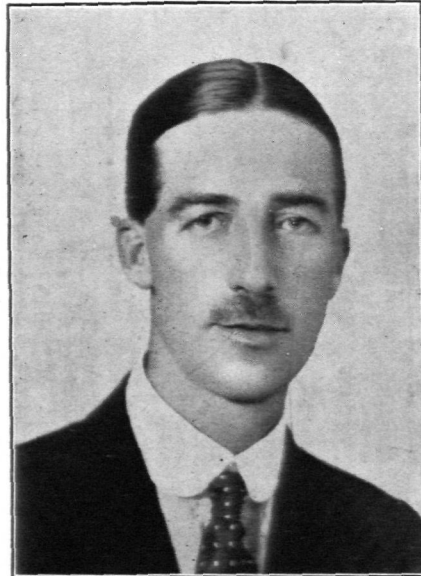
J. KEMPSON MADDOX, M.D., Ch.M.,
M.R.C.P., F.R.A.C.P., Student Supervisor
and Tutor in Medicine.



W. A. BYE, M.B., Ch.M., F.R.A.C.P.,
Tutor in Medicine.



GEOFFREY F. S. DAVIES, M.B., B.S.,
Pathologist.



LENNOX TEECE, M.D., Ch.M., F.R.A.C.S.,
Honorary Orthopaedic Surgeon.



S. H. LOVELL, M.S., F.R.A.C.S.,
Tutor in Surgery,



A. W. MORROW, M.B., B.S., M.R.C.P.,
Tutor in Medicine.

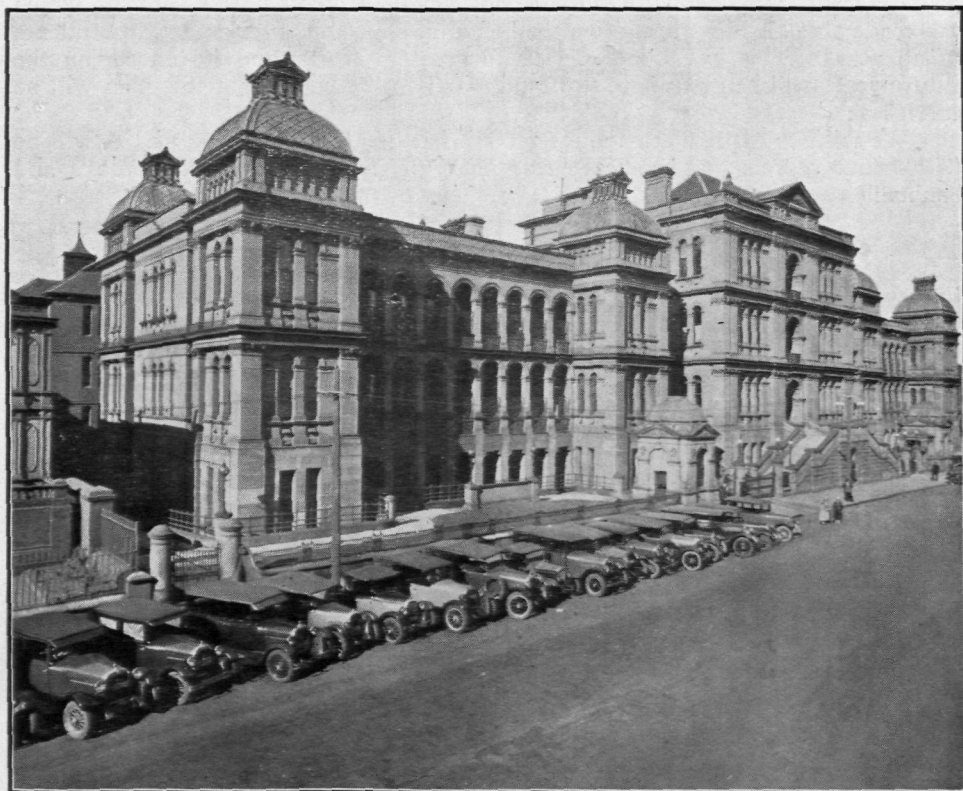


G. RENNIE, M.B., Ch.M.,
Tutor in Medicine.



ROBERT STEEL, M.B., Ch.M.,
Tutor in Medicine.

Sydney Hospital.



SYDNEY HOSPITAL.

Since the laying of the foundation stone in 1811 the "Old Place" has seen many changes, good and bad. She has watched many of her sons rise from junior students to residents and thence to senior honoraries of great fame, both as men and medicos: and now she is watching her third great war. Thus we who have done our clinical training here during the last three years feel pride and reverence in her.

In the wards our clinical teachers and the nursing staff have always tried to teach us to think, rather than force us to learn, and have made us feel that we were part of the hospital, rather than just students who had to be tolerated and watched.

We have been free to come and go and do our ward work as we have deemed fit. Our honoraries have made themselves our friends as well as tutors.

Of course there have been difficulties, due mainly to the war, large numbers of students per tutor, and the accompanying evils thereof. It may, however, be mentioned (with all due respect) that in the early years the surgical teaching

of clinical signs and symptoms has not been as systematic as it might have been. It appears that many of these difficulties have been overcome lately.

Reference must be made to the reconstruction of the students' library, which was made possible by a grant from the honorary staff and an effort by the students of all years. This has stimulated us to greater efforts, and its effects on the future years will be even more profound. It is to be hoped that this plan will be carried on.

We wish to express our thanks for all that has been done for us. It will be with many regrets that we leave this place of many happy student days and bonhomie.

HONORARIES.

DR. HAROLD RITCHIE.

“. . . Many a scene that looks desert and rock-bound from the distance will unfold, when visited, into rare valleys.”

Sartar Resartus.

In Fourth and Fifth Years we heard tales of the discomfiture of Final Year men not knowing all that Final Year men should. So it was with grave misgivings that we first attended Dr. Ritchie's tutorials. Yet after a few short weeks of his terrorist campaign the "praising-up process" began, and the ogre was transformed into a friend and guide, patiently leading us into a fuller and more human conception of medicine.

We saw patients with him as men and women sick often in mind as well as body, and we learnt the importance of treating these mental ailments. We were shown how physiology plus pathology came to equal medicine in relation to each case. But the lesson most stressed was that of correlating what we heard and saw with what was tucked away somewhere in our heads. "I knew you knew" will ring in our ears for many years to come.

We take away a memory of a kindly personality, nailing home wise teachings with apt quotations, and a hand reaching for the well-worn stethoscope or pipe.

DR. A. W. HOLMES À COURT.

Holmes first met us in Final Year, where, with bald head, charming manner and old-time spectacles, he led us further along our trail.

The thing about him that struck us most was his consideration and kindness to his patients. His rounds were always bright and cheery and his lectures always prefaced by the remark that "if you really don't mind".

His classical remark of "Well, never mind" when confronted with a man who had made acquaintance with the wily spirochæte will live for ever.

In conclusion, we wish to thank A.W.H. for the many pleasant hours we spent with him.

DR. LESLIE DUNLOP.

"And gladly wolde he lerne, and gladly teche."—Chaucer.

We are chiefly indebted to Dr. Dunlop for his restful and very informative discussions on anything medical, and to his keen interest in the student welfare which was instrumental in procuring our long-needed library. His sympathetic ear and active intervention on our behalf with the powers that be, paved the way

for the recent improvements in the furnishings and comfort of the Final Year common room. His rounds bear the hall-mark of thoroughness and attention to detail so characteristic of the man, while his kindly searching questions spur us all to further endeavour.

DR. GEORGE WILLCOCKS.

Noted for his candid and practical approach to medicine, as a physician of the old school complete with monocle, "George" inspires confidence in his patients by his quiet reassuring manner and wealth of experience tempered by moderate conservatism.

Unwilling to be led into bypaths of mystic theorism, his ability as clinical tutor is due to stress on important and common aspects of medical diagnosis and treatment. George relegates minor problems to their proper place, and concentrates on the salient features of each "case". Such an attitude favourably compares with the academic approach of the professorial staff.

DR. GEORGE BELL.

Massive of form and benign of feature, we first met old George one Monday morning in Final Year at 9 a.m., when the first thing he did was to mark the roll.

Dr. Bell appealed to us right from the start, and although he appeared to notice nothing, behind it all he was a keen observer of what was going on.

Later on we had his clinical lectures (that is what they were called).

A great friend of the students, we owe a great deal to old George, and we hope that in the future some of our brighter boys may emulate his greatness.

MR. LYLE BUCHANAN.

"Have I shown you the easy way to learn this?"

Many times has this been heard around the wards, and the select few who have been able to keep pace with him have received words of rare wisdom and originality. His practical demonstrations illustrated on his own person are very stimulating, but it must be admitted that such a method of teaching could lead to some very embarrassing situations in certain cases.

From Mr. Buchanan's creative ability has evolved the "universal splint", which we feel sure in these unsettled times could be converted either into a mine sweeper or tank trap at a moment's notice.

In conclusion, we would like to congratulate Mr. Buchanan on his appointment to the position of senior surgeon and to thank him for his untiring efforts on our behalf.

MR. CHARLES WINSTON.

"A merry heart doeth good like a medicine."

Our association with this tutor has been marked by a keen interest and valuable instruction. A dapper surgeon, who, while he decries the efforts of those who peddle "mixed herbs" (sulphonamides), is up to date and progressive, with a sound brake of conservatism. He possesses knack of imparting knowledge in a pleasant manner to students and gaining confidence of patients. While wielding sigmoidoscope with facility of an anti-aircraft gunner, he maintains a barrage of quips with the theatre staff. We note with regret that he has discarded his famous hat of pre-war (I) era. He deserves congratulations for promotion to senior rank, whither he may be trusted to carry a proven skill devoid of pedantic dogmatism oft associated with that sphere.

DR. E. H. STOKES.

"Multum in parvo."

"Teddy" was responsible for our first introduction to the intricacies of clinical medicine. Fighting our way through the milling throng in M.O.P., we were hustled from case to case by this human dynamo, the afternoon being punctuated by flying visits to "X-ray", and the despatch of one of our number for bottles from the museum. Many a time we traversed the medical wards, the pangs of hunger gnawing at our vitals, while Dr. Stokes filled in time before the B.M.A. meetings began. However, we must be grateful for the wealth of material presented to our wondering gaze, and the demonstration of the value of careful clinical examination should stand us in good stead in the years to come.

DR. W. E. FISHER.

" . . . But Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed as one of these."

Following our entry to Fifth Year we were rudely jolted from our complacency in our clinical ability by the cold and critical scrutiny to which our efforts were subjected each Monday and Friday morning. While being assured that there was no personal animosity in all this, the clinical clerk and his harassed amanuensis squirmed like insects upon a pin as their deficiencies were laid bare. From behind a cloud of cigarette smoke we were subjected to a barrage of "quotations from the mighty" and lessons in the correct use and pronunciation of the English language. Not one of Ted's victims escaped from his clutches without an exact knowledge of the meaning of "substernal" as opposed to "retrosternal" pain, and a precise definition of the nature and position of the apex beat. In the future we may realize how deeply indebted we are to his precision.

MR. ROBERT MALCOLM.

"Bobbie" met of us for the first time during our sojourn in Fourth Year, when the fundamentals of lumps and bumps were drilled into us, often punctuated by lessons learnt from his and others' mistakes. On Wednesdays, more often than not, the most interesting cases were those "listening in", and Bobbie would often intently use the earphones for auscultation of the next case. However, his interest in the boys never relaxed, as was shown by Saturday visits to the Coast.

Continuing with us in Fifth Year he exhibited beneath a phlegmatic disposition a rare ability with the knife in association with George, operations being described in a "ball-to-ball" description.

Later in the year, deciding two could live cheaper than one, Bobbie was elevated to higher ranks and his condition improved, as shown by his increasing abdominal perimeter. Our thanks and best wishes for the future go out to Bobbie. "One of us."

DR. KENNETH B. NOAD.

As Student Supervisor, Dr. Noad welcomed us to this hospital and told us of the infinite joys and mysteries of the clinical art.

Those of us who were fortunate enough to become members of Dr. Noad's "family" in Fourth Year have memories of many pleasant and profitable afternoons spent in the wards. His keen absorption in his work, which was also his

recreation, could not but help to fire within us also a zeal to become masters of clinical medicine.

His delightfully life-like presentations of various gaits, murmurs, etc., his expressive gesticulations and his forceful rebukes—"You naughty girl!" or "You wicked boy!"—when we failed to elicit some simple physical sign have left indelible impressions of many clinical conditions upon our minds.

Though his fatherly interest no longer presides over us, we are sure that his services will be just as valuable to his country as they have been to us.

MR. R. M. RAWLE.

We first met Mr. Rawle later on in our course when he succeeded Dr. Noad as student supervisor.

We again met him in final year for rounds. There he shone as an outstanding Surgical Tutor, the like of which was quite new to us.

Although overburdened with work, he always found time to attend to our needs and lend a sympathetic ear to our troubles.

MR. ARCHIE ASPINALL.

We ran into Archie in final year and he has been keeping us up to the mark ever since.

A diminutive man, he is afire with enthusiasm, and a pleasing feature is the interest he took in his patients.

He always paid great attention to detail and always marked the roll.

Unfortunately we lost Archie half-way through the year, when he again answered his country's call for his services.

We wish him the best.

DR. A. J. HOOD-STOBO.

We first met this charming gentleman at medical outdoor in fourth year.

Here he, with some patience, led us along the early tracks of medicine.

He also used to take us for an hour a week in the wards.

There was nothing very characteristic about this man except the breezy way he blew in and then blew out.

However he taught us a lot and we feel a deep debt of gratitude.

THE SPECIALISTS.

Here we met a group of men all very skilled in their own little playgrounds.

In a short period they strove to teach us much, with infinite patience.

After much pain—our own and the patients'—we reached some proficiency.

We wish to tender our thanks to Dr. Porter, Dr. Furber, Dr. Duggan, Dr. Meares, the E.N.T. surgeons, and the ophthalmologists.

DR. W. R. PAGE.

"Blitzkrieg Bill."

We first met Bill in fifth year of a Wednesday morning, where he endeavoured to teach us psychiatry.

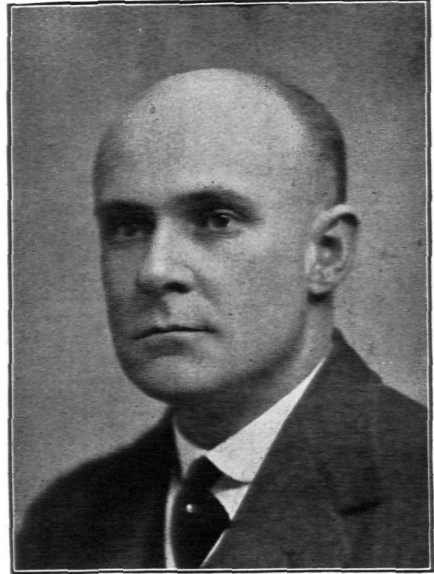
His methods were unique, and his main line of talk was to convince us of our doubtful birth and appalling lack of knowledge.

However, we owe a great debt to Bill and are deeply grateful for his help and evenings at Bayview.

Sydney Hospital.



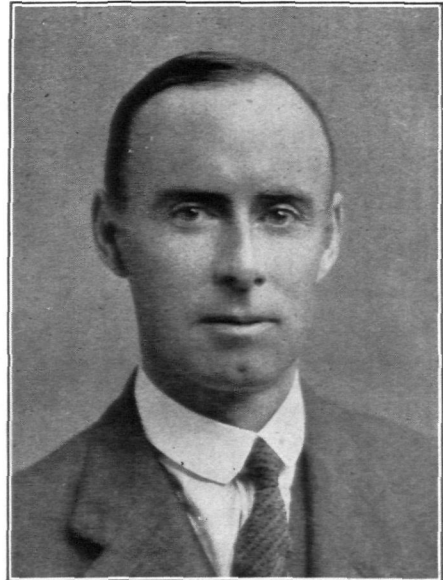
HAROLD RITCHIE, M.B., Ch.M., F.R.A.C.P.,
Honorary Physician.



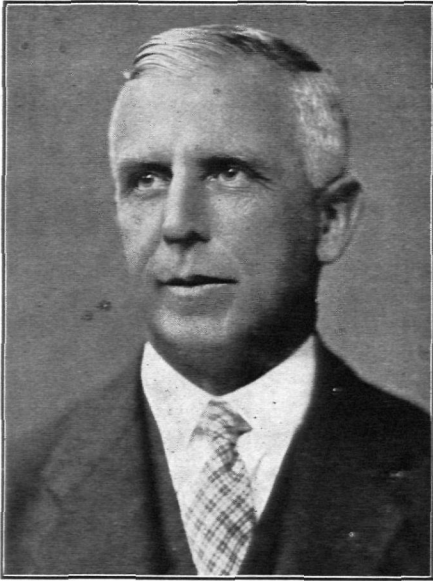
A. W. HOLMES À COURT, M.D., F.R.C.P.,
F.R.A.C.P., Honorary Physician.



GEORGE C. WILLCOCKS, O.B.E., M.C.,
M.B., Ch.M., F.R.C.P., F.R.A.C.P., Honorary
Physician.



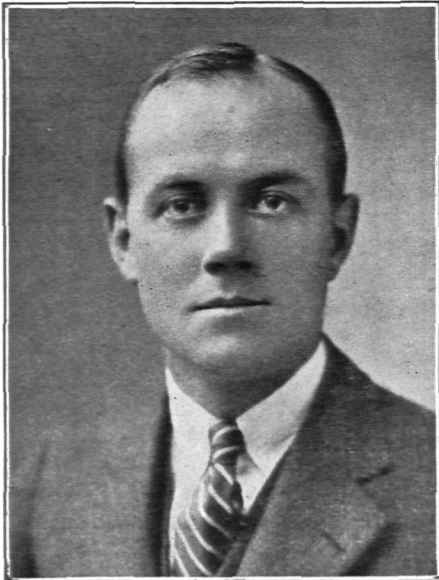
WILFRED EVANS, M.B., Ch.M., M.R.C.P.,
F.R.A.C.P., Honorary Physician.



L. W. DUNLOP, M.B., Ch.M., F.R.A.C.P.,
Honorary Physician.



W. E. FISHER, M.D., Ch.M., M.R.C.P.,
F.R.A.C.P., Tutor in Medicine.



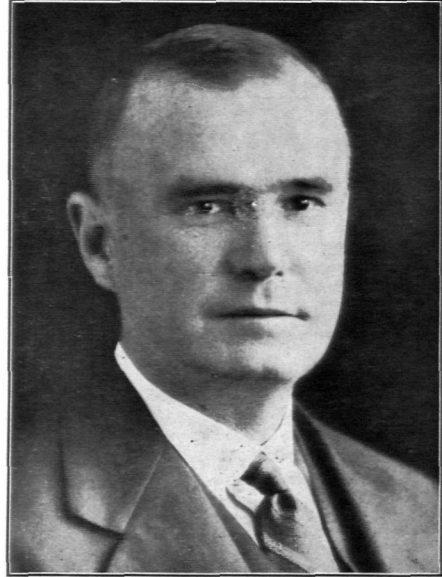
KENNETH B. NOAD, M.B., Ch.M.,
M.R.C.P., F.R.A.C.P., Tutor in Medicine
and Student Supervisor.



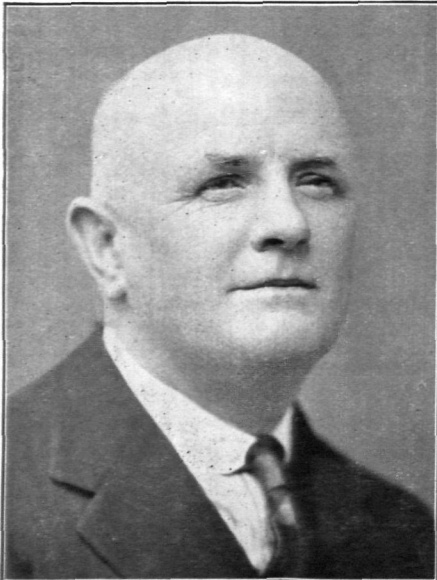
GEORGE BELL, O.B.E., M.B., Ch.M.,
F.R.A.C.S., Honorary Surgeon.



HOWARD BULLOCK, M.B., Ch.M., F.R.C.S.,
L.R.C.P., B.Sc., Honorary Surgeon.



ARCHIE ASPINALL, M.B., Ch.M.,
F.R.A.C.S., Honorary Surgeon.



A. M. McINTOSH, M.B., Ch.M., F.R.A.C.S.,
Honorary Surgeon.



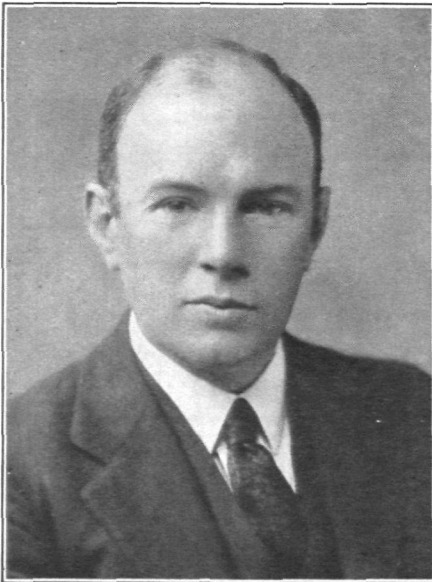
LYLE BUCHANAN V.D., M.B., Ch.M.,
F.R.C.S. (Eng.), F.R.C.S., F.R.A.C.S.
(Edin.), Tutor in Surgery.



W. R. PAGE, M.B., Ch.M.,
Tutor in Psychiatry.



C. E. WINSTON, M.B., Ch.M., F.R.A.C.S.,
Tutor in Surgery.



E. H. STOKES, M.B., Ch.M., F.R.A.C.P.,
Tutor in Medicine.



R. I. FURBER, D.S.O., M.B., Ch.M.,
F.R.A.C.S.,
Honorary Gynaecological Surgeon.

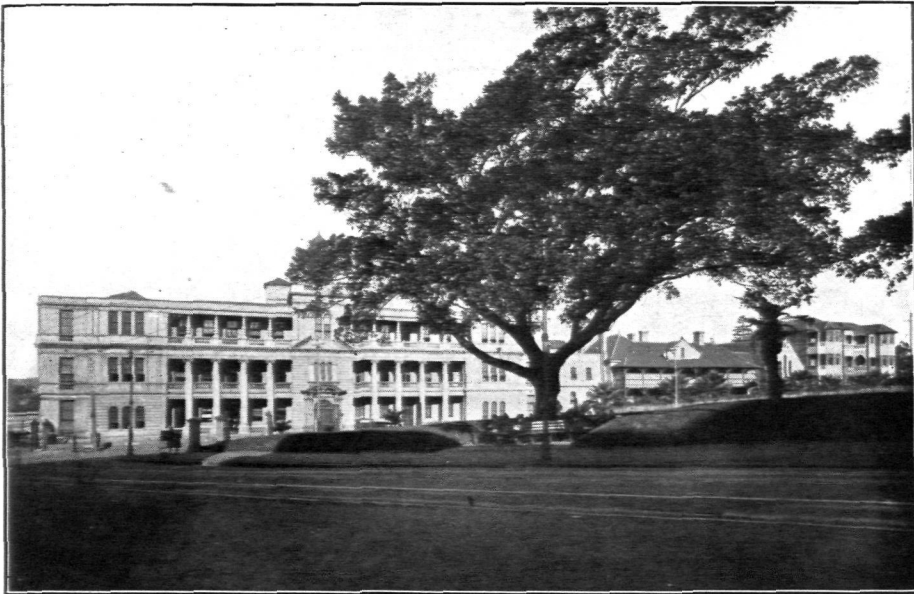


ROBERT MALCOLM, M.B., Ch.M., F.R.C.S.,
Tutor in Surgery.



R. RAWLE, M.B., Ch.M., F.R.C.S.,
Tutor in Surgery.

St. Vincent's Hospital.



ST. VINCENT'S HOSPITAL.

St. Vincent's Hospital was founded in 1857 by the Sisters of Charity. From its original humble beginnings has sprung the present luxurious and complete hospital. The story of the hospital is one of heroic struggles by the Sisters of Charity not only to hold the hospital in its high position, but also to constantly improve it.

The clinical school, founded in 1923, occupies half of one floor in the new block and raises new standards in student accommodation. We have looked forward eagerly to the time when we should take up our quarters in the new block, and were lucky to be able to complete our clinical years in them.

The relation between students and honorary and nursing staffs has always been an object of our boasts. If in the following pages we have caricatured the foibles of our tutors, it is only our way of showing our affection for them. Perhaps we have neither shown nor implied any respect for our tutors, but not only do we respect them, but we have a great esteem for them. We would like to take this opportunity of thanking them for their interest in and the time that they have spent with us.

We are proud of having been associated with St. Vincent's. We are proud of its ideals, attainments, buildings and staff, and it is with regret that we say farewell to this Alma Mater which guided our first, faltering footsteps along the road to the fulfilment of our ambitions.

HONORARIES.

MR. MILLER.

*"Attempt the end and never stand to doubt:
Nothing's so hard but search will find it out."*

Until we met Duggie in Third Year we had not realized what a useful weapon sarcasm skilfully handled could be. We lived in fear and trepidation that we should be the next victim, and the more hardy ones amongst us would try "to put it over the little man", usually with no measure of success and a great deal of discomfort to themselves owing to a rebound phenomenon. But we soon learnt that there were a great charm and a keen interest in the welfare of his students hidden behind that formidable exterior. Throughout our hospital years he implanted himself firmly in the affections of all, and our one regret is that he was not able to carry into effect his many ideas for the reorganization of the Clinical School. We owe him much and we wish the best in his military duties.

DR. MARKELL.

As the new Dean of the Clinical School Dr. Markell has performed miracles of organization despite the difficulties of uncertain times.

