



SENIOR YEAR BOOK

1925

University of Sydney Medical School

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## *Dedication.*

*To Our Teachers and Lecturers.*

*“Yet, should our feeble efforts nought avail,  
Should, after all, our best endeavours fail,  
Still, let some mercy in your bosoms live,  
And if you can't applaud, at least forgive.”*

*(Byron.)*



# Senior Year Book

## 1925

*Comprising a Series of Veracious Biographies  
of the Medical Students of the University  
of Sydney in their Fifth Year,  
Together with Some Verbal  
and Other Pictures of  
their Teachers.*

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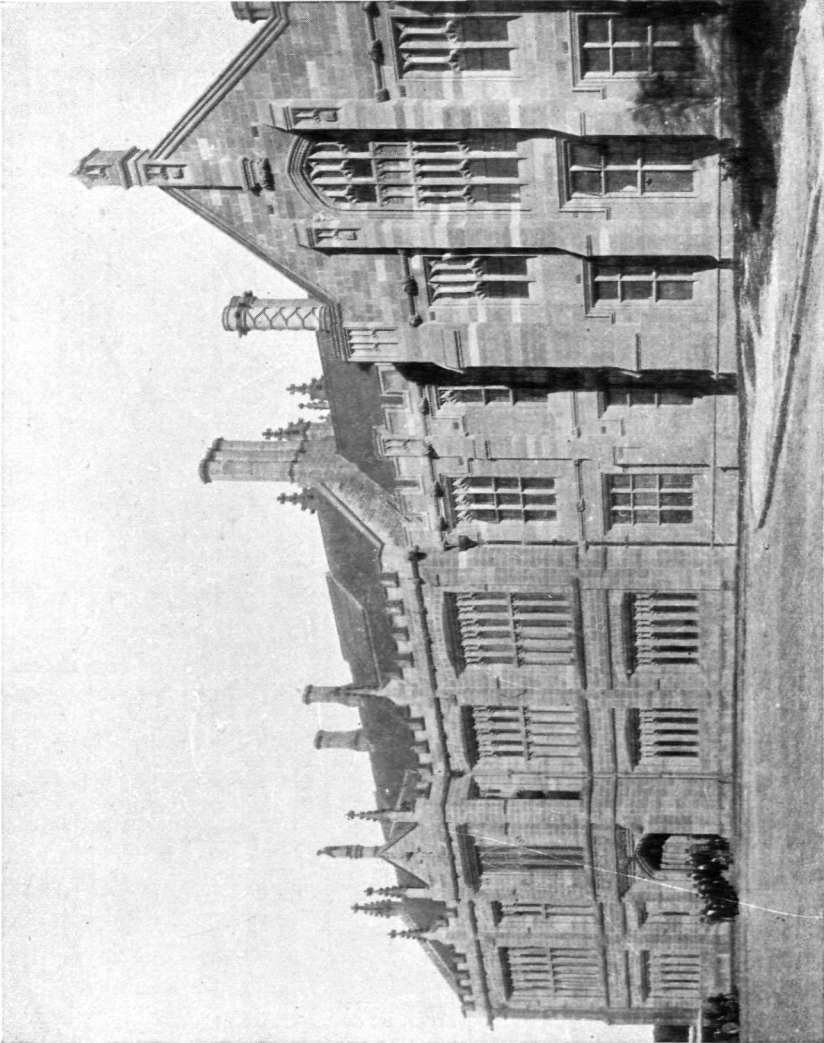
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THE MEDICAL SCHOOL, UNIVERSITY OF SYDNEY.



THE LATE JOHN IRVINE HUNTER.



# John Irvine Hunter

## A TRIBUTE AND AN APPEAL

*By One of His Students.*

When Death cast his dark cloak over the slight form of John Irvine Hunter he took from our midst the brightest and best-loved spirit of our student generation.

When we commenced our course in 1921 the very walls of the University were ringing with his fame. During 1922 he was making that wonderful scientific pilgrimage through the New and Old Worlds, so that we were unavoidably deprived of his teaching during our Second Year. In the March of 1923 we commenced our two terms work in neurology, the most brilliant and unforgettable item in our course.

Fresh from his journeyings abroad, in the full joy and vigour of his glorious youth, flushed with the consciousness of work to be done and of an innate and incomparable capacity for doing it, Hunter gave us, laughing and unstinting, the best that was in him. And what a "best"! Even then, little dreaming—any one of us—of the future and its dire calamity, there were few who were not conscious of something in the genius of Hunter that was too unique to be altogether real and of something too wonderful to be really permanent. Recognizing all of us the unearthly and ethereal in his as in every great spirit, there was yet something transient and delicate in the too frail form that made one baulk at the idea of a Hunter loaded with the burden of another twenty years. It was all too wonderful to last!

But who could see through his scholar's crown of laurels the funeral wreath?

The final tragedy with its cataclysmic suddenness was almost overpowering. The curtain descended like a thunderbolt and left us dazed and confounded in the silence and the gloom.

Of all poor comforts perhaps the least poor is that which bids us from looking on the Present and the Future to turn upon the Past. Do the world dissolve in chaos, we have at least Memory. And few have left a richer legacy of memories than John Irvine Hunter. To meet him once was to remember him always; to have attended his lectures was a revelation.

The lectures themselves were marvels of lucidity and thoroughness, but the genius of the lecturer almost transcended his subject. From studying the lecture one turned to studying the lecturer. From the cells of Betz and the cortical neurones one's thoughts strayed insensibly to the cerebrum of the teacher and commenced to marvel thereon.

But he was no plaster-prodigy or self-conscious and terrifying mental phenomenon. There was nothing of the *enfant terrible* about John Hunter. There

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were times when in exuberance and joyousness of spirit our Professor was on the same level as the youngest member of his class and there were none of us who did not feel it. He was simply one of us, a laughing, striving boy, lifted by an astonishing talent and a dominant will power to a position far beyond his earliest dreams.

He never forgot his youth—never broke apart from the golden fraternity that binds the Youth of all the earth. There were times when his youthfulness almost overmastered him, times when he felt young and we felt young, times when the solid work of lectures was forgotten, a moment in the happy carelessness of joking, burlesque and make-believe!

He took an artless joy in drawing an old man with a protuberant abdomen to illustrate the smallest anatomical point—and joined heartily in the after-coming laughter. He would wreath himself into all manner of grotesque attitudes and shapes to demonstrate nervous abnormalities and acquired a really astonishing face-and-shoulder movement illustrative of facio-accessory anastomosis! He enjoyed lecturing us as much as we enjoyed hearing him. Decry as he might in tones of mock severity our too boisterous demonstrations of approval, bid us proctor-wise restrain our thalamus and employ our cortex, there was yet something which told us that were it not for such happenings life for our Professor would be a little less agreeable and life for the student a little less useful and less admirable.

It is this very humanity of Hunter that one is in most danger of forgetting, blinded as one is by the effulgence of his genius. When the medical historian of the future looks down the crowding years to our very fleeting day, it may well happen that when he comes to assess our Lycidas, the achievements of the scientist will somewhat hide the everfading greatness of the man.

But John Hunter, though he had read deep and long in that Manuscript of God which we call Science, drank between times and in full from a many jewelled Chalice which we call Life, there have been few men who could with truer word exclaim: "Write me as one who loved his fellow man!"

But now a wind has blown, the dust lies scattered and John Hunter walks our ways no more.

What have we in his place? There will be no men more willing than his successors to admit the impossibility of filling as Hunter did the chair which they inherit. That we can never hope. Not all our striving can call back the dawn of yesterday. But there is something over and beyond the simple magnificence of his physical existence. Though that is irreplaceable there is yet something indestructible and ineffaceable, a thing rock-graven and withstanding all the rains of all the years.

John Hunter is not dead! His fervent spirit can never be quenched finally into voiceless and unyielding dust. As he was joyful and unconquerable in life, so will he be valiant and invincible in death.

With us lies the duty! We who have heard his voice and seen his face, we who have felt the full ardour of that burning spirit. Ours is it to perpetuate his name, ours to keep fresh the fragrance of his memory. Into our hands has the flaming and undying torch been flung.

It is for us to give this University and Australia what will be ever a source of inspiration and of national and patriotic pride. The Hunterian tradition with



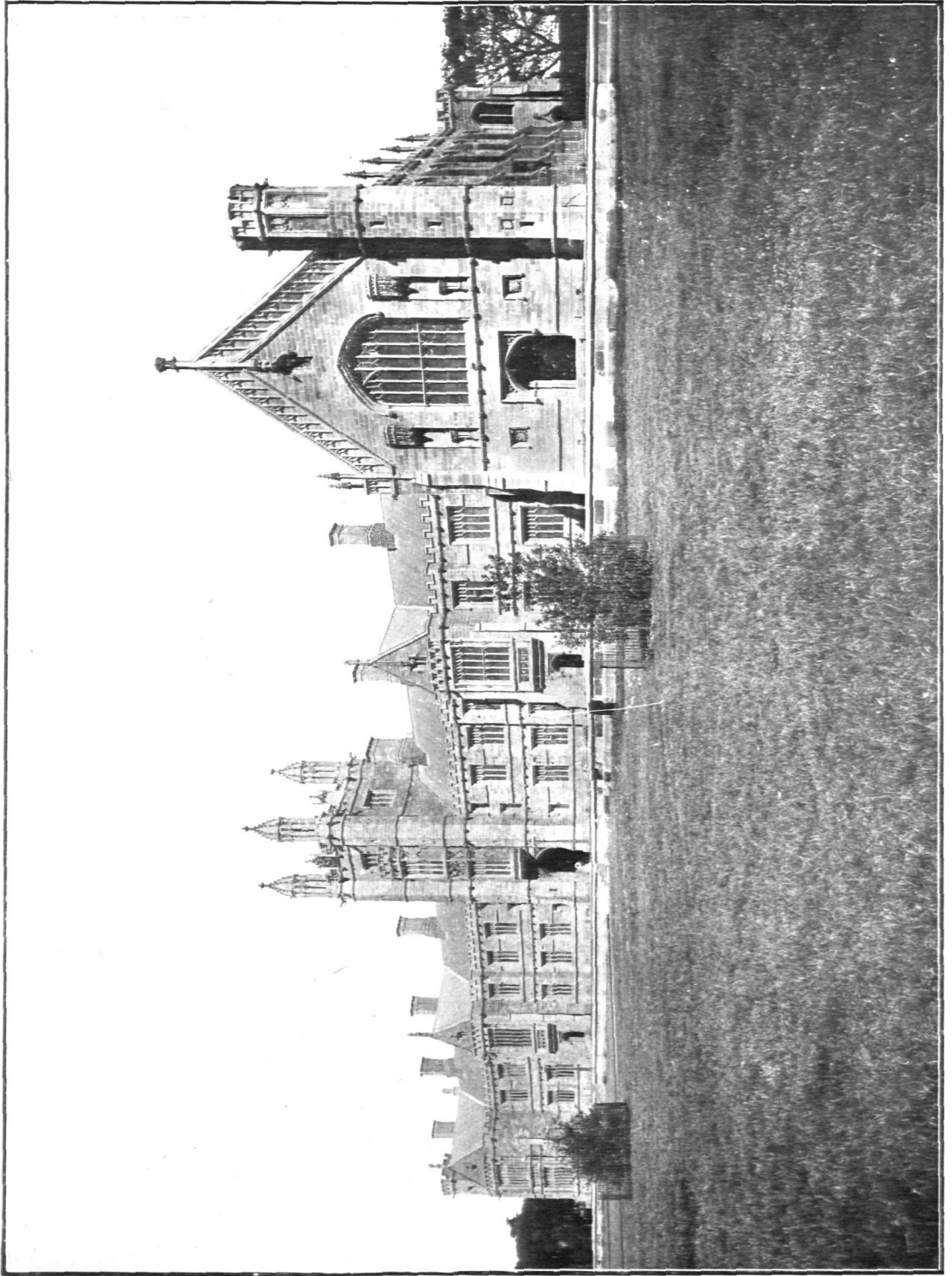
its insistence not only upon the affairs of the laboratory, but with its influence extending far among the happy haunts of men (it is said that Hunter never missed at least one night in a week at the Union) should be a great and wonderful thing in the present and for the future. What he has done, others can do, though of a certainty not in similar fashion. There are shores still to be charted and heights still to be scaled. There are secrets still to be wrested from our impassive mother, Nature.

Whatever the future may hold, there is not one of us incapable in some small way of doing what Hunter did and of daring what Hunter dared.

In the quiet usefulness of a country practice, in the more glamorous realms of city specialism, in the rarer and more transcendent atmosphere of academic and laboratory life, there is not one of us who will not feel and be a better man for having sat sometime at his feet and for having breathed, we hope often, the inspiration of JOHN IRVINE HUNTER.

—JOHN GODSALL.

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THE MAIN BUILDING, UNIVERSITY OF SYDNEY.

## Foreword

### *Why Did You Take Up Medicine?*

If a round-eyed inquiring stranger in this year of grace 1925 came upon us unawares and put to us the above question, his behaviour would be like that of the philosopher who asked a would-be suicide why he had been born. The answer of the suicide was that there were some matters over which he had no control. We are far from suggesting that a course in Medicine is equivalent to suicide (cynics would remark that it is more equivalent to homicide). But we do suggest that most of us entered upon it from a most extraordinary mixture of motives—a mixture which almost completely defies analysis. A fairly accurate answer would be that we did not take up Medicine, but that Medicine took up us; that we rode like Europa of old, upon the back of a surging tumultuous-moving bull, through seas strange and often perilous to dry, firm, echoing mother earth, an earth which gave us a medical degree, a place in life and a city or rural practice.

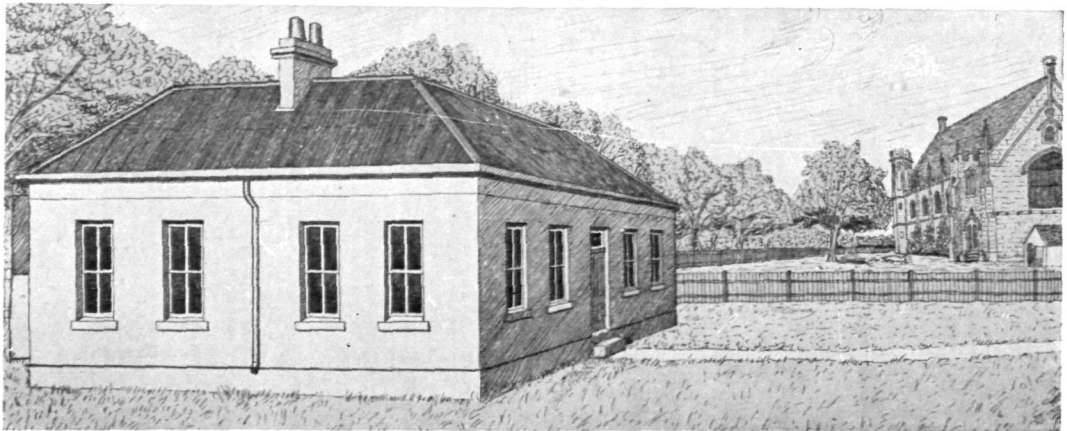
It is true of Medicine as of greatness, that some are born to Medicine, others achieve Medicine and some again have Medicine thrust upon them. And it is a little surprising to find that each of us comes within all three categories. For though we may have had Medicine thrust upon us, an imperious Fate commands us in addition not only to achieve Medicine but also to endure, in its achievement, a process of birth and re-birth, as painful for many of us as it is real. But Medicine is a slot-machine and to get anything out of it you must first put something in.

Somebody described Life as the playing of a violin in public while learning simultaneously to master the instrument and to compose the tune. The student of Medicine is in a very similar predicament. During five fleeting years he finds himself member of a huge orchestra composed of all manner of strange and unaccountable instruments, each one of which he has to master and each tune to learn. It is a task in which most succeed without tears, but none succeeds without travail, while many a strangely pitched sound the perspiring musician sends shivering to heaven when, at the end of his apprenticeship, the student looks back upon that harmony of chaos, if there is one thought uppermost in his mind it is "Thank God, it was not done in public."

It is always useful and fascinating to dwell upon the past, provided of course that one does not come to dwell wholly therein and that a man does not slide, full-sweep, doting into his anecdotage. It is the main purpose of this Year Book to embalm and treasure up the many small incidents, the varied experiences, the random jests, above all the dancing inter-play of personalities, that we may have them by us in those after-coming years, when the shades of the Prison-House are a little closer around us and the Past has become a thing rosy-hued and strange and very, very dear.



MEDICAL SCHOOL, SOUTH SIDE.



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

## Men Who Lectured to Us in Our Last Year

### THE DEAN, PROFESSOR A. E. MILLS.

One day, when the gods were in a merry mood, in intervals of divine laughter, they made Arthur E. Mills. On another day, when their brows were heavy with serious thought, they made him Professor and Lecturer in Clinical Medicine. On another day still, when they were very, very wise, they made him Dean of the Faculty of Medicine at the University of Sydney. These three sources of his triple destiny have never ceased to flow and intermingle with his life.

When the eyes twinkle and the face twists, when the legs start dancing and the arms start flying in all strange places and ways, when the staccato infectious laugh breaks from the thin wreathed lips, when the microscopic hairs wriggle and twist upon the macroscopically bald head, you can be sure the gods are merry and the heavens laugh, and Arthur E. Mills with a stick of chalk behind one ear, a duster in one hand and his body balanced upon one leg, is happy. Now, if ever, is the time to revel and riot in thy youth. Now, if ever, is the bacchanal. But such is not always, O brothers.

There comes a day when the thin lips set firm with a grimness almost saturnine, a day when the once dancing eyes take on a steely glint, a day when the thin hands grasp with prehensile clutch the most baffling bottle in the Pathology Department and a stern judicial voice asks questions, striking echoes from your very soul. On these days the brows of the gods are lowering, the lightning flashes and the thunder hangs about Olympus. On these days learn to speak thy part, thy whole part and nothing but thy part. This do . . . or perish.

“For the Mills of the gods grind slowly;  
But they grind exceeding small.”

We have tried to indicate some of the strange lights, glinting in ever baffling fashion from a personality that has as many facets as it has angles of incidence and angles of refraction. For Arthur E. Mills was born as a riddle, lived as an enigma and will probably die something of a cross-word puzzle.

His lectures were on the whole light fare—light but very wholesome. “Moderation, gentlemen, moderation in all things. What did St. Paul say?” But if we did not imbibe anything approaching an excess of knowledge, we certainly digested and digested thoroughly the nutritious morsels we did consume. That after all was the main thing.

It would be idle to try to set down in cold print the many joyous adventures and happy jousts that we shared under the tuition of Professor Mills. Each student carries beneath his frontal bosses a copious store of Millsian anecdotes and Millsian wiles.

We learnt all his pithy phrases by heart. It would be hard to find a student who could not deliver a Harveian Oration upon a plastic tone, anoxæmia or referred pain. There will be none of us who throughout a long and we hope useful life



will not bristle and turn baleful at the mention of the word "back-pressure." There will be none of us who will not smack his chops and look learned at the mention of the word "vertigo."

There will be none who will not brighten and grow eager at the mention of the word "Mills."

And now he has gone from us, whether he will return to carry on his good work as Professor of Medicine is also in the lap of the gods.

Few will forget that memorable occasion when we bade him farewell at his last clinical lecture at the Royal Prince Alfred Hospital; few were present who were not profoundly moved by the thought that then there passed a true friend and an eminent scholar.

That he will return in perfect health to take up his duties once more, that he will be granted a long life to disseminate his learned precepts and principles to those of future years is the earnest and sincere wish of his Students of the Senior Year of Medicine.

### PROFESSOR F. P. SANDES.

Professor F. P. Sandes is an old boy of Brisbane Grammar School and graduated M.B., Ch.M. from Sydney University in 1899. He gained his M.D. in 1903, being the second medical man to whom this degree was awarded at the Sydney University. His zeal still unappeased, he won his B.Sc. in 1913. He occupied in turn the tutorship and lectureship in Surgery and in 1921 was appointed the first McCaughey Professor of Surgery. The Professor in his course of lectures gave us a wealth of practical detail, important useful hints such as are rarely found in the textbooks. Interspersed throughout his lectures stories from his own vast experience, each illustrating a point he wished to emphasize, enhanced our interest in his lectures. The addresses on the History of Surgery which he gave to us, served to show what a profound and scholarly knowledge the Professor has of the greatfathers of surgery. Through his teaching such wise saws as "masterly inactivity" and "get in quick and get out quicker" will surely be our slogans in our future general practice. The Professor is seen to the best advantage on rounds. His bedside discussions are always well attended and the tact and gentleness with which he handles the "good ladies," soon place him in their good graces, no mean feat with hospital patients of the weaker sex. Like many of his colleagues, the Professor is a keen yachtsman and on occasions at his afternoon tea parties at the Hospital, he will recount some of his dangerous and amusing experiences among the "sixteen-footers" in the harbour. It is some time since we have seen him startling the neighbourhood on an "Indian," but we should not be surprised to hear of him attempting the record at Maroubra. The foundation of the Cancer Research Laboratory was due in no small measure to Professor Sandes's efforts. Finally, above all else, we appreciate and remember Professor Sandes for his kindness, his patience and his sympathetic understanding of the student and his problem.

### PROFESSOR J. C. WINDEYER.

To us fell the honour of being the first year to enter on the revised course of Obstetrics, the result of the establishment of a Chair in that important branch of Medicine, with Professor J. C. Windeyer as its first occupant.

Dear old "Daddy"! the babies fall in love with him immediately they open their eyes; we too grew to love him long before we completed our course of lectures. In a calm imperturbable manner he delivered those lectures daily to us towards the end of our Fourth Year. With his variety of leather models he put the foetus through all its tricks; breeches, transverse lies and P.O.P.'s seemed as child's play to him. Not even the excessively rigid perineum of a brand new "primip." could upset his customary calm—a modified episiotomy eliminated all experience his lectures held us interested and some more so than others will surely profit by the remark he directed towards the outsized members of the Year. To those who were fortunate enough to be allotted to the "Royal," "Daddy" proved his interest in the welfare of the student; kind and considerate, he spared himself no trouble to see that they thoroughly grasped every principle and that they saw everything there was to be seen. There too his name is revered by all; indeed the success of that Hospital is in a great measure due to his profound wisdom and soundly based methods of treatment and obstetrical procedure.

#### DR. JOHN MACPHERSON.

"Saint John" to the troops and to distinguish him from Sir John. We met him in Third Year as Lecturer in *Mat. Med.* and went to his exams. with the comforting thought that he would sooner cut off a finger than fail anyone. Since then both hands have been amputated at the wrist. His bluff, genial nature somewhat disguised by a sedate pair of *pince-nez* glasses, "St. John" tells his tall ones through a mask-like face frequently dissociated by an impish grin and in a loud clear voice, punctuated here and there with whistling hisses and sharp breaths indrawn through an abundantly lubricated mouth. His English always exact, aspires at times to the peak of phraseological perfection and nothing humours him more than to end a sentence with a rhetorical burst of pedantic magnificence.

Snakes he knows a lot of; hence the hisses, also the "height" of some of his yarns and the magnetism of his glance at close quarters. The length and speed of his lectures were remarkable, as was also the dogged tenacity with which he pursued a train of thought in spite of echoing whistles, ethereal odours, cat-calls and the like. His timely warning that "alcohol pressservess the sssorrow for the morrow" saved our livers on the brink of cirrhosis, while his impassioned declaration that "thesse jokesss were perpetrated by me in exssactly the sssame manner and ssspirit thirty yearsss ago" caused general collapse. Received our practical jokes with scorn for their lack of devil. As a result of his many years' research among the blacks, he made the important discovery that civilization and syphilization are synonymous. Advocates the therapeutic value of nicotine and dispenses it in the form of "333's" to the boys. When not at a cricket match he may be found at his rooms.

Fine fellow, not rough but honest, inspires admiration, and one of the milestones on our path through medicine.

#### DR. GRANVILLE WADDY.

Rhodes Scholar and our Lecturer on Diseases of the Eye. A tall, slim gentleman, immaculately dressed, *pince-nez*, bow tie and a fascinating moustache.

His acquaintance with many of us was necessarily brief, as he endeavoured to teach us all we would want to know about Eye in a series of interesting and instructive lectures extending over a period of but a few weeks.

We thank him for his consideration and instruction and trust that as a result no mistakes of ours over a simple diagnosis will ever find their way into Macquarie Street.

### DR. E. H. MOLESWORTH.

The Tsar of the Skin Department. Holds royal *levées* on Tuesdays and Fridays in the "glass house" at the end of the corridor. "Whisky," deeming a case interesting, will give Moley room to expound and wax eloquent before his admiring "court," "sends them up" for examination. Moley waits for the patient to settle down and then getting his class worked up to a pitch of intense excitement, asks the great question: "When does it itch most?" A student once "beat him to it," and lo! the wrath of the mighty was wonderful to behold: "Who the ———?"

His lectures at the School were as clear and concise a survey of the important skin conditions as to relegate textbooks to the background. He taught us to disdain "the muckheap of eczema," to be ready to spy out our old dollar friend in the young and old, rich and poor, clinics and chimney sweeps and to ban the use of "Lifebuoy soap" from all households. At the hospital he managed to "dig up" three cases of leprosy and demonstrated them to us in his usual able and convincing fashion.

Dr. Molesworth affects a patch of alopecia, high collars and a very loud voice; no matter how congested his glass palace was, one did not have to strain one's *membrana* to catch the wise saws and the dogmatic dicta. We are deeply grateful to Dr. Molesworth and his wonderfully organized department for the trouble always taken for the benefit of the students.

### DR. REGINALD DAVIES.

Dear old "Reg"! Hampered by his peptic ulcer and the trials of "Gyno." he goes slowly on his way with drooping shoulders and a care-worn expression which to a casual observer convey the impression of one who carries the whole of this world's troubles on his one broad back. Closer association with him, however, soon dispels this erroneous idea. His kindly bespectacled face, now and then lit by the flicker of a smile, his plaintive voice, a fatherly attitude towards patients and occasional sallies of cynical wit, combine to present him as he really is—a pleasant, gentlemanly chap with a happy and tolerant outlook on life.

Lecturer in Gynecology for the first time this year, he presented his subject in a systematic, instructive and enjoyable manner, while his deep consideration for students made him one of our best teachers.

"Reg." bought the first motor car made and still drives it. A never-ending source of interest, it is so much a hobby as to be almost a vice.

### DR. HARVEY SUTTON.

Dr. Harvey Sutton, of massive proportions and a well advanced alopecia. A graduate of Melbourne University and our Lecturer in Public Health and Preventive Medicine. Obtained his M.D. before he was 24 years of age, and spent several years at Oxford as a Rhodes Scholar. We never regarded his lectures

with the seriousness they warranted, the thought of an examination in his subjects left us undismayed—we knew our man. We were quite convinced that such lectures must necessarily be somewhat dry and perhaps more or less boring, but very quickly our delusions were dispelled—grease traps, pits of various kinds, campaigns against the blowfly and mosquito were subjects which served to hold us interested. No doubt some of us when planning our little home out “back o’ Bourke” will have good cause to remember Dr. Harvey Sutton and his series of most instructive and beneficial lectures.

### DR. R. H. TODD.

Lecturer in Medical Jurisprudence and Medical Ethics. A dear old gentleman with a great big heart and an accent that would do justice to the most highly cultured English aristocrat.

“The claimant was an impostah—a butchah from Waggah,” is perhaps the most choice sample.

Kindness itself, he wouldn’t fail anyone. Knowing this our approaching encounter with him in the examinations left us unperturbed. Scholar, physician and lawyer his lectures proved a veritable source of interest and thrills. “Suicides,” “death by drowning,” “mutilated remains” and “coronah’s courts” hold no terrors for us in any sense—we are thoroughly acquainted with them all.

### DR. W. C. MANSFIELD.

Became our Lecturer in E.N.T. this year and proved himself exceptionally lucid, entertaining and instructive. He took no end of trouble to stimulate our interest in his subject. His tolerance towards the student body is a highly developed and most laudable trait. Well proportioned, erect, his pink complexion topped by a mass of snow white hair, he every now and then illuminates his facies with a radiant boyish grin. A genuine old “sea-dog,” he may be seen during week-ends at the dry end of a fishing line or riding on the crest of the hugest breaker.

A nice limousine, aural exostoses and a dread of “wicked” hæmorrhages complete his make-up.

### SIR JOHN MACPHERSON.

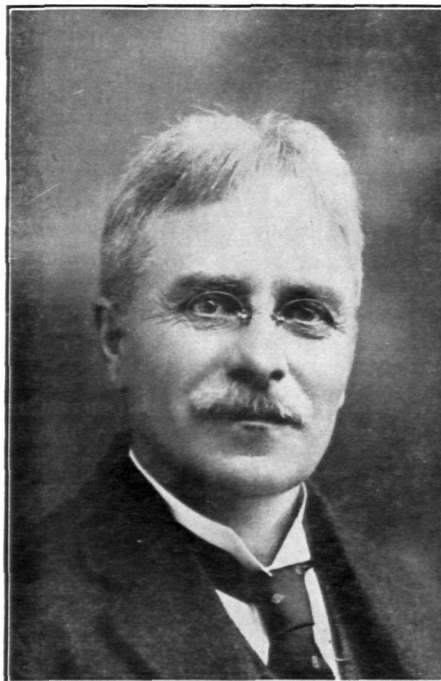
We had a most polished lecturer to guide us through the devious byways of the Mind. Sir John Macpherson is an eminent psychiatrist and a very cultured gentleman. None of us will forget the tall patrician figure with its stern face, beetling brows and carefully modulated voice. The firm intensity of his manner and the piercing scrutiny of his glance gave to his lectures an atmosphere that was distinctive and unique. It is even said that one of the ladies in the front row went into a hypnotic trance!

The Saturday morning demonstrations were magnificent. Broughton Hall and Callan Park were amazed. Never had they seen such a crowd of voluntary—and temporary—inmates. And everyone enjoyed it . . . Perhaps most of all the unfortunate, but by no means unhappy, lunatics. Sir John would outline the main features of each case, doing so in most masterly fashion, while the “case” made illuminating interjections or endeavoured to climb down the leg of the chair.

### THE NEW DEAN: PROFESSOR DAVID A. WELSH.

The monotony of the stroma of the Universe is relieved by the presence of living cells which differ from one another in size, shape, colour, yea and in function. Even as one star differeth from another in magnitude, so may one cell outgrow another. Some cells are stout fellows destined to be counted on the stage of life. They aggregate unto themselves followers of lesser degree who are subservient to them. They assume the rôle of phagocytes and condemn the little man to oblivion or, on the other hand, they may pose even as the stately neurone, lending a motive power to their surroundings and imparting a tone perhaps of a sympathetic quality.

I speak in a parable. To the body corporate of stout fellows belong the predatory yet urbane and perchance beneficent group of medical professors. The



PROFESSOR DAVID A. WELSH,  
M.A., B.Sc., M.D., F.R.C.P. (Edin.).

subservient cells are the poor "studes" and who shall say that of all "studes" those of the medical persuasion are not the most downtrodden? Upon this dismal picture there is shed, however, a ray of sunshine. Insignificant mass of protoplasm though he be, of the retiring nature of a blood platelet forsooth or with the apparent harmlessness of a small lymphocyte, the "stude" may become differentiated and redifferentiated till in the fullness of time he blossoms forth into phagocytic or neuronic splendour.

Our microscopical field at the moment is the Sydney Medical School. Has it not been recorded in the Archives of the Learned that one cell by the elaboration



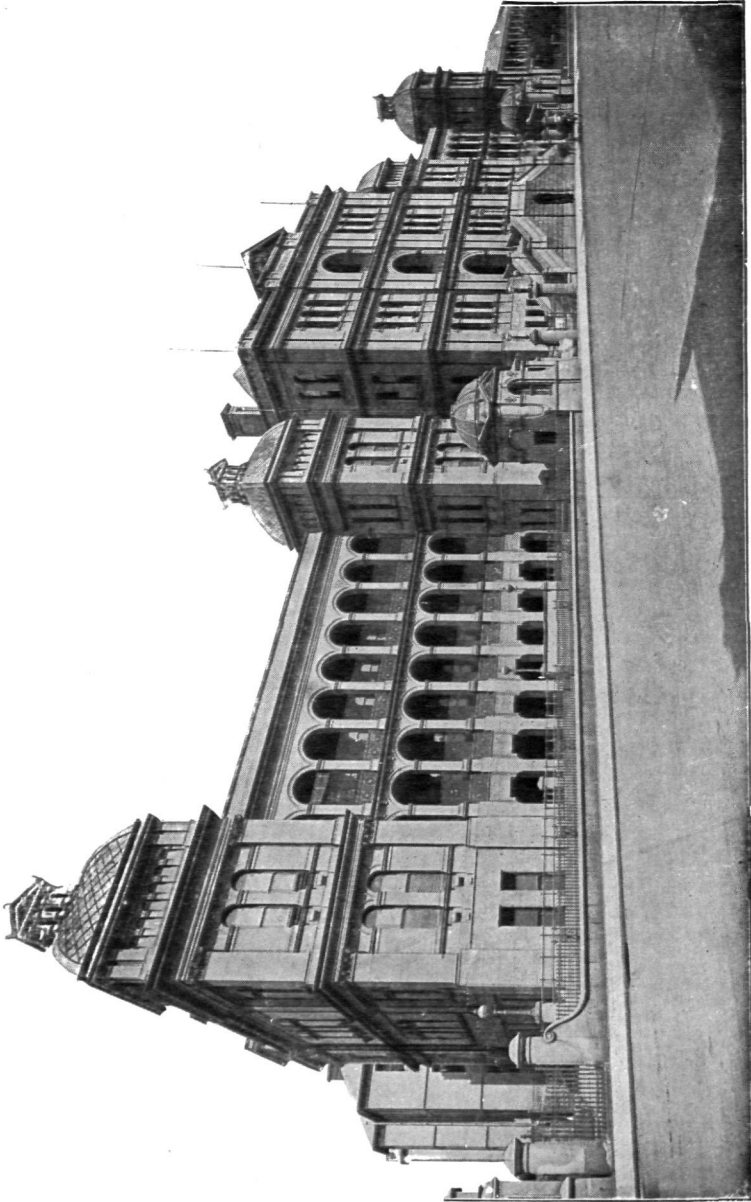
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of its potassium ion has assumed a Sandy nature and directs the surgical destiny of lesser cells. Another after tropical vicissitudes assumed a Priestly function and came to the aid of a certain poor Chappie. Yet another it is presumed was more shy and not being keen on the question of redifferentiation tried to Burk-itt.

And here be it added that there yet remains the most neuronic of neurones, situated in the very frontal region of the school's cranium—our new Dean.

When after being nurtured in the cradle of pure science and then being given the more solid anatomical and physiological ration we were allowed to take a few surgical steps and then were ushered into the pathological halls, we felt that here at last was the food of the full grown man. We looked at our little Welshman and wondered. He talked of bacteria and their vagaries, he discussed toxins and antitoxins, lysins and whatnots. We wondered, to return to our cell metaphor, whether we would in turn undergo lysis at the hands of the new master, whether we would pass disintegrated with other catabolic products. Anyhow we sought to unravel the mysteries of endotheliomata; like the "blessed word Mesopotamia" it seemed to bring comfort to his soul. We stumbled after him over the boulders of malignant disease. We tried to follow him in the anaphylactic pathway and to see clearly in the darkness of the Wassermann night. We descended into the valley of agglutination and rose intoxicated to the heights of immunity. When it is all said and done we soon realized that we could get a square deal from "Taffy." He may be a Welshman, mind you now, but unlike him of nursery fame, he is not a thief. He is recognized as one of the leading pathologists in Australia and is the Senior Professor of our School, though still a young man and we look back with pleasure and with no small sense of personal profit to our pathological wanderings with him. That he may long control and be successful in controlling the destinies of the Medical School of our *Alma Mater* is our earnest wish. We feel sure that he is happier in Sydney than he would be in Llanfairpwllgwyngyllgogerychwyrndrobwllllandyssiliogogoch.

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SYDNEY HOSPITAL.

## Sydney Hospital

In September, 1923, we entered into our Clinical Studies at Sydney Hospital; certainly we were restricted in our activities—we were very “fresh.” Tutorial Surgery and “Cas.” gave but small vent for our enthusiasm. In 1924, however, we felt that we were really “doing” Medicine, we felt less of a nuisance to the Nursing Staff, we soon learnt to turn in a ward without upsetting a palm-stand, we never sat on a bed and gradually we learnt to carry our stethoscopes with that careless indifference so characteristic of very Senior Students and Resident Doctors. But now our Hospital days are all but spent—happy days they were—teeming with interest for those who were interested, abounding in humour for those who could see beyond the shadows of suffering. And now from the following short accounts let us, in the future, refresh our memories of those kind gentlemen whom we encountered in our hospital days and to whom, for their scholarly teaching and unbounded interest, we owe a deep and lasting debt of gratitude.

### DR. J. MACDONALD GILL.

Dr. J. Macdonald Gill, Senior Physician and Lecturer in Clinical Medicine. Concurrent with his biweekly entry into the “Maitland,” we set our watches on twelve noon. Punctual to the second, “Poppa’s” lectures were always well attended; as a lecturer he is indefatigable, the most abstruse subject has no terrors for him; he demanded the undivided attention of everyone and latecomers found no warm welcome awaiting them.

On “rounds” “Poppa” went to no end of trouble to demonstrate to his students the smallest details of the particular case.

Expert in the use of the ophthalmoscope he insisted on his followers being acquainted with the fundi and even if the diagnosis was perfectly obvious there was no excuse for a “slipshod” physical examination. Withal—a kindly gentleman.

### DR. HAROLD RITCHIE.

In the early part of the year we strove hard to observe his entry into hospital and so post ourselves in Ward 3 ready to accompany him on his rounds. Sometimes we were successful, most often we were not. “I’m sorry you were late, gentlemen, I am almost finished”—tended to dishearten us, until finally he had compassion on our apparent tardiness and henceforward unofficial lectures twice weekly became our goodly portion. Seated on the rostrum with his pipe in hand, “Harold” became a familiar figure. Even before he spoke we could not fail to be impressed with the profundity of his knowledge and the width of his experience.

Vainly we twanged our association fibres to place that tag of Horace, that aphorism of Hunter, those passages of Holy Writ and reflected on the glorious world beyond exams. when we too may again read what we wish.

With a grave demeanour, a wrinkled forehead, brows fairly bristling with concentration and lips occasionally relaxed in a fleeting smile, he treated every aspect of his subject with the utmost consideration; slowly and deliberately he scattered his pearls of Wisdom amongst us and let it be faithfully recorded that each one of us enriched ourselves thereby.

We congratulate Dr. Ritchie on his recent appointment as one of "The Big Three" in the forthcoming final examinations, and for his lectures throughout the year students of Sydney Hospital are deeply indebted to him; purely voluntary on his part, they are evidence of his deep and fatherly interest in us.

#### DR. A. HOLMES À COURT.

Dr. A. Holmes à Court is a gentleman, a gentleman of the old Chesterfieldian school. The victorious sword of this modern Bayard should be inscribed with one word and with one word only: "*Æquinimitas*." He is the most perfect embodiment of that untranslatable Master-Word. A certain unruffled calm, a gentle sympathetic manner, a steady voice and charming but not too ready smile, combined with a striking aristocracy of bearing make him "The Admirable Crichton" of Sydney Hospital physicians. "Manners," said Lord Chesterfield, "should adorn knowledge." And Alan Holmes à Court is the happy possessor of both. Few of us will forget the quiet thoroughness of his teaching or the humanity and exactness of his methods.

His insight early won our admiration, though he never impressed us more than when he told of curing a case of sciatica by inducing his patient to change his "Ford" for a car.

#### DR. L. W. DUNLOP.

It was a welcome relief after a strenuous term with "the elusive one" to find oneself attached to the quiet, steady and punctual "Dolly." One gradually became accustomed to meeting one's honorary's eye without developing "Parkinsonian" symptoms in the knees and worrying as to whether one's answer was "Honest to God" or not. "Dolly" was always to be seen with a considerable following, his popularity being largely due to a most desirable characteristic of demonstrating physical signs to everyone and a willingness to explain all the points of every case, even to strangers in our midst.

Kindly disposed towards the students, he was easily approached and never vaunted his extensive knowledge over our ignorance. On occasions he has been observed involved in arguments with the nursing staff and generally emerging sarcastically triumphant, his mild twinkle replaced by flashes from behind his *pince-nez* and accompanied by subdued murmurs of applause from his followers.

Specialises in diet sheets, strange drugs, enteric temperature charts and rare cases arousing the envy of other physicians, e.g., his kala azar and Paget's disease of bone. Certain things none of us will ever forget—the therapeutic value of a cotton jacket on a pneumonia patient.

#### DR. C. E. CORLETTE.

Dr. C. E. Corlette is a great man, a very great man and there is only one man who will indignantly deny it . . . himself!

There can be few men in the Medical world of today who combine such erudition in all branches of medical science with such modesty of carriage and demeanour. The advice of a certain honorary to us might well be quoted: "He is a monument of erudition, whose words you should carefully regard as they are the matured thoughts of a well-ordered mind."

An expert surgeon, who is also an authority on metabolism and dietetics, an expert physician, who is also a learned and original pathologist; a man with a diploma in public health and an extensive knowledge of veterinary science, Cyril Corlette is a man of most amazing and versatile scholarship.

A painstaking and considerate teacher, he has been our Lecturer in Clinical Surgery since we entered Hospital. Always with our interests at heart he will go to any length to elucidate a question.

Dr. Corlette has an affectionate and almost fatherly manner with his students and patients—among the former he is popularly and most appropriately known as "Daddy." We end this short note as we began it—he is a great man.

### DR. H. SKIPTON STACY ("SKIPPER").

The "cut of his jib" apart from any penchant for cognomenal torques seems to render "Skipper" a peculiarly apt pseudonym.

As he appears in his double breasted coat on the Quarter Deck of Ward 2 his crew, numbering some half century or more, fall in at their respective stations—the lucky ones at his side, the less fortunate on the distant outskirts of a struggling, tip-toeing mass of white coats. His command is essentially an oil burner and nothing crude about the quality of the oil.

How easy it seems to attend to a simple punctured wound from a street casualty, until "Skipper" pierces the flimsy armour of your knowledge with a few well directed questions from his top turret.

Watching his deft hands at work in the "Main" on any Tuesday, we have been constrained to reflect that those wonderful fingers might have brought another owner prominence, *e.g.*, a Paderewski or even a "pea and thimble" expert. Fortunately for surgery, however, they are "Skipper's."

He is ever the gentleman and liberally regales us from his private cupboard with helpings of first-hand knowledge, cooked in the galley of experience. We sincerely hope that when we encounter this masterly surgeon early next year we shall render a good account of our stewardship, as a small measure of gratitude for the consideration he has shown us during our term at hospital.