It was at his out-patients in Fourth Year we learnt that a thorough, even though a split-second, examination was the basis of sound diagnosis. We know him particularly as a master of chests, and as such he gave us some measure of faith in our stethoscopes and introduced us to Hæmoptysis Hill. His manner soon put us at our ease, and we lost that gauche feeling which invariably accompanies the beginning of clinical work. During our Fifth and Sixth Years we never lost any opportunity of visiting his out-patients.

DR. DIETHELM.

"Genius is a capacity for taking infinite pains."

With punctuality as his motto, Oscar arrives in the lecture theatre with weighty suitcase, his stethoscope swinging in a carefree manner from an unknown point near the axilla.

Soon the blackboard is covered in diagrams, symptoms and scripts. Next the suitcase is opened and a heterogeneous library, enough to make Houdini gasp, is revealed. Then, as if in attempt to eliminate time, the lecture begins with punctuation cut to a minimum. With perfect sequence and attention to detail O.A.D., in staccato voice, puts his very soul into what he has to tell, whilst making short impulsive sorties towards the window.

How can we ever forget "the masked forms of thyreotoxicosis" or "oxalate crystals as a cause of hæmaturia"? His "You're answering well today, Mr. ——" to a correct answer given exemplifies his kindly nature. Ward rounds with him were most instructive, and although the moon frequently arose to find us still trekking from bed to bed in Ward 15, our at times lagging attention was urged on by this man of superabundant energy. We thank him for his interest in us.

MR. W. MAXWELL.

Billy has been known to us for some time, but it was only this year we formally met him. The Monday afternoon clinics and Thursday afternoon tutorials have proved most beneficial, and revealed to us many of the hidden treasures of clinical art not contained in books.

His kindly manner and generous treatment of our, at times, irrational diagnoses make learning easier.

Tuesday afternoon in the theatre revealed to us the acme of surgical skill punctuated with "swabbo doctor", whilst we gleaned knowledge of what a second assistant should do and how to hold a retractor for hours on end.

That kindly thought at afternoon-tea time is greatly appreciated.

To W.M. we express a debt of gratitude for many useful hints and the knowledge of the kudos to be gained by the dexterous use of the digit.

We thank him for his pains.

MR. V. M. COPPLESON.

"Full of sound and fury."—Shakespeare.

We first met "old Copp" during the abysmal miseries of the Third Year anatomy viva. Although we were warned by the experienced to disregard his bark for his bite was non-existent, it was with mixed feelings we approached him. However, we too weathered the storm to offer the same advice about him to those who followed us.

During Fourth and Fifth Years we had ample opportunity to observe an expert surgeon as well as one of the "best of fellows", and were looking forward to his tutorial in Final Year when he was, for the second time in his life, called away to serve his country.

Recently he arrived back from active service abroad, and we take this opportunity to give him our sincerest good wishes.

DR. TANSEY.

"Why with old truth needs new truth to disagree."

Medical rounds on Tuesdays and Fridays with "John" were typified by an ancient and venerable stethoscope, a fund of original knowledge and a propensity for arguing on the least provocation. Usually undeterred by anything, he has recently acquired a fear that one particular ward will be spirited away by unprincipled persons. We have got to know the medical history of the hospital through the medium of such expressions as "Sister, do you remember that patient we had here about eight years ago. She was from Lithgow and was in the second bed." He hates to see that cynicism creeping into the minds of some members of the year. It's no use punting when "John" asks you a question—he'll soon expose your ignorance with a series of "Whys?" and "Hows?"

Home-made cigarettes, strategical arguments and morning tea in the residents' room are popular features with him. We will remember him as a generous and accurate tutor, kindly and courteous to patients, staff and students alike.

MR. VICTOR J. KINSELLA.

We first met "Blue" in the Vesalian Lecture Theatre in Second Year, and in those days he charmed and at times perplexed us with diagrams and discourses on anatomical triangles, spaces and foramina.

We have since had the opportunity to enjoy his anatomical precision in the operating theatre, and no one has failed to add considerably to his surgical knowledge and to the tone of his anti-gravity muscles by watching his operations.

When the patient in the ward is approached a real pleasure awaits the student, for "Blue" as a teacher in thoroughness, simplicity and soundness of principle is unsurpassed.

We look forward to the day when, having overcome the law of inertia, students will begin to take notes in the wards and learn their surgery from Rose and Carless, fulfilling ideals dear to his heart.

MR. EDWARD MACMAHON.

Definition of a hæmorrhoid: "A venerable pile."

Eddy's softly worded but precise definitions first fell on our callow ears in Fourth Year. At first we chafed at these exactitudes, and we forgot them for a year, but their importance has been impressed upon us both in our lectures and in our clinical work this year. Eddy's Saturday mornings, long but informative, have greatly widened our surgical knowledge and experience. On tentatively answering his questions, there usually followed a long pause from Eddy—then a temporizing "Um—m—m—m"—then a long and careful exposition of the subject, a primary (and often a secondary!) suture of the gaping wounds in the fast-growing body of our surgical knowledge.

DR. R. J. TAYLOR.

"The man who smokes, thinks like a sage, and acts like a samaritan."—Lytton.

This compact and competent little man offered us plenty of good practical advice, such as "Let the poor old devil have his pipe!" We wondered if this were psychological projection due to his own habit of "reaching for a smoke before his eyes were open in the morning" (*vide* Mrs. Bobby). He insists on having the facts about his patients too: "Where's that path. sheet, doctor?"

We liked Bobby. His sympathetic and cheerful personality is a pattern for us doctors-to-be, and a comfort to his patients.

DR. A. H. TEBBUTT.

We have had a high opinion of "Teb." since we first saw him in command of the old post-mortem room three years ago. Despite the fading light and heavy atmosphere, we enjoyed his informal Friday afternoon chats over the bottles, even when, lasting long past 6.20, they deterred us from more palatable bottles. Who can forget his "Schisto—so—so—so—somiasis", or his air of innocent bewilderment or patient tolerance when we propounded our immature pathological theories?

Mr. Clark, his obliging second-in-command, has been a great help to us also. We have the greatest admiration for the technical ability and good humour of Mr. Clark and his staff.

DR. RICHMOND JEREMY.

We were certainly fortunate to have such an excellent tutor as Dr. Jeremy in Fifth Year to lay a solid foundation for our future medical work.

Being a very practical man, both in his work and his outlook on life, and possessing an excellent personality, his rounds in the wards never at any stage proved boring. His lectures were not lectures in the ordinary sense, but informal talks in which everyone in his group entered into the discussion.

With the outbreak of the present war, Dr. Jeremy was one of the first to offer his services for his country, which was so characteristic of his high ideals and principles. He is a great loss to the hospital and students.

We all sincerely hope it will not be long before he is with us again.

DR. L. MAY.

We first met Lennie in the dissecting room, where he helped to unravel the intricacies of the human form.

The following year we improved our acquaintance with him during an introduction to clinical surgery.

His good nature, courteous manner and fund of stories endeared us to him. Due to his ability to appreciate our difficulties, when confronted by the ailing living form for the first time, he made surgical out-patients pleasant and useful.

Among his major exploits are numbered the memorable occasion on which he was mistaken for a hold-up man and again that time when he thought he knew the lady!!

DR. McGRATH.

The arrival of a black Ford coupé at the hospital tells us "Chook" is here. In theatre, wards and lecture room alike he has impressed us with his painstaking instruction and a faculty to present various surgical problems in a methodical and practical fashion. How can we ever forget the colour of the peritoneum?—"as white as a fish's belly!" Possessed of a ready wit, easy and unassuming manner, "Chook's" rounds are as enjoyable as they are clinical. We trust that, in future, students will continue to receive stop-press instruction in the Smith-Petersen-McGrath nail.

To him we extend our grateful thanks for his patience and valuable assistance since Fourth Year.

MR. WALTER PERRY.

"A merry heart doeth good like a medicine."—Bible.

We first met Wal in Fourth Year. Huh! What! Eh! He would go to great trouble to clear up a point for us, as he took personal interest in each and everyone of us. His methods of driving home a point often caused us to brace our abdominals. We have all been impressed by his wide experience and diagnostic acumen. His wide reading, resounding and infectious laugh, exclamations and jokes have led us to the conclusion that his life has been full and rounded. A highly cultured man besides being "one of our kidney".

DR. JAMES SHERWOOD.

We first met "Jimmy" at the commencement of our hospital work in Fourth Year. We soon gained confidence from his quiet but positive manner and his great patience in explaining our mistakes. Every one of us is familiar with his almost shyly spoken "Good afternoon, doctor". We owe him much for teaching us the groundwork of clinical medicine in the Out-patients' Department. In our later associations we realized the value of his instructions, the depths of his medical knowledge, and his shrewd diagnoses. We will not forget his enthusiasm for and his wizardry with the gastroscope.

For all that he has taught us during our studies we give him our sincere thanks.

DR. BRUCE HALL.

"They change their sky, not their mind, who cross the sea."—Horace.

Although Bruce is miles away serving his country and taking careful histories, his influence is still felt among us. From him we learnt how to feel a pulse in Fourth Year and how to deal with babies in the out-patients in Fifth Year. We recall his infinite patience and sleek imperturbability, his exhaustive differentials and his efficient teaching methods with pleasure and profit. We await his return with interest, as we feel sure his wide medical experience and his stock of yarns will both be greatly enriched by his stay in distant lands.

DR. W. R. PAGE.

"The essence of humour, sensibility, warm tender fellow-feeling with all forms of existence."—Carlyle.

In "Willie" we had a teacher who maintains a really personal contact with his pupils. He startled us not by his wit alone, for as it is written in the Proverbs, "Withhold not correction from the child".

Bill's forte is "hot air". With this he performs daily miracles. His results are amazing. However, we still do not think we are segmented worms or lizards.

Bill's farewell speech concluded thus: "Woman, I tell you, is a microcosm; and rightly to rule her requires as great talents as to govern a State."

MR. GLISSAN.

"Necessity is the mother of invention."

Ingenuity is certainly very prominently featured amongst "Dinny's" many notable qualities. In Fifth Year he instilled into us the principles of fracture treatment. We learnt that the evolution of orthopaedic surgery has brought forth many "barbarous contraptions". The bed cap, pneumonia jacket, and "Christ, boy—" are a prominent feature of Friday afternoons on Fourth Floor.

Despite (or perhaps because of) his forthright manner and his keen interest in us, we will always think very highly of "Dinny".

DR. FOY AND DR. FRASER.

"Donny", "kind and gentle is he", will be remembered for his excellent tutorials and his marvellous insight into feminine psychology.

Like Finnegan, "Brit" is "in again, out again, gone again". He introduced us to Gyno. with "Six of you——". During the blitz we learnt much about Gyno. and what we didn't learn wasn't his fault.

THE RADIOLOGISTS.

To the "shadow merchants" we owe our thanks for their kindly interest in arranging the X-ray demonstrations. Drs. Anderson Stuart, Oxenham, Shellshear and last, but not least, Mr. Steele and his able staff all have heavy claims on our gratitude.

EAR, NOSE AND THROAT.

We are indebted to Dr. Marsh, Dr. Woodburn, Dr. Harwood and Dr. Beavis for their guidance and assistance as we were learning to explore the upper orifices of our patients.

SKIN.

Dr. Lindeman at the Hydrarg. Ammon. Co. department patiently initiated us into the ways of the delightful little bugs, the acarus and pediculi. We liked the story "You drink a lot of tea, don't you?" His interest in us was very encouraging.


ANÆSTHETICS.

"To get them under is one thing; to keep them there, another."

Realizing what a dreadful thing it would be for all concerned if one of our patients sat up on the table and demanded to know what the surgeon was doing, we confidently looked forward to our anæsthetic days with Dr. Daley and Dr. Shea and now, thanks to their untiring efforts and at times superhuman patience, we are confident that we know our ABC of anæsthetics.

"EYE, EYE, SIR."

Once again Dr. H. Odillo Maher has guided our year through a difficult but most interesting "special". Our Friday afternoons with him in out-patients were of great benefit to us when we faced the examiners, and will be of much greater value in the future practice of our profession. Our one regret is that only one term was spent doing this fascinating subject.



St. Vincent's Hospital.



O. A. DIETHELM, M.B., Ch.M., F.R.A.C.P.
Honorary Physician.



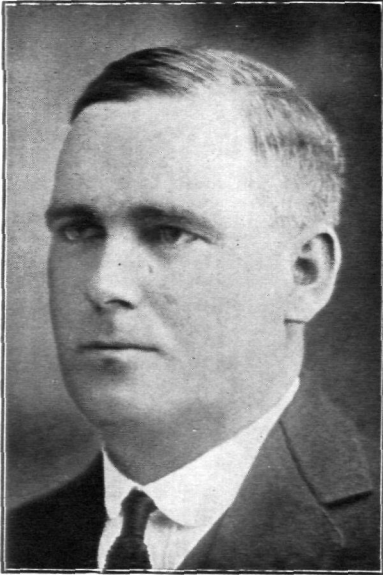
V. M. COPPLESON, M.B., Ch.M., F.R.C.S.,
F.R.A.C.S., Honorary Surgeon.



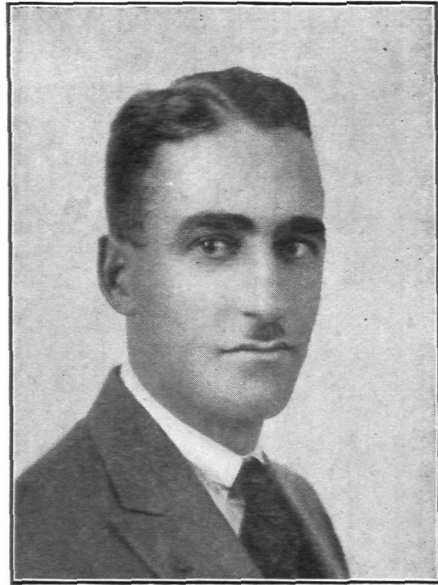
DOUGLAS MILLER, M.B., Ch.M., F.R.C.S.,
F.R.A.C.S., Dean of St. Vincent's Hospital
Clinical School.



JOHN P. TANSEY, M.B., Ch.M., M.R.C.P.,
Honorary Physician.



R. J. TAYLOR, M.B., Ch.M.,
Honorary Physician.



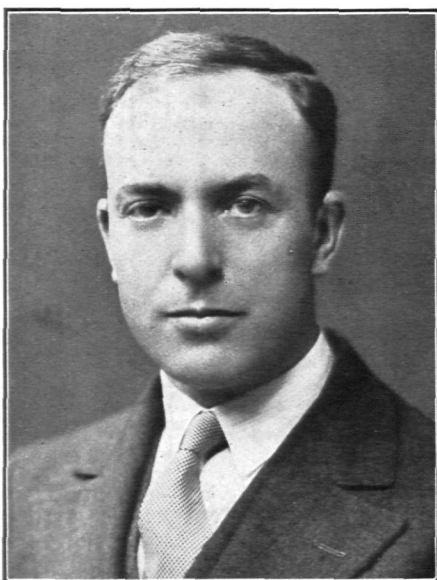
W. J. D. MAXWELL, M.B., Ch.M.,
F.R.A.C.S., Honorary Surgeon.



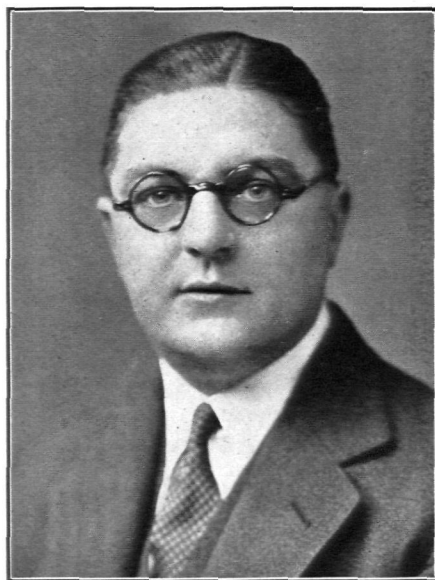
E. MacMAHON, M.B., Ch.M., F.R.C.S.,
Tutor in Surgery.



JAMES SHERWOOD, M.B., Ch.M.,
Tutor in Medicine.



V. J. KINSELLA, M.B., Ch.M., F.R.C.S.,
F.R.A.C.S., Tutor in Surgery.



W. PERRY, M.B. Ch.M., F.R.A.C.S.,
Tutor in Surgery.



GEORGE BRUCE HALL, M.B., Ch.M.,
M.R.C.P., Tutor in Medicine.

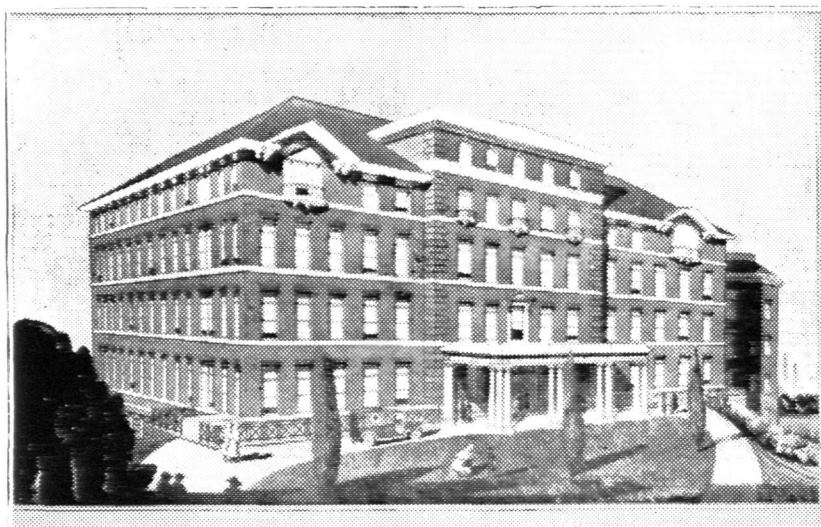


RICHMOND JEREMY, M.B., Ch.M.,
M.R.C.P., Honorary Physician.



D. S. FOY, M.B., Ch.M., F.C.O.G.,
Honorary Gynæcologist.

Royal Hospital for Women.



THE ROYAL HOSPITAL FOR WOMEN.

"Once more unto the breach, dear friends, one more."

As we near the end of our Final Year and the last hurdle looms menacingly on the horizon, we pause for a moment to reflect on the highlights of our course and we are all agreed that our term of obstetrics at the Royal Hospital for Women bids high to being the most pleasant and interesting.

We were introduced to the fœtus at Pre-maternity, an ancient structure, distinguishable from other similar structures in the street by a red lamp overhanging the gate; therein lay many wonders, especially the bathroom, whose bath and accessories must surely have lived to see many monarchs rise and fall. It was here that Dr. Saunders and Dr. Small endeavoured for two weeks to drill us in Prof. Windeyer's methods of palpation.

Thus equipped with some practical knowledge of obstetrics during the later months of pregnancy, we ventured forth into the precincts of Labour Ward, where Sister Deane, one of the "old school", recited to us certain disciplinary measures which she was sure would be good for us, both for the immediate present and in years to come.

Our teaching in obstetrics was excellent. From Prof. Windeyer we learned our ABC of obstetrics. "Powers, passages and passenger"—other aphorisms, such as "tense woman, tense cervix", "the price of curetting a relaxed uterus is perforation", and so on, he has left indelibly upon us, and though we regret he has left us, he may be sure that the seed which he planted shall bear much fruit in due season.

For one brief week we were privileged to meet with Prof. Mayes, who has just recently occupied the Chair of Obstetrics, and we were impressed with his common-sense, practical manner of teaching obstetrics.

Dr. Gordon Lowe never failed to provide a lecture full of interest by illustrating with practical problems which he himself has met, and his advice on the subject of a post-mature foetus may thus be summed up: "When the fruit is ripe, it will drop!"

Despite sleepless nights and heavy eyes, Dr. Ridler endeavoured in his inimitable style to teach us to practise obstetrics with our brains, and he assured us that the price of cabbages has a practical application to obstetrics. We will long remember his rounds in 3A—velvet hat in hand, heavy overcoat on his arm, he would rapidly go from bed to bed, followed by a retinue of students, some of whom managed to do the circuit, the others falling by the wayside and being lost.

Dr. Ida Saunders was both a charming lady and an excellent obstetrician. She showed the utmost kindness to her patients and an ever-ready willingness to help the students.

What to do with a baby when its mother can't feed it and there are no nurses within 50 miles was taught to us by Dr. Kathleen Winning. We also visited her nursery for premature babies, of which she was justly proud, and were amazed how closely a premature baby can resemble an Eskimo when swathed in yards of cotton wool.

To the other members of the honorary staff we wish to offer our thanks, to Dr. Warden, Dr. Morey, Dr. Bruce Williams and Dr. Howell in the Out-patients' Department. Here also we learned from Dr. John Mutton obstetrics reduced to a minimum: "You can induce labour by putting something in or taking something out", "There are two ways of getting a baby out, whole or in pieces!"—easy when you know how!

Finally we must say a word in appreciation of the Matron, a dear old lady who smiled sweetly at us at our coming in and our going out. We take with us pleasant memories of the nursing staff, who brightened our moments in Labour Ward and offered us wholehearted co-operation; we believe that some of the enterprising male students found time for pleasant hours of social activity and recreation with several of the nurses, despite official condemnation of such action.

To those who have yet to make acquaintance with the "Royal", we would recommend the panoramic view of Sydney's harbour from Labour Ward window at the rising or setting of the sun.

Royal Hospital for Women, Paddington.



H. A. RIDLER, M.B., Ch.M., F.R.A.C.S.,
Honorary Surgeon.



GORDON LOWE, M.B., Ch.M.
Tutor in Obstetrics.



I. SAUNDERS, M.B., Ch.M.,
Tutor in Obstetrics.

Crown Street Hospital.



CROWN STREET WOMEN'S HOSPITAL.

Few of us will recall our student days without conjuring up many happy memories of the blissful days and sleepless nights that were whiled away at Crown St.

Memories of new and interesting clinical experiences, essentially practical, of babies and bed pans, placentæ and pelvimeters, and the constant exhortation of sisters and certain superintendents.

All were definitely agreed that a sea of congealed and winking eggs was not the best start to a brand new day, and some of the more tender stomachs were frequently constrained to feed elsewhere. However, a medical student without a "winge" would be rare indeed.

We well wonder how it was that our honoraries could give their valuable time in an endeavour to impart some of their clinical acumen to such as we—red eyed and lethargic as a result of endless nights of varied activities. We well remain for ever grateful to them for their enthusiasm and concern for our welfare, and for their valuable instruction.

Furthermore, we will recall with pleasure that it fell to our lot to be the first year to receive tutorials from the Professor in our own lecture hall.

For instructive tuition, pleasant associations and a happy medium of work and pleasure, Crown Street will remain one of the milestones of our course.

Crown Street Hospital.



A. J. GIBSON, M.B., Ch.M., F.R.A.C.S.,
Honorary Surgeon.

The Royal Alexandra Hospital for Children.

Most of us first made acquaintance with the "Kids" during first term in Fifth Year, when after a series of 8.30 a.m. lectures we realized that children indeed represent the morning of life. Here we were guided through our preliminary lectures by Drs. Hipsley and Hughes.

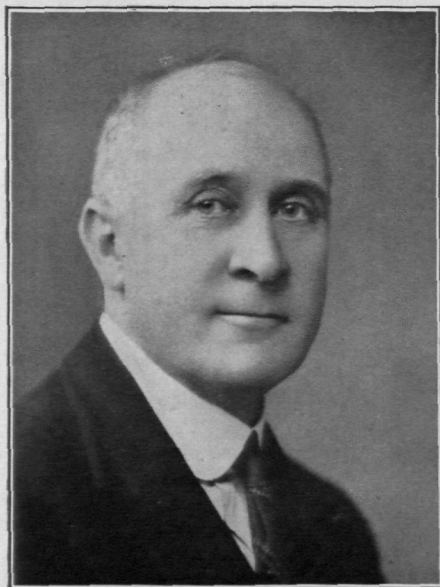
Later throughout the year in various groups we spent our term out here. Here, between bridge lessons and various other card games, we did a little work in the wards. Here again we could relax and be again kids among the kids.

During our term we had tutorials by Dr. Winning and Dr. Tate. Dr. Winning, amongst a series of rather frightening facial grimaces, told us the 2,000 odd formulæ for modified milk, and Dr. Tait, *sotto voce*, told those who occupied the front seats the mysteries of Ombredanne's operation.

Among others who guided us were Dr. Humphries, Dr. Dey, Dr. Taylor, Dr. Hughes and, not to be missed, the local Medical Registrar, Don Hamilton.

To all those and to the staff as well we tend our sincere appreciation for making this one of the best terms of our course.

Not to be forgotten is Dr. Hughes' farewell spread in the diet kitchen.



P. L. HIPSELEY, M.D., Ch.M., F.R.A.C.S.,
Honorary Surgeon.



K. WINNING, M.B., Ch.M., F.R.A.C.P.,
Tutor in Medicine.

BETWEEN OURSELVES.

DOROTHY ADDERTON (Sydney Hospital).

"So pious withal—with such beautiful eyes."—Ingoldsby.

With Fort St. Girls' High School rests the distinction of having prepared Dorothy for Medicine, and, entering our ranks fresh from plaits and ribbons, she has, through the years, firmly established herself in our midst.

Her survival of fanatical psychiatric "blitzes" directed particularly at certain chance phylogenetic resemblances left us gasping, and such fortitude, natural good humour, commendable ward manner and sound clinical knowledge assure her a successful future.

JAMES EDWIN AIKEN (Sydney Hospital).

"A safe companion and an easy friend."—Pope.

From the Queensland border via Scots College he came, with the reputation of being a good opening bat. Throughout the course he has impressed us with his shrewd understanding and ability. In these latter years at hospital Jaques has proved a great asset. Always a jump ahead of the rest of us with his keen sense of humour, he has enlivened us repeatedly with apt similes and *bon mots*.

To Jaques I pay this compliment: it would be a pleasure to practise in the same country town.