### DR. GEORGE BELL.

Noted for his regularity in striking the bundy at 9 a.m. He was five minutes late one morning and as a protest it rained all day.

Very careful of his asepsis and in this respect is very suspicious of the student. "Now, you scrub up for twenty minutes" or "You can't be too careful, doctor, you touched his gown; change your gloves"—on our first acquaintance with temporal decompression.

Keenly interested in urogenital surgery, nothing seems to please "George" better than to align the sights of a cystoscope on a papillomatous target or on the "blue drip" from a ureteric orifice. He seems to spare some time for recreation, since he has been seen carrying a tennis racquet and it is rumoured that he has also been seen watching matches at the White City.

"George" is big in stature and in understanding, both for the patient and the student, but it is "the early bird that catches the worm" if you would "round" with him.



Rumoured to be the only eligible amongst our honouaries—but it may be only rumour.

### DR. ARCHIE ASPINALL.

The most recent addition to our senior surgeons. Quiet and serious, "Archie" has probably taken more interest in the welfare of the student, both as regards sport and clinical studies, than any other person on the Hospital Staff. This year he and his sister, Dr. Jessie Aspinall, very generously presented a beautiful Challenge Cup to perpetuate the memory of Captain W. R. Aspinall, M.C. and Captain A. C. Jekyll, who were killed in action during the Great War. The cup is for the purpose of fostering inter-Hospital sport and to the donors we desire to tender our sincerest thanks.

As a surgeon also, "Archie" has endeared himself to those students who were fortunate enough to be allotted to him during our Fourth Year, both in the Wards and with his strange little cap in the "Main" he has ever been willing to assist his followers in their elucidation of the many surgical difficulties which beset their way.

### DR. G. ARMSTRONG.

Dr. Armstrong, Senior Gynæcologist, commonly called "George," but not to his face by anyone we know of, one of our greatest authorities on the habits and abnormalities of *Homo sapiens*. He has made a lifetime study of the female of this species. His interpretation of its markings, appendages and efforts to avoid detection are admittedly superior.

He has also made several exhaustive examinations of a subspecies, *studo medici* (Wood Jones) of the same genus. His opinions of this fauna are instructive. It is of a quiet and retiring nature, says the doctor, but is easily trapped. Its paws are prehensile and it has elementary faculties of sight and touch which it is fast losing owing probably to its nocturnal habits. It has been known when startled to rush blindly into an obvious obstruction, such as a cervical fibroma, injuring itself thereby.

The doctor entertains regularly at Ward 11. His parties are noted for their jollity and select nature. Each guest must bring a work of his own composition which is read to the company with great ceremony.

A favourite pastime of the doctor's is the "Dotting of the Pothook," a cryptogenetic but ancient sport.

### DR. CEDRIC BOWKER.

Dr. Cedric Bowker, of a family distinguished among the Medical fraternity, is one of the Senior Gynæcologists of the Sydney Hospital. A man big of frame and ability bigger still.

Each Monday with deadly punctuality he meets his group of students and with marked patience instructs them in the art of detecting the hidden mysteries of gynæcology.

On a Wednesday, with the same punctuality, he is seen in the "Want theatre," feet encased in bath slippers, eyes enshrined in large horn-rimmed spectacles, the bridge of which crosses the junction of the middle and distal thirds of a straight line extending from the tip of his nose to nasion.

While operating he is always unperturbed and never hurried; always conscious of his students and explains his technique while working in a manner that one is able to follow.

The operation finished he will explain the pathology of the case and the reasons for the measures adopted.

Finally having stripped off his gloves and washed his hands, he gives a few twists to the upturned ends of his semi-imperial moustache and bids you: "Good afternoon!"

Any wonder then he is so well liked by his students.

### DR. WILLIAM KEITH INGLIS.

William Keith Inglis, a graduate of this University in 1912, gained his M.D. degree by a valuable thesis, the result of his original research.

This "Year" first made his acquaintance as Lecturer and Chief Demonstrator in Pathology at the Medical School. We conclude our course with pleasant memories of his vimful lectures and demonstrations and above all with a knowledge of the subject which he had helped to incorporate with our somewhat incompatible "grey matter."

Few of us who attended his P.M.'s at Sydney Hospital, where he is Chief Pathologist, will forget with what interest we gazed upon the relics of a misspent life as he discoursed upon the beauties of a bovine heart coupled to an aorta decorated with *mosaic atheroma*.

We trust that his keenness and efficiency will shortly win for him the position of Associate to our worthy Dean.

### JUNIOR PHYSICIANS.

As regards the Junior Physicians, whom we encountered as Medical Tutors and in Out-patients:

DR. WILFRED EVANS.—One of the most cheerful souls we met during our course. Bubbling over with good humour and love of accurate diagnosis, he gave us a most excellent grounding in the arts and practices of Medicine. We learnt above all to percuss the upper margin of the liver. But we never found Dr. Evans with a liver!

From DR. GEORGE WILLCOCKS we learnt something of the dignity of Medicine. He is a perfect master of deportment—the head erect, the steady glance, the rigid spine and measured stride of a grenadier. He asks his questions with a simple dignity, and treats an unsatisfactory answer with a refreshing, though often devastating, candour. We must thank him for many things, but perhaps most for a profound scepticism touching the purely theoretical and for an abiding distrust of "MURMURS."

DR. E. H. STOKES we shall remember most for his monumental patience. He is a colossus of thoroughness and quiet affability. As Tutor in Anæsthetics we could ask for no kinder or more efficient teacher.

### JUNIOR SURGEONS.

In Surgical Out-patients as Hospital Freshers we were assisted by:

DR. REGINALD BRIDGE, perhaps the most loquacious of our honoraries; and in addition probably the most informative. "Reggie's" Outs were always well

patronized, for we soon learnt that he dispensed some sound advice. Keen and thorough, his cystoscopic and urogenital enthusiasm is amazing.

DR. W. A. RAMSAY SHARP—a gentleman with a polished and gentle manner and a horror of focal sepsis. With a marked teaching ability and a sense of humour, he shines best when his followers are few.

DR. HOWARD BULLOCK.—About Dr. Howard Bullock hangs all the pomp and splendour of an Indian Rajah. Of immense proportions, a dark imperious gaze and majestic gait, woe betide the nurse or student who fails him in his hour of need.

Surgical Tutor in 1924, and so was one of our first intimate acquaintances upon our entry into Hospital. Later in Surgical Out-patients our acquaintance was renewed; there many of us were greatly impressed with his knowledge of the finer points of anatomy and likewise the infinitesimal quantity of our own.

Said to have been a speedy forward in his younger days; that he is equally speedy nowadays with the scalpel most of us can testify.

From DRS. FURBUR, "FUZZ" PORTER and CRAWFORD-ROBERTSON we learnt much of our gynæcology.

Occasionally we saw a tonsil and were allowed to transilluminate an antrum at E.N.T. Outs, where honoraries are legion.

Skin Out-patients were a constant source of interest. Here DRS. HAMILTON, PAUL and LANGLOH JOHNSTON demonstrated their prowess as "Big Game Hunters," *pediculus*, *pulex* and *ascaris* falling easy victims to their deft onslaughts.

To DR. LANGLOH JOHNSTON we owe a special debt of gratitude for his painstaking and masterful methods of teaching.

A pleasant little walk across "the Dom." brought us to the Eye Hospital. Here some of us were regaled with afternoon tea, some of us were not. We thank our teachers for the kindly interest they showed in us, *viz.*, DRS. NORTH, COHEN, D'OMBRAIN and CORBIN.

### DR. CHARLES WINSTON (Supt.).

After holding positions as Junior and Senior Resident Medical Officer successively, he was appointed Superintendent in 1924. Our acquaintance with "Charlie" unfortunately has been made mostly "on the mat," on which occasions we never had the opportunity of studying him in detail.

However, we are assured that the efficiency of the Hospital is in a great measure due to his administration.

## Royal Prince Alfred Hospital

### DR. SINCLAIR GILLIES.

Dr. Gillies is characterized by an original syndrome.

On Inspection—Patient looks incredulous. Expansion on rounds voluminous.

On Auscultation—Vocal resonance weak anteriorly, inaudible posteriorly.

Breath sounds feeble with prolonged expiration.

Accompaniments—"What! What!!" "Hey-" radiating in all directions.

Other Systems: Antipathy to surgeons. Most often "agin' the government."

Tendency to diagnose early pulmonary "T.B."

What Dr. Gillies dosen't know about "chests" we have no intention of learning, and, moreover, what he does know he took great pains to impart to us.

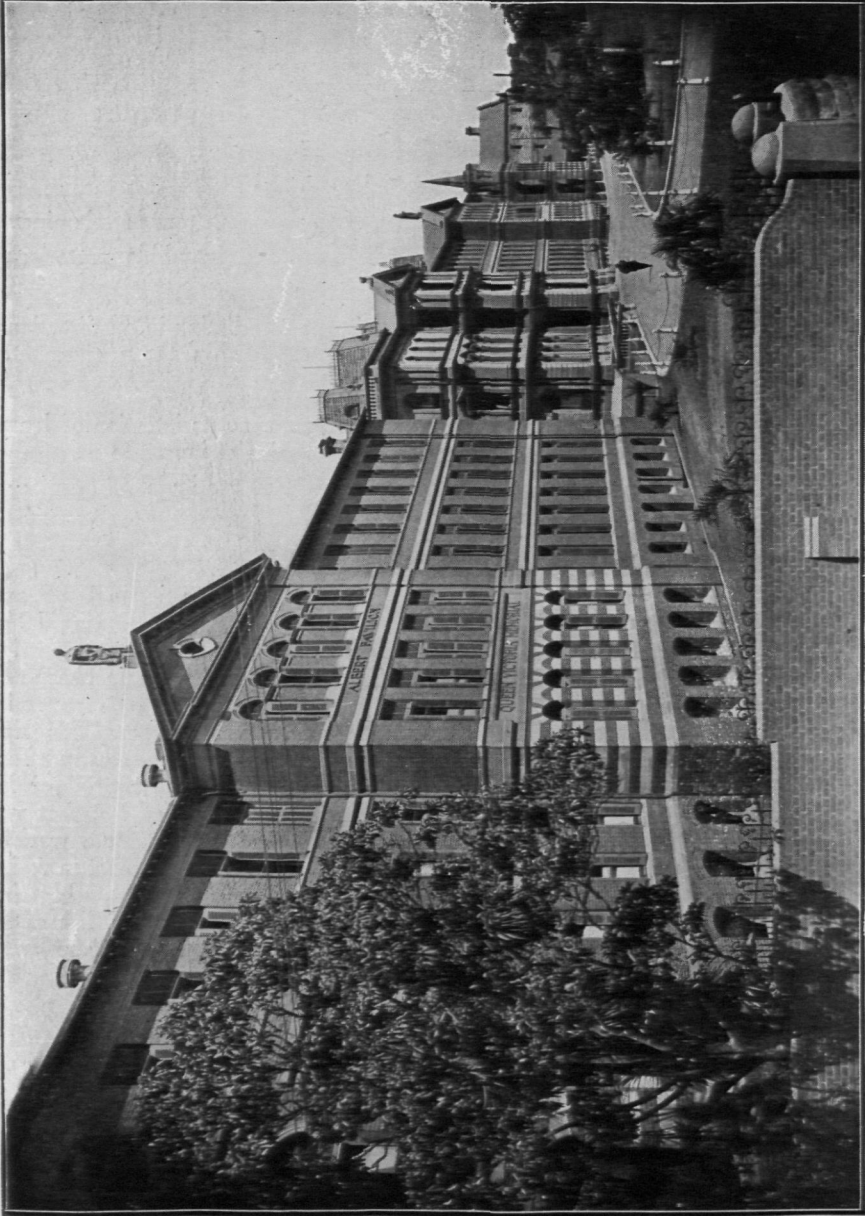
A kindly gentleman to whom we owe a deep debt of gratitude.

### DR. C. BICKERTON BLACKBURN.

Dr. C. Bickerton Blackburn graduated from Sydney University in 1899 and in 1903 gained his Doctorate of Medicine with first-class honours. During 1915 he lectured in Medicine. Perhaps Dr. Blackburn's best known work was carried out in connection with the treatment of malaria and dysentery while in charge of a large hospital in Palestine. The benefit of this work we derived in a series of lectures on those subjects. It was in the wards that we grew to know "Blackie" best, where with kindness and patience he unravelled our difficulties, alas, we fear legion in number. Who can forget his constant call of "Whose case?" or his gentle reprimand to one neglectful "stude" "I am sure, Mr. So and So, that you must have a large practice to have prevented you seeing this patient for a week!" Dr. Blackburn always won our profound respect for the painstaking manner in which he corrected our too often bizarre attempts at diagnosis and treatment. Nothing was too much trouble for him. He rarely smiled, but when he did it usually betokened that someone had overstepped the limits of credibility. We take away with us the kindest recollections of Dr. Blackburn as a gentleman and a teacher.

### DR. W. E. FAIRFAX.

Dr. W. E. Fairfax, tall and good looking, with iron-grey hair and the finest bedside manner, is noted at P.A. for his punctuality and his habit of conducting his rounds from ward to ward at brilliant speed. He leads a string of breathless students along corridors, with his resident a poor second and his students absolute "also rans." A quietly and deliberately spoken man, he imparts his experience and words of wisdom to his listeners, giving all an opportunity to listen in to a "heart" or "chest" and wisely and gently passes judgement on opinions given by his students. His patients dearly love him and are not afraid to tell the



ROYAL PRINCE ALFRED HOSPITAL FROM THE NORTH-WEST.



students so in his absence. We are glad to have been associated with him in the wards and bear away the impression that he is certainly one of the finest gentlemen in the profession.

#### DR. J. J. C. COSH.

An echo of Rip Van Winkle. Hibernates regularly during the autumn and winter, also in summer and spring. Narrowly missed being chief bedtime storyteller to "2FC," "Uncle George" beating him to it by forty winks.

Hides his kind and sympathetic personality behind a pair of bifocals, a heavy moustache and a tall collar. Blinking eyes, a tired voice, appreciably softened in its passage through the *vibrissæ* about his lips and a calm, soothing manner combine to produce the lethargic effects his rounds are famous for. Gifted in regard to his commanding grasp of practical medicine, unobtrusive, gentlemanly. If you haven't dined too elaborately you get a lot from him.

#### DR. S. A. SMITH.

One of the "Big Three," S.A. came to us this year from St. Vincent's to add further lustre to the already formidable array of R.P.A.H. physicians. Of refined personality and quiet impressiveness, he never fails to attract large crowds to the wards, where he imparts the weight of many years' experience with simplicity and calm assurance.

He is pre-eminently a teacher and his sacrifice of textbook principles for the infinitely more important practical side of the subject, enhanced as it is by his comprehensive knowledge, makes his rounds a source of much information essential to a general practitioner.

A kindly indulgence towards students and a desire to help to straighten out any difficulties are characteristics which, naturally, we applaud, and which serve further to augment his popularity among us.

Wielding a racquet with formidable skill in his youth, he is still capable of a heady game, although lately his enthusiasm for "gouf" has kept him to the links. A staunch supporter of 'Varsity football, a scholar and a gentleman.

#### DR. G. H. ABBOTT.

Of particular interest to us, since we contain two of his offspring, a fact which has led to the embarrassment of more than one instrument man.

Humble in manner, persuasive of voice, a kindly smile forever playing at his lips and harbouring a fund of gentle humour, "Dad" might sit to an artist as a model of all that is best in a benevolent, trustworthy family physician.

His lectures were all meat. In imparting his vast practical knowledge of surgery, he prefers to proffer advice rather than to lay down principles dogmatically. On rounds the marsupialization of hydatids and his collaboration with Sister Steel at afternoon tea are outstanding features.

As a surgeon he makes haste slowly with superexcellent results. We'd chose him to enucleate our red nucleus.

His hobbies comprise committees, coins and a fatherly interest in John Storey's increasing corpulence, whilst among his vices are numbered a black and white scarf and a pernicious habit of bringing the wrong pair of spectacles on the right day.

## DR. GORDON CRAIG.

An Essex Coach, a cigarette in a long holder held at a jaunty angle, a wicked "sombbrero," D.B. coat, belted trousers, no waistcoat and a Scotch accent—a complete picture. A popular honorary at P.A., his audience is generally as much interested in his wonderful accent as in the good "oil" he dispenses. Knows urological work from A to Z and does pyelographies and cystoscopies galore, sails a boat with the same cigarette holder and same initialed "fags" and plays the royal "Goff" in shorts. May his accent never grow less.

## DR. ST. JOHN WARBURTON DANSEY ("SINJUN").

A big man with a radiant captivating smile, which upon rare occasions he flashes with devastating effects at sisters and nurses; and an inimitable form of speech which utterly confounds his admiring patients.

He dispensed some of the principles of Surgery of which he has an almost uncanny grasp to us during his clinical lectures last year, while the ever-growing numbers at his rounds bear appropriate testimony to his popularity and skill as a teacher. His speech, at first somewhat unintelligible, has now more or less improved, though "hyperchlorhydria" still gives him slight volvulus of the tongue. "Rarge rumps" and "fwacture of the owecwum" are choice tit-bits of his.

## DR. HERBERT H. SCHLINK.

DR. HERBERT H. SCHLINK, immaculate and *debonair*, is an enthusiastic surgeon, teacher, traveller and ski-er. Whatever "Bertie" does he does particularly well, whether it's dressing or repairing a perineum. His operating "rompers" of silk, "a thing of beauty and a joy for ever," has made many a humble "stude" gasp, while Booth, the instrument man, attends to his many wants and whims like a loving wife. "Bertie" at his best is to be seen doing a ruptured ectopic when his speed and dexterity and his knack of flipping blood clots out of the abdomen promiscuously are quite dazzling. The students are very grateful and thankful to Dr. Schlink for his keenness in improving teaching methods and his thoroughness in leading them into the path of correct examination and diagnosis, to say nothing of his excellent illustrated addresses to the Society. A champion ski-er, we believe he is somewhat of a demigod at Kosciusko.

## DR. E. A. BREARLEY.

Over six feet of well built, well dressed manhood, Dr. Brearley in out-patients and in the theatre demonstrated eye conditions to us in a wonderfully practical way. We will never administer atropine to a case of glaucoma nor wait for a cataract to mature. No! We had the good fortune to attend Dr. Brearley's classes. A grey lock, a cheery smile and one of the few who practise punctuality; *in toto* one of the best.

## DR. LENNOX GRAHAM TEECE.

Dr. Lennox Graham Teece presides over Medical Gymnastics Department and will discourse laboriously on Pott's, Thomas's and Colles's and their peculiarities for hours on end for the benefit of students. Has a knowledge of

nerve supplies *et cetera*, truly painful in its intensity and accuracy. Asks most disconcerting questions, but always takes the greatest care. The students understand orthopædics in its fullest detail when in his domain. Is a noted performer on the skis.

#### DR. A. H. TEBBUTT, D.S.O.

Head of the Path. Dept. and a keen and capable researcher. Wields a *p.m.* knife with grace and skill, can tell a test tube from a dipper and has never been known to let a pipette overflow into his mouth. Smooth and shiny on top, the light of his keen grey eyes is intermittently screened by fluttering eyelids and the commissure of his mouth persistently drawn back in an ostensibly cynical tremor. This latter is a "tic." We all have them. This is his, unique and distinctive. The clatter of a battery of test tubes is to his ear as jazz is to yours, voluptuous and compelling, and he treads the intricate maze of Wassermanns with the sure footedness of a mountain goat. His chief hobby is feeding tubercle bacilli to unsuspecting guinea pigs. We're not sure about his vices.

#### DR. MARK LIDWELL.

Dr. Mark Lidwell, a man of goodly proportions with an ever present beaming smile, is one of the Wednesday afternoon stars. His out-patient class is always well attended and the unique illustrations with which he impresses the important features of any case or discussion, always makes the work more interesting and entertaining. Who can forget his amazing demonstration of hypnosis or his suggestion that yellow or light blue stockings were a sure protection against mosquitoes? Who does not recollect that major anæsthetic given under "Bunny's" guidance to the tune of "Laddie! Keep a free airway!" "Look at the pupils, but don't put your finger in the patient's eye!" His admirable habit of passing the "fags" around at the conclusion of the out-patient class and inviting free discussion impressed us favourably as an association between teacher and "stude" which is ideal. A lover of music, we believe he performs creditably on the flute and his recreations *par excellence* are yachting and angling. "Bunny" is the original friend of the "studes."