ALAN WILLIAM HALE BAILEY (Sydney Hospital).

*"When faithful pencil has designed
Some bright idea of the master's mind."*

Pope.

North Sydney High incubated this artistic temperament. Alan is known to us all by his ingenious caricatures, some of which, to say the least, do us grave injustices. His social life, although a full one, is a closed book to most of us, but those of us who know him have beheld the glorious spectacle of "His Lordship" *cum* eyeglass at many 'Varsity functions, indulging in nothing-but-the-best and plying his "fifth column activities" (we must admit), often with success.

With the aid of his "telephone" and an almost fanatical passion for pulmonary clinics, there is little doubt where his interests lie and that he will go far in this field.

JOHN BEAUMONT-HAYNES (Sydney Hospital).

"And certainly, he was a rite fayre and good fellowe."—Chaucer.

Bournemouth, England, gave us John, who started Med. in '33, having previously qualified in Pharmacy. He then left us for three years to work with Parke, Davis, and returned to the fold in 1937. Most of us first saw John in the dissecting room, and for a while he had many of us on the qui vive because we couldn't tell the difference between John and Dr. Abbie.

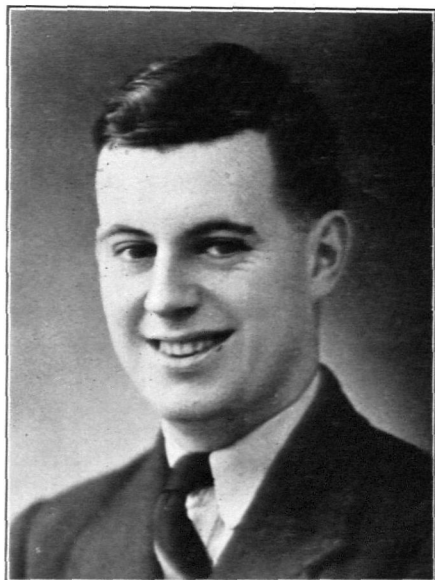
He is an ardent oarsman and rowed in the faculty boat for two years. Main hobbies are changing napkins, neo-synephrin, moving house and budgerigars—lesser ones are "Friday nights" and train sleeping.



DOROTHY ADDERTON.



JAMES EDWIN AIKEN.



ALAN WILLIAM HALE BAILEY.



JOHN BEAUMONT-HAYNES.

MALCOLM BELL (Sydney Hospital).

"I would I had thine inches."—Shakespeare.

"Mac" came to us from Wollongong full of enthusiasm and coal dust. His first three years were spent mainly in the Quad, airing himself and his political theories. "Mac" is an authority on attics, painting, and blondes (remember Repins!). His displayed unexpected paternal propensities at Crown St., and was quite a success in other directions at the same time. "Mac's" long suit is Psychiatry: it's an education watching his masterful handling of neurotic viscerotopic red-heads!

A good colleague, we wish "Mac" the very best for the future.

JACOB BERCOV (Sydney Hospital).

"Nulla dies sine linea."

This *rara avis* comes to us from the Perth Modern School, W.A., and since his arrival here has not ceased "fitting". Jack is a true explorer in many senses and many States have seen him on his flying visits.

Jack has a good soccer record as well. Apart from these interstate peregrinations, happy memories of his convivial company will remain with many of us, even though most of his time was absorbed in writing letters.

With a keen power of reasoning and an enquiring nature, he should go far in his field. It has been more than whispered that Jacky has swelled the ranks of our engaged colleagues—well, we always knew this westerner was a rapid worker.

We wish Jack as much success in this project as we do in his work.

LORIS PHILLIP BLASHKI (Sydney Hospital).

Loris came to Varsity from Sydney High and after some years in commercial and artistic fields (at least that's what "jitter-bugs" call it.—Ed.).

He is the centre of much activity on Bondi Beach and his "friends" are all worth knowing.

Loris has endeared himself to us all by his placid, agreeable nature. "By his car, his pipe and his popularity with the fair sex shall ye know him!"

Loris' chief burden throughout his clinical career has been the numerous questions *re* his kinship to "Uncle Eric" of E.N.T. fame. Loris shows more than a passing interest in the same field.

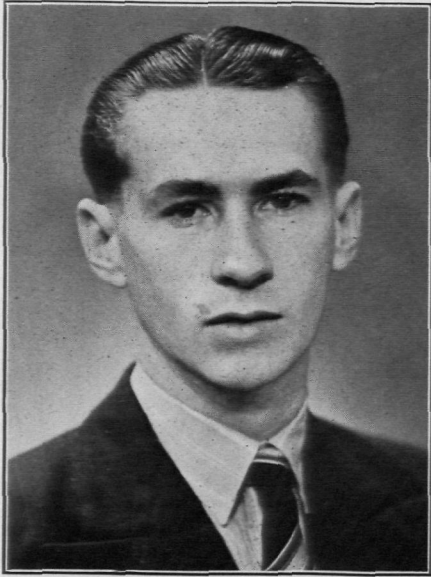
We feel sure that he will be a successful addition to the ranks of the "pus hunters".

RICHARD GEOFFREY BLIGH (Sydney Hospital).

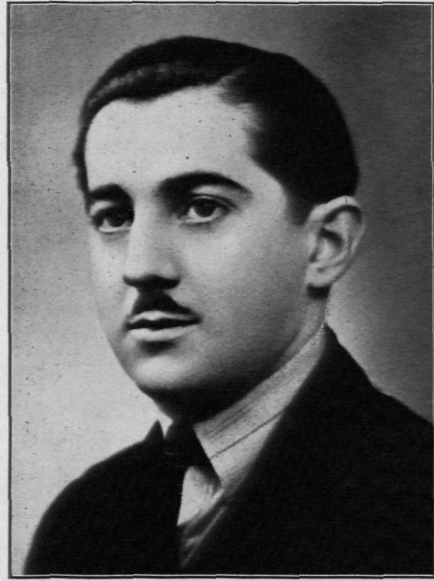
*". . . check'd with silence,
But never tax'd with speech."*

Richard came to us from King's with the determination to play, do and learn as much as he could in the six years available. In this he has succeeded, for the Bachelor Gay is greatly in demand on field and floor.

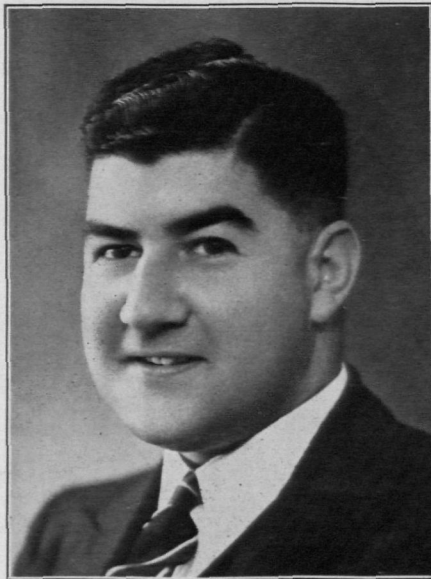
Few who know him well will forget the perfect English of the question "Of what do you complain?" asked in ringing tones of a case of very deep coma; or the urgency of "Gee, we're in a mess, boy! Gee, we'll have to do something soon!" on one occasion in Crown Street. On golf course, tennis court, in the snow, in the wards, or amongst his books he is equally at home, and this judicious mixture of good sportsmanship, tact and learning anticipates a bright future.



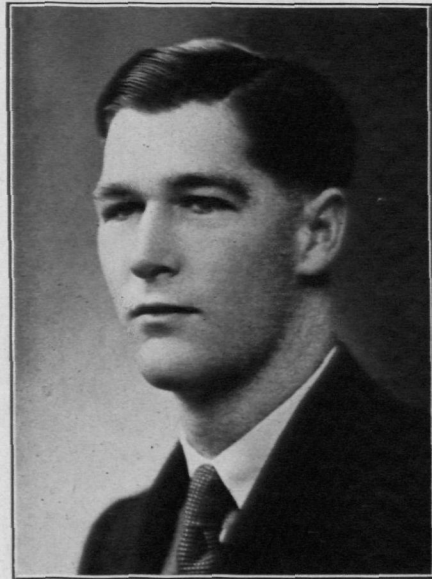
MALCOLM BELL.



JACOB BERCOV.



LORIS PHILLIP BLASHKI.



RICHARD GEOFFREY BLIGH.

RONALD HOWARD BONNETTE (Sydney Hospital).

"Let's get organized."

Ron was educated at Canterbury High, with a good athletic record behind him. Before joining us in Third, he graduated both in Pharmacy and Science. His cheerful personality and good companionship have had a stimulating effect on us all. His knowledge of drugs, cars and female psychology have more than once assisted his fellows less cognizant with these interesting and absorbing sciences.

Many people have been embarrassed by the likeness between Ron and his uniovular twin, Dr. Stan.

In the successful future we feel assured that Ron will have, we hope his patients are never confused in a like manner.

DAVID ARTHUR BROWN (Sydney Hospital).

"The march of time."

D. A. Brown, the most recently engaged of the Year's fiancés, took the plunge some ten weeks before the finals. Dave's march through Medicine has been characterized by four features: his bulk, his occasional astounding theories, his frequent resort to the "Aids" series and to all the text-books that have never been recommended, and his tendency to quote them in unexpected situations. He has rowed for the faculty, plays a good game of tennis, and may yet be seen using a wood instead of a No. 2 iron from the tee.

ELAINE BRYAN (Sydney Hospital).

*"A fairer or a gentler she,
A lovelier maid, in her degree,
Man's eyes might never hope to see."*

Ingoldsby.

From realms afar came "Sue", and, despite earlier setbacks sustained in a Queensland education, she has left us no doubt as to her ability to master Medicine.

With such relaxations as surfing and "shows", Elaine has cleverly intermingled studies and hospital work, admirably striking a happy medium with an ease completely beyond the rest of us.

With a personality assuring her popularity, Elaine combines, well suited to one in her future calling, a balanced judgement which guarantees her that success which one and all we wish her.

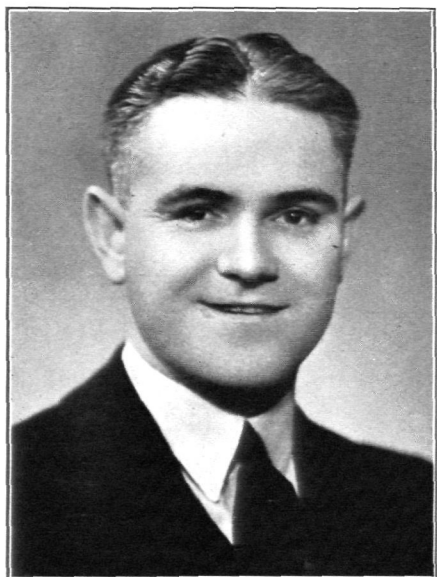
MARGARET CHIPPERFIELD (Sydney Hospital).

"So full of charm, and so devoid of guile."—Scott.

Margaret, better known as "Peg" or "Chippie", comes from the heat of the west and spent her schooldays at "Marsden", Bathurst. She decided early to follow her father's footsteps, but before settling down in Med. tripped off to London to see the coronation, and after savouring the delights of the Continent and States, returned to the more prosaic existence of a medical student.

Margaret's interests include reading, bull-terriers, domesticity and Medicine. For outdoor pastimes she chooses golf, tennis, surfing and picnics.

She will deserve all the happiness and success which, I am sure, will be her lot in the future.



RONALD HOWARD BONNETTE.



DAVID ARTHUR BROWN.



ELAINE BRYAN.



MARGARET CHIPPERFIELD.

LOUIS VIVIAN CHURCH (Sydney Hospital).

"He that hath knowledge, spareth his words."—Bacon.

Leaving the pineapple groves of sunny Queensland to revel in the intricacies of medical lore, he entered the faculty in 1936. A studious and cultured personality has won a worthy respect for his opinions among his fellows. His tall angular frame is seen to best advantage on tennis court, golf links or dance floor. Despite his quiet and unobtrusive demeanour, he can be relied on for a sound diagnosis in any difficult case. His irreproachable honesty and unflagging interest in his work will ensure for him a distinguished career in whatever field of medicine he applies his undoubted talents.

DAVID LINDSAY DEY (Sydney Hospital).

*"A pleasing form, a firm, yet cautious mind;
Sincere, tho' prudem."*

"Father", as his most intimate friends know him by, was educated at Shore, where he represented the school in rowing, football and shooting; while in his last year there he was vice-captain of the school.

His career at the 'Varsity has been equally as brilliant, as apart from being one of the "bright boys" in the year—I mean academically—it was not long before he gained a "blue" for rowing, and a few months ago was awarded a similar honour for golf.

David has a ready sense of humour, always on the lookout to see the funny side of things, and a hearty laugh that makes the "welkin ring". He has devoted most of his leisure with a round or two of golf, while he has never allowed the "fairer" sex to occupy any of his most valuable time. His work has been his one main interest, and a successful career is assured.

HYMAN EMDUR (Sydney Hospital).

"Hang on, chaps, half a mo!"—Original.

Renowned for his excellent impersonations of Mr. Churchill, amongst several other prominent persons, Butch has been aptly named the most amusing man in the year. Few are safe from his trenchant wit.

From Sydney High School, Butch has conducted his hobbies, uninterrupted by the passing of the years; a table-tennis player of no mean skill, he also indulges in tennis, and often is to be seen enjoying the sun at Bondi Beach, usually with fair company. The nursing staff often refer to him as "that cheerful student with the black hair".

We feel assured that Butch will have a successful future.

ISAAC M. FRIEDMAN (Sydney Hospital).

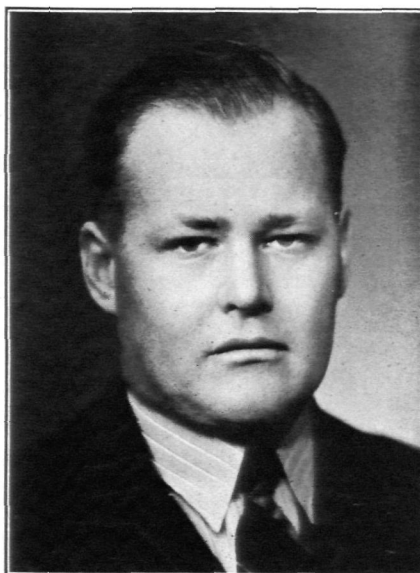
*"A forlorn and shipwrecked brother, seeing
Shall take heart again."*

Isaac Friedman is one of our "visitors" from overseas. Graduating in 1915 from St. Petersburg University, Doc joined the Russian Medical Corps. He specialized in gyno. and obstets. and was given his M.D. in 1922 for a paper on "Aneurysms of the Hepatic Arteries". He was obstetrician to the Queen Mary Hospital, Bucharest, until 1938, when he joined us in Fourth Year.

His quiet manner and past experience soon proved of value in his ward work, and his ability to laugh even at his own mistakes earned Doc many friends.



LOUIS VIVIAN CHURCH.



DAVID LINDSAY DEY.



HYMAN EMDUR.



ISAAC M. FRIEDMAN.

LINDSAY IAN HAMILTON GRANT, B.Sc. (Sydney Hospital).

"Through all the wide border his steed was the best."—Sir Walter Scott.

From Trinity Grammar came Lindsay, full of energy to get his B.Sc. In athletics his enthusiasm brought University and State "blues". Then eye strain forced him to leave his studies for several years. During this time he visited Australian Universities and Colleges as Travelling Secretary of the I.V.F., E.U.

Joining us in Fourth Year, he soon became known for his contagious cheerfulness and strange and diminutive modes of transport. Amongst other things, we will long remember Lindsay's enthusiasm, his will to win, and withal a sympathetic nature.

PETER HOWARD GREENWELL (Sydney Hospital).

Peter joined the faculty from Sydney Church of England Grammar School. and immediately showed his keen interest in Medicine by a characteristic determination and perseverance.

Most are accustomed to the sight of an immaculately clad figure well to the fore, whether at work or engaged in social activities, but few would recognize the greasy mechanic in a litter of dismembered motor car, bits of wireless and mysterious inventions.

We regretted the loss of his car, which disappeared under obscure circumstances, but wasted no sympathy on a ginger moustache removed in a more obvious fashion, and are ever amazed at his infinite capacity for platonic friendships.

COLIN KEITH HAMBLY (Sydney Hospital).

*"What is this life, if full of care,
We have no time to stand and stare."*

Colin, Sammy to most of us, came from the north side. Schooling at Shore, he joined the ranks in 1936.

His easy manner and adaptability to personalities and varying situations have caused him to be regarded as one of the boys. His bland exterior has been a source of worry to some of us at times.

Noted is he also for his car extraordinary, his punctuality and more than a passing interest in an institution of our acquaintance.

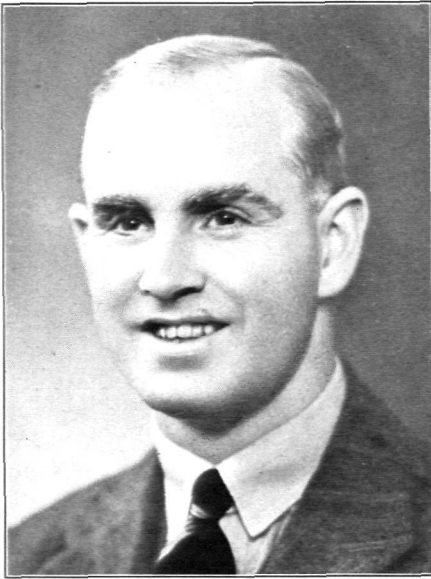
May we wish Colin success in the realization of his ambitions, a handy practice and life's enjoyments.

BRIAN THOMAS HAMMOND (Sydney Hospital).

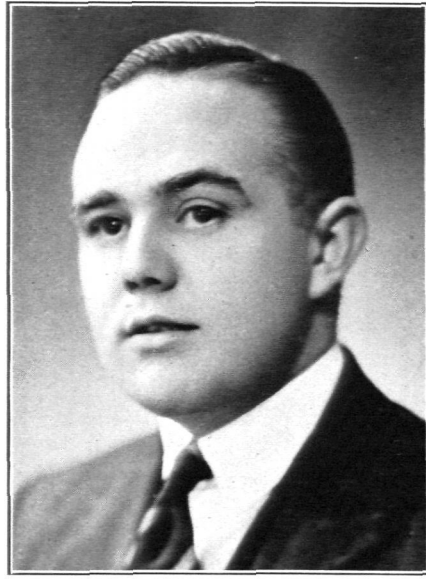
*"I warrant you, with pure love and troubled brain, he hath
ta'en his bows and arrows and is gone forth."*—"As You Like It."

Brian entered Medicine from North Sydney High. Though a keen worker, he has mixed a very wide variety of other interests with his labours. A specialist in big-game hunting, he is equally at ease with the primeval bow and arrow or with the modern rifle, and has many an unbelievable tale to tell of his exploits. It is even said that peaceful pedestrians have suffered from the practice of his arts. He is a dexterous fencer, has a booming bass voice, and indeed has all the armamentaria of the romantic cavaliers of old.

When Brian's enthusiasm turns to books his notorious all-night sittings are the vogue.



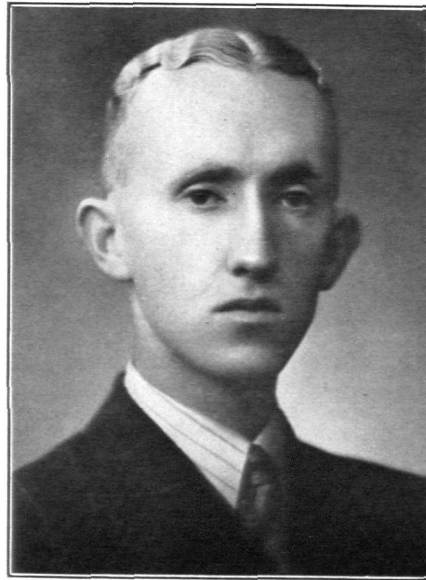
LINDSAY IAN HAMILTON GRANT, B.Sc.



PETER HOWARD GREENWELL.



COLIN KEITH HAMBLY.



BRIAN THOMAS HAMMOND.

ALLAN BARRY HOGAN (Sydney Hospital).

"My life is one dernd horrid grind."—Pickwick Papers.

This brilliant graduate from Newcastle High soon showed his mettle by carrying off the Renwick Scholarship in 1936. Since then he has continued to burn the midnight oil with conspicuous success. Combining a sound knowledge of his books with a wide clinical experience, he is noted for his lucid dissertations on many subjects. As Editor of this Year Book he deserves congratulations for such a sturdy effort. Although he often tries the patience of his colleagues by a laboured repetition of neolithic jokes, his helping hand is appreciated by his less gifted fellows. Such a meritorious career can pave the way for the attainment of only the highest peaks in the profession.

ELTON D. HOLMAN (Sydney Hospital).

"The mirror of fashion and the glass of form."

Elton came to us from High and was soon wielding a crafty cue at the Union. At the various hospitals Elton was an inspiration to all of us; he always knew just where the best cases were to be found and met most of the new patients at the hospital entrance. Few of us will forget the marathon sessions at the "Kids" and Crown St.—both work and play.

Elton's main hobbies are Bondi, Repin's coffee, telephones, and a small game (the centre's light!). Very late in the course Elton, together with Gary and Berc, revealed an unsuspected leaning towards skin diseases.

All the best, Holly!

IAN BRUCE JACK (Sydney Hospital).

Ian joined us in 1936 from Christian Brothers, Waverley.

Since then his career through Medicine has been characterized by sparkling wit, amazing theories and movements from the large joints.

This paradoxical Malcomb Campbell has delighted us with his character, piano music and wide circle of lady friends.

However, Ian is one of the most conscientious and serious workers we have and his future career will prove his mettle.

EDWARD J. KHAN (Sydney Hospital).

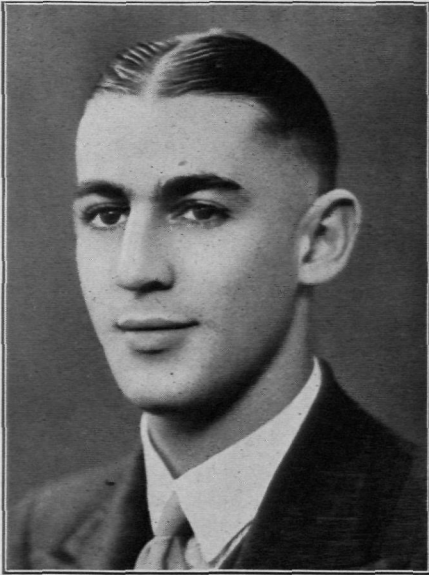
*"A man of brawn and might,
As ready for a frolic as for a fight."*

Chaucer.

Ted hailed from High, with sporting honours thick upon him; he quickly proved himself "one of the boys", which in no way detracted from his academic achievements. Coming to hospital, he re-established brother Bertie's "Friday nights", his cheerful and immaculate personage frequently gracing the brighter spots of the city. At Crown St. he developed a hitherto unsuspected love for flowers, especially "Heather".

Zoology, clinical laboratory methods, and Dermatology are his chief hobbies—and do the symbols DC.1 and D.C.2 have any bearing on these sciences? His *bête noire* is all forms of headgear.

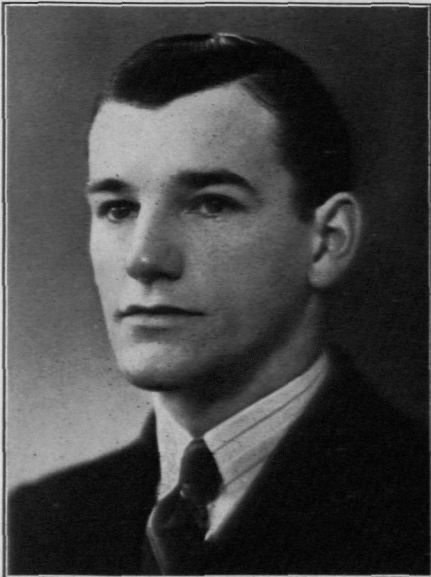
Well liked by all and sundry (including nurses), Gary should make a success of his chosen profession.



ALLAN BARRY HOGAN.



ELTON D. HOLMAN.



IAN BRUCE JACK.



EDWARD J. KHAN.

DONALD STUART KIDD (Sydney Hospital).

*"And still they gazed and still the wonder grew,
That one small head could carry all he knew."*

Don Kidd is the baby of Final Year—just 21. He joined us from North Sydney High School at the beginning of 1936. He soon made many friends, and became renowned for his ready wit and astonishing puns.

He is even said to be starting a society for the correction of English pronunciation, and has already astounded certain honoraries with his efforts in this direction. His main pastimes are sleeping in late, "swatting" and quoting Bobby Burns.

He has a fine future ahead of him, and we're certain he'll be a credit to his profession.

ROGER KIELY (Sydney Hospital).

"Tall, dark and handsome."

After a successful career at Sydney Grammar School, Roger made his presence felt amongst us.

Roger is one of the many second-hand car fiends in our year, and probably claims the distinction of owning the noisiest and worst of this sordid collection.

Hiding his light beneath a bushel, he is reputed to be a pianist of no mean order, and many of us have seen him tap a wicked toe.

A fiancée, a colossal stethoscope and a leaning towards Psychiatry characterize Roger; but for all that, we think he is a damn fine bloke.

ERNEST WILLIAM LEE (Sydney Hospital).

*"In grey stark dawn
Your glamour lives."*

Ernest's serene person entered our sphere in 1936. He came from Sydney Grammar School with a fine athletic, football and cricket record, and in 1935 gained the distinction of being a school prefect.

A knee injury, in his First Year, prevented him from gaining 'Varsity sporting honours, but his academic career has been one of solid effort, which has borne ample fruits.

By his camera shall ye know him, which negative interest has led him deeply down the path of radiology, and has enabled him to gain a knowledge of great benefit to himself and many of his colleagues.

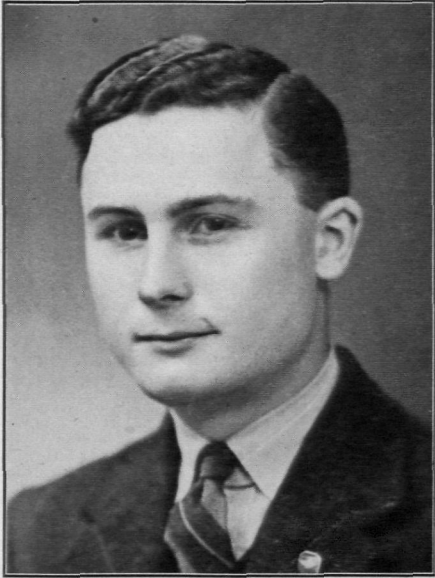
Ernest can regard his 'Varsity days with much satisfaction, both for the work he has put into them and the many good friends he has made for himself.

ANGUS McNEIL (Sydney Hospital).

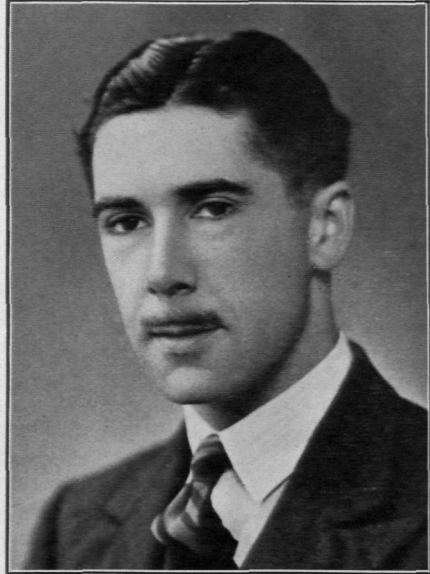
Mac descended upon us from Murwillumbah after attending Murwillumbah High School.

Angus is known to us by his penmanship, his encyclopædic knowledge of things pertaining to the handling of the nursing staff, his moustache, and an affinity for banks.

All opposition melts before that devastating smile. We understand that Angus does a "social round" as well as a clinical round every day. No doubt they are all interesting cases. We wish him all the best for his future success.



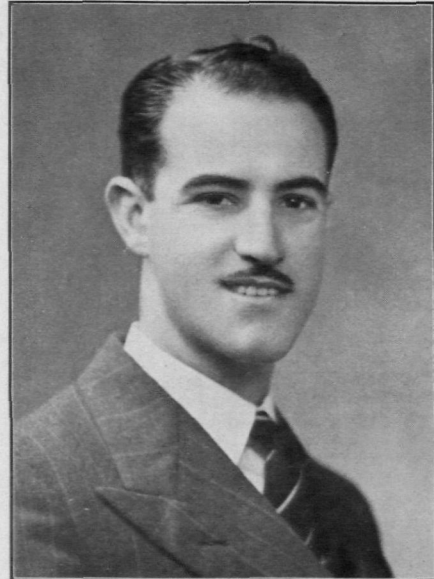
DONALD STUART KIDD.



ROGER KIELY.



ERNEST WILLIAM LEE.



ANGUS McNEIL.

MARY MONICA MANERY (Sydney Hospital).

A diminutive blonde, she has disarmed those who resent the intrusion of the fair sex into the domain of medicine, since joining us from St. Vincent's College in 1936. By her success she has exploded the theory of the inequality of the sexes and confounded the disciples of Menken. Besides evincing a keen interest in clinical studies, she has maintained a lively interest in art and literature.

Apart from a pernicious assumption of a cloak of maturity, she possesses a genial personality. Her decision to carry on family tradition in Medicine will undoubtedly add lustre to the profession.

JESSIE FINDLAY MAYER (Sydney Hospital).

*"Possessed an air and grace by no means common,
Her stature tall—a rare thing in a woman."*

Jess came to Medicine from the Sydney Girls' High School, quite unsophisticated, and with her long plaits at the nape of her neck. Since then she has put her plaits around her head, and although she occasionally loses them from this exalted position, she has become much more sure of herself and can meet the onslaught of the honoraries with only the flickering of her eyelashes to betray a slight nervousness.

She has an equable temperament and is the soul of kindness. She is a good companion, and in spite of her soulful brown eyes, has a very good sense of fun.

She does a lot of driving and manages to cope with the vagaries of her car quite well. The gentle rocking movement that was sometimes necessary to start it last year should help her in Pædiatrics.

Other pursuits are knitting, mountain holidays and never-ending tea-making.

EDNA MING (Sydney Hospital).

Her early years spent in the British outpost of Hong-Kong, Edna entered Medicine in 1935. Here she interested herself in the "Settlement" and the S.C.M.

Armed with her trustworthy bike she was independent of customary modes of travel.

Easy-going and cosmopolitan in outlook, her quiet humour has delighted those who know her, and we feel confident of her success in any field she decides to explore.

JOHN MOLONEY (Sydney Hospital).

Alienâ optimum frui insania.

Entering the faculty in 1936 from Christian Brothers, Manly, "Herb" has gained a reputation for mature logical reasoning based on a solid scholastic knowledge in many fields.

An avid reader of philosophy and history, he has established a firm foundation for a close understanding of medicine.

Shrouded beneath a cloud of smoke from his ubiquitous pipe, he is ever ready to lead the discussion on the subthalamie nucleus or to unravel some Freudian complex.

Combining the enquiring mind of the scholar with the polish of a gentleman and armed with the knowledge of an astute clinician, he may well enter the lists of the profession with confidence.



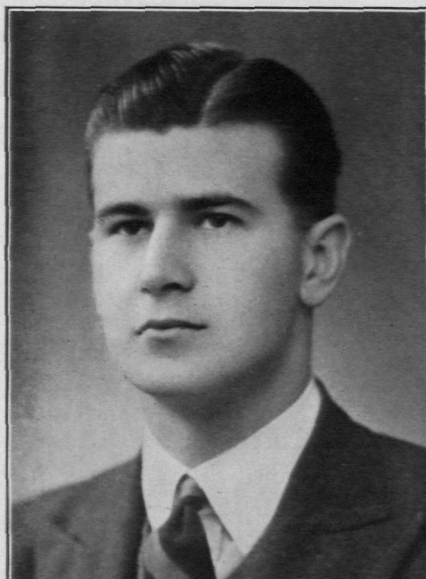
MARY MONICA MANERY.



JESSIE FINDLAY MAYER.



EDNA MING.



JOHN MOLONEY.

VICTOR REUBEN MURRAY (Sydney Hospital).

Prior to his belated entry into the Faculty of Medicine in 1936, he attended the "university of hard knocks" as a kangaroo-shooter west of the Darling. His diverse experiences outback have inculcated in him a strong sense of self-reliance and independence. A self-made man, he has been able to maintain a healthy bank balance from fishing whilst pursuing vagaries of medicine. Nevertheless, his decision to forsake rifle for scalpel will undoubtedly provide surgery with an able, virile and resolute recruit.

JOHN RICHARD HILTON NEWTON (Sydney Hospital).

"A man of many parts"

Coming from Sydney Grammar, John steered his "Bug" and himself amongst us in Fourth Year. They have been in "top" ever since—as our Year Representative. The Medical Society Council has also seen much of him during these years.

His sterling qualities and tenacity have brought many amenities and benefits to his fellow students—a notable feature being the reorganization of the Sydney Hospital Students' Library.

"Ike" should be able to persuade his patients to run as smoothly as he can our cars, for his sympathetic bedside manner is known to us all. In other spheres he may be seen in most suburbs characteristically doing what we would call a "good job".

JAMES ADRIAN PAUL (Sydney Hospital).

*"By this he foams as pleased he sports along
His well poised estimate of right and wrong,
And finds the modish manners of the day,
Though loose, as harmless as an infant's play."*

Cowper.

By feature and locks, Nature evidently intended him to be a poet or perhaps a man of art, but Adie chose to be a doctor, possibly influenced in this by paternal precedent.

An old King's School man, he acquitted himself well in sport both there and at the 'Varsity where he obtained an athletic "blue".

One of the most popular men in the year, his presence is always desired and his charm and personality will carry him far.

VICTOR WARREN PENNINGTON (Sydney Hospital).

"Pete" entered Medicine from Canterbury High. He quickly settled down to a life of diligent study, with the result that he has been an easy victor over exams.

In his leisure hours he has often wandered far in search of the elusive fish. But we fear that, in spite of his enthusiasm in the piscatorial art, almost all the fish he has eaten have been purchased over the shop counter.

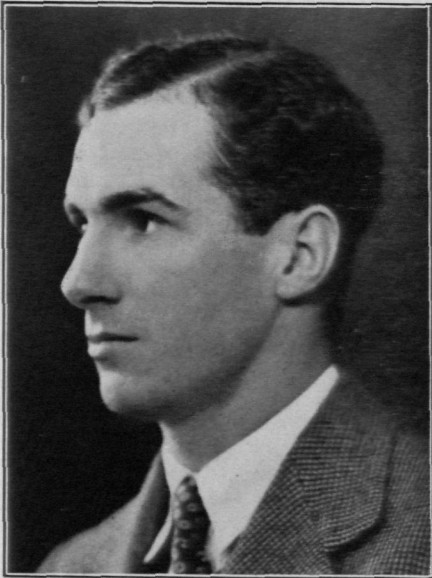
Pete's bright, tuneless whistle is quite irrepressible. He has always shown a capacity for brisk and witty repartee, and enters with enthusiasm into every detail of the daily round of life. These qualities, coupled with a friendly nature, have made him a good companion during our course, and should stand him in good stead in the life that lies ahead.



VICTOR REUBEN MURRAY.



JOHN RICHARD HILTON NEWTON.



JAMES ADRIAN PAUL.



VICTOR WARREN PENNINGTON.

GORDON CAMERON POTTS (Sydney Hospital).

"Thou art an old love monger and speakest skilfully."—Shakespeare.

Gordon, one of Fort Street's outstanding products, joined us in 1936 with an exhibition. His cheery happy-go-lucky nature has not been dampened by a successful academic career, culminating with first place in Ethics.

Many can testify to his keenness at obstetrics at Crown Street. "All through the night" he could be found in the Labour Ward, and more recently on the first floor in the nursery. This certainly augurs well for his future career.

Of his extra-curricular activities little is known, with certainty, either by his fellow students or the Gestapo. However, the following have been ascertained with reasonable certainty: wine, work and women.

WILLIAM MATHEW JAMES QUINN (Sydney Hospital).

"Non dubium est quin."

Bill comes to us from Riverview and some place called Bunum Buttock (wherever that is—ED). Bill's athletic record at school is one which many would covet.

His dry sense of humour and pearls of wit sometimes startle us, coming from one whose manner is so quiet and unruffled.

As a clinician Bill is among the best, and we are certain that in the future he will use this faculty for diagnosis to his own and patients' benefit.

"Willie's" extra-hospital activities we understand are many, varied and successful: "He works a wide district."

FRANCIS HAROLD READ (Sydney Hospital).

"In the face of her lover the beloved sees all."

Frank came to the University from Knox College, bringing with him one consuming desire, of which he fulfilled the first part some eighteen months ago. Apart from this he is chiefly remarkable for the hirsute neoplasm adorning (or disfiguring) his upper lip—the numerous friends and acquaintances with whom he talks for hours at a time at the most inconvenient moments—and a pleasing personality with which he dazzles unwilling patients.

His principal activities in his spare moments have been his association with the Army, tennis, and last, but not least, walking from Roseville to Killara and *vice versa*.

Frank must be a specialist, as in these modern times he will have no opportunity to indulge in his love of conversation as a busy G.P.

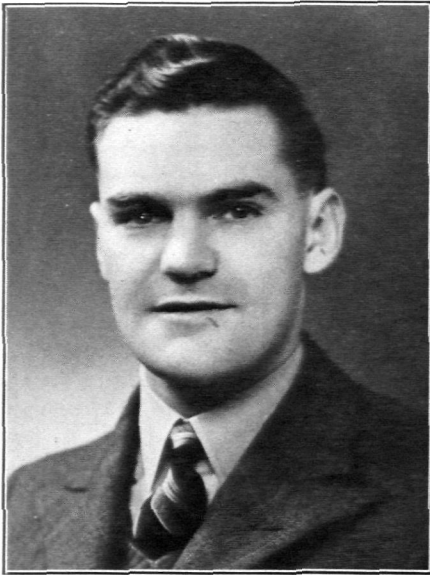
RONALD VICTOR WALLACE ROBERTS (Sydney Hospital).

"A flask of wine, a book of verse—and thou."—Omar Khayyám.

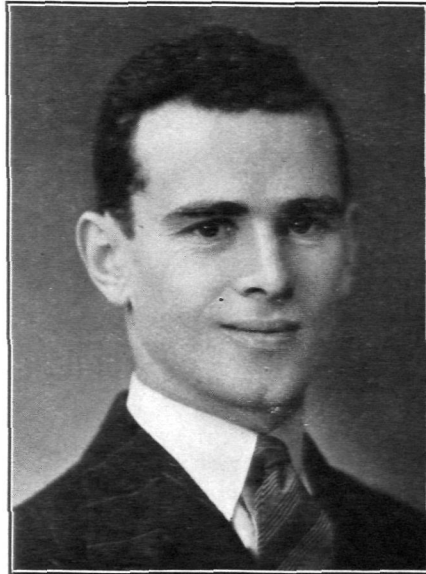
Hiding a wealth of scholastic ability beneath a demeanour of unassuming modesty, he graduated from Canterbury High School with an exhibition.

His meteoric course through Medicine has been punctuated by bursts of social activity, when this novice at the altar of Tersichore, and occasionally of Bacchus, has given vent to an enthusiastic appreciation of literature and socialism.

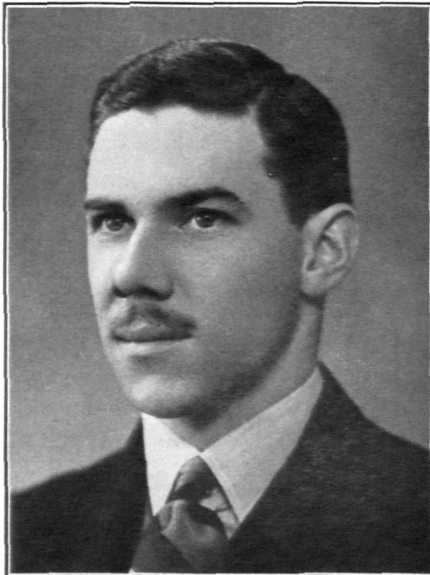
His quiet cultured manner has won him many friends amongst his colleagues. A sympathetic understanding coupled with a sound clinical knowledge will assure him a distinguished career in the medical profession.



GORDON CAMERON POTTS.



WILLIAM MATHEW JAMES QUINN.



FRANCIS HAROLD READ.

F



RONALD VICTOR WALLACE ROBERTS.

JOSEPH SEGAL (Sydney Hospital).

"The old order changeth."—Tennyson.

Joe entered the faculty from Fort Street, but moved so unobtrusively amongst us that he didn't make his presence felt till recently. Since starting on Medicine he has calmly pursued the even tenor of his way, and his labour has been rewarded with a credit in Fifth Year.

A sticker for principle, he has more than once disturbed the peace with his unchangeable attitude (it is rumoured he was born a persistent occipito-posterior).

During his clinical years Joe has been noted for his constant association with the wards (especially at the Children's). A lover of children, we anticipate a successful future for him—as a pædiatrician of course.

ANTHONY DAVID SHIRLEY (Sydney Hospital).

"Histories make men wise."—Francis Bacon.

After leaving Sydney Church of England Grammar School, where he had established himself as an historian and a rifle shot, David entered the University intent on the study of Veterinary Science. However, after successfully negotiating First Year, he decided to concentrate on one animal and accordingly joined our hallowed ranks. His dry humour and capacity for saying the most humorously unexpected have combined to establish him as an original, whilst his easy-going and impartial administration of the exalted rank of Sergeant won him many friends in the Regiment. An authority amongst us on world affairs, motor bicycles and ships, David devotes his leisure to golf, tennis and an occasional game of contract—in all the makings of a sound medico.

ARTHUR KITCHENER SMITH (Sydney Hospital).

"The smith a mighty man is he."

A.K.S. sailed into our then sober ranks from Mt. Albert Grammar School, Auckland, N.Z. A beer-barrel of energy, with the stream-line of a tennis ball, "Kitch" releases surplus Calories on the football field, and occasionally with fair results on the "uke".

For reasons unknown to us, the honorary staff found no difficulty in remembering "Kitch's" name—probably the reason why "Mr. Smith" always remains wide awake during tutorials. This pyknic, strongly supported by his amiable personality and goodfellowship, has gathered around himself a multitude of firm friends, each of whom wish him every success in the Final and in the following years.

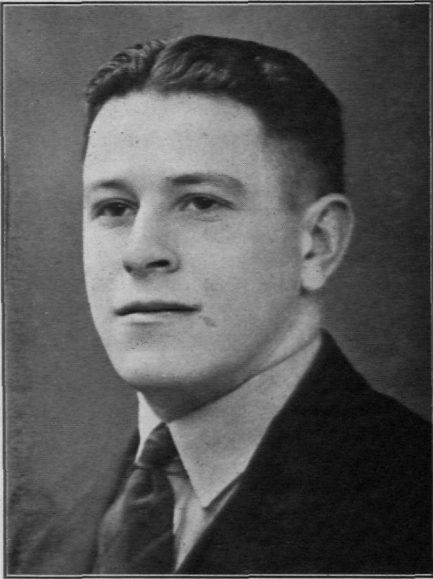
JOHN BEAUMARIS DICK SMITH (Sydney Hospital).

"It takes a surgical operation to get a joke well into a Scotch understanding."—Sydney Smith.

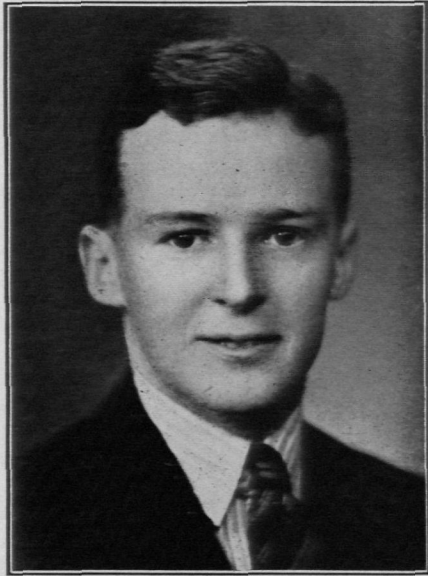
John, with a batch of other Scots collegians, joined us in First Year. He seems "mighty interested" in Medicine, but finds time too for sailing, surfing and Varsity hockey.

John has a sense of humour of his own, and his non-committal and cautious "Not bad" is typical of his Scotch heredity, though now his is dinkum Aussie.

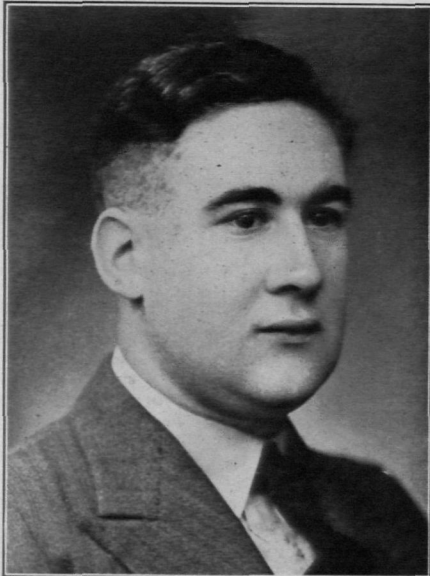
We respect John for his integrity and wholehearted interest in life and people, and feel sure that in his own quiet way he will be a contributing factor in this profession.



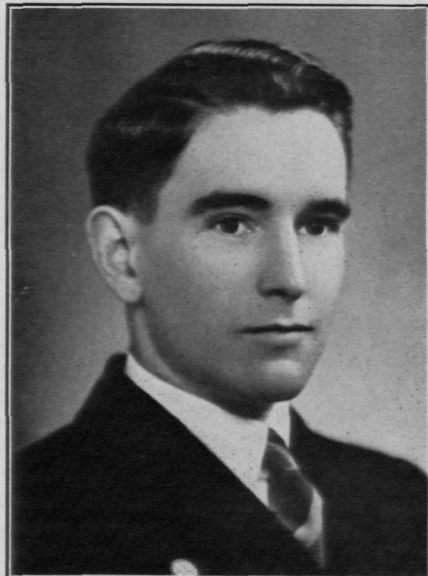
JOSEPH SEGAL.



ANTHONY DAVID SHIRLEY.



ARTHUR KITCHENER SMITH.



JOHN BEAUMARIS DICK SMITH.

COLIN MOORCRAFT SWIRLES (Sydney Hospital).

*"Good, better, best, he never lets its rest,
Till good is better and better is best."*

Leaving Sydney Church of England Grammar School with an exhibition and tennis honours, he has continued to shine in both the scholastic and sporting fields. Consistently amongst the first twelve in the year, he has at the same time shown marked proficiency at golf, tennis, contract bridge, and other social activities. Whilst still under age, he became a member of the S.U.R., attaining the rank of Lieutenant in 1939. In Final Year he is well known as Dr. Ritchie's last hope of that elusive answer. To those of us who have known him well he has always been a true and generous friend.

JOHN RICHARD TONKIN (Sydney Hospital).

From F.S.B.H.S. with an exhibition, John entered the University with other ideas than that of the medical course, but Fate soon played its part.

A rather quiet figure in his earlier faculty years, John has since made his presence felt in various hospitals. Between interludes of "doing the rounds" and consistent study, he finds time to indulge in tennis and cards: a keen player, with a ready wit, he is a popular companion and an ideal friend. He is now a firm believer in a certain dogmatic honorary, whose word he takes as law.

A cultured outlook, coupled with a keen interest in his work, ensures a successful future.

GEORGE KENNETH VINCENT (Sydney Hospital).

"Unaccustomed as I am to public speaking . . ."

Hailing from Canterbury High School with an excellent scholastic and sporting record, Ken entered the faculty in 1936. His adaptability and personality soon gained him popularity with the boys.

Ken has always been interested in 'Varsity life—both day and night. Last year he played hockey with the University Club and quite recently was elected a Vice-President of the Medical Society.

Dapper in dress, manner and spectacles, Ken has been likened to one of our junior honorary physicians—a likeness lacking only in knowledge which comes with experience.

Confident of Ken's success in whichever sphere of medicine he decides upon, we wish him all the best.

JAMES HOWARD STEWART WATERS (Sydney Hospital).

"I'll put a girdle round the earth in forty minutes."

A native of Queensland, Howard spent his early years in Adelaide and Melbourne before coming to Sydney to study Medicine.

"Hook's" career is remarkable for many things, but chief amongst these must be mentioned his outstanding performances on the mile track, his unflagging enthusiasm at Crown St., and the fact that he has never arrived late at a lecture, but rather is most frequently seen waiting for the doors to be opened! This latter will surprise no one who has been out for a nice quiet stroll with this extremely energetic personality.

Sydney and Australian 'Varsities and State "blues" speak best for his pastimes, but his unselfishness and thought for others are what will do most to bring him the success he deserves.



COLIN MOORCRAFT SWIRLES.



JOHN RICHARD TONKIN.



GEORGE KENNETH VINCENT.



JAMES HOWARD STEWART WATERS.

JAMES MACBRIDE WHITE (Sydney Hospital).

"Jazzer" to his friends, "Mac" to his family, joined us in Second Year, having spent one year in Pharmacy and one in Science. He was educated at Scots, which he left in 1934, where he was chiefly noted for his prowess at cricket and his fatal attraction for the weaker sex. During his first few years he mixed business and pleasure with great success, combining his numerous social activities with a creditable pass on each occasion. Two years ago he "made the same mistake once", and has since lived as a respectable citizen. We wish him every success in the future as a physician, a husband, and a father (we hope).

RICHARD CECIL WHITE (Sydney Hospital).

*"I strove with none, for none was worth my strife.
Nature I loved and, next to Nature, Art."*

Landor.

Rick ambled into First Year with us and with us he has ambled absent-mindedly through the years and over the hurdles. An æsthetic, the refinements of the classics in music and art set him on a plane above us lesser mortals. A keen student of Wodehouse, he has the happy knack of summing up any situation in the previously inimitable style of that author.

Rick's industry should take him far in the specialty of his choice.

THOMAS W. WILEY (Sydney Hospital).

Tom joined us in 1936 and fortune smiled on us. He slouched in and has been slouching ever since.

His career has been characterized by an intense practical nature and a seething contempt for superfluous academic twaddle.

However, those who can call Tom their friend are indeed fortunate.

With his fine sense of humour, practical nature and riding boots, Tom will make a first-class country practitioner. We wish him the best.

HENRY DOUGLAS WISE (Sydney Hospital).

*"To prove by reason, in reasons despite,
That right is wrong, and wrong is right,
And white is black, and black is white."*

Southey

This strange personality was with us, but not of us, for several years, until our eyes were opened to what lay within by the hectic coercion of Dr. Page. Then we discovered the searcher of the souls of men (and blue-eyed nurses). But that is not all: Doug has a Johnsonian love for discourse on the widest range of topics. Anyone willing to act as his Boswell is assured of an instructive hour or so. Quick to notice and deeply concerned by any form of injustice or maladministration, he is ever ready with ideas for the reform of anything and everything from the lecture system to the constitution of the Commonwealth.

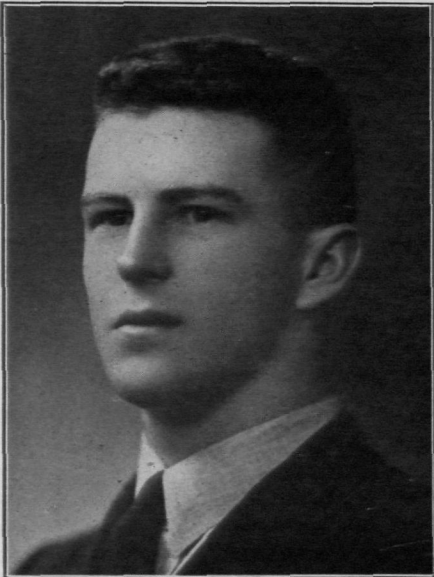
We see the makings of the traditional well-loved family physician.