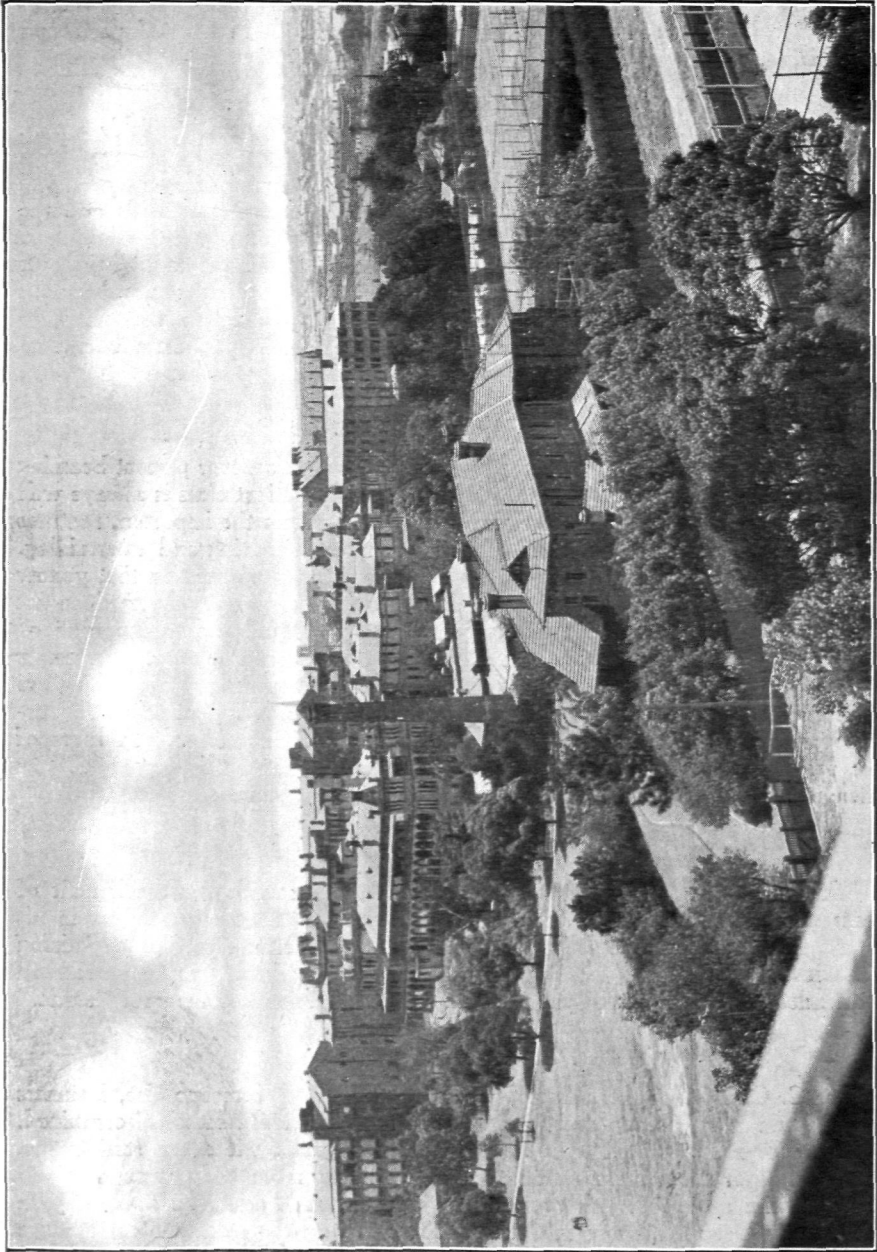
#### DR. H. J. CLAYTON.

"Snow" to the boys mimics murmurs and breath sounds for the benefit of students and never considers it too much trouble to see that every student in his class has heard amphoric breathing. Neatly dressed, with a gift of explaining things without resorting to textbook expressions, Dr. Clayton has impressed all who attended his classes or out-patients. Was ever the friend of the poor "stude."

#### DR. C. G. McDONALD.

Dr. C. G. McDonald, whose teaching reminds us of someone else, keenness personified and in addition is a walking "Osler" and "Clinical Methods" combined.

Can spot murmurs and their direction of propagation without a stethoscope. As medical tutor his classes were attended by many more than were officially attached to him and as for his out-patient afternoon, one had to be satisfied with the outskirts. Used to take us into the wards when we were fresh and his anguish at most of our answers and diagnoses were evidence of his interest in our medical welfare.



ROYAL PRINCE ALFRED HOSPITAL FROM THE SOUTH-EAST.

**DR. T. FARRANRIDGE.**

Dr. T. Farranridge, the man who considers it an honour and a privilege to be a friend of the "stude." His Thursday afternoons at out-patients are a haven of refuge for those men and women in search of surgical knowledge. The more students, the better Thornleigh likes it; and what's more, all are addressed by their own names! Absolutely unheard of!!

As our Surgical Tutor in Fourth Year and since, Dr. Farranridge has shown that he is ever ready to assist the student in whichever way he is able and more than one member of the Year has had ample proof of his friendliness and kindness.

**DR. REGINALD ANGEL MONEY, M.C. (SUPT., R.P.A.H.).**

"Rex," our "Super.," was educated at S.G.S., where he had a brilliant scholastic and sporting career. Went abroad with the 26th Battery of the 3rd Divisional Artillery and was awarded M.C. at Ypres. Returning to Sydney he followed the profession of his late father and had a brilliant career as a student. In his final was equal for Professor Mills's prize for Medicine and Professor Sandes's prize for Clinical Surgery. Appointed Junior Resident at P.A. 1923, Senior 1924 and Superintendent 1925.

Always a keen and assiduous worker in the Medical Society, has held positions of Treasurer, President and Vice-President. He is a keen as well as able sportsman, particularly in rowing, shooting and yachting. A brilliant organizer as well as being obliging and courteous to all with whom he comes in contact, his sense of humour and kindly manner make him respected by and popular with everyone.

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## Saint Vincent's Hospital

### DR. HERBERT H. BULLMORE.

Dr. Bullmore's smile is one of the seven wonders of the world; but he is chiefly famous for the hypertrophy of his boots, voice and cigarette holder. His voice is of the rich basso-profundo-fortissimo variety with booming 1st and 2nd sounds, while his boots are characterized by the accentuation of the toes. In his endeavour to keep away from cigarettes he uses a cigarette holder with about two feet apparent lengthening. Extremely popular among the boys, "Erb's" rounds are always well attended and his perspicacity in interpreting physical signs is a source of wonder to all.

With his charming bedside manner he experiences no difficulty in dilating for hours on the iniquity of the vacuum-headache and on the virtue of the "Bullmore" bed. On these two subjects he speaks with authority, as he sleeps on the latter and has often admitted (we speak with all charity) to the former.

### DR. O. A. DIETHELM.

Dr. Diethelm filled the vacancy left by the retirement of Dr. S. A. Smith and the Final results will show how nobly he has filled the breach.

We thoroughly appreciate the endless trouble undertaken in preparing lectures and the expense so cheerfully incurred in preparing the diet charts and sheets which are to be for our future guidance. A fluent speaker, "Oscar" is probably the fastest lecturer in the world. Indeed, some poor "stude" went so far as to suggest that he was inoculated with the virus of "Edison's" disease whilst abroad. However, one is always ready to forgive the speed when one appreciates the masterly knowledge which is brought to bear with equal facility on the intricacies of biochemistry or on obscure pathological processes.

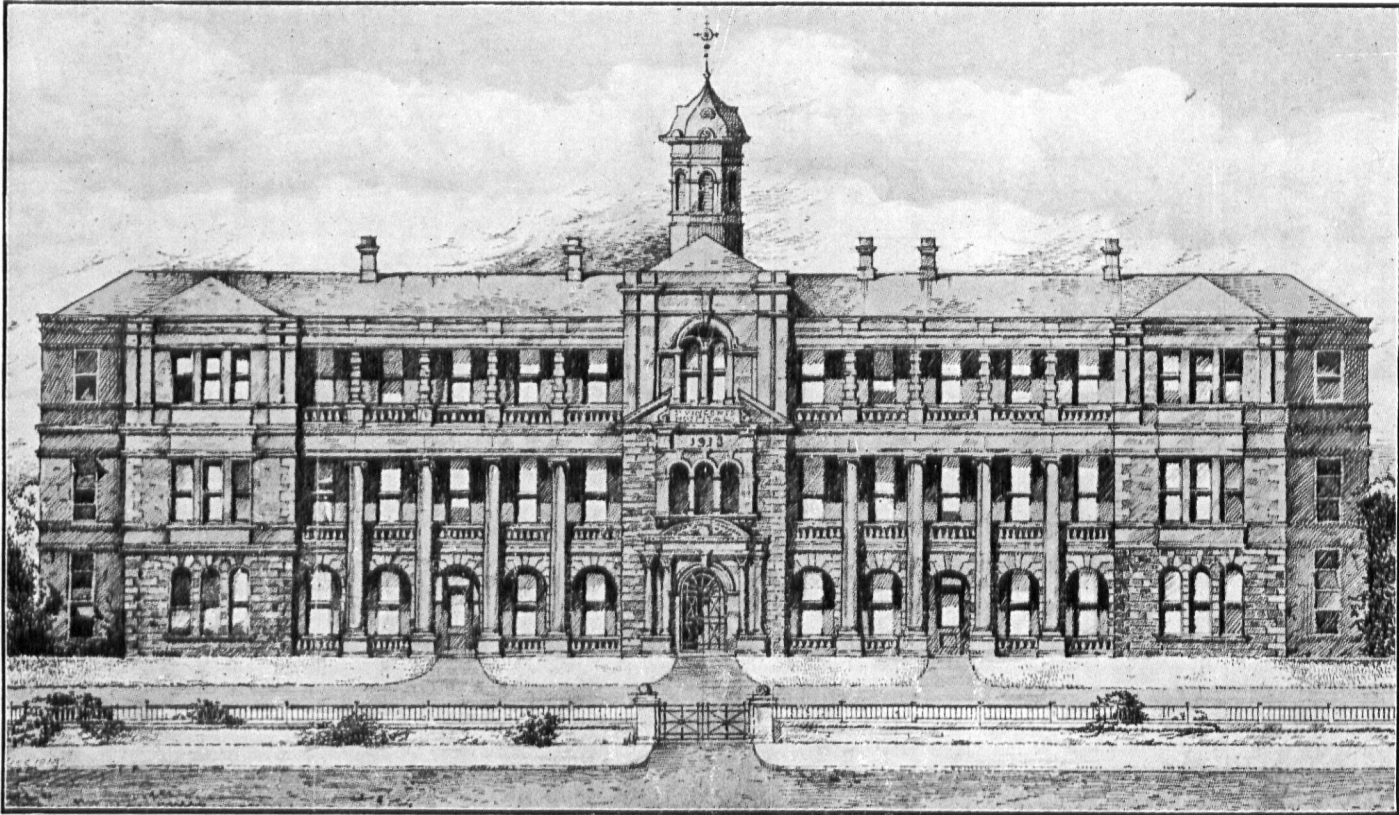
Like all keen physicians, "Oscar" possesses a few idiosyncracies, amongst which are an aberrant bootlace, a differential stethoscope and a pile-snatcher (some heathen called it a pile-driver).

### DR. ROBERT J. TAYLOR.

Dr. Robert J. Taylor graduated in 1914 and was "over there" with the 4th Battalion from 1915 till the end of the war.

We first came into direct contact with "Bobby" at the beginning of our Fifth Year. His "Outs" (Monday and Thursday) were always well attended owing to the open smile with which we were invariably greeted and the business-like manner in which they were conducted. Nothing was too much trouble for him to show us. The kindness with which he received poor old souls who deemed it, we are sure, their weekly enjoyment to have shaken hands with the doctor, impressed us very much.





ST. VINCENT'S HOSPITAL.



There was not much that missed the eagle-eye of our "little Honorary"—anything from an aneurysm with neither signs nor symptoms to a tabetic with knee jerks and no Argyll Robertson pupils. "He can pick 'em!" was the general verdict after we had known him for but a short time.

In addition to giving us every help possible at "Ours" he very often brought in good cases from outside to show us. Noted for his quick, short steps, breezy grin and iron-grey temples.

In his spare time is a keen tennis and surfing enthusiast, in addition to smoking fifty "Capos" a day.

To sum up, a jolly good fellow and a good clinician. We thank him, one and all, for his ever-ready aid to enable us to negotiate our last hurdle in March and wish him all the best of luck in his future life and practice.

### DR. GEORGE R. P. HALL.

Our first acquaintance with Dr. Hall was made at the Out-patients' Dept. Characterized by an inevitably cheerful greeting to students and a fatherly interest in his patients, he is esteemed by both alike. Armed with innumerable black note books he wends his way through more "chronics" than any other physician in Sydney. One is accustomed to hear patients state that they have been steadily improving since they went to Dr. Hall twenty-six years ago.

On his promotion to a Senior position we became the recipients of many doses of mixed gland extract administered "aurally" and also greatly admired the examples of cubist art depicted on the abdominal walls of many sufferers.

"Dad" indeed is one of the few physicians who really succeeds in making the endocrines work "harmoniously."

### SIR ALEXANDER MACCORMICK.

And now we received our introduction to him whose name had been familiar since our earliest days, and will surely linger as long as we retain our memories—Sir Alexander MacCormick, the daddy of Australian surgeons, the great Master of our teachers. In "the Old Man," to our surprise, we found one with the physical and mental agility of youth. Always the unaffected and careful master of technique, never striving after dramatic effect at the expense of "living tissues," he has left impressed upon us the great principles of gentleness and thoroughness. For us a wonderful memory and always an end to strive at was his almost intuitive power of diagnosis; a quick glance, a poke with the finger, an epigrammatic and always cautious opinion, to be followed by an exploratory incision. Personally we have come to know a big-hearted man with all the simplicity and approachableness of true greatness.

"The Old Man" as they call the skipper of a ship, so we have called him who piloted the ship of modern Surgery to Australia forty years ago, and has stood unchallenged master at the helm ever since.

### DR. J. MCKELVEY.

John was built for speed. If he's not rushing in the door, you'll find him rushing through the wards in a rush to rush out again. Don't gather that he's careless. Far from it! It's simply that he's fast.

Of short compact build, with slight alopecia and marked compensatory hypertrichosis on the hands, a dignified mien and an air of quiet assurance, he creates the impression of efficiency and skill which is confirmed on closer acquaintance.

We have seen him look pleasant and smile, but he never laughs.

The scope of his widely-talked-of-retentive powers is not limited to surgery, so that while some give him credit for the ability to quote Choyce verbatim, others (the sporty) claim for him a clear and definite knowledge of the winners, in correct order, of all the Melbourne Cups since somewhere back in the fourteenth century. By means of these singular powers, too, he has gathered unto himself in his march through the years a comprehensive fund of stories, both tall and short, different and indifferent, and at odd times he gives these out with the consummate skill of a seasoned *raconteur* and the dignity of a judge pronouncing a death sentence.

His contemporaries enjoy no immunity to the shafts of his irony and wit. Many of his "good ones" are at their expense. For instance we have heard him state definitely that he prefers bunions to the "Craig-Bullmore" boot.

As a surgeon he is skilful, efficient and works on a saucer-track. An excellent teacher with a facile delivery, he discusses all sides of a subject, including sidelines on the history of medicine and everyone who ever practised it and any scandal in connection with them with equal authority.

As regards his rounds, the indications to attend them are in direct proportion to the number of fair sex present. John thought it was a good idea for women to do medicine. At no time is his wit so witty, his verbosity so verbose, nor his "good oil" so oily as when surrounded by a bevy of admiring girls. Doubly popular by virtue of their punctuality, rounds resolve themselves into a scuffle on the part of the men to get within earshot.

Is inspired by the dictum that an appendix is better in a bottle than in a belly.

Hobby: Remembering things.

Vices: Failing to forget them.

### DR. O'GORMAN HUGHES.

Dr. O'Gorman Hughes is a surgeon of some scholastic attainments, who by his kindness and consideration has merited the respect and admiration of every student. At the beginning of Fourth Year we found in him a friend most willing to help us and enlighten us with his vast store of surgical knowledge. To assist this mild mannered surgeon was a pleasure sought for by all.

In his leisure moments Dr. O'Gorman Hughes helps to foster cricket, being one of the patrons of the "Paddington" Club.

Like all big men, he has some ruling eccentricities, the chief of which are the possession of an ancient Ford car and a very ancient pipe of the humming-bird variety. It is a significant fact that his Ford, with its padlock on the back wheel, is one of the few never stolen from the hospital.

### DR. B. T. EDYE.

Dr. B. T. Edye is one of St. Vincent's senior exponents of the art of surgery. "Ben" is a finished craftsman, a mechanic who uses instruments as they should be used, an operator of the highest ability. He is a pathologist, anatomist, surgeon and gentleman. His discourses on cases in the ward or theatre always carry a

wealth of information for those near enough to catch the words of wisdom. Our only wish is that he was somewhat more of a "wind-bag" and not so modest about his doings. There is not a nurse or student who would lose an opportunity of pleasing "Ben." It is so easily done.

#### DR. V. M. COPPLESON.

The first guide, philosopher and friend to welcome us on entering St. Vincent's Hospital and to whom we all owe a great deal for his ever keen interest in our welfare, was Dr. V. M. Coppleson.

That the genial "Cop." is an ardent disciple of two other great men, Russell Howard and Edward Kelly, is obvious to all that know him; and through his untiring efforts we were finally able to distinguish between "No. 12 Jacque's soft rubber" and Lockhart Mummery's sigmoidoscope and so escape the pitfalls of Fourth Year.

Dr. Coppleson's "Outs" were always well attended and we gathered a few crumbs from the rich man's table at his Wednesday afternoon clinics, when he descanted at length on selected cases.

The loud noise of footsteps echoing down the corridor, the faint aroma of a "Cappo.," the whirr of an Essex starter in the distance are signs pathognomonic of the surgeon's departure on any Friday afternoon.

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## The Royal Hospital for Women

We considered ourselves fortunate to be allotted to the R.W.H. In retrospect we were. The majority looked upon the venture as a holiday in two parts; a major one of three weeks and a minor one or "short refresher course" of one week. It was.

Although none will doubt us when we claim to have acquired a smattering of obstetrics, which by the way consists to a great extent in conforming to the rule *ob = by* and *sto = I stand*, still we must confess that life out there practically resolved itself into a vicious circle of bridge, gramophone, surf, sisters, telephones, crackers and loss of sleep.

But what would you in a place renowned for its hospitality, its potentiality for practical jokes and its proximity to Bondi? Here we had our first taste of responsibility and practical experience. Here, too, were we encouraged to forget the *notion* gained at our respective general hospitals, that students are merely students.

The tennis court proved to be a source of pleasure to most of us and on many an occasion during a game, attired as we were, did we sprint to L.W. to assist some little mite into the world that he too might enjoy the hospitality of the Royal.

MATRON MAJOR WEST said she was glad to see us and registered it. During her frequent visits to the cottage she dispensed much sound advice and more than sufficient hospitality to make us feel at home away from home. SISTER O'NEILL ("PEGGY"), cool, calm and collected on most occasions, but she has been known to get into a "flat spin," always hurrying somewhere, but always prepared, aye even anxious, to help us in our difficulties. Devoted to the babies, an authority on cords and hour-glass contractions and withal a dear, kind, little soul. SISTER GILLIS, dignified and efficient, a capable manager and with more than a scanty knowledge of this little old world and how it is run.

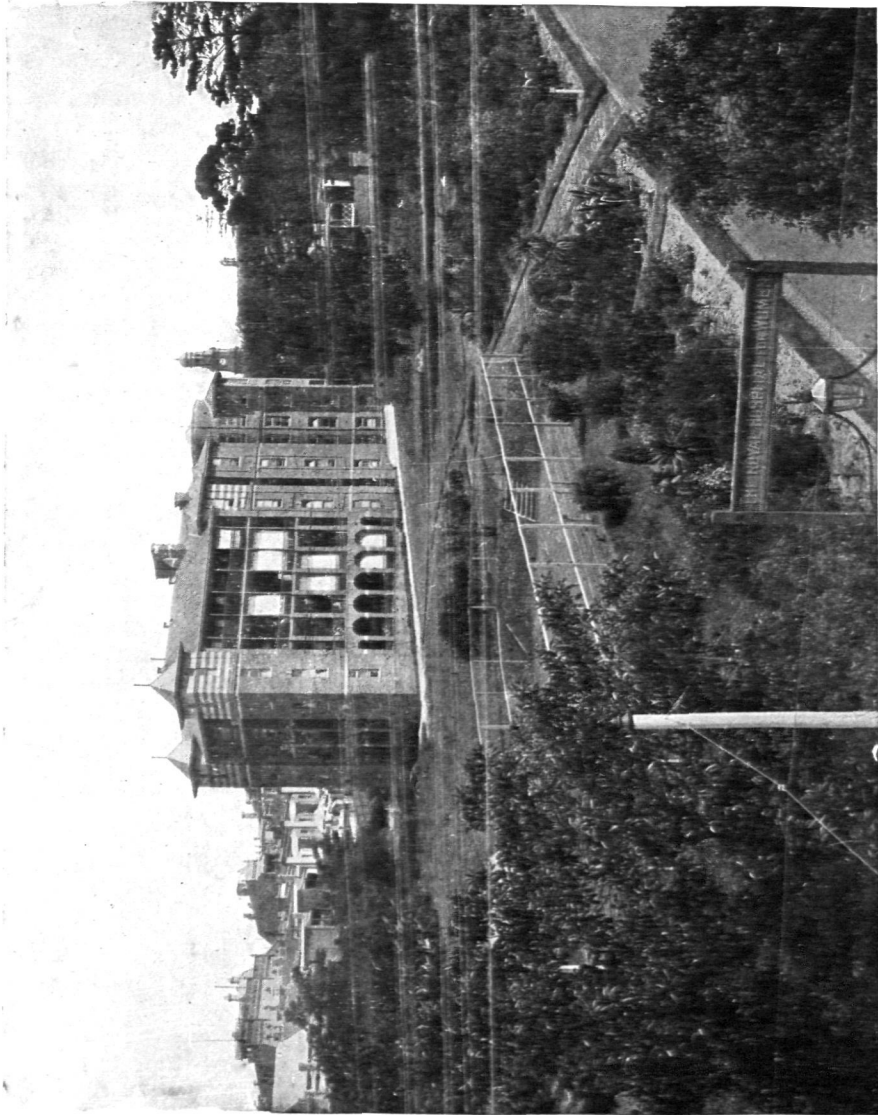
SISTER AINSWORTH ("DOT" or "GOLDILOCKS") renowned for her manipulations of umbilical cords and male heart strings. A dear little thing with dear little slippers.

SISTER BEVAN ("WILGA") of the misty brown eyes. Slightly attenuated as to form, exuding friendliness and of an engaging personality, she awoke admirations in us all. A jolly fine girl.

Our deepest gratitude is due to the members of the Resident Medical Staff for the kindness and valuable assistance they afforded us at all times.

DR. "TOMMY" SMALL, always calm and considerate—even though he did keep us standing in L.W. at 2 a.m. whilst he discoursed at great length on the "Milne-Murray" and the indications for their application.

DR. IDA SAUNDERS, the epitome of style and efficiency, DRs. HARRISON, MURRAY WILLS and JEREMY.



MAIN WING, ROYAL HOSPITAL FOR WOMEN, PADDINGTON.

And of the Honoraries—

PROFESSOR "DADDY" WINDEYER, a dear, kindly gentleman, with his oft repeated "aye" and lazy voice. His intense practical knowledge and cool efficiency has been vividly impressed upon our minds.

DR. BROWN CRAIG, from whom we first received our practical introduction to obstetrics at 39, Brown Street.

DR. CONSTANCE D'ARCY, with her hearty basso laugh at our profound ignorance. We shall not forget her or her widespread knowledge of obstetrics and her ability to disseminate it.

DR. HIPSLEY and his series of "short" instructive lectures.

DR. RIDLER, to whom we always felt we should apologize for ever having adopted Medicine as our future profession.

The refresher course was but a replica of our earlier visit; we wished it was longer, but unfortunately we could not linger in such pleasant surroundings, the Ides of March were fast approaching and Medicine and Surgery must needs claim our attention.

We will always have pleasant memories of the Royal and are proud to be able to say that it was at such a hospital we became acquainted with the practical side of the study of obstetrics.

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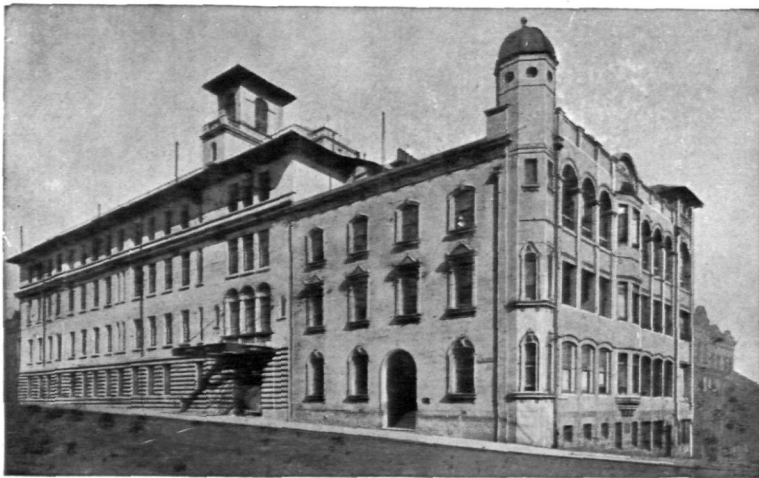
## Crown Street Women's Hospital

We cannot all hope to be experts, yet we feel that our sojourn in Crown Street has made us at least potential specialists in obstetrics, all that is necessary being those two magnetic letters M.B. Among surroundings that are so conducive to an indoor life, particularly in the small hours of the morning, our zeal in the search after the "truth" was really astounding.

True, the "truth" was many times represented by a full house or four of a kind, but still there must be some diversions.

Mr. Tooth's and Mr. Walker's nearby agent was of great help to us in maintaining our "spirit" to carry on the noble work. At times we were so busy that it was found necessary to regulate the traffic (not the "liquor," mark you) with the aid of a police sign.

Those amongst us who were the basement dwellers, acquired a double knowledge; chiefly, of course, obstetrics, but incidentally they have "inside informa-



CROWN STREET WOMEN'S HOSPITAL.

tion" of the night life of Surry Hills as represented by Albion Street and its diverticula.

Dealing now with personalities we cannot speak too highly of the consideration shown us by one and all, the staff. Of that grand old man of obstetrics, DR. MACCULLOCH, we need add nothing except to note an increase in his legion of admirers. DR. LUDOWICI, DR. GIBSON, DR. RIDLER, DR. GOODWIN HILL, DR. BOWMAN and DR. DONOVAN, we thank sincerely for the kindly interest they displayed in us and the trouble they took to impart to us some of that knowledge



which has been garnered by them from long experience. We hope the fruits of their labour will taste sweet both to them and to us.

Of DR. BATES, the Superintendent, it need only be said that she was the students' true friend, and may her highest ambitions be realized.

As Resident Medical Officers DRs. PIRIE, WISE, LEWIS, CHESTERMAN and HALL earned our gratitude for the kindness that marked all their actions towards us.

Space does not permit us to chronicle individually our esteem for the Nursing Staff, yet since the labour wards claimed so much of our time, we must mention personally and express our admiration and thanks to that courteous and efficient lady, SISTER GILES, whilst STAFF NURSE CADOGAN's name must always be held by us in the highest esteem. To Crown Street Hospital:

"So Long and Best Wishes!"

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## South Sydney Women's Hospital

It is with no uncertain measure of praise that we give South Sydney Women's its due. We first entered its drab portals with that popular spirit of "Try anything once"—only to leave it with a feeling of pleasure at the thought that we were to try it again on a future occasion.

Any regrets that we may have had at not drawing the much vaunted "Royal" were soon dispelled by the warm welcome which we received, and by the wealth of material and opportunity provided for learning the business for which we came.

To those who enjoyed the not unmixed pleasures of residence within its walls, the name "Stirling Villas" carries several pleasant memories.

MRS. MERCIER'S "Gentlemen! breakfast will be ready at half past eight," will ever be a solace to the hard worked G.P. of the future as he sets out on a case, when, as Harry Lauder sings:

"The stars are shining bright,  
And it's mirky overhead,  
And it's nice to get up in the morning,  
But it's nicer to lie in your bed."

The same ruler o'er chambers to let, by the way, had a pernicious habit of filling her washtubs, whilst an innocent "stude" stood coated in lather beneath the shower totally at the mercy of a corroded water supply.

It is rumoured that one modern Psyche at the pool had recourse to the water jug and a towel to remove the "Palmolive" encrustation.

Our thanks are due to both the Honorary and the Nursing Staffs, but in particular to DR. R. I. FURBER for his stimulating teaching, both in obstetrics and in that ritual of *religio medici* which we call bedside manner, and for a fund of dry, good humour in keeping with the occasion; to DR. HAMILTON LOXTON for banishing that bugbear which besets the youthful obstetrician in "Prematernity Outs," that is, the differentiation between flatus and foetus, and for many a tip that will stand us in good stead in our future ventures; to MATRON KEABLE for her able direction and for her realization of the fact that our obstetrics should be learned during our student days; to gentle SISTER WARNOCK for her capable assistance and good fellowship, which incidentally saved many a perineum from ruin and a sleep weary "stude" from the arms of Morpheus; to the inhabitants of Newtown for their lively interest in the White Australia Policy and their trusting submission to our not too well grounded obstetrical procedure; to MISS BONGERS for her readily tapped stock of anecdotes and afternoon teas; and last, but not least to "M.," whose arms and charms, we fear, were often responsible for a belated "stude" missing the splosh and arriving in time to perform the duties of lavator.

## Our Progress Through Medicine

We commenced our course on a sunny March morning in 1921. The old Zoology School echoed to the tramp of marching multitudes and its walls rang with the merry laugh, the lusty shout and the loud halloo.

Students of all ages, complexions, sizes and shapes had gathered—we had almost said overnight—to give hostages to Fortune and to prove once more the falsity of the age-old lie: "that a little knowledge is a dangerous thing." Pale, nervous, spectacled youths, fresh from schools of all kinds, stood armed *cap à pie* with textbooks, exercise books, note books and race books. Strong, silent men shifted their weight from one foot to the other and fingered their fountain pens like infantry fixing their bayonets. Returned soldiers borrowed cigarettes, matches, pipe fills and lead pencils.

There was an air of eager expectancy about the vast concourse, a flutter of suppressed excitement as the doors of the lecture room were flung open and we thronged in to experience our first lecture. A portly, vigorous, middle-aged man stepped to the rostrum with unexpected agility of movement. He was Launcelot Harrison. The first lectures left us in a riot of suspense. We had always known that there were such things as lectures, but we had never heard one before. We had always known that there were such things as frogs and lizards and zoology professors, but never before had we been so close to them. Not only could we see them, but we could touch and hear—and *smell* them. Those of us who wished could *taste* them.

The most impressive personality in the Zoology School was a being whom generations of students have known as "Snaky George." We never heard a word issue from his lips during the whole of our first year. His speech—on the rare and signal occasions when he did speak—was a murmuring undercurrent of sound. Yet he haunts our memories of the Zoology School as a veritable *genius loci*. He was a wandering, emaciated, wraith-like man with large luminous orbs in place of eyes. The spectre-like hand flung down frogs, stingrays and lobsters with a ghastly and terrifying *abandon*. Professor Harrison, despite a rather blustering manner and address, was a most vigorous and efficient teacher and treated us all fairly, squarely and as men and women.

Mr. E. A. Briggs brushed his hair back straight from his forehead and spoke with a high nasal intonation. He dictated to us a remarkably concise and valuable textbook of systematic zoology. Miss Eleanor Chase and her faithful band of Sisters of the Scalpel were kind demonstrators and extraordinarily efficient disembowellers.

In the Physics Department Professor Vonwiller was a most charming host. His calm, modest, retiring demeanour covers great scientific and teaching ability. He was probably the most gentlemanly and best liked of all our teachers in first year.

A most outstanding figure in the Physics Department was Brigadier-General Ivan Mackay. The darkness and experimental demonstrations which accompanied

his lectures, provided our more unruly spirits with an opportunity which they were not slow to seize—and whose seizure the rest of us were not slow to applaud. Who will forget the day when the throb of Ivan's organ pipes was drowned in surely the most weird and outlandish cacophony that ever issued from the throats of men? Or the day when the magic lantern's refusal to function was followed by a hoarse indignant voice demanding its money back! An account of the Physics Department would be very incomplete without some reference to a dashing cavalier, a glib demonstrator and a lecturer of extraordinary staying power and precision—enter Major Edgar Booth, most efficient and considerate and deservedly popular. So that was the Physics Department.

Chemistry, of course, is the Cagliostro of the Sciences. Taking its roots far back in the dark caverns of the past, there yet clings to it something of devildom, and alchemy and Black Magic. With this latter after being taught by Professor Charles Fawcitt, there will be few to disagree. This does not mean to say that we suspect "Charlie" of devildom; far from it. But we do say that it requires very little imagination to see him in flowing robes and long conical head-piece surrounded by the blue smoke and bubbling cauldrons of antiquity. We appreciated Professor Fawcitt as much as we appreciated his lucid lectures and straightforward examination papers. Practical Chemistry reminded us of Milton's Hell and Dante's Inferno—"a place of flames and fumes, and horrid shapes, and sights and sounds unholy." Unlike the abovementioned health resorts, it was totally lacking in outstanding personalities. One by name—Kellick—showed us a lantern jaw, a pair of bristling eyebrows and a somewhat enigmatical method of titration. Mr. Le Gay Brereton beamed at us from under a wrinkled forehead and placed a mark opposite our names in an immense book.

Professor John Read, despite an all-too-brief stay in Australia, left a lasting impression. We were fortunate enough to have him lecture us for a whole term in Organic Chemistry. These lectures, together with Johnny Hunter's in Neurology and "Artie's" in Medicine, formed the most memorable feature in our course. Professor Read had a quiet and most explicit manner with an unequalled power of exposition. It is no exaggeration to say that he made Organic Chemistry sound—as it should sound—like a fairy tale.

Entering the Botany School must be very like entering the Palace of Peace at The Hague. One feels tempted to apologize to the floor for treading on it and to the air for breathing it. Professor Anstruther Lawson—whom posterity will know as "Algie"—combines a grave demeanour, a patrician bearing and a perfect passion for Botany, good form and politeness. His lectures were most entrancing. With him as guide we would roam "the meadows of the sea," picking our way gracefully from *chlorophyceæ* to *rhodophyceæ* or swimming gaily with the phytoplankton. We have said that "Algie" was a patrician. He would permit no plebeian clatter or vulgar applause to shatter the holy silence of his lectures. There was a day when the lightning flashed and the thunder rolled—for there was a storm raging. Professor Lawson without hesitation bade the back-benches cease stamping and forthwith leave the room.

The annual examinations came and went as they inevitably do, and so we passed into our second year, leaving by the wayside the few who in March were "weighed in the balance and found wanting."

With laurels fresh upon us, with that same *abandon* and lightheartedness which had marked our cheerful progress so far, we confidently set foot within the

sacred portals of the Medical School. Now we really felt we were well on the way in our search for Truth. Hitherto our activities were restricted to that quarter of the University frequented by the denizens of most other Faculties, but this was a world of our own, our very own, from now to be our *Alma Mater*, the fount of much of the knowledge we strove to acquire. Proudly we donned our white coats of all sizes and armed with scalpels and "little Cunninghams" we were met by one of no mean import or less bulk—Dr. "Barney" Coen, Master of Anatomy and Lord of the Dissecting Room, who quickly introduced us to our cold grey brothers, each on his narrow marble slab calmly awaiting the onslaught of our 'prentice hands. Soon we were to marvel at the intricacies of the perineum, the spinal nerves and the composition of the human scalp, when once our sense of smell became accustomed to that odour so characteristic of this chamber "where dead men lie."

The good-natured, kindly Dr. Maguire next claimed our attention; in an impressive, sonorous voice he expounded daily for many weeks on the Origin of Man, the mysteries of his prenatal life and the cold, hard facts of his later being. To "Mac" we are indeed indebted, for he faithfully laid the foundation of our knowledge of anatomy and no one will deny that he knew his bones.

It was in these series of lectures that we made the acquaintance of one, as well known as that tender memory of First Year "Snaky George"—namely, Louis Schafer. Some of us had sung of him at Commem., some of us already knew him, but very soon we all learned that Louis could help us greatly on our stony path through the anatomical mazes of second and third years.

With very mixed thoughts we hearken back to those early days of Physiology, drearily spent in the domain of "Chappie" and his host of satellites. The quiet, shy Henry Priestly whispered unceasingly for many moons to those who were fortunate enough to beat the clock and elude that veritable Cerberus—Burfield—into his lectures on elementary Physiology.

The practical aspect of the subject was ably dealt with by such kind souls as Miss F. Hindmarsh, Dr. Lorna Beveridge, Dr. Ingram, Dr. Wardlaw, Mr. Frank Cotton and Harold McQuiggan. Once again we meddled with test tubes, frogs and Bunsen burners and silently wept for the departed knowledge which in our first year we so faithfully acquired. All of us will remember our physical jerks, our weight-lifting exercises and miniature Marathons on the balconies. None left the dread precincts of the Physiology Department but that he could not determine the pulse under all conditions and in all aspects, even from the simple prone to the knee-chest position. Quickly the months sped by and once again we were confronted with that trying ordeal which invariably precedes the joys of the Long Vacation.

Now we were to experience the anguish of an erring student who had failed to learn his ossifications, the anxious eternity while awaiting the dread "*vivas*," so new to us. Again we admired the architecture of the Great Hall and envied the doves on the roof their care-free existence until awakened to the grim realities of life by the striking of the last half hour, or the sepulchral announcement that "you have ten minutes more for this paper."

But we have weathered many examinations since then; they come and go, leaving in their wake the usual trail of desolation and the conclusion of our second year made its toll on our numbers. Many, however, were welcomed back into the fold when next we assembled ready for our next joust with Fortune, and many,

alas, were awaiting us by the roadside, ready to tell us of the terrors that beset us in our third year.

We still continued our studies of Anatomy and Physiology, but in greater detail and new food for thought was proffered us by Professor Chapman when he lectured to us on Pharmacology. Burfield once again was highly successful on many occasions in preventing the tardy ones from hearing stories of Broken Hill and the distressing effect of curare on the unfortunate frog. Biochemistry and practical Physiology were to claim much of our attention for another year and the uninitiated must surely have concluded that in the midst of our trials the "drink fiend" had at last claimed us for his own, on seeing an unpretentious beer bottle peeping from the pockets of an allegedly white coat or a groaning hip pocket.

Frogs and bullock's eyes tested our skill with the scalpel and induction coils hied us back once more to those brighter days in the Physics Department when we were careless freshers; but now many a smooth brow bore evidences of the trials and tribulations of one who now must needs delve into the intricacies of neurology—that grim spectre that adds much to the terrors of third year. Now we made the acquaintance of perhaps the most outstanding personality in our course—the youthful Johnny Hunter. Fresh from his studies in the Old World, crowned with innumerable successes and literally brimming over with knowledge, much of which he acquired himself in earnest research, he lectured daily to us in a masterly fashion on the study of the Nervous System. His afternoon tea parties were a homely break in the dull monotony of our regular routine; they served to lower the barriers between student and teacher. We greatly appreciated them, even though we only ate and listened.

It was in our third year that the harmony which from the outset had existed among us, was somewhat disturbed. The Senate about that time had seen fit to introduce a new curriculum, thereby increasing the duration of the course by almost a year. We commenced our studies in 1921 on the understanding that we would work under the pre-existing conditions and now halfway across the stormy waters this bombshell was dropped in our midst; we were to adapt ourselves to new conditions. Much perturbation followed; two factions arose, those who were against the proposal and those who thought they saw the benefits which must result by the extension of our studies. Corridors were thronged with arguing groups after lectures, friendships were strained and such slogans as "Vote No" and "Rights for Students" were chalked up in all prominent places. Finally representations were made to those in authority and we were told that we might choose for ourselves. In a brilliant and amusing address, Professor Mills, as Dean of the Faculty, endeavoured to point out to us the advantages of the new course. With one hand he proffered us a delicious pudding garnished with choice fruits; with the other a humble one of suet—let us choose what we will. Arguments continued; other teachers addressed us, some in favour, some against the new proposal. We were indeed in a dilemma.

Undoubtedly there were advantages to gain, but we were growing older and anxious to start our careers. Finally, on one memorable morning we held a stormy meeting in the Vesalian Theatre; a final vote was taken, the year to abide by the decision; a "two to one" majority in favour of the old course was the result. Who will forget the ensuing uproar and who today regrets that decision? We chose "Artie's" humble suet pudding and now when we are approaching the end of our course and have seen that much of the garnishing of the richer pudding was mainly

Dead Sea fruit, have we found that it was less sweet in the eating, and who will deny that our appetite is satiated? The disruption in our midst was but temporary and during the Commemoration celebrations we had the temerity "to filch" the Union Hall from a senior year to hold our annual dance. It was a highly successful function and we were quite proud of it. Several picnic teas were held, all of which tended to foster that friendliness which should exist amongst students in Medicine, who necessarily associate with their fellows more so perhaps than in any other faculty.

But they were not all days of pleasure. August was rapidly approaching, the year was short and the work to be done decidedly out of proportion. The examinations were much the same as in our second year, but Pharmacology was added to our trials. We are told that one philanthropist in our midst, ever zealous as regards the welfare of his fellow students, that they might not be troubled as he had been in his "viva" by such things as carpal bones, surreptitiously cast the offending parts out the window.

Nobody awaited us in our fourth year; it was a cheerful sign. We looked forward to an easy year, a year teeming with interest, for now we were introduced to the practical side of our course. Our appointments to the various hospitals—St. Vincent's was that year made a clinical school—helped us to realize that we were now really doing Medicine; we were well in our senior years. Our work at hospital was a veritable source of interest; now we were to apply our hitherto theoretical knowledge; now we were to appreciate the responsibilities and difficulties which beset the way of the medical practitioner.

At the Medical School we browsed on fresh pastures; dear old Dr. John MacPherson whistled to us on *Materia Medica*, his lectures, dictated as they were and interspersed with many a good tale, showed that the lecturer was possessed of a thorough knowledge of his subject and an unfathomable depth of humour. Professor Sandes introduced us to the study of Surgery; he impressed on us amongst others things "to get in quick and get out quicker"; the utter futility of pinning our faith to textbooks; he even advocated the burning of such three months before examinations, but it is hard to visualize any one of us warming his feet at the expense of Rose and Carless or Russell Howard. Apart from Surgery, the embarrassment of a railway employee under certain conditions prompted us to take an interest in the plumbing trade—one's knowledge must be very comprehensive.

Lectures at 2 p.m. on a summer's day naturally tend to promote somnolence and not even "Sandy's" reasoning that a well done tracheotomy might have everted The Great War, could keep "Norm" from succumbing to the influence of Morpheus.

Operative Surgery as usual proved more or less a farce; handicapped though we were by the lack of material, nevertheless we managed to absorb a fair smattering of surgical procedure; in the main, however, it was but a source of acquiring brains and other parts by members of junior years.

The kindly "Taffy" Welsh is a pleasant memory; with pride he demonstrated his choice specimens and daily regretted that the publication of his long promised textbook of Pathology was fraught with more difficulties than he anticipated. Dr. Marjorie Little and Dr. Keith Inglis conducted the practical side of the subject; the keen enthusiasm of the latter over the simplest of new growths was a constant stimulus to us and we left fourth year with very much more than a nodding acquaintance of Pathology.



In connection with practical *Materia Medica* we encountered Mr. Stroud and he found us an industrious band of "stoodents." Though our attempts at dispensing were not always crowned with marked success, nevertheless we knew the taste of most drugs, pleasant and otherwise, so perhaps our future patients will benefit in that respect.

August once more found us satisfying the examiners that we knew enough about Pathology and Surgery to enter into our final year. The examination in *Mat. Med.* was yet to come.