JAMES MACBRIDE WHITE.



RICHARD CECIL WHITE.



T. W. WILEY.



HENRY DOUGLAS WISE.

JOHNSTON MORTON ALLINGHAM (R.P.A.H.)

"He's gone to Queensland droving, and we don't know where he are."

A. B. Paterson.

Born and bred in the wilds of Northern Queensland, Jack bears many of the hallmarks of the true country man, including a walk characteristic of long hours spent in the saddle.

Hard and consistent work has borne him several credits through the years. Final Year should be no obstacle.

A hard-running centre, particularly noted for his solid defence, he is an Australian Universities as well as a University football "blue". In his last two years, spent in college, he was a tower of strength to the Paul's football and cricket teams.

KELVIN BARTLETT (R.P.A.H.).

"He that humbleth himself shall be exalted."

Entering 'Varsity as the late captain of The King's School tennis team, Kel continued to make a hit in first grade tennis through his six years in the Medical Faculty, gaining the distinction in Final Year of being selected as the captain of the University tennis team. In spite of his exalted position in tennis circles, Kel could always enjoy a game with those more humble, but very attractive, young "sisters-to-be" in art of obstetrics.

Throughout his hospital work Kelvin has proved to be a thoughtful, conscientious and considerate colleague.

JOHN HENRY BEGG (R.P.A.H.).

"At argument they awed his wondrous skill."

Goldsmith.

Henry came to us from Grammar, where he played with the 1st XV and was also an enthusiastic rower. After a short career as an electrical engineer he entered the Faculty of Medicine, and has always proved one of its keenest and most energetic members. Always of great inventiveness and originality of thought, he was the driving force behind our Festival Week frolics in the earlier years of the course. An untiring worker on the S.R.C. and Union Board, he has always had the welfare of the student body at heart and especially his medical colleagues.

He has also ably edited two editions of the Medical Journal; has conducted his own Anti-Bagsnatching Campaign; can be relied upon for logic and reason in any argument, on either side—preferably both sides.

LOIS ELLEN BENSON (R.P.A.H.).

"She has two eyes, so soft and brown. Take care!"

She gives a side glance and looks down. Beware! Beware!"

Longfellow.

"Bennie" cut off her plaits before coming here from being Senior Prefect at Shirley. Tall and slender, she always needed a small winch when tackling a tough "forceps".

She has even thought herself old and wise, but it is her very *naïveté* that makes her the best of good company.

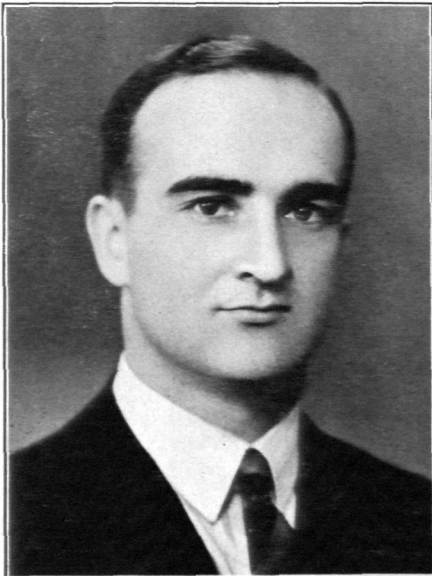
Addicted to teas and college "hops", she has always done a good job of the annual "mill". Her willingness to bath babies at any hour of day or night made her a popular asset at the Royal.



JOHNSTON MORTON ALLINGHAM.



KELVIN BARTLETT.



JOHN HENRY BEGG.



LOIS ELLEN BENSON.

ALAN T. CLEMENTS (R.P.A.H.).

Joining us in 1936 from Maitland with a gift for the ridiculous and a quiet mode of speech, Alan has made many friends.

A keen psychiatrist, he takes a great interest in his fellowmen and delights in solving the conflicts of those who have been "persecuted by their environment". His balance and mature outlook fit him well for this task.

Rising with the first light of dawn, Alan is a hard worker and has earned a reputation as a keen physician and an aspiring surgeon. He will, without a doubt, be a thorough success in the wide fields of practice.

RALPH BEATTIE BLACKET (R.P.A.H.).

"His wit was more than man's . . . his innocence a child's."—Dryden.

"Red" migrated from Sydney High with full academic honours and has maintained his record throughout the years. In the prosectory he first showed signs of extra-curricular activity, but this was not fully demonstrated until a brilliant blitz at the Royal in Fifth Year manifested his full capacity. After a course of intravenous viper's venom he mastered the art of inspection, palpation, etc. He is our symphony expert, has particular bacteriological interests, plays baseball, but has excelled at cricket, gaining his "blue". He is an oracle to whom we can turn in times of academic distress. We wish him the best of success.

NUGENT ELLIOT BRAND (R.P.A.H.).

"Of surpassing beauty and in the bloom of youth."—Umpfenbach.

It did not take Bill long to make his mark in 'Varsity life. His sporting and academic careers have been equally outstanding.

He has represented Andrew's at tennis for six years, and has been captain of the team since 1938. In addition, he has played a prominent part in college cricket.

For tennis in 1940 he gained his 'Varsity "blue", and this year has played with the firsts. In addition, he has dabbled in rowing and is an ardent golfer and ski-ier.

For his sartorial elegance, his haircuts, and his midnight room shifts he will long be remembered.

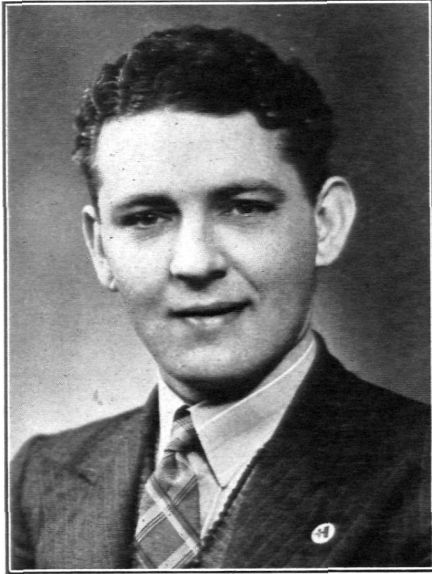
A Patrician at heart, his escutcheon reads "Brand budgeteth not", and we feel sure that any man with such a principle must do well.

HUGH BUSBY (R.P.A.H.).

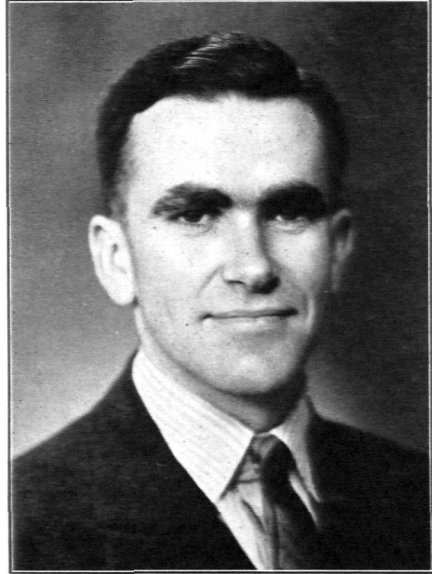
"And Jove himself were less a god than he."—Dryden.

The scion of a well-known medical family, Mick has levered a variety of activities into six years at Paul's, where of late his opinion has been valued on numerous committees. First of all he has been a solid worker with several credits to his name. With the distinction of having represented Shore in the G.P.S. 1st XI at school, Ferdy has delighted the hearts of many fair barrackers by the venom of his inswinger (he is a cricket blue) or the savagery of his defence at football.

If he was a bit reticent in his social contacts earlier, he has certainly made up lost time of late. We confess we cannot understand why he has never exploited his obvious adonic charm ("I think Busby's good—so strong and silent!").



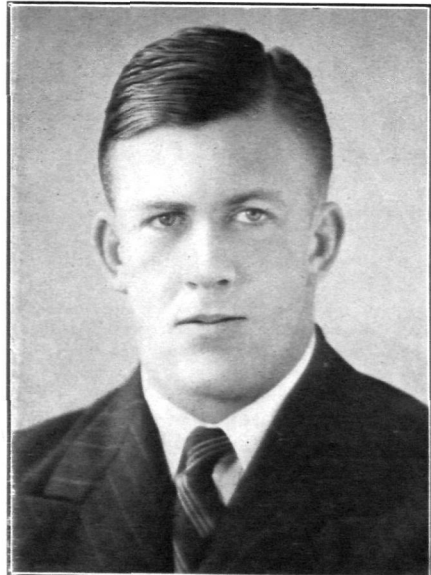
ALAN T. CLEMENTS.



RALPH BEATTIE BLACKET.



NUGENT ELLIOT BRAND.



HUGH BUSBY.

ROSS BYRNE (R.P.A.H.).

*"My strength is as the strength of ten
Because my heart is pure."*

Tennyson.

Grammar and High were honoured by Ross before he endured a year in Arts. Wisely changing to a more utilitarian faculty, he joined us in First Year. Still retaining some erudition, he carried off the University prize for verse two years running.

Sports: Roaming the highways and byways and walking on parapets.

Hobbies: Inflicting on us his abstemiousness from lots of terribly interesting pursuits.

Redeeming Feature: His mind vibrates in unison with those of Rabelais and de Balzac.

HARVEY M. CAREY (R.P.A.H.).

*"Sounding in moral vertue was his speche,
And gladly wolde he lerne, and gladly teche."*

Geoffrey Chaucer.

Not content with the thrills of mountaineering in South Africa, Harvey came to Sydney and continued his meteoric career in a "baby" Austin, but never quite managed to make a lecture on time.

Yet exams. have presented no difficulties, and he has collected an honours degree in Science in transit.

Besides being an active member of the Evangelical Union and an authority on Biblical archæology, Harvey has, by his obliging and generous nature, proved himself a staunch friend at all times.

JOHN CHRISTOPHER CHURCH (R.P.A.H.).

*"Each spinster's heart beats high with hope
Beneath his ticklish stethoscope."*

John Christopher Church was educated at Shore, where he proved himself to be a fine long distance runner. When he came to the 'Varsity he entered St. Paul's College, and quickly came to the fore in athletics.

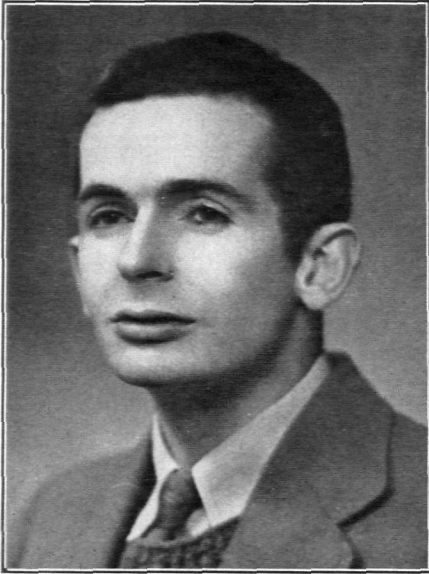
He is a true friend, with a highly developed sense of duty, and is extremely conscientious. His spontaneous burst of laughter has often disturbed a lecture theatre, and his sudden impulse to remove all his hair shocked all his friends in Third Year. His partiality for cider and contract bridge are his main faults.

VICTOR HENRY CUMBERLAND (R.P.A.H.).

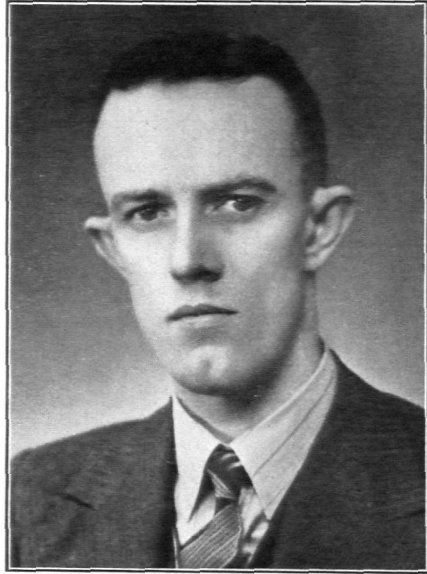
"Oh Romeo, Romeo! wherefore art thou Romeo?"

Harry came from North Sydney Boys' High, where his interests were mainly History and English Literature. He now realizes there are far more interesting things in life. He was a quiet, hard worker up till a time in Fourth Year, and then became a hard, quiet worker. As well as our authority on the Art Gallery, he is remembered for the famous remark: "Mr. Cumberland, if you were to take both hands out of both pockets and look at the bone with both eyes"

He has rolled over examiners in great numbers with great regularity. His chin and intensely dignified manner should carry him along without difficulty.



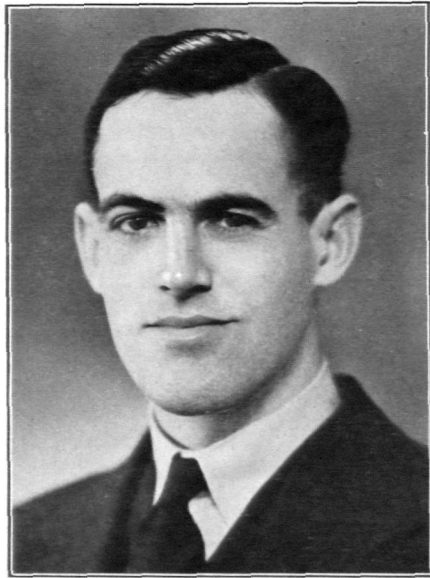
ROSS BYRNE.



HARVEY M. CAREY.



JOHN CHRISTOPHER CHURCH.



VICTOR HENRY CUMBERLAND.

PRUDENCE URSULA DAY (R.P.A.H.).

"'Tis more by fortune, lady, than by merit."—Shakespeare.

Prue came to us by way of M.L.C., Burwood, in 1936. The following year she made her way to the Women's College. During her stay at College she has astounded all by her capacity for early rising, and her yearly ability to satisfy examiners with the minimum of personal effort.

Possessed of an excellent sense of humour, she has a caustic wit which usually remains buried under a calm and unruffled exterior; but, when used, always gets results.

Last year, as a student resident at R.P.A.H., she was well known for her unflinching good humour in the face of all obstacles, and as the possessor of a definite flair for anæsthetics and the removal of plasters. Prue is a person of sound common sense and practicability; her cool, logical brain and ingenious mind will prove valuable assets in the practice of medicine.

VINCENT GEOFFREY SCRIVEN DESGRAND (R.P.A.H.).

Geoffrey came to Andrew's in 1936 from Newcastle with a University exhibition. He is noted for his habit of saying things briefly and to the point, an amazing memory for figures, a passion for crossword puzzles, and a very ancient pipe, splinted in the best surgical style.

Though at times reputed to be interested in snakes, his chief love is music, and his knowledge of Beethoven is never disputed.

Once a footballer, golf of unconventional style is now his main sporting activity.

NOEL GLENN DOBELL-BROWN (R.P.A.H.).

Noel came to us from the Wolaroi College, Orange, with a fine record of a good "all-rounder", paying special attention in later years to tennis and squash, with boxing and wrestling as a sideline.

His hobbies include music, from various instruments, the singing of folk-songs and driving sundry cars, afflicted as he is to a natural objection to walking.

Characteristically cheery with an optimistic outlook, he has quiet perseverance and sympathy added to a marked ability in dealing with humanity in general.

To a wide circle of friends a likeable and dependable fellow, and will assuredly earn a place of esteem in his profession.

BRUCE HUNTER DOLMAN (R.P.A.H.).

Maitland High School parted with Bruce when he entered Medicine in 1936. At St. Andrew's College he continued his sporting ability, representing the College and 'Varsity in football.

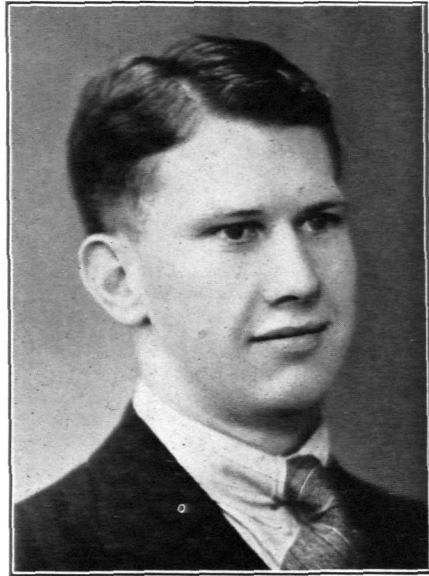
His keen sense of humour and quiet manner made him many friends, his manner, however, being very deceptive and tending to explosive ideas at the least provocation.

His "Yellow Peril" has on occasions got him both in and out of trouble; a blue model has recently taken its place and seems better for the sport of butterfly hunting.

His happy manner quickly endears him to his patients, and his quick grasp of essential points augurs well for his success in future practice.



PRUDENCE URSULA DAY.



VINCENT GEOFFREY SCRIVEN DESGRAND.



NOEL GLENN DOBELL-BROWN.



BRUCE HUNTER DOLMAN.

RICHARD EVELYN DUNN (R.P.A.H.).

"A cypher face of rounded impishness."—Tennyson.

Dickie, sometimes "Bunsh", came to us from The King's School in a V8 and is now helping the War Effort with a Gas Machine. Entered Science, graduating B.Sc. in 1938 (Possums and Haldanes). Crept into Medicine through the back door.

"Un", of expansive front and dimpled cheek, enjoys the simple things of life—undisturbed sleep, squash rackets, summer at Cronulla (invariably accompanied by the "little black boy" and "Chinese-built model"), good music, mellow wine, the movies, and things mechanical. Of quiet manner and firm purpose, old "Sea-Green Incorruptible" is sure to reach his goal.

ROGER HENRY EDWARDS (R.P.A.H.).

"Thank you, good sir, I owe you one."—Colman.

It was way back in 1934 when Jeep first peered inside the front door of St. Andrew's, fresh from Knox Military Academy with an exhibition and a scholarship. Two years immersion in the stagnant backwaters of Arts failed to quench his thirst for knowledge, so he joined us in First Year.

He has taken a prominent part in the activities of his College, and his zeal to occupy a certain Chair of the University of Louisville, combined with his generosity to the Deaf, Dumb and Blind Institute, has enabled him to effortlessly combat his examiners.

WARREN ERNEST ENSBEY.

"Every difficulty yields to the enterprising."—Holman.

It is with sorrow that we record in this Year Book the passing of our friend and colleague, Warren Ernest Ensbey, after completing the first three years of Medicine.

Warren entered the Faculty of Medicine after a brilliant career at Canterbury High School, where he distinguished himself by gaining an exhibition and bursary at the L.C. Examination.

As fellow students we feel the loss of a loyal friend and one who would have graced a noble profession.

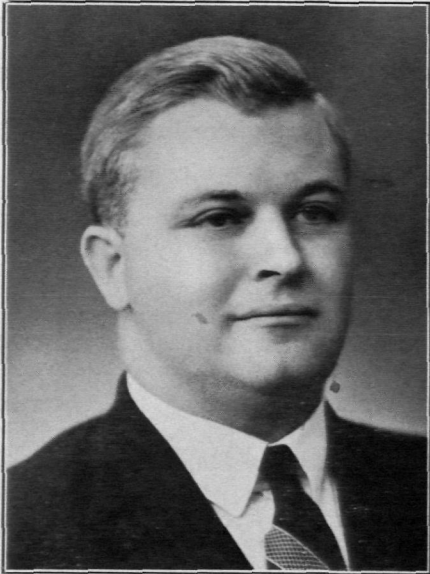
Once again to his parents we extend our heartfelt sympathy in their sad bereavement.

IAN FILSHIE (R.P.A.H.).

"He knew the precise psychological moment to say nothing."—Wilde.

Ian arrived at St. Andrew's College from the small town of Canberra at a youthful age. He soon began to take a great interest in the affairs of the Dramatic Society and has remained an active member ever since, so that he has never been an ardent subscriber to the old saw, "Early to bed and early to rise". Always a lover of the best in music, he has recently acquired a strange taste for weird poetry and unintelligible pictures.

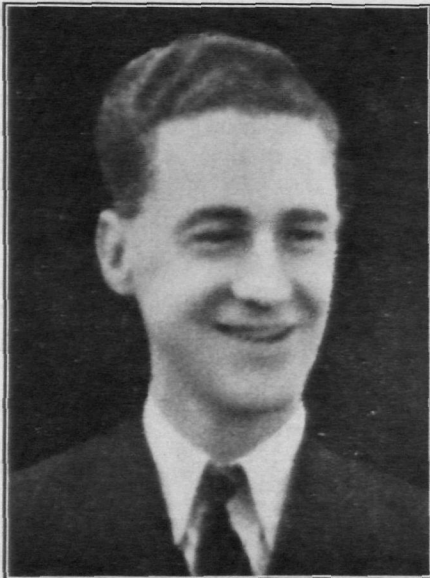
His facility for passing examinations with a minimum of effort and plenty to spare is truly remarkable. Ian has not restricted his scientific interests to Medicine, as star gazing, photography and radio construction occupy his leisure hours. No one who knows him has any doubt as to the success of his future career.



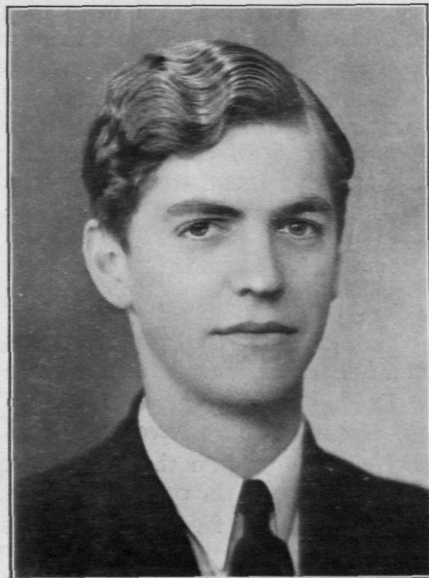
RICHARD EVELYN DUNN.



ROGER HENRY EDWARDS.



WARREN ERNEST ENSBEY.



IAN FILSHIE.

NEWACH NORBET FRYDLANSKI (R.P.A.H.).

Born in Poland, Newach graduated from the Warsaw University in 1934. In 1934 he started research work in cancer.

Owing to international upheaval, he arrived in Australia in 1939 three months before war started.

May he find peace, happiness and success in his new homeland. We wish him success.

JACK FRANCIS GILLOGLEY (R.P.A.H.)

"What's in a name? That which we call a rose by any other name would smell as sweet."—Shakespeare.

Possessing a name defying pronunciation, especially by senior surgeons, "Gilhooley" hailed from Canterbury High School with a terrific knowledge of physics.

A man of "grouse", his arguing from basic principles has disconcerted learned opponents in clinical subjects.

His smile and extreme geneality have placed him many times in the position of honorary wardman. Although possessed of a strong wrist through winning tennis trophies, we recommend Jack to concentrate on Medicine, at which success is assured.

COLIN P. HARRISON (R.P.A.H.).

"He was an ingenious pleasant fellow."—Pliny.

A considerable allowance of grey cells, surrounded by a skull which, in a constant state of motion, resides but a short distance from the ground and has lately been decorated in a most preposterous fashion, may call this fellow to mind. He is the most American of us all and will relate with inimitable speed wisecrack alternating with wisecrack, how he crossed the Colorado in flood.

He has few hobbies, a secret ambition, and many distractions. He dabbles in Rugby, consorts with Bacchus, whispers to Venus and fiddles with electricity. His ambition is of course connected with his presence in the Medical Faculty. Here we have found him a keenly practical student with an enquiring outlook which, we sincerely hope, will help him to his heart's desire in the near future.

FRANCIS WILLIAM HARRISON (R.P.A.H.).

"Every man has his gift, and the tools go to him that can use them."—Kingsley.

Frank entered Sydney University from Cessnock High School, bringing with him a fine physique and a strong virile mind.

During the six years of Medicine he has applied himself energetically to his task, and his labours have well repaid him.

He ventured into the boxing ring on one or two occasions, and has been seen exercising in the oval during the lunch hour.

Susceptible to female charms, his affections were soon stolen, yet "a man's a man for a' that".

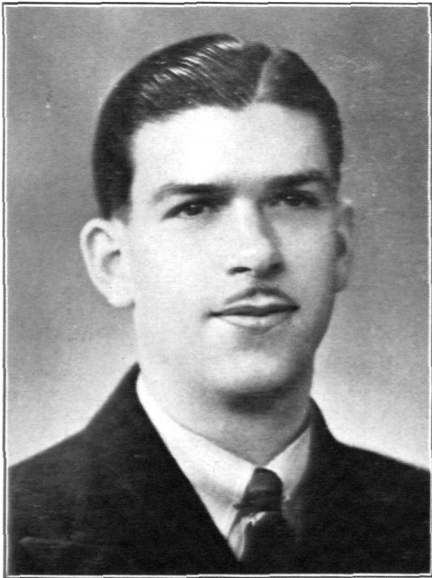
His sympathetic understanding of human nature should carry him far in the career upon which he has embarked.



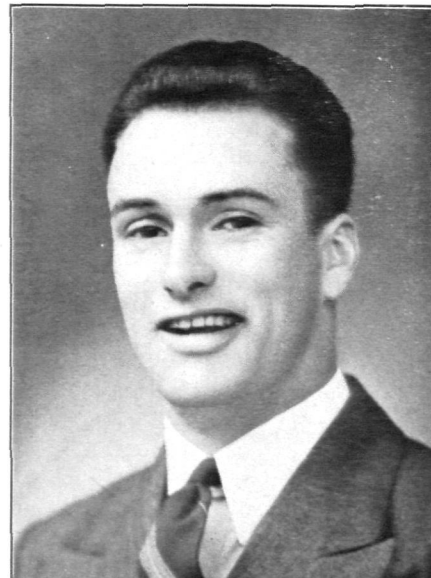
NEWACH NORBET FRYDLANSKI.