Now we had turned into "the straight," the end was in sight, the goal of our ambitions soon to be attained. Two simple words "Fifth Year"—what a great deal they mean to one in his junior years; one respects the fifth year man for the knowledge he possesses and one envies him his attainments. We looked forward to that day—as everyone else has done—when we too might view the approaching end at no great distance. Now we were to meet our true friend and guide, one whose name has been revered for years, one who for years has endeavoured to direct the student in his search for Truth—Arthur E. Mills, Dean of the Faculty and Professor of the Chair of Medicine. Since we emerged from third year we had looked forward to "Artie's" lectures and now we were not disappointed; early though they were, strictly though they were conducted, still it is quite safe to say we have never known a series of lectures more faithfully attended. This in itself is a tribute to his propensity as a teacher; we appreciated Professor Mills's worth and throughout we demonstrated it in a practical manner. Later in the year the crowded theatre on the occasion of his weekly clinical lecture at R.P.A.H. served to demonstrate also that not only we, but even those who of necessity had joined our ranks, realized that here was a man whose principles and precepts were of the greatest value and whose wise counsel must necessarily to a great extent form the bulwark of one's medical education. Professor Mills did not attempt to teach us; he faithfully showed us the way.

Daily lectures from Professor Windeyer, together with a total of four weeks' residence in the several Women's Hospitals constituted our teaching in obstetrics. We were the first year to benefit by the establishment of a chair in this subject; the refresher course of an extra week in hospital was an innovation and one which we greatly appreciated.

Our examination in *Materia Medica* still further emphasized the fact that Dr. John MacPherson and Dr. Holmes à Court were our sincere friends.

Entering into 1925 he found our ranks intact. Fourth year had proved no great obstacle; we were set for our final hurdle in March, 1926.

Lectures in Skin and Eye by Drs. Molesworth and Waddy respectively were delivered when others were enjoying their long vacation. The courses were short, but no doubt sufficient for our needs as regards our future general practice.

The continuation of our lectures in Medicine and a course of lectures in Gynæcology from Dr. Reginald Davies, Public Health and Medical Jurisprudence by Drs. Harvey Sutton and Todd, together with three weeks' residence in an obstetric hospital was our lot in the early part of the academic year. Later we met Dr. Charles Mansfield in our studies of the Diseases of the Ear, Nose and Throat. Somewhat overindulgent towards his class perhaps, still he held us interested throughout and proved to us that his one desire was to help us on our way.

A voluntary series of lectures on Psychiatry from Sir John Macpherson concluded our course as far as teaching at the Medical School was concerned;

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the fact that they were voluntary naturally accounted for the comparatively poor attendance and it is only the really faithful ones who are able to appreciate the profound knowledge of that kind gentleman.

Now we are left to our own resources, the Ides of March are fast approaching and with them our hour of trial. We have almost achieved the goal for which we set out five long years ago—or were they short?

We have passed through vicissitudes strange and varied, we have known long hours of study, the anxiety accompanying examinations; many a young brow bears evidences of the strain and many a character has been successfully moulded for the life of opportunities which lies ahead. We are on the threshold of our careers, a new day will shortly dawn for us; as we entered Medicine with cheerful countenances, so let us enter into these approaching years with a strong determination that with the aid of the knowledge we have acquired, our lives shall be blameless, a benefit to humanity, a credit to the noble profession we have adopted and a credit to ourselves.

Soon this year will be disbanded, but our paths in life will surely cross; let us then remember in the future the days we spent in Medicine, the bright ones with the grey, the stormy seas we weathered and the pleasures we shared; let the *cameraderie* that has existed amongst us, endure throughout our lives, so that with each other's help we may live a life of usefulness and scatter sunshine on our way.

To our teachers one and all we wish to express our deepest thanks. In our early years we sang at one "Commem.":

"Though they didn't teach us much,  
They taught us all they knew,  
While we were passing through Medicine."

We trust they did not take us seriously; it was sung when we were in lighter vein, when we were careless "freshers"—let us blame the impetuosity so characteristic of youth.

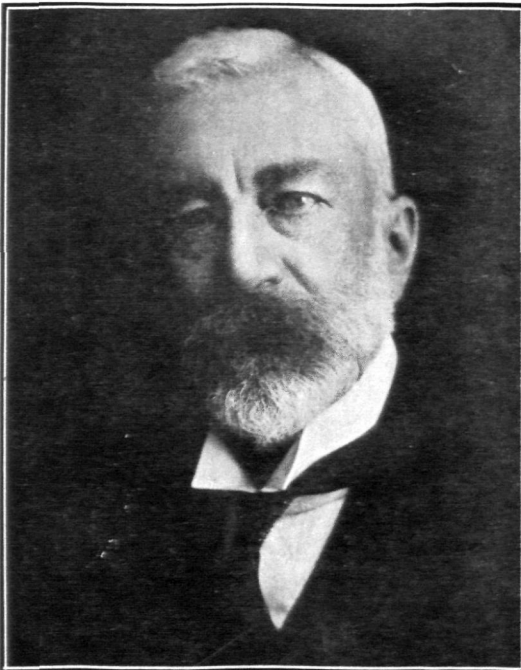
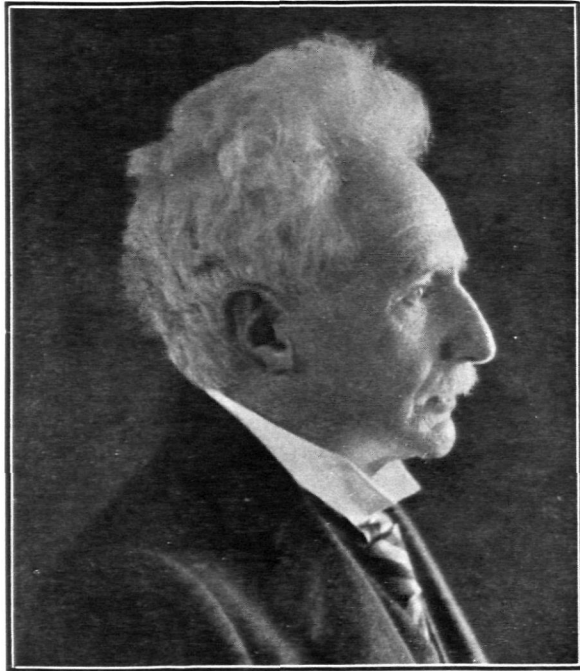
To them we have dedicated this Year Book—a tribute of our gratitude.

To us may it serve as a treasured souvenir of Our Progress through Medicine.

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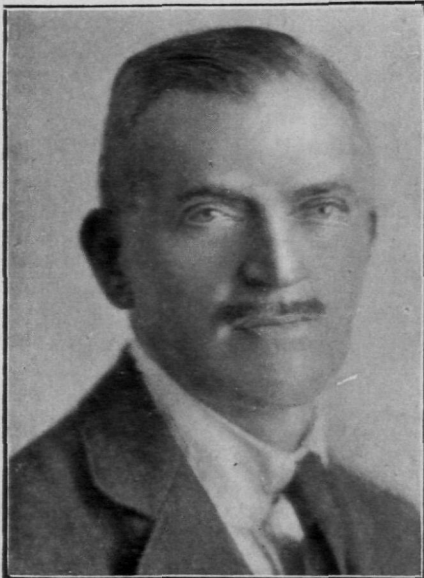
**THE CHANCELLOR,**

Sir William Cullen,  
K.C.M.G., M.A., LL.D.,  
Chief Justice of N.S.W.

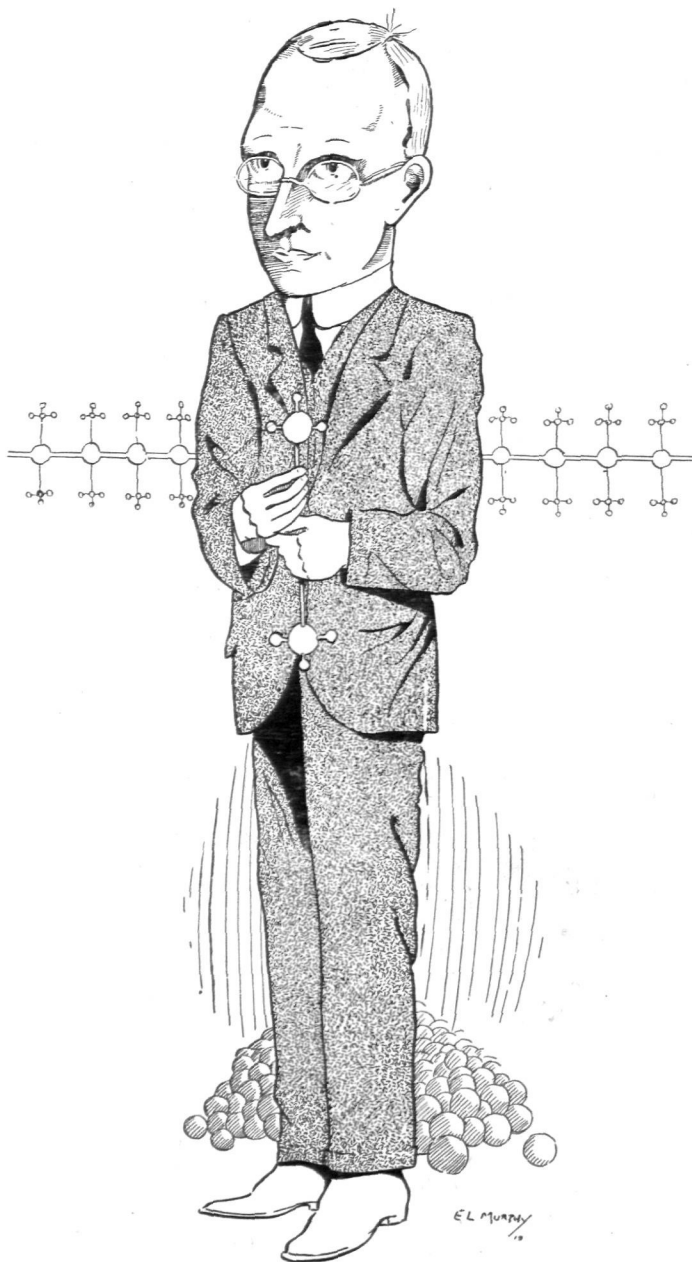
**THE EX-WARDEN  
AND REGISTRAR,**

The late H. E. Barff,  
C.M.G., M.A.

**THE REGISTRAR,**  
Mr. W. A. Selle, M.A.



**C. E. FAWSITT,**  
D.Sc. (Edin.), Ph.D.  
(Leipsic), Professor of  
Inorganic Chemistry.



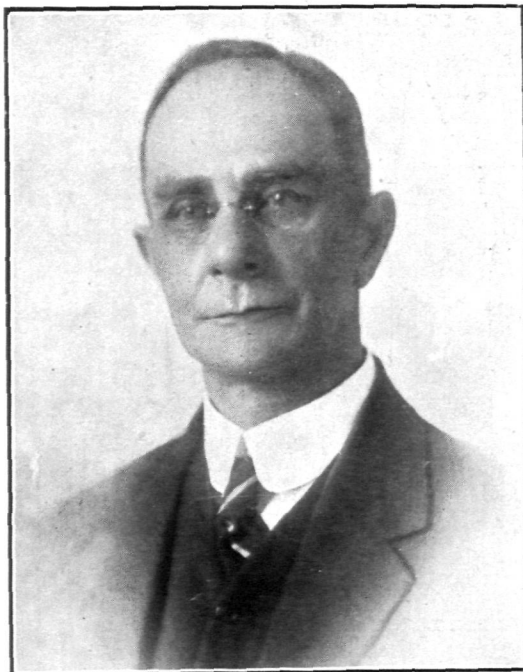
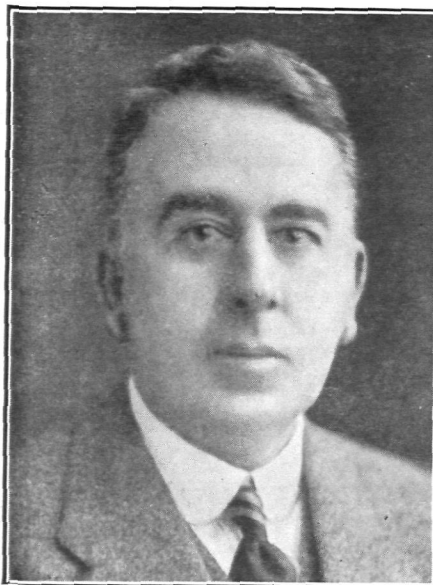
**JOHN READ,**

M.A., Ph.D. (Zurich), B.Sc. (Lond.), late Professor of Organic Chemistry.



**BRIG.-GEN. I. G. MACKAY,**  
B.A., C.M.G., D.S.O., late Lecturer in Physics.

**J. C. WINDEYER,**  
M.B., Ch.M.,  
Lecturer in Obstetrics.



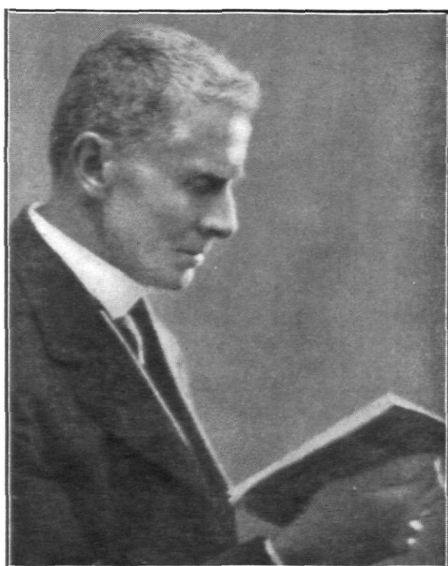
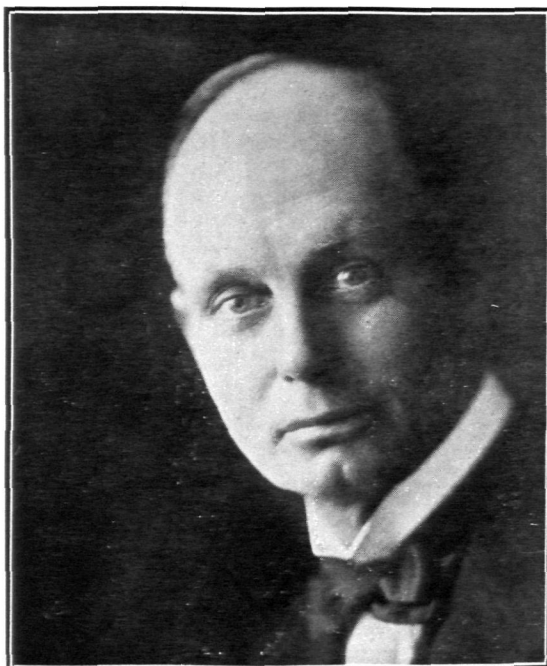
**JOHN MacPHERSON,**  
M.A., M.B., Ch.M., B.Sc.,  
Lecturer in Materia  
Medica.





**R. G. WADDY,**  
M.B., Ch.M., Lecturer in Ophthalmology.

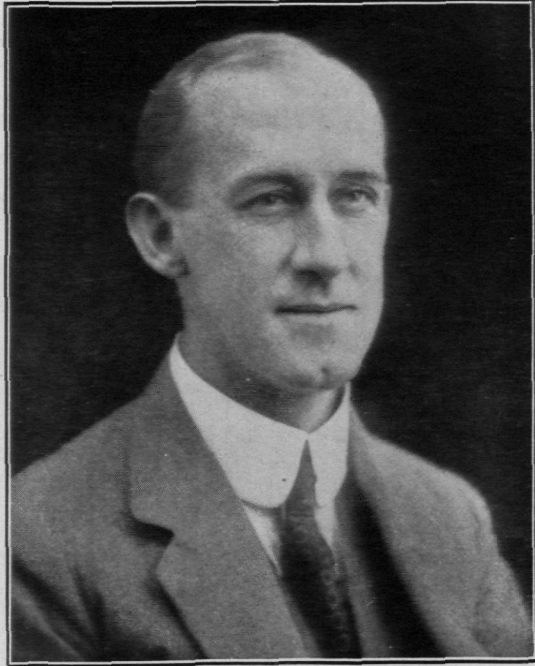
**ARTHUR E. MILLS,**  
M.B., Ch.M., Professor  
of Medicine and Dean  
of the Faculty.



**F. P. SANDES,**  
M.D., Ch.M., B.Sc.,  
Professor of Surgery

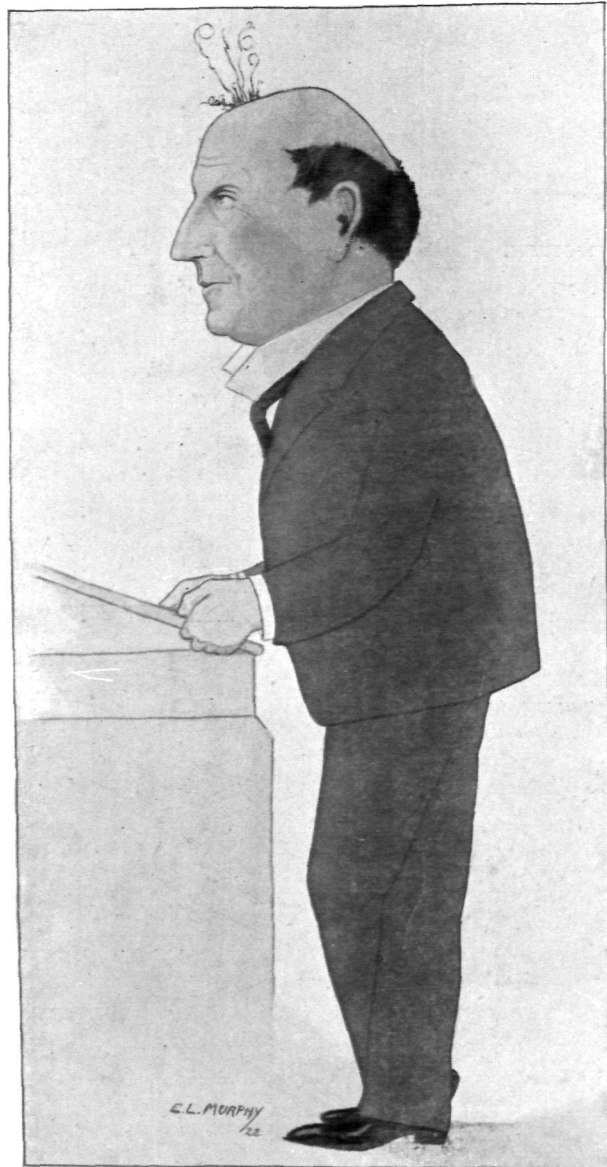
**E. H. MOLESWORTH,**

M.B., Ch.M., M.D.  
(Edin.), Lecturer in  
Diseases of the Skin.



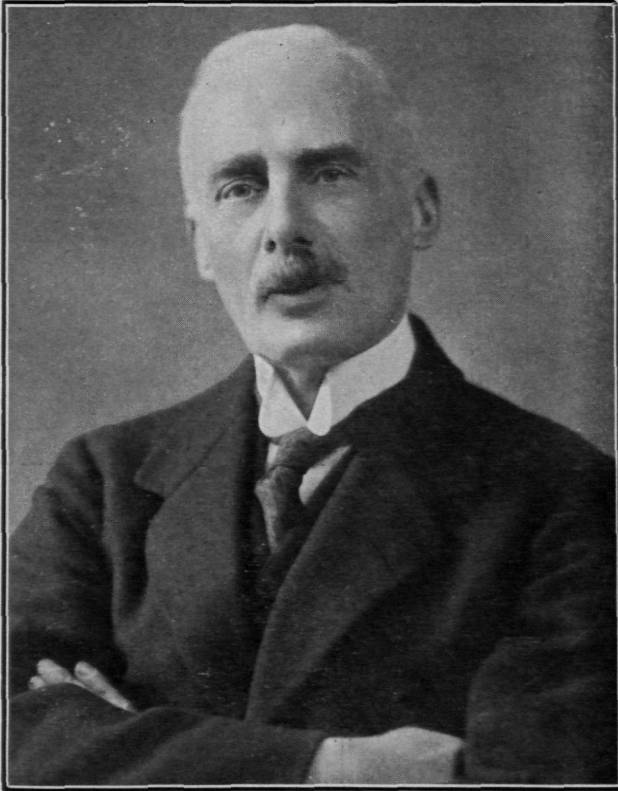
**REGINALD L. DAVIES,**

O.B.E., M.D., Ch.M.  
(Syd.), F.R.C.S. (Edin.),  
Lecturer in Gynæcology.



**HARVEY SUTTON,**

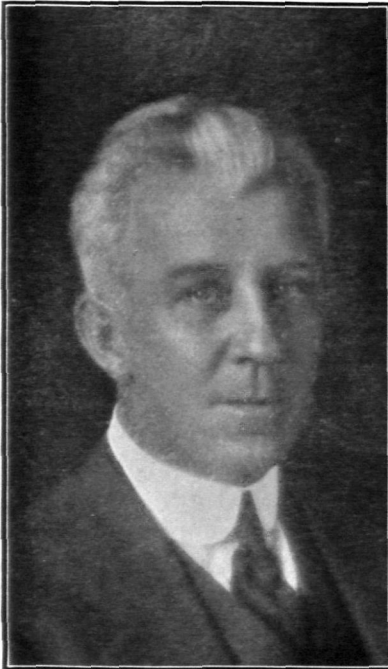
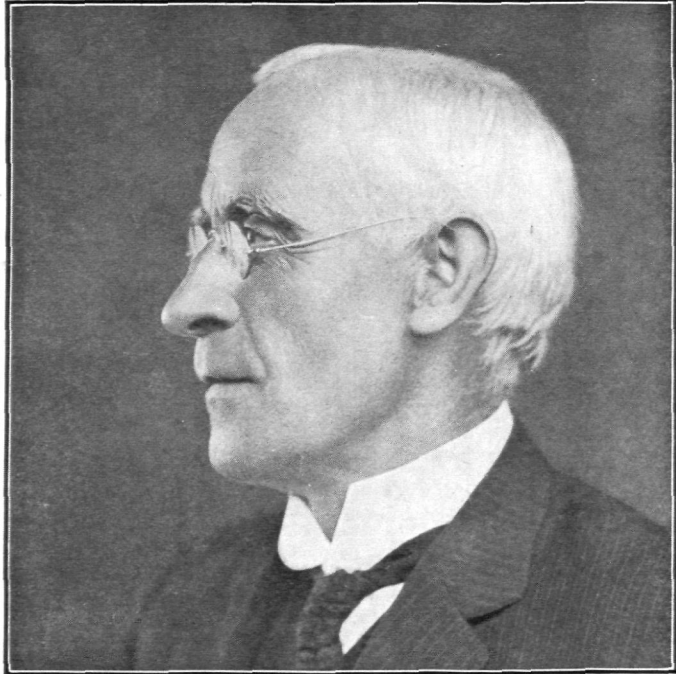
M.D., Ch.B. (Melb.), D.P.H. (Melb.), B.Sc. (Oxon.),  
Lecturer in Public Health.



**SIR JOHN MACPHERSON, K.B.E., M.D., F.R.C.P.,**  
Professor of Psychiatry.

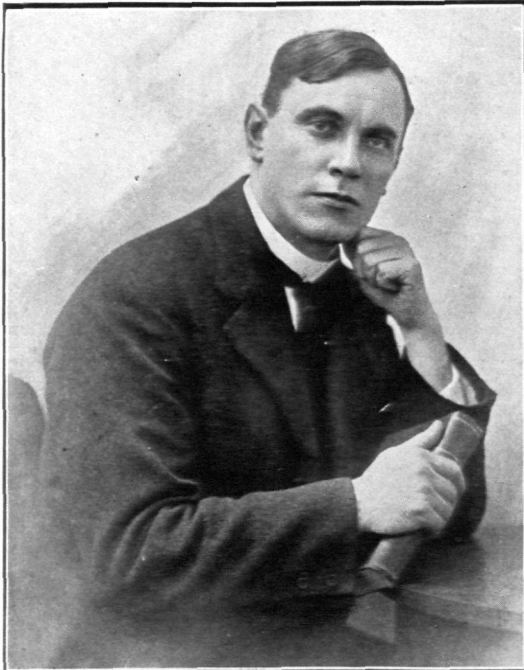
**R. H. TODD,**

B.A., LL.B., M.D.,  
Ch.B., Lecturer in  
Medical Jurispru-  
dence.

**W. C. MANSFIELD,**

M.B., Ch.M. (Syd.),  
F.R.C.S. (Edin.),  
Lecturer in Diseases of  
the Ear, Nose and  
Throat.

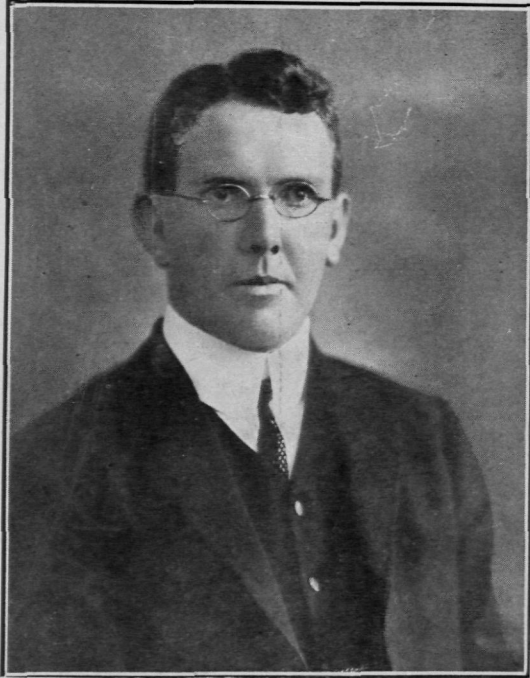
**F. A. MAGUIRE,**  
D.S.O., M.B., Ch.M.,  
F.R.C.S. (Eng.), late  
Acting Professor of  
Anatomy.



**H. G. CHAPMAN,**  
M.D., B.S., Professor of  
Physiology.



**B. J. COEN,**  
M.B., Ch.M., Senior  
Demonstrator in  
Anatomy.

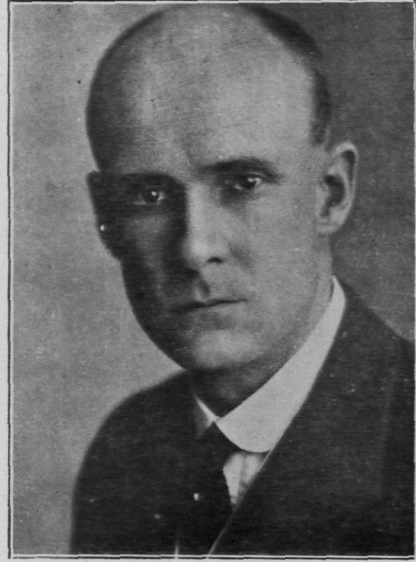


**HENRY PRIESTLY,**  
M.D., Ch.M., B.Sc.,  
Associate Professor  
of Physiology.

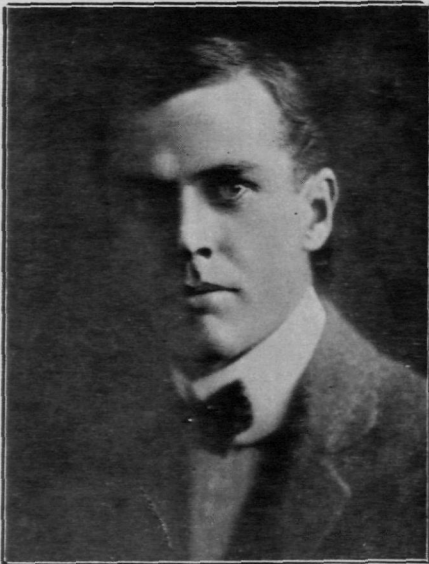
Sydney Hospital.



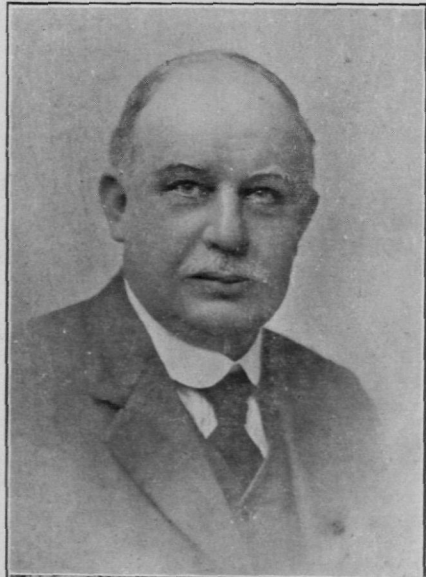
**J. MACDONALD GILL, M.D., L.R.C.P.,  
M.R.C.S., Lecturer in Clinical Medicine  
at Sydney Hospital.**



**A. HOLMES à COURT,  
M.D., Ch.M., Hon. Physician.**



**HAROLD RITCHIE,  
M.B., Ch.M., Hon. Physician.**



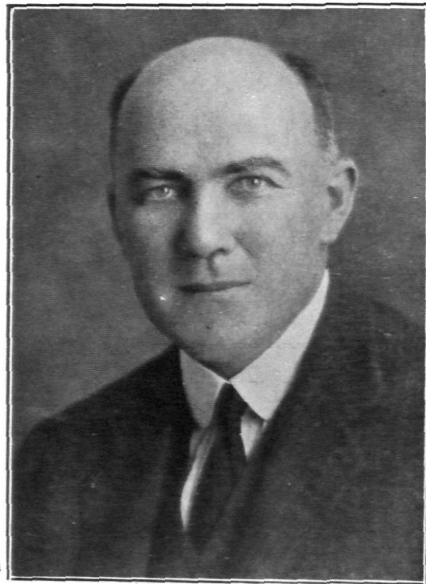
**C. E. CORLETTE,  
M.D., Ch.M., Lecturer in Clinical Surgery.**



**L. W. DUNLOP, M.B., Ch.M. (Syd.),**  
Hon. Physician.



**H. SKIPTON STACY,**  
M.D., Ch.M., Hon. Surgeon.



**GEORGE BELL,**  
M.B., Ch.M., Hon. Surgeon.



**ARCHIE ASPINALL,**  
M.B., Ch.M., Hon. Surgeon.

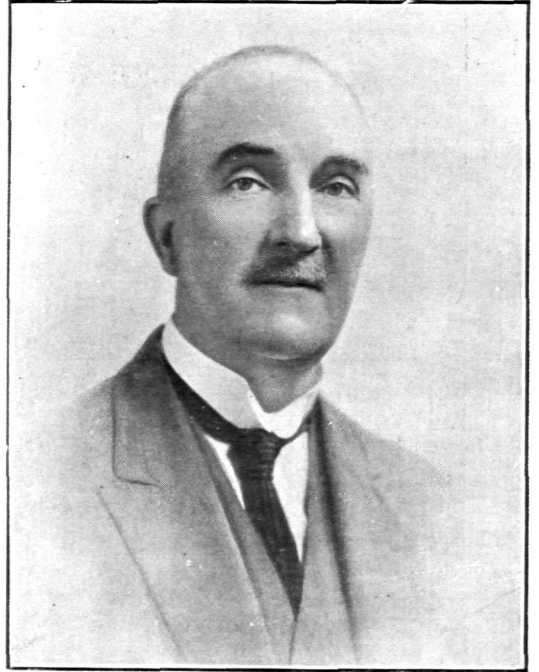


**CHARLES E. WINSTON, M.B., Ch.M. (Syd.),**  
Medical Superintendent.

## Royal Prince Alfred Hospital.

**SINCLAIR GILLIES,**

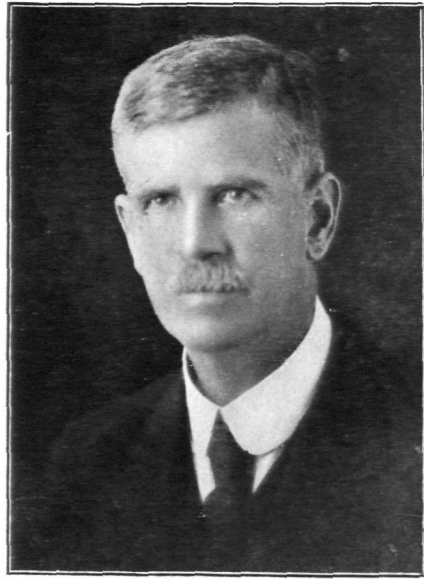
M.D., L.R.C.P., M.R.C.S., D.P.H.,  
Hon. Physician.



**E. W. FAIRFAX,** M.B., Ch.M. (Syd.),  
M.R.C.S. (Eng.), L.R.C.P. (Lond.),  
Hon. Physician.



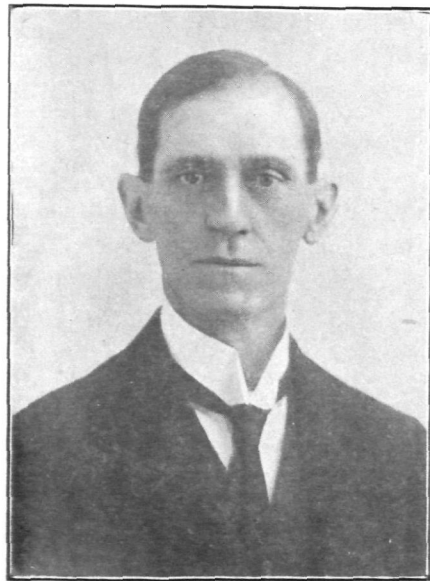
**C. BICKERTON BLACKBURN,**  
M.D., Ch.M., Hon. Physician.



**J. I. C. COSH,**  
M.B., Ch.M., D.P.H., Hon. Physician.



**S. A. SMITH, M.B., Ch.M. (Syd.),**  
Hon. Physician.



**G. H. ABBOTT,**  
M.B., Ch.M., Hon. Surgeon.



HOWES (LINDSA)

**R. GORDON CRAIG,**

M.B., Ch.M., Lecturer in Clinical Surgery at R.P.A.H.





**JOHN MORTON,**  
M.B., Ch.M., Hon. Consulting Surgeon.



**E. A. BREARLEY,**  
M.B., Ch.M., Hon. Ophthalmic Surgeon.



**A. L. DAWSON,**  
M.B., Ch.M., Hon. Asst. Physician  
Diseases of the Skin.



**L. G. TEECE,**  
M.D., Ch.M., Hon. Director Medical  
Gymnastics Department.



**T. FARRANRIDGE, M.B.,**  
Ch.M. (Syd.), Surgical Tutor.



**H. J. CLAYTON,**  
M.B., Ch.M., Hon. Asst. Physician and  
Medical Tutor.

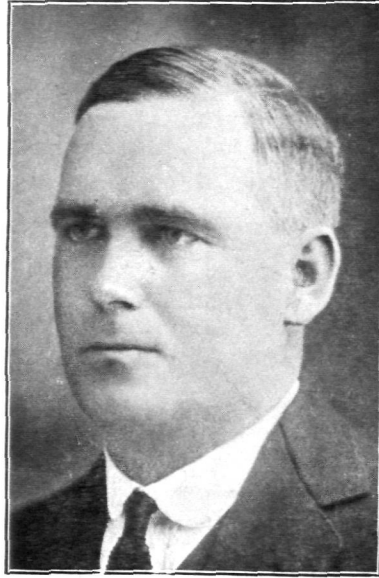


**C. G. McDONALD,**  
M.B., Ch.M., Hon. Asst. Physician and  
Medical Tutor.

Saint Vincent's Hospital.



**H. H. BULLMORE, M.B., Ch.B.**  
(Edin.), M.R.C.P. (Edin.),  
Hon. Physician.



**R. J. TAYLOR, M.C., M.B.,**  
Ch.M. (Syd.), Hon. Physician.



**O. A. DIETHELM, M.B.,**  
Ch.M. (Syd.), Hon. Physician.



**SIR ALEXANDER MacCORMICK,**  
M.D., Ch.M. (Edin.), F.R.C.S. (Eng.),  
Hon. Surgeon.



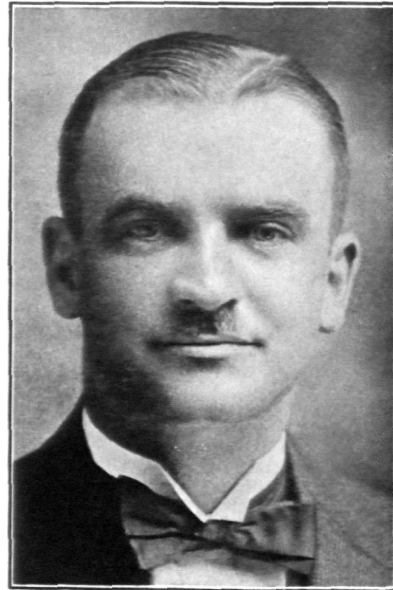
**JOHN L. MCKELVEY, M.B.,**  
Ch.M. (Syd.), Hon. Surgeon.



**V. M. COPPLESON, M.B., Ch.M.**  
(Syd.), F.R.C.S. (Eng.),  
Hon. Surgeon.



**B. T. EDYE, M.B., Ch.M. (Syd.),**  
F.R.C.S. (Eng.), Hon. Surgeon.



**J. R. RYAN, M.B., Ch.M. (Syd.),**  
Medical Superintendent.

# Fifth Year Students

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PERSONAL DETAILS AND CHARACTERISTICS.

GEORGE SYDNEY ABBOTT ("Sid," "George"), R.P.A.H.

The brother of Joe and the 1925 model of Apollo Belvedere. Sid came from Newington in 1921 and has been with us ever since. Generally a consistent and industrious student, he deprived the examiners of credits in first and third years. He represented "Junior Med." in the Interfaculty Eights of 1922 and the same year was seated in the 'Varsity Challenge Eights. Other sporting activities include surfing, which he loves with a "grand pash.," social tennis and bridge, at which he holds world's records for good luck and tall scores. Of a genial disposition, we have yet to see him subordinate his cheerful grin to a scowl of rage.

JOSEPH HENRY ABBOTT ("Joe"), R.P.A.H.

Coming from Newington in 1920, Joe found his University feet in first year science and joined us in 1922. By virtue of his ability at chess he was made a member of the Union Games Committees of 1920-1921. On the chess field was born and fostered the phenomenal patience which nowadays characterizes his every manoeuvre at bridge. Developing a chess player's elbow in 1922, he was forced to go over to football and until last year played regularly with the seconds. Surf and bridge now claim his time by day. A distinct social success, it is doubtful whether any two other ordinary men know or are known by more of the fair sex. Possessed of a store of verbal wit and telling repartee, he carves his way to the forefront of every party. An authority on etiquette in all its phases and the source of all information as to who is who. Other things leave him little time for work, although he claims to have been a keen student at school and so far he has arrived at the final year safely.

ANTHONY DOMINIC ABDULLAH, St. Vincent's Hospital.

Educated at Nudgee, Queensland, "Tony" joined our ranks in second year. Built for sport, he has taken a keen interest in football and tennis. Cricket, however, is his "long suit," where his consistent batting for St. Vincent's won him a hospital "blue." Always well versed in his work, the Great Hall never daunts him and his regular successes are deserving of his enthusiasm. An excellent example of the modern "med. stude" he rolls up to lectures in a Buick and spends most of his cash in hair oil, cheap cigars and benzine. His personality has won him many friends and will in the future be a valuable aid in divorcing patients from their bank roll. Popular among the fair sex, he shows great proficiency in dancing, leg-pulling and elucidating cross-word puzzles. His only vice is that he drinks "Kola" instead of beer.

LEIGHTON ROWLAND ANDERSON ("Andy"), Sydney Hospital.

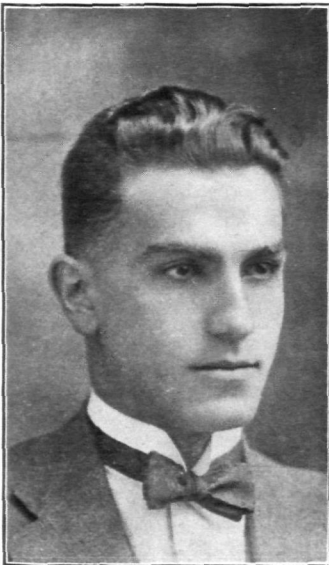
From Fort Street, matriculated in 1919, joined us in third year and has been with us since. No relation to "J.O.," though of a similar slimness and with somewhat of a partiality for the bounding rubber ball. No relation either to Edward, Prince of Wales, though he shares with him the joy of motoring in a Crossley. Andy takes a keen interest in University and Hospital affairs and has represented the Hospital at cricket and tennis. He is somewhat devoted to the Orphean art; 'tis rumoured also that he aspires to Caruso's crown. Is interested in gardens, especially in plants suitable for one of the cottage variety. Perhaps it is a shadow of coming events. Andy's broad smile is no more extensive than his joviality and good humour.



GEORGE SYDNEY ABBOTT  
("Sid," "George"), R.P.A.H.



JOSEPH HENRY ABBOTT  
("Joe"), R.P.A.H.



ANTHONY DOMINIC ABDULLAH,  
St. V.H.



LEIGHTON ROWLAND ANDERSON  
("Andy"), S.H.



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 ALLAN CAMERON ARMSTRONG ("Armie," "Allan"), R.P.A.H.

From Fort Street High. Played interfaculty and 'varsity (Second XV.) football. Has discovered the ætiology of upper and lower lip anæsthesia; a keen follower of Forster and is renowned for his judicious "doubles and finesses." Musical; coaxes remarkable noises from a "uke" by distal phalangeal tremor; warbles interesting ballads. Knows most "sisters" and enjoys chatting to them. He fell for Lady Nicotine at puberty, but says his hypertrophied masseters are congenital. Socially enjoys a game of tennis, but prefers a romantic "hop" with lights dim and "Havana" playing. Has very generously assisted in the pick and spade work of this book, though not officially on the staff.

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## GWENDOLYN MARY AUBREY ("Gwen"), Sydney Hospital.

Joined us in 1922 and came from S.C.E.G.G.S. Gwen is afraid of no man and is fond of a quip with the best of them. In the latest of evening frocks she nearly went on a midnight district; thereby hangs a tale. As a searcher after truth she has entered many strange portals—josshouses, séances and "the paddock." Though of slight proportions, Gwen radiates good fellowship and is popular with her fellow students at Hospital.

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## WILLIAM ERNEST AUDLEY ("Bill"), R.P.A.H.

Originally from Sydney Technical High School, this student is one of the powerfully quiet students of the year. A "wicked" combination: hard worker and no apparent vices. Is a motorist—class, Essex—and we hear finds pleasure in pulling up half an inch behind trams. A keen 'Varsity man, has always supported 'Varsity functions. Virtues: many. Vices: nil. Hobbies: work and tennis and wearing brown suits.