JACK FRANCIS GILLOGLEY.



COLIN P. HARRISON.



FRANCIS WILLIAM HARRISON.

FRANCES HARTLEY-SMITH (R.P.A.H.).

Judging by F.'s shyness and modesty when she first arrived here, her old school, Hornsby High, must have been a rural retreat for sheltered blossoms.

Extramurally she has become "a very different girl" as those who have been in residence with her will attest. A quizzical lift of the left eyebrow, not depicted in the accompanying photograph, is recognized as her most characteristic expression.

Reading, bridge, sherry, helio-prophylaxis and horticulture all claim her interest, and somehow she finds time also to do a depressing amount of work, a pursuit which has earned her laurels throughout her course.

ALAN LACY HELLESTRAND. (R.P.A.H.).

*"Although he knew 'twas very rash
He wore a little black moustache."*

Young Lacy brought an exhibition with him from Canterbury and remained reasonably normal for the first few years. His advent into the senior years, however, was accompanied by the appearance of the little black mo. and a simultaneous interest in horticulture.

There is some conjecture as to which of these appeared first—or whether both were secondary to some general systemic disturbance.

However, Alan was successfully able to combine work with pleasure and we are thus able to congratulate him on his recent engagement (also in some way connected with his horticulture) and also on a fine academic record.

We wish him the best of luck for the future—a future which his ability and sincerity assure.

JEAN M. HELLESTRAND (R.P.A.H.).

*"When pain and anguish wring the brow,
A ministering angel thou."*

Jean and Alan Hellestrand are the brother and sister of the year—Jean characterized by her curly raven locks, and Alan by his notorious moustache. Their old car was certainly a welcome friend during our "Royal" days.

Jean's accomplishments are many and varied. She is an excellent pianist as well as having a pleasing contralto voice.

No certainly not old fashioned, but she delights in many of the pursuits of our grandmothers' day. Six years has shown us most of her extensive armamentaria, tatting shuttles, crotchet hooks and knitting needles of all sizes, and we have noticed that the socks she has knitted haven't all been for the soldiers.

WILLIAM HILLYER (R.P.A.H.).

"Chops" came to us from St. Joseph's, and is one of the few lads the College did not spoil. At the 'Varsity he followed the straight and narrow path, until the Fourth Year obstetric course brought him a "Royal" love affair.

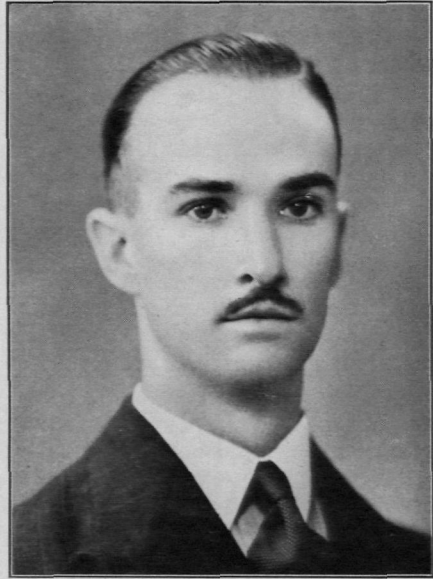
Though always ready for a bit of fun, he can usually be found in the library, and the knowledge gained there is reflected in his fine academic record. Amongst his favourite pastimes are shooting, giving anæsthetics, and correcting honoraries at the wrong time.

His breezy personality, his hearty laugh and his thirst for knowledge make his success in Medicine a certainty.





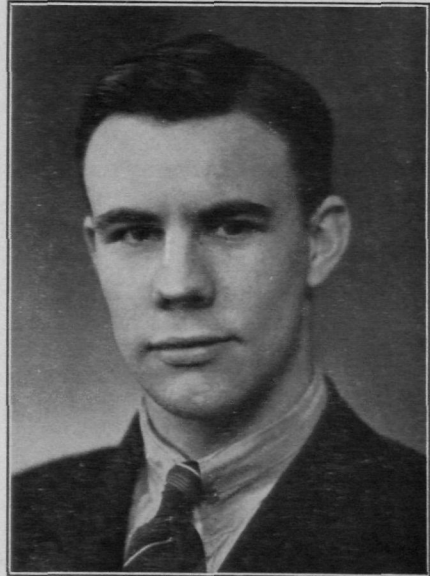
FRANCES HARTLEY-SMITH.



ALAN LACY HELLESTRAND.



JEAN M. HELLESTRAND.



WILLIAM HILLYER.

JEHUDA HIRSZ (R.P.A.H.).

This new friend amongst us was born in Poland. He then went to Paris, where he graduated. He, however, did a preliminary medical course at Nancy.

He came to Australia in 1938. We admire his courage and wish him every success.

ROLAND ADRIAN GLENNIE HOLMES (R.P.A.H.).

"It is well to lie fallow for a while."—Tupper.

Although coming from Shore, "Rag" managed to preserve his personality. In our junior years he enlightened us, shocked us, and, by attending an S.C.M. Conference, frankly puzzled us; but in the mellow atmosphere of Paul's he has matured, and quenched his thirst for knowledge along more conventional lines.

His interests are legion. He has played most sports, and is a rowing blue. He also skis. There are few committees which have not been convinced by his symbolic logic, and he is Senior Student at St. Paul's. He has scraped a heady cello in the Conservatorium Orchestra, has a Corot on his wall, Keats in his bookcase and Amontillado in his decanter—the epicure.

KEVIN JOHNS (R.P.A.H.).

*"And shining morning face, creeping like snail
Unwillingly to school . . ."*

Shakespeare.

Kevin completed his preliminary canter at Christian Brothers, Lewisham, where, besides playing football, acquired the usual bias and perverted mental logic.

In Fourth Year he habitually frequented "Cas.", the reason for which was other than academic. His rash opening bids and care-free attitude make a game of bridge all that could be desired.

His spare time is occupied in playing tennis, the "Sport of Kings", buying medical books and whiling away many happy hours underlining them.

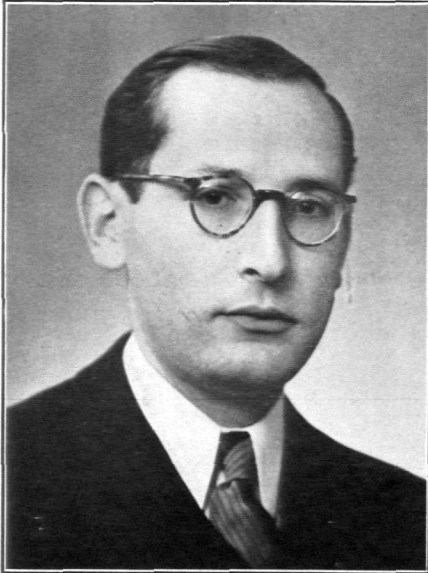
LYNN HARVEY JOSEPH (R.P.A.H.).

"And Joseph commanded his servants the physicians."—Genesis 50.

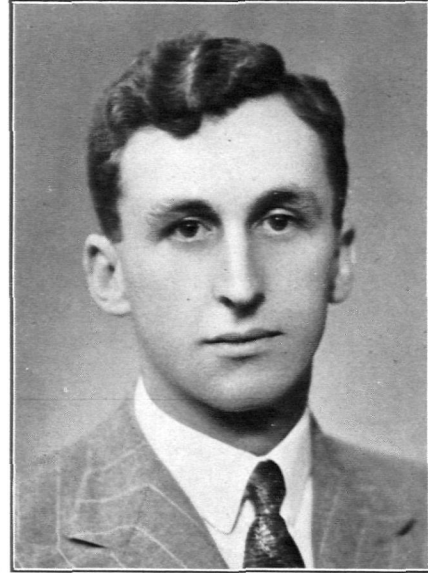
"Doc" came to us semi-educated from Cranbrook; he completed his training in the University Regiment as a Sergeant, and graduated as a plum roller in Fifth Year. Started bridge, and since then has been taking his Medicine seriously. He makes up the smaller half of the "Doc and Dino" combination—otherwise known as the terrible twins.

Famed for his handwriting (one eminent lecturer in Third Year even went as far as spending some thirty minutes extolling its virtues); for the benefit of the uninitiated it is based on the old Egyptian use of hieroglyphics.

Possessing a ready wit, a sympathetic manner and a fund of common sense, he should have no difficulty in upholding the previous high standard set by his two elder brothers.



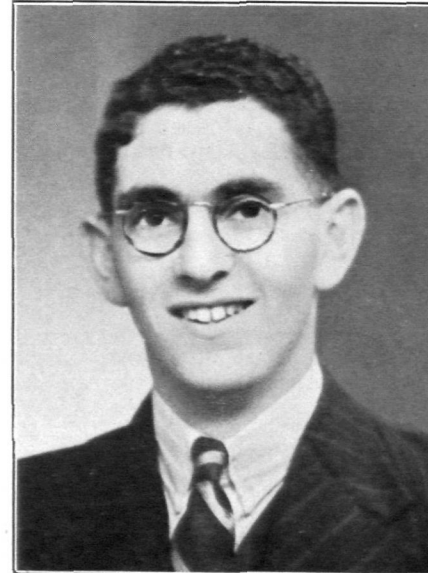
JEHUDA HIRSZ.



ROLAND ADRIAN GLENNIE HOLMES



KEVIN JOHNS.



LYNN HARVEY JOSEPH.

WALTER LLOYD HOLCOMBE KELLER (R.P.A.H.).

"Why man, he doth bestride the narrow world like a colossus."

Arriving from the Sydney Grammar School with a fine sporting record, he maintained this as the original "plum roller", of which art he is still our ablest exponent. At a tender age he learnt the predisposing causes of pneumonia—later at the Royal had an acute attack of hay fever which weakened him for some months. An efficient Sergeant in the S.U.R., he was renowned for his vocal resonance and outsized boots.

A sympathetic manner and a useful philosophy on life should carry him past tribulation to future success.

MERRIAN WINIFRED KENT (R.P.A.H.).

*"Of all your brave adventures this the last
The bravest was and best."*

Maurice Baring.

No school records can boast Merrian Kent's among their number, for much of her earlier life was handicapped by suffering.

During the past six years "Roz" has happily managed a home, a cheerful husband and a medical course—all with conspicuous success. (She is the first married woman to begin and finish the course as such.)

Her own experiences have given her a rare understanding of the patients' point of view—a sympathetic quality readily sensed by them.

A camp-fire dinner cooked by Roz brings untold satisfaction; she is a good accompaniste for a sing-song, and crushing memories linger of journeys in her little Austin Seven!

KEITH KING (R.P.A.H.).

*"He had passed his life in studious toil
And never found time to grow fat."*

"Sam", a Melbourne product (but not a bad chap for all that) came to us from Newington, where he graced the football team.

It was not till we did our stretch at the Royal that we really came to know his bright and cheery nature and his aptitude for "rum-running".

A steady worker with a special liking for Anatomy and rash bidding at bridge, he has for years shown great interest in the local "box-office attraction".

JOHN CHARLES LANE (R.P.A.H.).

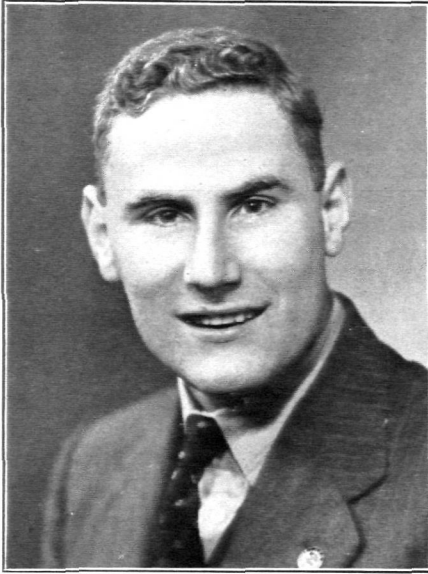
Toge arrived from Scots in 1935 armed with sundry evidence of his well-known ability. For two years this was directed to the pure sciences of calculus and chemistry. Medicine claimed him in 1937, since when his progress has been marked with more than average success.

As his hair has become less abundant, so have his pursuits become more widespread. Rowing has been his mistress for many years. Five Andrew's crews and one 'Varsity claim him and he brandishes a heady musket.

The Revue, the Boat Club, the College Club, and the Medical Society have all been influenced by his organizing ability.

Included among his baser activities are designing radio-gramophones, abusing Elgar, attempting entrechats and pseudodiETING.

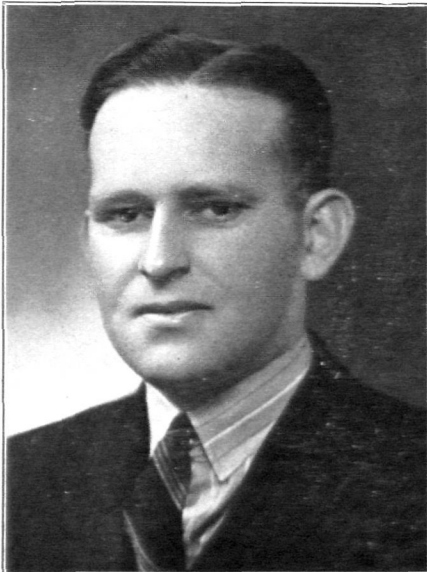
We are told he sings.



WALTER LLOYD HOLCOMBE KELLER.



MERRIAN WINIFRED KENT.



KEITH KING.



JOHN CHARLES LANE.

JEAN FLORA LIVINGSTON (R.P.A.H.)

"And that's the very pony too still!"—Wordsworth.

Jane arrived here, hatless as usual, from being Senior Prefect at Fort St. Girls'. Although knowing few of us then, she soon became one of the "crowd". She has successfully bowled over her past mentors, including an anæsthetist—skill apparently left from her hockey days.

Small and, in her own eyes, worldly wise, she is a mixture only a radiologist may fathom. She is addicted to morning tea and novels, Omar Khayyám, dogs and small Austins.

Quick witted and friendly, she should have no worries about the future.

ARTHUR JAMES LUNDIE (R.P.A.H.).

"Defend me from my friends, I can defend myself from my enemies."

"Fenn" came from Knox as a fresher to Andrew's in 1936 with an exhibition and a St. Andrew's scholarship. He has represented his College in cricket 1937-40, captaining the team last year. His other sporting activities include College challenge eights and University tennis.

His extra-curricular occupations have been chiselling, collecting Fenn-ties, indulging in Fenn-cuts, eating Fenn-food, and fishing—no fish as yet!—and an insatiable interest in cinder-shifters.

ISOBEL PATRICIA MACINTOSH (R.P.A.H.).

"A heart to resolve, a head to contrive and a hand to execute."—Gibbon.

"Patsy" was a Prefect at Sydney Girls' High. During her first years here she relied on a cherub-like attractiveness to carry her through. Thereafter, she put up her hair and became the glamorous sophisticate of to-day. Probably linked with this metamorphosis was a not-so-passing interest in another of our clan.

Pat has had no trouble in bowling over yearly difficulties. She drives a small car—somewhat resembling a bird cage—enjoys golf and contract, and has a penchant for "pussy" cats.

We feel sure that her pleasing personality will bring success and happiness in her dual rôle of doctor and doctor's wife.

MAVIS H. MCKENZIE, B.A. (Lond.), (R.P.A.H.).

*"Thanks for the sympathies that ye have shown!
Thanks for each kindly word, each silent token."*

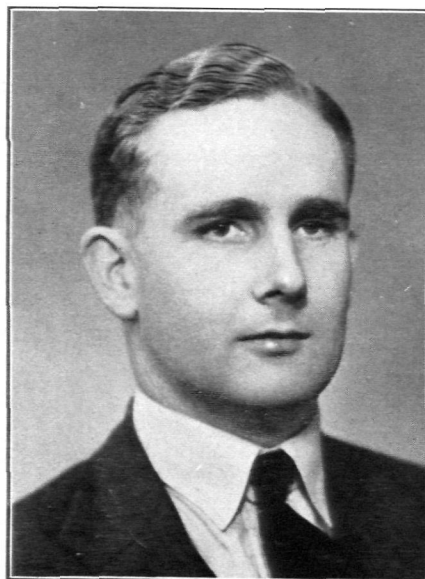
Mavis Hinemoa with the sparkling brown eyes, the merry laugh, the charitable words and kindly deeds, sits high in the hearts of all.

Born in New Zealand, she has travelled extensively, to return to Australia to fathom the intricacies of an Argyll-Robertson pupil (which she is now guaranteed to spot diagnose at 20 feet), and, incidentally, to take a medical degree.

Her interests are many—music and literature are neither the least nor the greatest of them, for, let us whisper, six feet of fine and handsom manhood waits in our beloved England. Soon wedding bells will ring. Our best wishes go with her, and when peace again smiles on our Empire and game is good and time aplenty, perhaps we shall come upon two missionary doctors somewhere in Africa.



JEAN FLORA LIVINGSTON.



ARTHUR JAMES LUNDIE.



ISOBEL PATRICIA MACINTOSH.



MAVIS H. MCKENZIE, B.A. (Lond.).

SADIE CATHERINE MACLEOD (R.P.A.H.).

"You have a nimble wit; I think 'twas made of Atalanta's heels."

As You Like It.

After spending years in travelling from Windsor to Sydney High School, Sadie at last reached peace and quietness in the Women's College and the Faculty of Medicine.

Always on good terms with everyone, her tutor christened her "court jester" to his Fifth Year group. However, she was only covering discretion with a coat of folly, as her results in later years testify.

Her calm assured manner at the bedside (and elsewhere for that matter), her constant attendance at the theatres and her extensive knowledge of forensic medicine (acquired mainly through religious devotion to detective novels) will stand her in good stead.

JOSEPH MICHAEL MALOUF (R.P.A.H.).

"Joe", first from the classroom of Randwick Marist Brothers, hit the 'Varsity and tried to live up to the family reputation; in his spare time he has added a few high distinctions to his "belt"; he also shoots quail.

With his prosectory training behind him, Fourth Year found Joe delving into the realms of surgery, and has now discovered which is the correct end to insert the sigmoidoscope. He continues his research in surgery by compounding statistics of medical students' opinion as to which is the best book on the subject.

JEAN MASON-JOHNSON (R.P.A.H.).

One of the leading beauties in the Year, Shanghai-Lil has moved amongst us with the same poise and feline grace as she moves amongst her cactus collection.

Her one and only hobby during the years we have known her has been her medical course, and she has treated examinations with the contempt they deserve.

This has left her plenty of time for the more important things of life, which include basking at luxurious ease on Bondi, kicking the five-card game around, lunch-time bridge, and other indoor sport.

No easy mark in an argument, we feel sure that her nimble wits and quick thinking will serve her well in the future.

LANCE V. MERCHANT (R.P.A.H.).

*"For all thy humours, whether grave or mellow,
Thou'rt such a touchy, testy, pleasant fellow.
Has so much wit, and mirth, and spleen about thee,
There is no living with thee nor without thee."*

Anon.

Like young Lockinvar, "Chunt" has come out the west. A native of Orange, one-time Captain of Orange High School, a first-grade footballer of some renown, a B.Sc., mark you, and, to boot, an accomplished indoor sportsman.

Lance is tall and wiry like a gum tree, sufficiently good looking to be troublesome, and, moreover, his intelligence reduces the sweat of his brow to imperceptibility.

For ever he remains an Old Wesleyan, because, although the tempo slows, habits rarely change with passing years.



SADIE CATHERINE MACLEOD.



JOSEPH MICHAEL MALOUF.



JEAN MASON-JOHNSON.



LANCE V. MERCHANT.

DONALD WATERHOUSE OAKLEY (R.P.A.H.).

"Waterhouse entered the Faculty of Medicine from the Wollongong High School with an exhibition, and each successive year has found his name in the honours list.

A keen sportsman, hockey player and athlete, he gained his "blue" for walking, and is always prepared to oblige with a friendly tussle on the slightest provocation—or even none at all.

In 1937 he carved his way into the prosectory, later won the Anatomy Prize for dissecting, and as a student resident at the R.P.A.H. demonstrated his ability as a budding surgeon.

Generosity and willingness to help others combined with a deep understanding of human nature assure Don's success in future life.

EVA FLORENCE O'KEEFFE (R.P.A.H.).

*"She is pretty to walk with,
And witty to talk with,
And pleasant, too, to think on."*

"Little Eva", what we would not like to tell of her, but she intimidates us—the big bully!! However, we must tell of her love of fun, her bird-like notes which have delighted our ears, her charm of manner and sweet disposition known best of all to her friends. *Mirabile dictu*, she drives the big "Stude" without a periscope and that right dextrously. Summer days find her in the surf navigating the Manly breakers, but she also finds time to experiment in the kitchen.

We all wish her well: her kindly sympathies will be appreciated by her future patients no less than those of her student days.

RICHARD CUNNYNGHAME OPIE (R.P.A.H.).

"A lion amongst ladies is a most dreadful thing."—Shakespeare.

In 1936 Louie came padding up the Andrew's drive from Knox Military Academy. In his fresher year he gained a 'Varsity swimming blue, winning the Inter-'Varsity 100 and 440 yds. and establishing a record for the 100 yds.

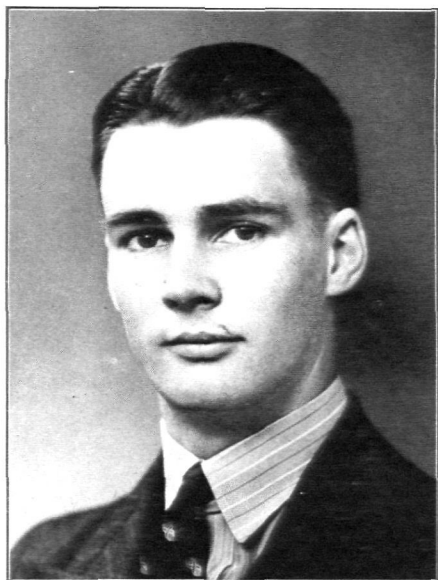
He represented Andrew's in athletics in 1936, and has rowed for his College from 1937-40, being stroke and captain of the crew in '40. He rowed in the 'Varsity boat in '39 and '40, being awarded a blue on both occasions. He won the novice heavyweight championship in 1937.

Noted for his 50-kilowatt whisper, continual exits from College at 11.30 p.m., increasing Narcissism and a mortgage on the 'phone, he nevertheless has always come good at examination time.

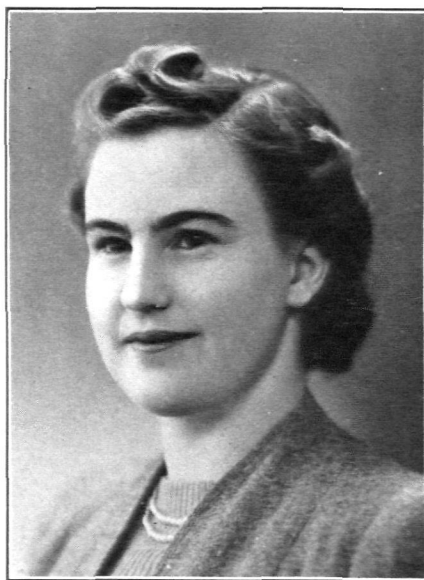
ALLAN ALEXANDER PALMER (R.P.A.H.).

"Methought I heard a voice cry "Sleep no more!"—Shakespeare.

Arriving at St. Andrew's College from Bulli in 1936, he was promptly named "Ambrose", and soon developed the characteristic which has later made him famous—an ability to sleep at any time and under any circumstances. He has acquired in later years that broader outlook which makes for a successful career, and has spent many hours in the study of higher mathematics, physics and other intellectual sidelines. His gods are Beethoven and Shakespeare. He has never yet handed anything in on time; but is rarely disturbed by this or by any other problems.



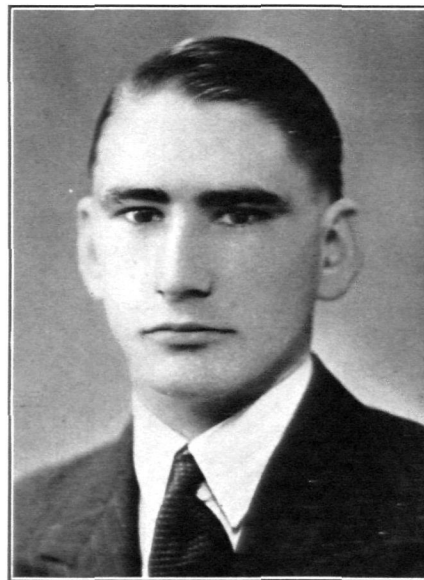
DONALD WATERHOUSE OAKLEY.



EVA FLORENCE O'KEEFFE.



RICHARD CUNNYNGHAME OPIE.



ALLAN ALEXANDER PALMER.

ARTHUR EDWARD MACKENZIE REDDEL (R.P.A.H.).

We have been seeing Arthur arrive for over five years as a begoggled figure on a diminutive motor-cycle. Despite the rude remarks passed, it always seems to get him there.

The prosectory and anatomy museum both indicate that he once studied Anatomy with enthusiasm, but exam. results show that this was not his only strong point.

The most outstanding feature of his student career so far was the way in which he was able to act as a tower of strength and encouragement to the women at "The Royal". Whatever path he pursues, we are sure he will put this psychotherapy into practice and we wish him success.

ALUN IORWERTH RHYDDERCH (R.P.A.H.).

"Sing away sorrow; cast away care."—Cervantes.

"Rusty" came from Grammar in 1936. The following year saw him a fresher at Andrew's and a leading forward in the College XV.

Football has been his delight, and he has played consistently with 'Varsity and College teams. This year he gained a place in the University 1sts and was Captain of the Andrew's XV.

In his annual tussle with the Professorial Board he has always been an easy victor.

Many a story he has told of subversive interests in the steel industry, while his other activities include denouncing hyperbolists and fake leopard-men.

We feel sure he will "see Wales first".

I. ROSENFELD (R.P.A.H.).

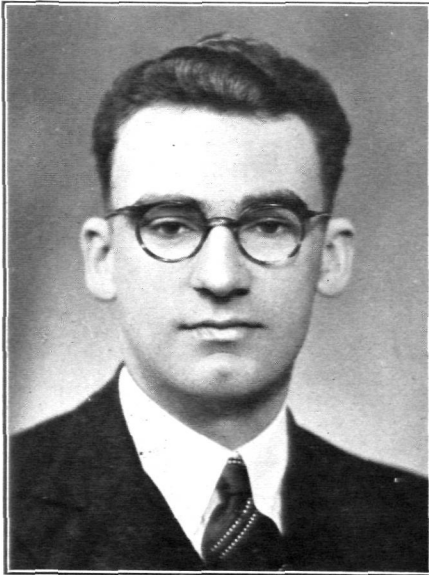
After having graduated at Prague University, he came to Australia in 1938. He has always been interested in his profession, but his particular bent is Cardiology.

He is a keen bridge player and a good skier.

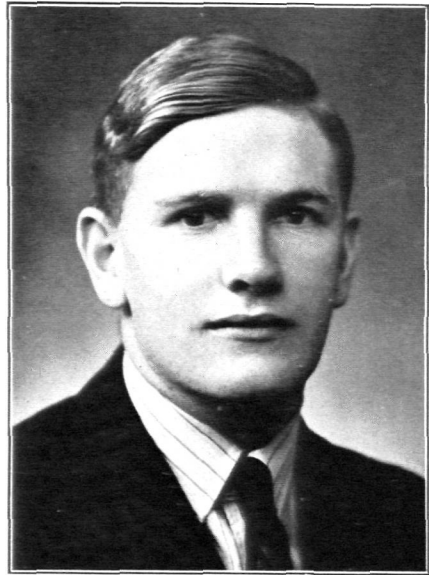
DAVID H. ROSENMAN (R.P.A.H.).

David graduated at Prague in 1935 and landed here in 1939. Since then, between sitting for Sydney University exams., he has been a resident at Wallsend Hospital.

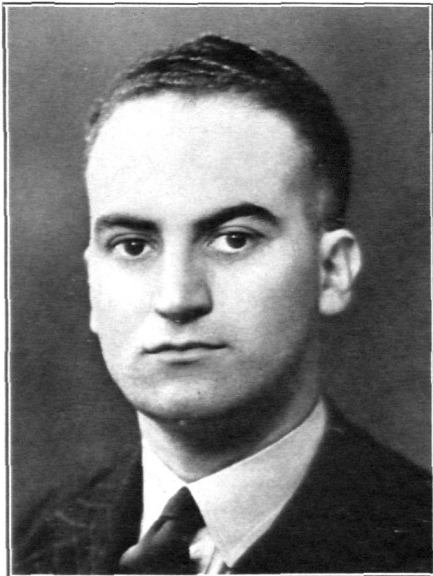
Personality plus, when he cares to exert it, together with a sense of humour and an accent make a good combination. Knows all the answers and has never, to the writer's knowledge, put his foot in it. Bedside manner super.



ARTHUR EDWARD MACKENZIE REDDEL.



ALUN IORWERTH RHYDDERCH.



I. ROSENFELD.



DAVID H. ROSENMEN.

HAROLD GEORGE ROYLE (R.P.A.H.).

*"O, for a draught of vintage! that hath been
Cool'd a long age in the deep delvèd carth."*

Keats.

What we have always liked about Harold is his calm serene, that poise born of a balanced personality. Following early bents fostered at T.K.S., his University career has been all-embracing.

He has run inter-club, he has skied inter-'Varsity, and now concentrates on squash *inter alia*—a wily left-hander. In the S.U.R. he was a capable N.C.O.

A keen connoisseur of all the arts both fine and useful, Harold at the slightest provocation will burst into fluent speech on any topic from Beowulf to Horatio Bottomley. He leaves the faculty portals with a wide understanding that is the envy of many of his more erudite colleagues.

JAMES RUTHERFORD (R.P.A.H.).

Jim entered the faculty from Cranbrook, where he was noted for an ability to sidetrack teachers into lofty planes. His sole contribution to anatomy was an indifferent dissection of the platysma. He does not let Medicine interfere with his other hobbies except at exam. times, when he hibernates—always successfully. He has managed capably some of the more mystic activities of the 'Varsity, such as the ice hockey team and the revue; a creditable vocabulary made him a Sergeant in the S.U.R.

His stories are, morally and æsthetically, good or bad according to interpretation—and with a wealth of intriguing literature make him entertaining though broad-minded company.

PHILIP ALAN RUNDLE (R.P.A.H.).

Phil comes from Newcastle, where he is well known as a personality man from the Hill and also as a footballer with the Wanderers.

A pleasing personality, Phil has made himself well liked by all. Behind numerous stories of night clubs, dances, do's, etc., Phil has been working like hell and his future success is assured.

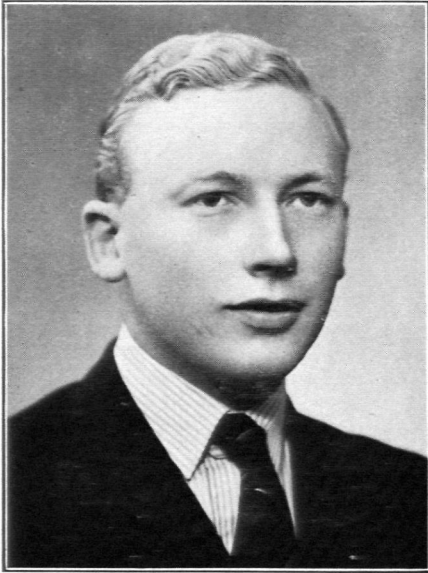
Athlete, scholar, gay Lothario and story teller, Phil has made his mark in the world.

JOHN VYVYAN SANDERS (R.P.A.H.).

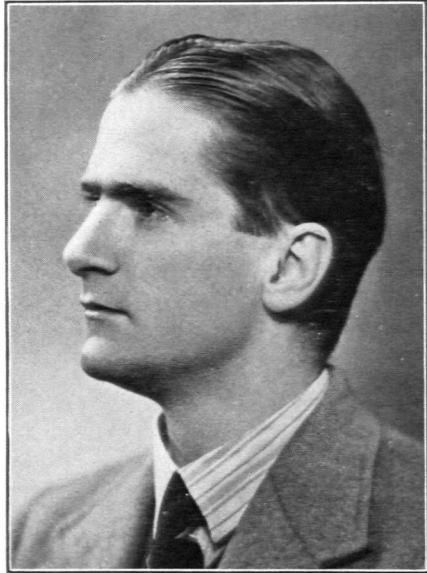
After sharing his earlier years between Tonga and Sydney, John entered the faculty in 1936.

John forsook the guidance of his parental roof after his Third Year and entered Wesley College, where his prowess with the rifle was soon obvious. Having represented his University in the combined 'Varsity rifle matches in Sydney and Hobart, John won his Sydney University and Imperial Rifle Club blue; for Wesley he represented in shooting and swimming and was an enthusiastic entrant in all phases of College activity and sport.

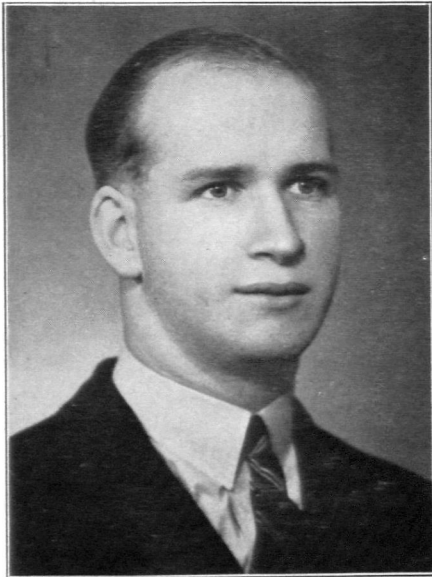
With his natural interest and intense energy in all things that he has attempted, John has settled down to work very hard for the early finals, and the many friends which this good-humoured marksman has made, will be wishing him many "possibles" in the match J.V.S. v. Sydney University Professorial Board in August.



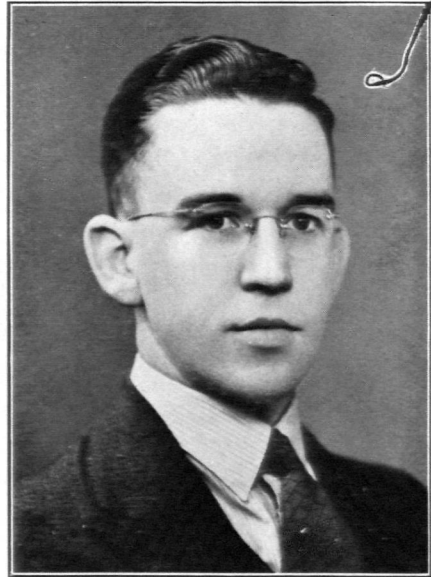
HAROLD GEORGE ROYLE.



JAMES RUTHERFORD.



PHILIP ALAN RUNDLE.



JOHN VYVYAN SANDERS.

JOHN ROBERT SANDS (R.P.A.H.).

*"It droppeth as the gentle rain from heaven
Upon the ground beneath"*

The "Brat" came to us from Shore with an unassuaged appetite for morning tea and other people's socks and ties. Worked hard till Third Year, then broke out a little and has been breaking out a little more each year. He has a very persuasive tongue and an imagination which, when pushed to it, can be relied upon to explain almost anything.

He is also renowned for his tenacity, sweet reasonableness and ability to think in vicious circles. He has a smooth style and, at golf, an overweening ambition to break 100.

NORMAN SCOTT-YOUNG (R.P.A.H.).

"He has showed strength with his arm."

On leaving Riverview, Norman had a brief sojourn in the industrial world and then came to do Medicine with us. He proved himself a doughty warrior in the boxing world and won the amateur middleweight championship of New South Wales in 1940 and the interstate championship in 1941. He is both a State and a University blue.

Wrestling and surf-canoeing also interest Norman, not to mention music. The neighbours objected to his steel guitar, but we all appreciated his dinner music on the gum leaf at the Royal.

JOHN JUSTIN SMYTH (R.P.A.H.).

"And then he will talk—good gods, how he will talk."—Alexander III.

The "Widget" talked his way into Medicine from Marist Brothers' High School, where he learnt the gentle art of illogical reasoning. He surprised himself by achieving academic distinction early in his course and has had to keep it up ever since. A dour Scotch reticence earned him his nickname "Clam"—one of our strong silent type. He played A grade tennis for several years. However, we hear that his motto "*Per Ardua ad Astra*" is still going strong. Other activities include golf, always being right, a paroxysmal but unmistakable chuckle. Good humour and a ready application of sound common sense should carry this little man well on the way.

PATRICIA JULIE STANLEY (R.P.A.H.).

"Two starry eyes, hung in the gloom of thought."—Shelley.

In 1936 Pat joined the Faculty of Medicine from Wollongong High School, and that same year entered the Women's College. An ingenuous soul, complete with long fair curls, blue eyes and a brilliant Leaving Certificate pass, she soon became a popular member of the fresher ranks.

During her 'Varsity career Pat has been noted for a judicious mingling of the academic and the social, and last year announced her engagement, on which we offer her our sincere congratulations.

Apart from work her main interests include air mail letters, cats, bulbs, holding retractors, "the hit parade", clothes and bridges, in that order.

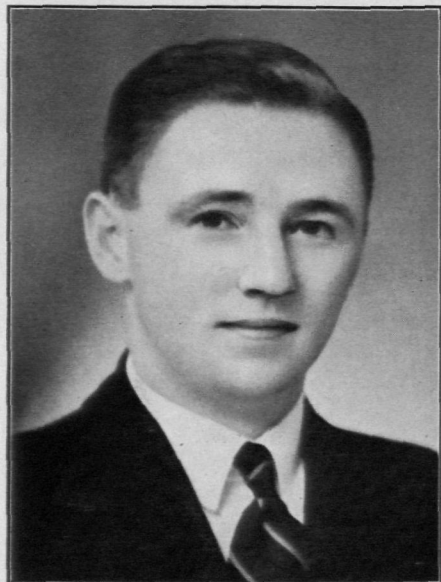
Kind-hearted and a zealous worker, exams. are not a trouble to her, and these characteristics, combined with a fine enthusiasm for things medical, bode well for success in her future career.



JOHN ROBERT SANDS.



NORMAN SCOTT-YOUNG.



JOHN JUSTIN SMYTH.



PATRICIA JULIE STANLEY.

DOUGLAS SEAVINGTON STUCKEY (R.P.A.H.).

*"And still they gazed and still the wonder grew,
That such small head could carry all he knew."*

Goldsmith.

"Skiv" arrived with the contingent from North Sydney High School as the atom-splitting wizard. He hid his light under a bushel until Third Year, when he entered the prosectory for a year, in which we hear he had a good rest. As an experimental physiologist he proved that the heart can affect the circulation of the face through the higher emotional centres. His keenness for hockey and organizing ability made him Secretary of the club for a year. Frequent visits to Sydney Hospital are apparently not confined to academic pursuits.

Following in the footsteps of the Stuckey clan, he can be assured similar success in the future.

CEDRIC YORK SYMONS (R.P.A.H.).

"Kong" arrived with a contingent from Cranbrook, where he had been in the habit of exhausting himself running miles and playing football with the 1st XV.

Hell-driver No. 2, and just as dangerous, we have been in the custom of seeing a yellow streak arrive at the Med. School at 3 minutes past 9 for 3 years. But, alas, no more—petrol rationing.

In Final Year he became particularly interested in a certain "army" organization, but, when apparently set, he played a cross-bat to a "wrong 'un" with disastrous results.

Among his hobbies are fishing (anything from the smallest perch to the biggest kingfish is the same to his hooks), Chinese porcelain (of which he has a profound knowledge), growing fearsome beards, going into hysterics over good jokes and ski-ing (both varieties).

NANETTE STACY WADDY (R.P.A.H.).

"She doesn't only get you by her beauty!"—Ronald Frankau.

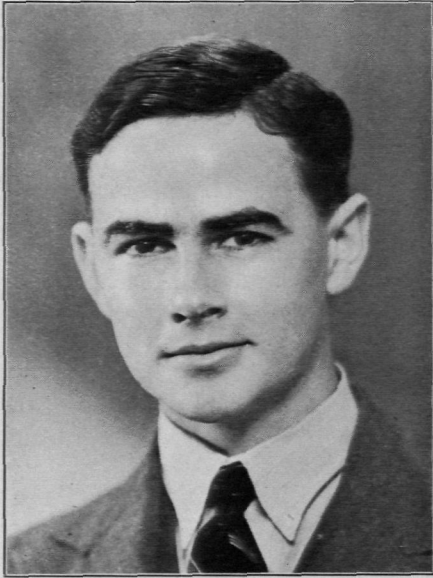
"Wad", alias "Poppy-stalks", arrived in this world with time to spare, and ever since has been persistently late. Not stopping to consider what she had learnt at Ascham, Nan tripped round the world, and on her return had a swift glimpse of herself as Florence Nightingale, flirted with Arts, and by dint of a small amount of work sandwiched between knitting, chatting and kaikai, has now come face to face with her Waterloo in Medicine—whether as Napoleon or Wellington remains to be seen.

Finally (as a sop to her vanity) we feel that Wad, with her vivid personality, keen wit and versatility, will be assured of a successful but varied future.

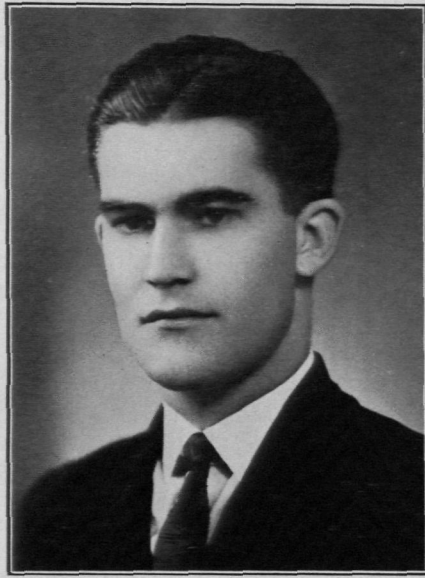
PETER CEDRIC PHIPPS WAUGH (R.P.A.H.).

Poppa brought to us The King's School tie and a good football record. After being a keen skier in First and Second Year, in Third Year he became a prosector and prospector—striking diamonds in Fifth Year and, possibly, gold in the near future.

Other peculiarities include an extraordinary golf style, a fund of good stories and two amazing legs with hour-glass constriction. His golden hair, blue eyes and ruddy complexion combined with honeyed speech and charming manner must assure his success. "May they live happily ever after."



DOUGLAS SEAVINGTON STUCKEY.



CEDRIC YORK SYMONS.



NANETTE STACY WADDY.



PETER CEDRIC PHIPPS WAUGH.

WILLIAM THOMAS WHITBY (R.P.A.H.).

"He delights not in open doors, but in forcing them open."—Lucan.

Bill joined us in First Year after years of roaming the world as a student in the University of Experience.

His experience of the law stood to him when he gained many concessions for us as Year Rep. in Second, Third and Fourth Years, and as Secretary of the Med. Society.

Bill quickly established himself as a leader of student movements. He made history when he organized our faculty for the great meeting in the Union Hall over money for our common rooms. As a member of the S.R.C. and Union Board he was still able to further the cause of Medicine.

In spite of his many activities he still finds time to give as good an account of himself as ever in "the noble art".

OWEN UPCOTT WILLIAMS (R.P.A.H.).

"O nurse, bring me a bowl."—Homer.

King's and Andrew's are frequently associated, and Owie further strengthened those ties when he arrived as a fresher in 1936.

For four years he coxed 'Varsity and College crews, occasionally stripping a rigger or three, and has shown constant interest in the Boxing Club, being bantamweight champion and inter-'Varsity representative in 1936. He has also represented College in athletics and shooting and gained a 'Varsity shooting blue in 1940.

His acquaintance with the nursing staff is unsurpassed, and this he maintains was due to his tussle with the E.N.T. surgeons—maybe.

We feel sure that his keen sense of observation will fit him ably for his job.

MORGAN FRANCIS WINDSOR (R.P.A.H.).

"He is a conscious man and knows his duty."—Braddon.

Morgan descended upon us in 1937 and has since been a valuable addition to College and University in both academic and sporting spheres. He has always deservedly enjoyed a wide popularity, and although a social success, he valiantly but vainly denies any interest in that direction. A natural sentient, he affects a cynicism which is to be taken with the usual nostrum of salt. His devotion is his work; his aim, to emulate his father; his delight, football; and his one affliction, an occasional bout of "hepatitis".

We wish him that success of which his excellent qualities undoubtedly assure him.

JOHN SPENCER WINDEYER (R.P.A.H.).

"Our birth is but a sleep and a forgetting."—Wordsworth.

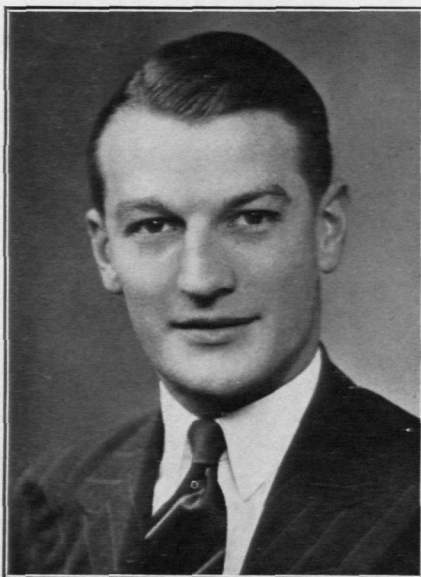
With an exhibition from King's, "Booey" swept through succeeding years of Medicine, gathering honours on his way.

His more modest results lately are probably due to his interest in hockey, at which he is a blue; in shooting, at which he represented Paul's; and in the S.U.R., in which he was a L./Sgt. A certain dexterity with the cue bespeaks a more mundane occupation of recent years. In his leisure moments he may be found listening to Brahms on his home-made radio-gramophone.

Spencer will have no trouble in upholding the family tradition.



WILLIAM THOMAS WHITBY.



OWEN UPCOTT WILLIAMS.



MORGAN FRANCIS WINDSOR.



JOHN SPENCER WINDEYER.

LOUIS ARIOTTI (St. Vincent's Hospital).

"And he put his hand into his scrip and took a stone and cast it with a sling."—Kings, Ch. 17, v. 49.

Though he did not slay the Philistine, he has cracked many a record. Give him a javelin or a shot putt or a hammer and the records crumble as did Goliath when the pebble split the old cranium.

As Secretary and Captain of the Athletic Club his enthusiasm and gift of organization have put the club on a sound basis and contributed largely to an unprecedented series of successes.

An ardent disciple of Hippocrates, his keenness and ready good humour in the wards have made him a favourite with patients and fellow-students alike.

We look for big things from him in the field of surgery.

MICHAEL JAMES MORRISON BLACK (St. Vincent's Hospital).

*"Oh, bed! bed! bed! delicious bed!
That heaven upon earth to the weary head!"*

Hood.

Genial "Jim" entered the faculty from Christian Brothers' College, Waverley, and immediately proceeded to handle the examinations with infinite ease, distinguishing himself by occupying third place in Second Year.

A quiet disposition, frequent smile denoting amusement, and a faculty to mix work and pleasure into a pleasant cocktail combine to make Jim good company wherever he is contacted. Possessing an abundance of common sense which he applies to clinical problems and a sound knowledge of basic facts, he can look forward to a successful and colourful professional career.

After an absence from the faculty for a couple of years, during which time he acquainted himself thoroughly with the barren worth of this continent and took unto himself a charming wife—a recent graduate in Medicine—Jim was a welcome arrival to do battle with us in Final Year.

KEVIN JOHN BYERS (St. Vincent's Hospital).

"Silence is golden . . ."

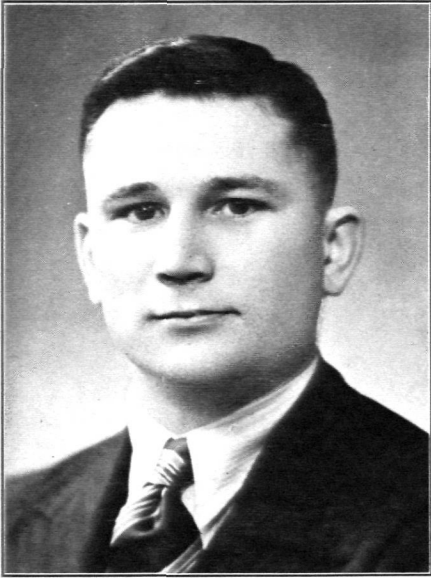
"Kev" came to us from St. Aloysius College, and his quiet and unassuming manner soon made him liked by all. His dry wit and occasional expletive were sufficient to make him the life of any party. In the hospital his vasomotor instability was a constant source of worry to him. At the "Kids" he displayed his best form over an interesting chest in the Yarralla Ward.

Hobbies are Sarto, "having a look", pictures, doubles, and I.D.M. Then there are Sarto, jumping over veranda rails, and that shot-gun.

ARTHUR PAUL CAHILL (St. Vincent's Hospital).

Paul came quietly from St. Aloysius to the Faculty of Medicine, and just as quietly distinguished himself in his First Year exams. His next outstanding achievement was an almost superhuman self-control in Third Year. Since then his work has been characterized by keenness and unassuming ability. We should still like to know if he will be joining us in that appointment for the "Royal and Ancient Game". Following in the wake of his brothers, major and minor, we can wish "Minimus" no better luck than to uphold the Cahill tradition.

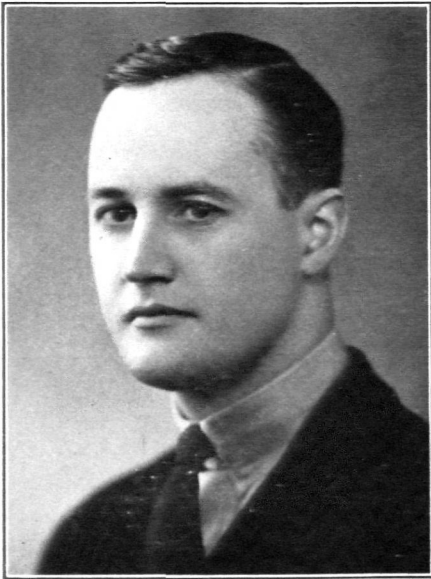
Hobbies: tennis, (?) golf, picnics, swimming, and rest.



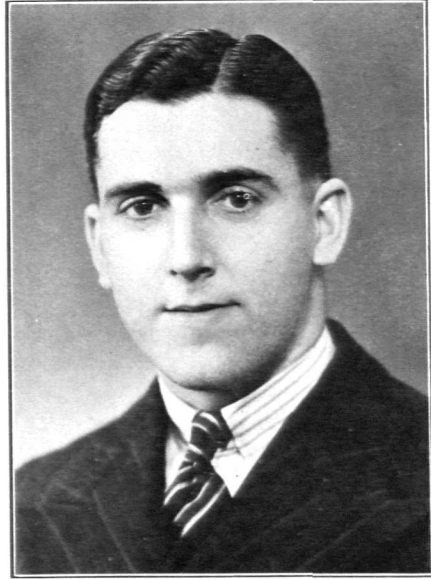
LOUIS ARIOTTI.



MICHAEL JAMES MORRISON BLACK.



KEVIN JOHN BYERS.



ARTHUR PAUL CAHILL.

RUPERT G. CHESHER (St. Vincent's Hospital).

We first met "Peter" in Fourth Year. He has been one of the bulwarks of Medicine and now shows great interest in his clinical work. In his earlier career he was renowned for his ability at motor-bike riding, but learned of the perils attached in good time. Not many people know that he is a keen musician and is Assistant Honorary Carillonneur at the University.

In Fifth Year he evinced a great keenness for Psychiatry, under the able guidance of Dr. Page, with whom he spent most of his week-ends.

To him and his fiancée we extend our best wishes.

THOMAS GERARD CONNEELY (St. Vincent's Hospital).

It's a poor heart but never rejoices."

Jerry arrived from Leura via St. Joseph's and for some years survived the rigours of college life at St. John's. Known to *all* as Jerry, he is the "conversation" of any group. His bedside manner, his hair and rotund figure endear him to the patients as "that nice old gentleman". Much of his charm is centred around his ability to make each member of a group feel that he is being individually addressed.

To do Jerry justice one would have to write a book, but we know he will be successful because he has the main requisites of a successful doctor already—namely, a keen clinical sense, a theoretical foundation and, above all, a perfect bedside manner.

WILLIAM REDMOND DALTON (St. Vincent's Hospital).

"A bad excuse is better, they say, than none at all."—Gosson.

To St. Stanislaus' College, Bathurst, do we extend our gratitude for sending us "Red", whose main joy in life is the retaining of happiness within himself and all his colleagues. A generous smile, infectious laugh and ready wit are integral parts of this genial rascal, which characteristics are boldly prominent when a small white sphere is creaming down the centre of an emerald fairway. Versatile too is this veritable Otto Niemeyer—wizard of financial calculations. As a percussor Red is famous, his drum-like notes echoing from ward to ward.

We look forward to Dr. Dalton, and from him much success to add to the good fame of his widely known and much respected family name.

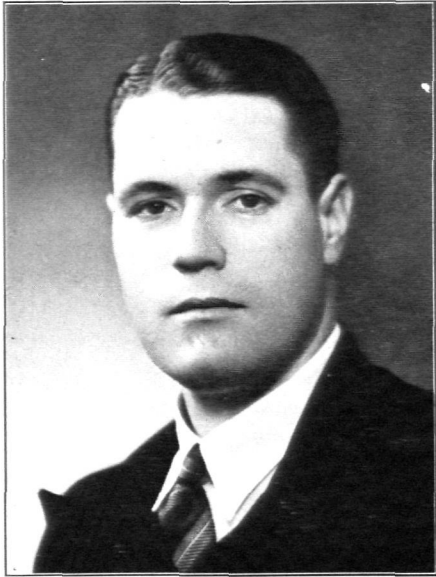
ANTON EMIL DIETHELM (St. Vincent's Hospital).

Old "Tote" came to us from Sydney High School, and, although he strayed from the fold for two years, his love for the study of Medicine drove him back, to succeed in no uncertain manner.

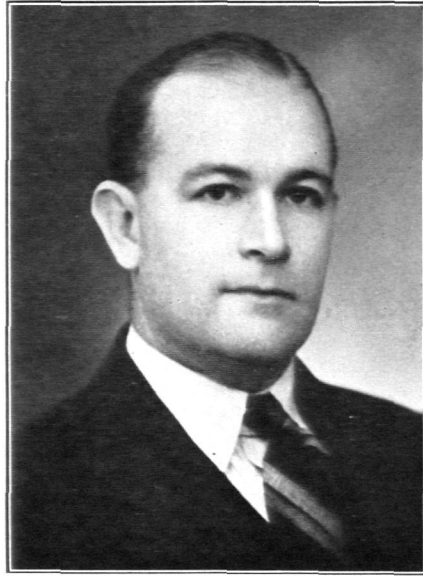
His main attribute is a personality which, because of his infectious laughter and easy manner, has made us all thankful for the privilege of being his friends.

He has many outstanding, unusual and peculiar performances to his credit, perhaps the most typical of which was a brief golfing career, characterized by a fanatical doggedness and determination to master the game.

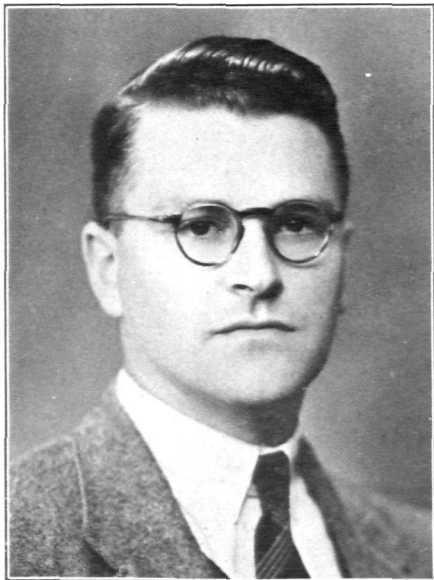
He is a member of a well-known family in the medical world, and we can wish Tony no better success than to follow in the footsteps of his eminent father.



RUPERT G. CHESHER.



THOMAS GERARD CONNEELY.



WILLIAM REDMOND DALTON.



ANTON EMIL DIETHELM.

GEOFFREY PATRICK DYNON (St. Vincent's Hospital).

"Give me a car, a great big car, and let me yah-hoo!"

We blame St. Ignatius College and Waverley C.B.C. for Geoff's entry into Medicine. During our early years we found him to be a good companion with a keen sense of humour and of enjoyment. We have got to know him better during our clinical years and have had many "good" times and many laughs with him.

At Crown St. he reached the height of his career, and his masterly handling of that royal routine still commands our admiration. The mere mention of 30/98 within the hearing of Geoff brings a light into his eye which borders suspiciously on the euphoric, but which is undisguised when he is in "Thunderguts".

After working with Dyno for three years at St. Vincent's we are sure that he will not sew his seed on barren ground in after-life, but will be amongst the most successful.

WILLIAM HECTOR MUNRO FRASER (St. Vincent's Hospital).

*"He studieth long, he thinketh deep,
When he's at lectures he's half asleep."*

Bill came to the University from Wollongong High School, and since this he has passed each year with comparative ease.

His main branch of sport is football. His pet diversion is fishing; though he tries hard and his knowledge of this sport is of quite wide scope, the results he achieves are of little significance.

Bill has particularly distinguished himself by his already patented incision for acute appendicitis, which we are all anxious to learn.

DIARMUID FOGARTY (St. Vincent's Hospital).

"Hell itself must yield to industry."

An Honours B.Sc. graduate (Dublin), Diarmuid has travelled in many countries and finally left his position as Science Master at North Sydney High.

His sporting activities have ranged over boxing, cycling, golf, athletics, swimming and tennis, and his hobby is gardening.

Earnest, sincere and straightforward, Diarmuid is admired and respected by all, and is to be found wherever a knotty point is being discussed. Deeply interested and fond of his work, credits have come to him every year, and his name will be near the top this time.

ROBERT EDDINGTON ROME GILLESPIE (St. Vincent's Hospital).

*"There is nothing gives a man such spirits
As going at full speed."*

Byron.

Having made his name as a cricketer, Bob moved on from Trinity Grammar School to Fort St. High, whence he matriculated.

He is famous for three things: his rise to Sergeant in the S.U.R., his roaring motor cycle (as yet unbroken), and his tartan tie.

Having become one of the best shots in the S.U.R., he has recently taken to hockey. His unbounded enthusiasm also permeates his studies, and this, coupled with an essentially practical nature, should carry him far.



GEOFFREY PATRICK DYNON.



WILLIAM HECTOR MUNRO FRASER.



DIARMUID FOGARTY.



ROBERT EDDINGTON ROME GILLESPIE.

VINCENT HENRY HEGARTY (St. Vincent's Hospital).

"Neither fish nor flesh nor good red herring."—John Heywood.

Vin or Heg, a product of St. Aloysius College, gravitated to Medicine in 1936. This tall asthenic titan strutted through his first four years with gangling gait. Since then he has acquired a mechanized bedpan and has driven towards his final, stopping here and there to pluck a "credit".

In his quest of clinical knowledge during rounds he sets up a barrage of questions: "I say, sir, about burns of the hand . . . ?" Vin has a good store of basic medical principles which should avail him much in later life.

As our Year Rep. he shows powers of oratory and great delight in passing motions during lunch-hour meetings. Of bright disposition and breezy style, he is well known and liked by all. We wish him well.

GEORGE JOSEPH MILLER (St. Vincent's Hospital).

Georgie brought with him from Sydney High School an enviable reputation as a runner and an insatiable thirst for knowledge. Early years proved no obstacle for George, and he came to St. Vincent's armed with an inscrutable face, a constant grin and a quiet manner. His clinical experience, a product of his keenness, has served him well in our many clinical arguments.

George is a quiet worker and a dark horse, but rumour (a lying jade, no doubt) has it that he is no believer in numbers. His time at hospital is spent mainly in the wards, but he manages to put in plenty of time in the library devouring massive tomes on obscure subjects.

KENNETH WILLIAM MACLEOD (St. Vincent's Hospital).

From St. Aloysius College came Ken to enter the Faculty of Science. After two years he saw the joke and blew himself into Medicine. After a distinguished career in the prosectory he came to St. Vincent's to commence his clinical course. Due to severe illness, his studies were interrupted for a year, and so we were fortunate in gaining his company in Fourth Year.

Of deliberate nature and a subject to conflicts, "McCullick" has a most inquisitive mind which he applies diligently to both work and play. One of the products of his fertile mind is the ingenious idea of intravenous tintarara.

His battleship grey car joins the fray with the eagerness of its master when "it's on".

BEDE PATRICK MOONEY (St. Vincent's Hospital).

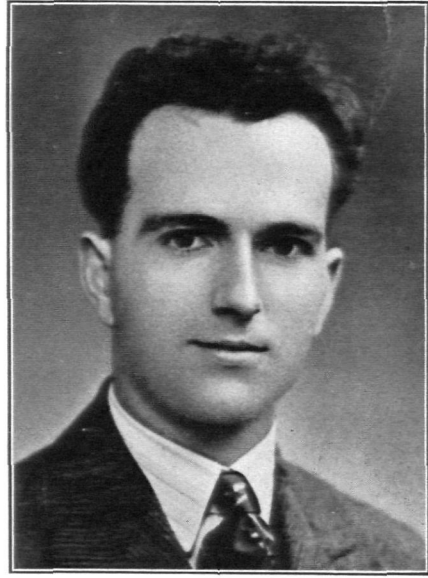
A product of St. Patrick's, Goulburn, Bede, who likes to be called Bill, has a vast and enviable knowledge of the nursing sororities of all the metropolitan and many country hospitals. During his first year books were his only concern, but as the years rolled by he came to devote more time to the bright lights, though the books were still in evidence. His power of combining both has enabled him to enjoy life both intra- and extra-mural.

He delights in singing, and although his friends enjoy his piano playing, his laryngeal exercises are definitely unpopular. This dapper little man spends much of his time at hospital taking long case histories.

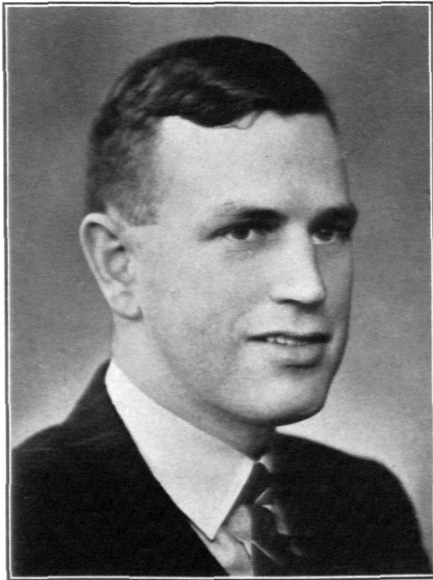
A bright companion and a rash and spasmodic poker player and a descendant of a long line of Condobolin Mooneys, he should do well with the staffs of many hospitals.



VINCENT HENRY HEGARTY.



GEORGE JOSEPH MILLER.



KENNETH WILLIAM MACLEOD.



BEDE PATRICK MOONEY.

MICHAEL HAROLD MULHEARN (St. Vincent's Hospital).

*"It follows not because
The hair is rough, the dog's a savage one."*

Sheridan Knowles.

Mick came to us from St. Joseph's College, bringing with him a quiet and understanding nature and a capacity for sound reasoning, which qualities have been a great asset in offsetting the troublesome years of the Medical Faculty.

A loyal follower of Marconi, Mick has not yet succeeded in revolutionizing the wireless industry. His usual quiet manner is suddenly transformed into one of vigour and erratic hitting the moment his cream figure appears on the tennis court.

We feel sure that Mick's future career will be as successful as that of his elder brother.

NOEL CURTIS NEWTON (St. Vincent's Hospital).

"Something attempted, something done, has earned a night's repose."

Noel entered the University in 1936 from St. Joseph's College with an exhibition, and since then has had notable successes in the yearly hurdles. He has a gifted ability for eliciting clinical signs combined with an infinite capacity for handwork which makes him a keen clinician.

An enthusiastic tennis player, a golfer of first-class standard, and a once good cricketer are his main diversions.

We wish him every success for the future.

BRUCE HENRY PETERSON (St. Vincent's Hospital).

"An able man shows his spirit by gentle word and resolute actions."—Chesterfield.

Bruce brought with him from Wolaroi College, Orange, a bright record as footballer and scholar. Being a glutton for hard work and a cheerful soul, he became a keen hiker and did nobly scale the craggiest crag the Blue Mountains had to offer.

The extensive investigations which were carried out to determine the cause of his marked interest at "The Children's" showed it to be pædiatrics, and not nursiatrics.

HAROLD JOSEPH RICHARDS (St. Vincent's Hospital).

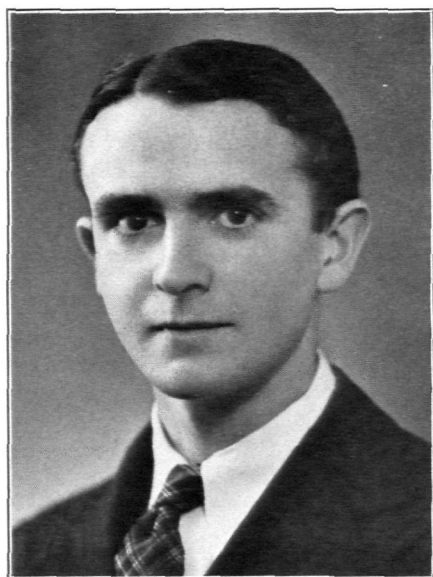
*"The world is naturally averse
To all the truth it sees or hears."*

Bulb.

Soul of good nature and born to argue, with an almost uncanny ability to absorb and retain knowledge, "Bill" drove to the University from Cranbrook. He then proceeded to pass his exams. with the greatest of ease, during which time he has developed an obsessional neurosis for names, animal experiments, and diseases which the honoraries have yet to see, and methods of treatment which are novel and ingenious, although of doubtful value.

We thank the Squire for his unbounding hospitality at his country seat at Bowral.

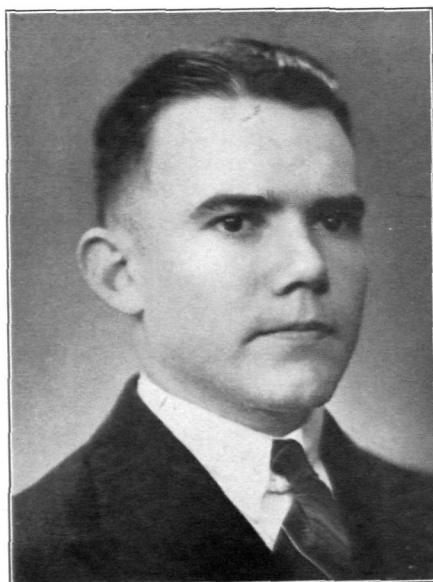
Hobbies: breeding fish, eating, sport of Kings, and finding out what other people are doing.



MICHAEL HAROLD MULHEARN.



NOEL CURTIS NEWTON.



BRUCE HENRY PETERSON.



HAROLD JOSEPH RICHARDS.

FILIPPO ROSATI (St. Vincent's Hospital).

"For me, I adore some twenty or more."—Byron.

Coming from St. Stanislaus, Bathurst, with a notable sporting record, "Pip" at once displayed to us his boundless energy both at work and at play.

A keen, hard-working student with a most amiable personality, he must look towards a happy career. Amongst his best known achievements are a piebald infranasal growth, an anthology of feminine conquest, impulsiveness, and the invention of a super-heated enema. His weaknesses are tennis, "hot" jazz and reminiscences of Katoomba, Coonamble and other better known beauty spots.

ARTHUR LAVENDER STEPHENSON (St. Vincent's Hospital).

"Walk and be happy."—Dickens.

This cosmopolitan young man originated in Simla, at the foot of the Himalayas. The motor cycle he now possesses was born about the same time. In his tender years he probably walked before he could crawl. Since then he has lived in Canada, Melbourne, and finally Sydney, finishing his education at Trinity, Summer Hill.

Few men in Australia can walk faster than he—certainly none at 'Varsity, which has awarded him a blue for walking four times. Arthur studies Medicine assiduously in the early hours of the morning, and is especially interested in problems associated with women and children. We all admire his tact and cheerfulness when dealing with these strange phenomena.

JOSEPH ROBERT WADSWORTH (St. Vincent's Hospital).

"Wadsworth's here."

Hailing from Marist Brothers', Darlinghurst, Joe brought with him a reputation as a sprinter and a brown hat, reputedly the first to be seen at the University.

Revelling in arguments, Joe displays great interest and a variety of extreme sensory and motor functions, backed up by a logical survey of the facts—the facts and nothing but the facts. As a politician and army strategist, Joe is a fine medical student from Norway to Crete.

"The point is", Joe can look forward to a successful future as qualities such as good nature and keen clinical sense certainly bespeak, prognosis good.

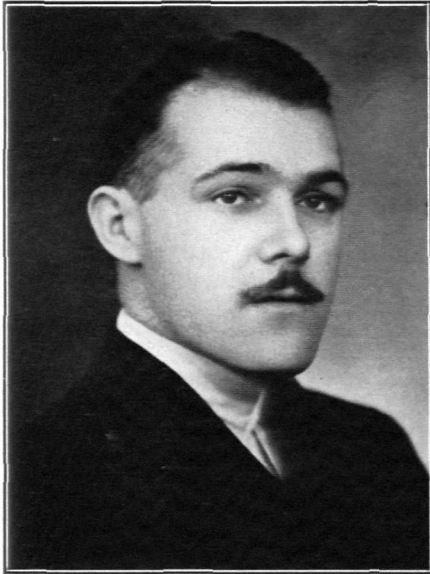
Hobbies: Princes, golf, tennis, delivering twins, Bondi Beach, and erecting tents.

PETER VALESE (St. Vincent's Hospital).

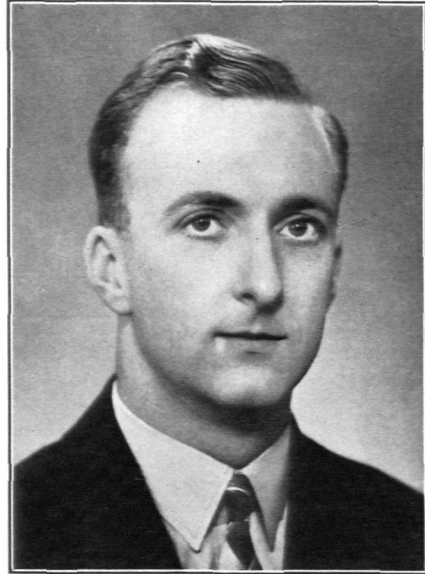
Hailing from Bananaland, he received his pre-University education at Nudgee College, and seemed to bring a sound foundation with him despite the remoteness of his normal habitat.

This mercurial character, exhibiting belligerent mein in clinical arguments, always has much sound knowledge and an "Everyday Surgery" to back his statements. His "Yes, but don't you think" introduces him to many a conflict.

Our only fear was that he would talk himself into some entanglement in Ward 21. To us he is a dark horse, and we still don't know what "purple flames of passion" brought him to us in preference to Melbourne.



FILIPPO ROSATI.



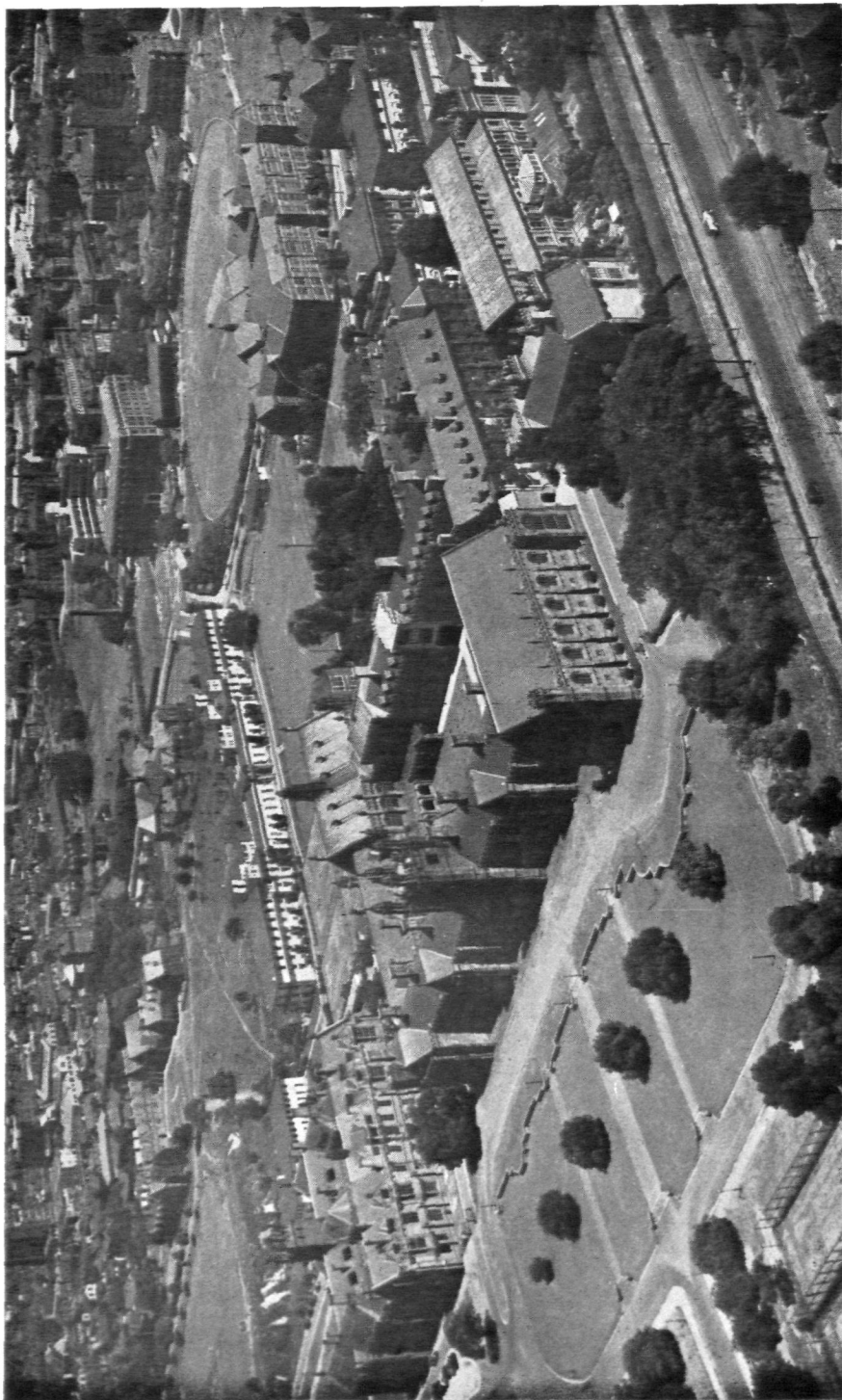
ARTHUR LAVENDER STEPHENSON.



JOSEPH ROBERT WADSWORTH.

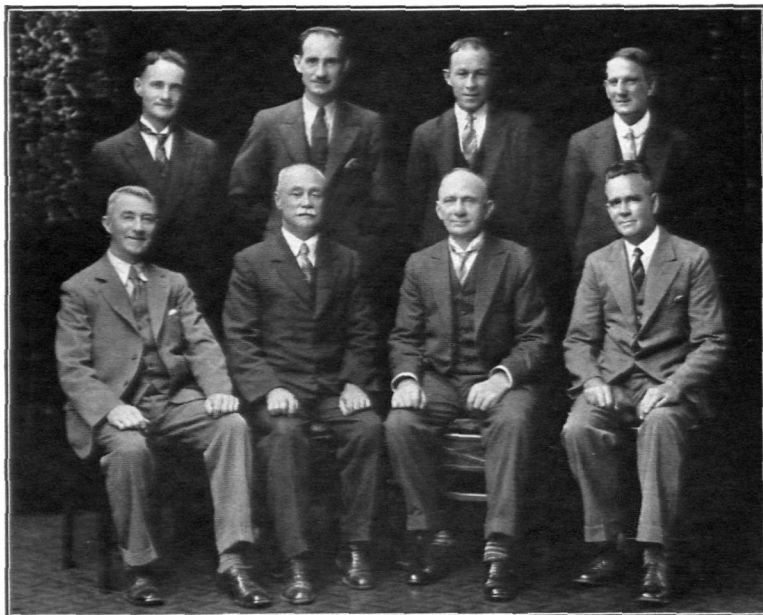


PETER VALESE.



UNIVERSITY OF SYDNEY.
Old Medical School on the left; R.P.A.H. and New Medical School in the background, near the edge of the picture.

Lest We Forget.



*"The friends thou hast, and their adoption tried,
Grapple them to thy soul with hoops of steel."*



"SO LONG, OLD PAL!"





FOUNDED 1848

The silent token of your friendship
a Portrait by

FREEMAN STUDIOS

Photographers and
Miniature Painters



Nearly 100 years of experience assures you
of the picture you will like

318 GEORGE STREET, SYDNEY

OPPOSITE WYNYARD STATION

PHONE BW 7234