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## JOSEPH ROY BAKER ("Roy"), R.P.A.H.

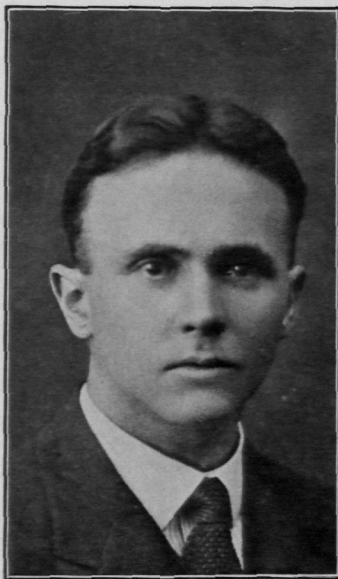
Neat and dapper in appearance with wavy hair and twinkling eyes, Roy has made many good friends in the year and among the nursing staff. A solid worker and careful clinician, Roy has surmounted each hurdle so far without difficulty and should so continue. Is a constant visitor at the nurses' dances, where his popularity is enviable. Performs stoutly with the racquet and on the piano.



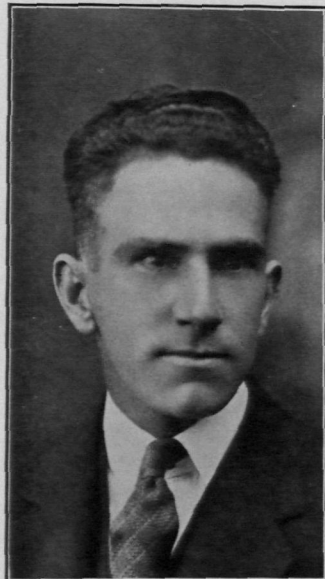
ALLAN CAMERON ARMSTRONG  
("Armie," "Allan"), R.P.A.H.



GWENDOLYN MARY AUBREY  
("Gwen"), S.H.



WILLIAM ERNEST AUDLEY  
("Bill"), R.P.A.H.



JOSEPH ROY BAKER  
("Roy"), R.P.A.H.

## JOHN CAMFIELD BALZER, Sydney Hospital.

"Jack" is a worthy product of Warwick in the Northern State, and though of stature small, his knowledge is large and exams. for him hold no terrors. He has pronounced views in the political world, but has always the courage of his convictions. Combining successfully work and sport, his favourite pastime is holding a routine, but he is also a keen student of the equine species. Said to retain "Scarlet" memories of one cup. Crown Street know him in turn as student, nurse and comedian. Jack carries with him the best wishes of his fellow students.

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## JOHN COLQUHOUN BELISARIO, Sydney Hospital.

A popular member of our year, hailing from "King's." Credits, third and four year. Complexion, dark; eyes, blue; voice, good, all which when coupled with a ukulele and a moonlight night have done untold harm, we have heard. Bacon said it was impossible to love and be wise, but John can give thirty-seven causes of any complaint you like to mention. He was the first medical student to be successfully tricked into entering an operating theatre with a nurse's cap on. His collection of socks and ties of every hue is the envy of all connoisseurs in such matters. John's great worry in life is that someone will ask him a question that he can't answer and when successfully quizzed, assumes a most disdainful look which would be worth untold wealth to a movie actor.

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## THOMAS JAMES BIGGS, Sydney Hospital.

Matriculating from the Technical College, Brisbane, "Tommy" is a member of our select band of Queenslanders. A credit in second and third year and a distinction in fourth year places him among the top-notchers of the year. Perhaps the most dapper man in the year; he has a weakness for blue shirts and possesses a wonderful head of smooth, long, fair hair. Likes to work on the blackboard, holds decided views on economic questions and will argue on any subject on the slightest provocation. Shows extraordinary proficiency and marvellous good fortune at a certain pastime, to the consternation of his victims. Tom is remarkably keen at his work, but he is always ready to share his knowledge with his fellows.

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## JOHN ROLAND BLACK ("Nigger"), Sydney Hospital.

"Nig." entered into Medicine fresh from Scot's College. He enjoys a variety of names, "Greek God" and "Bacchus Olympus" being the most select. A popular member of a certain clan at Hospital, the members of which are noted for their striking resemblance to the tubercle bacillus. An athlete of some note, he was a member of the Varsity First XV. in 1921, 1922, 1923, 1924 seasons, whilst he also represented the metropolis in 1922 and 1924. "Nig.'s" history would be incomplete unless mention was made of his reserved seat in "The" room of the student's quarters. An early and a hard worker, "Nig." has hosts of friends and it is said that he and his co-workers have "very pleasant little encounters" to relieve the montony of their work; but they always occur on Saturdays.



JOHN CAMFIELD BALZER,  
S.H.



JOHN COLQUHOUN BELISARIO,  
S.H.



THOMAS JAMES BIGGS,  
S.H.



JOHN ROLAND BLACK  
("Nigger"), S.H.

WILLIAM EDWARD MURRAY BLAMEY ("Murray"), R.P.A.H.

From Wagga High School; usually retiring and quiet. Murray can make ample noise when necessary or unnecessary and possesses a laugh which when aroused puts foghorns to shame. Is a very sincere fellow with only one failing: expressing himself too vividly at meal times, as his Women's Hospital companions will surely admit. Hobbies: a little work, plenty of cigarettes and no worrying. Has recently become a keen follower of the bridge school.

CARL BOESEN ("Carl," "Beez"), R.P.A.H.

Descended from the mountains upon us in 1921 and has stayed with us since. A man of many parts, was badly bitten by the hobby bug in his tender years. Blackheath, photography (179 poses of one subject), golf, obstetrics and its hospital sisters, treading on honoraries' heels, 'phoning and Saturday night pictures are among his many activities. Constantly entering tennis tournaments and talking about them. Lately, alas, has become addicted to petrol and in his intoxication is a frequent visitor at Maroubra. Has distinct aversion to ultra-violet rays and a tendency to diagnose the many spiralled distemper and an habitual exclamation of "gumma."

THOMAS NATAL BOLGER ("Tom"), Sydney Hospital.

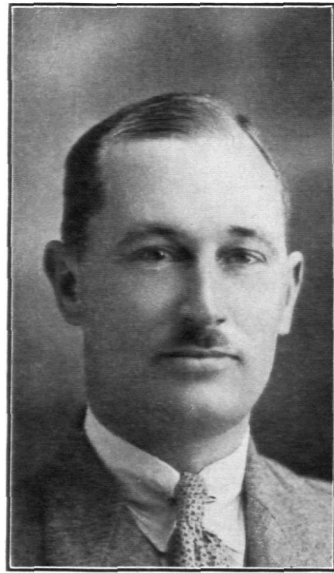
Tom matriculated from M.B.H.S., having spent some of his earlier years at St. Joseph's College. With his characteristic cheerful smile, as early as fourth year he showed promise of becoming a specialist, choosing as "*scala famæ*" the homely medium of the stomach tube in "Cas.," the successful use of which he demonstrated with great dexterity. Tom's vows that he does not study much, but from the extent of his knowledge and the regularity with which he clears the annual hurdles we are confident that he is a fagging somnambulist. A good "tote" bet for the March stakes. We have never attended a dance to which he has not "blown in," so that is probably the hobby we are permitted to mention, though there are others.

REGINALD ERIC BUCKINGHAM, M.C. ("Buck"), Sydney Hospital.

By saying he is "all wool" we refer not to his alopecia, but imply that he looks a gentleman and lives up to his looks. His business is medicine and his hobby surgery, but he is liable to get in a "flat spin" at the approach of examinations. In the intervals gets "fed up" and vents his feelings very accurately on the rifle range. As hospital representative reflects credit on our selection. Though past the boyish stage and comfortably rotund, there was a time when he was seriously reckoned with in the 100 yards, rugby and hockey at Hawkesbury College. During the late international brawl "Buck" annoyed the Hun from an aeroplane, collecting a captaincy, an M.C. and malaria. An authority on starlings, the man on the land, financing year books and anatomy and—er—sex of motor cars. One of the Benedicts of the Year.



WILLIAM EDWARD MURRAY  
BLAMEY  
("Murray"), R.P.A.H.



REGINALD ERIC BUCKINGHAM,  
M.C.  
("Buck"), S.H.



CARL BOESEN  
("Carl," "Beez"), R.P.A.H.



THOMAS NATAL BOLGER  
("Tom"), S.H.

## ALFRED RAINALD KEITH BURNE ("Fred"), R.P.A.H.

From North Sydney High School. Credits in first and second years. Was a member of the University Rifle Team which visited Melbourne in 1925, gaining his blue; also shot for combined Universities against Victorian State Team. Member of the trio of keenest clinicians at P.A.

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## GEORGE LEWIN BURTON ("Butch"), R.P.A.H.

From Sydney High School. One of the shining lights, gaining honours every year. Hails from the shivery isles and is said to prefer Maori maids to Manly mermaids. Like all people from the "village," he leads a semiaquatic existence. An enthusiastic yachtsman, he feels his position as bailer very keenly. Is altogether a model of Manly beauty and is reputed to have been followed round Auckland by crowds of admiring flappers; since then has sought refuge under a bowler. Swam for P.A. in the Interhospital Relay.

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## JAMES MICHAEL BYRNE, B.Sc. ("Jim," etc.), R.P.A.H.

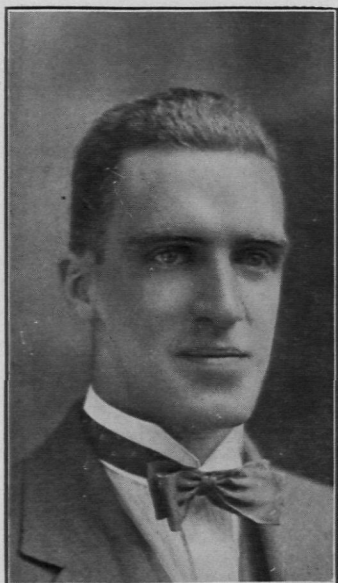
Another of Sydney High's many gifts. Took his B.Sc. in Physiology and Zoology and entered Medicine in 1922. Is one of the much married men in the year; a fact forcibly impressed on us when we saw him drinking in "Artie's" words on the advantages of condensed milk in the feeding of the young. Said to have a shave every time he has a haircut, also takes a more or less fatherly interest in the fortunes of his *protégés*, Burton and Burne.

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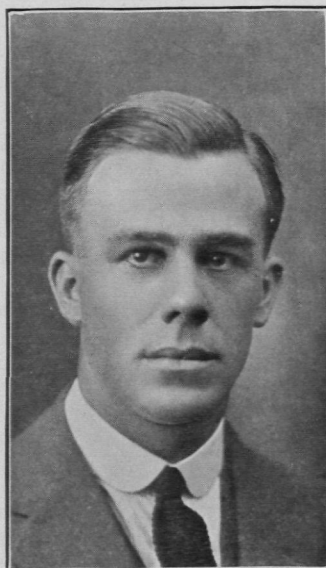
## FRANCIS HENRY McCLEMENTS CALLOW ("Clem"), R.P.A.H.

Bigness is the conspicuous feature about Clem, of feet, of body, of laugh and of character. Has been associated with the Med. Society for two years. At present is hospital librarian; he bears its heavy responsibilities on his broad back without apparently disturbing his breezy constitution. Considers most things funny, but works at times, as is evidenced by his success up to date. Played league football and has also played tennis with disastrous results to his innocent and unwary opponents.





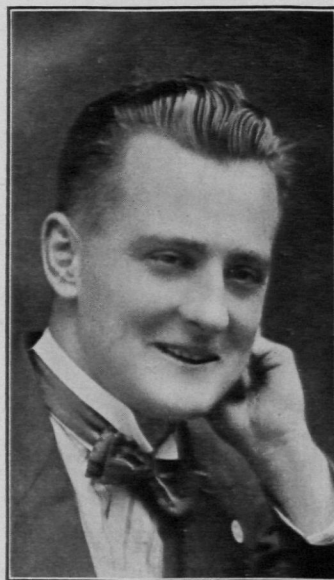
ALFRED RAINALD KEITH  
BURNÉ  
("Fred"), R.P.A.H.



FRANCIS HENRY McCLEMENTS  
CALLOW  
("Clem"), R.P.A.H.



JAMES MICHAEL BYRNE, B.Sc.  
("Jim," etc.), R.P.A.H.



GEORGE LEWIN BURTON  
("Butch"), R.P.A.H.

## KEVIN JAMES COLLINS ("Nurse"), Sydney Hospital.

Kevin is an ex-student of the Christian Brothers', Waverley, and he and his inseparable companion "Cutie" now frequent the wards of Sydney Hospital mostly of course in the search for truth, but incidentally to brighten the tedious hours that their friends the nurses have to endure. A neurologist of some note, his favourite topic is "cortical control is the boast of modern man," but the more malicious of his intimates aver that personal example does not substantiate his argument. It is said that spats and bowler hats make him the most picturesque figure in the year. Certain of his enemies have wilfully misrepresented the cause of a redness that is sometimes apparent just above the anterior nares, although obviously due to the sun. We publicly state that Kevin's integrity on this point is beyond question. A dazzling exponent of calcium metabolism and an ardent skin specialist, he is a popular member of the year.

## CLIFFORD STIRLING COLVIN ("Cliff"), Sydney Hospital.

Cliff came from North Sydney High School and started off with us in 1921. Both his scholastic and sporting achievements place him in the first rank of 'Varsity notables and for versatility he has no peer. In first year Cliff obtained distinction in Chemistry and credit in Zoology and Physics; second year, credit; fourth year, credit. No less meritorious is his sporting record. Tennis: joined us with the High School championship 1920, 1922 Junior Singles Champion of State, 1923-1924 captained State Junior Team which successfully carried off the event in 1924, 1924 Open Singles Championship of University, represented combined Universities v. N.S.W. and v. Stanford 'Varsity Team. Cricket, swimming and shooting, has represented 'Varsity, Wesley College and Sydney Hospital. Finds time also for the duties of librarian at Sydney Hospital. A man embodying the true University and Hospital spirit, Cliff is a quiet worker and has the friendship of not a few of his fellow students.

## ARTHUR CHARLES CULEY ("Arthur"), R.P.A.H.

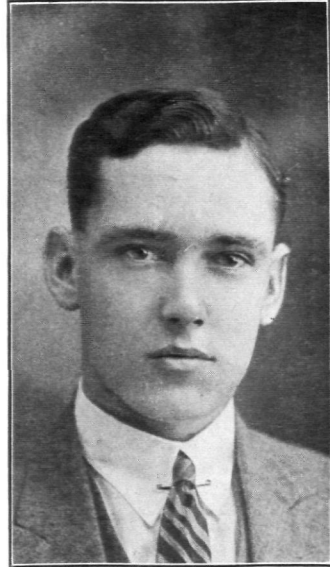
Came to us in 1921 from Fort Street with an excellent record of four "honours" and two "A's." Has lived up to his reputation, gaining honours every year. Somewhat quiet, he seldom speaks unless he has something worth saying and then his statements are usually irrefutable. Evidences considerable keenness and with his inseparable colleague Woodland is never seen to waste a minute of the day. *Post mortems* and Path. bottles are his speciality. Reported to have mourned for days an interesting "P.M." that he missed. Played league for three seasons.

## KEITH JOSEPH BRANDON DAVIS ("Keith"), R.P.A.H.

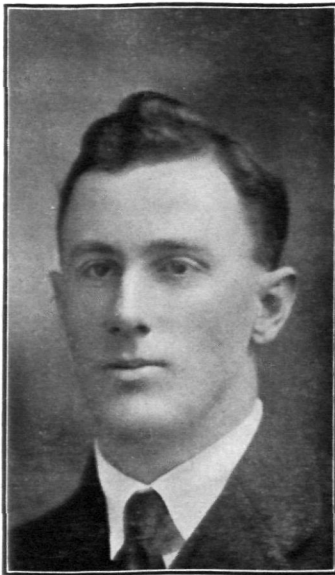
From Fort Street, is a veritable compact bouncing ball of knowledge and common sense; Keith is a real good fellow. Though at a disadvantage owing to stature, he possesses an admirable personality with patients and seldom fails to observe what there is to be observed. Is a shrewd and careful clinician whose hurrying footsteps may always be heard in the wards. Is one of those rare individuals who play baseball and represents 'Varsity. Reports for papers on this sport and apparently makes a neat fist of it. Tennis also takes up part of his time.



KEVIN JAMES COLLINS  
("Nurse"), S.H.



CLIFFORD STIRLING COLVIN  
("Cliff"), S.H.



ARTHUR CHARLES CULEY  
("Arthur"), R.P.A.H.



KEITH JOSEPH BRANDON DAVIS  
("Keith"), R.P.A.H.

## EMILY MARTHA ANNING DAY ("Lee"), R.P.A.H.

"Lee" matriculated from Caerleon College in 1919 and joined us in third year and gained credit thereby. A skilful exponent of tennis, bridge, the latest jazz and mah jhong, besides being a bright spark on hospital rounds. A thin, brown imp, she goes through life bearing the touchstone of humour.

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## IAN THOMAS DICKSON ("Dick"), R.P.A.H.

From Broken Hill, but a good fellow for all that, "Chappy" notwithstanding. A keen worker, but still finds time to smoke his pipe furiously, to play tennis, golf and last, but not least to surf. Coogee beach has missed his graceful form of late. An ardent reader of *The Herald*, he has not yet been inveigled away by any other morning paper and takes a great interest in the events of the day. Though naturally quiet, he can be invariably roused by a suggestion that he is a uniovular and not a binovular twin. "Dick" is one of the best.

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## ALAN ROBERT EAST ("Alan"), R.P.A.H.

From Brisbane Grammar he came to St. Andrew's College and there acquired early notoriety first for vocal efforts and later for crossbred stringed instruments. Has represented his college in football and swimming and was a member of the Varsity athletic team which visited Brisbane in 1925. Alan started with us in 1921 and has always taken sufficient interest in work to strike that happy medium between work and play which makes for success in life.

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## WILLIAM GERARD ENGLISH, St. Vincent's Hospital.

Spent the inky fingered period at St. Ignatius College. Big and quiet, but at times he gives us a cheery smile. Has a marked positive chemiotaxis for hard work and we all envy him his illimitable store of energy. One of our keenest clinicians, cases being hardly tucked into bed before "Bill" has been over them. Between times he has represented his hospital at cricket. The ease with which he has cleared the yearly hurdles, has only been equalled by the pessimism with which he has approached them. A popular personality whom we are delighted to have had amongst us.



EMILY MARTHA ANNING DAY  
("Lee"), R.P.A.H.



IAN THOMAS DICKSON  
("Dick"), R.P.A.H.



ALAN ROBERT EAST  
("Alan"), R.P.A.H.



WILLIAM GERARD ENGLISH,  
St. V.H.

## ARTHUR BRIAN ERBY ("Snow"), R.P.A.H.

King's gave us "Snow" in 1921. A quiet unobtrusive young fellow, it took him a couple of years to find his feet and to know and be known. Look at him now, a keen 'Varsity man, widely known, universally popular. Elected Secretary to the S.U.U.A. in 1924, he became Vice-President in 1925 and the same year was elected to the Board of Directors of the Union. An ardent footballer and one of the State's foremost frontrankers, "Snow" has been a 'Varsity blue for the past five years, 1921-1925. In 1923 he represented combined Australasian Universities against N.S.W., and in the same year and again in 1925 earned a place in the N.S.W. Fifteen. The only other sports he knows anything about are surfing and bridge. A congenital deficiency of pigment, however, prevents him from overindulgence in the former, while nothing on earth can keep him away from the latter. His week-end excursions in the Vauxhall are a source of no inconsiderable danger to unsuspecting pedestrians. A carefree disposition, a burst of infectious laughter and a radiant smile are outstanding features in the make-up of a manly character and a trusty friend.

## KENNETH CHARLES FAULDER, St. Vincent's Hospital.

Possessed of a keen sense of humour and a quiet disposition, "Ken" is one of the most popular students at St. Vincent's Hospital. The colour of his hair denotes his worth. Always prominent in examination results, "Ken," however, is no bookworm, as we are assured he "fiddles" much of his time away. A great favourite with the fair sex, with his ukulele. He is a well known identity on Bondi Beach, where every Sunday he may be seen surrounded by some half dozen of Sydney's fast-set playing "Somebody Loves Me, I Wonder Who?" Much surprise was caused amongst his fellow students when it was rumoured that "Ken" was the proud father of twins; alas, however, like Charles Lamb's they were only "Dream Children."

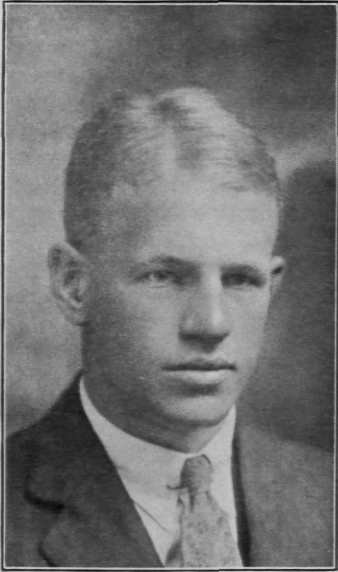
## ANDREW PARKES FINDLAY ("Andy"), Sydney Hospital.

From the Armidale School, one of the younger members of the year and like many of his *confrères*, a loyal supporter of the ancient and honourable firm of W. D. & H. O. Wills. "Andy" gained much notoriety by virtue of his renowned "portmanteau." Only his more intimate friends knew that it was a true "carry all" and not a sample case of the above firm. A very keen student, an authority on obstetrics, being a disciple of Barry Hart. "Andy" is withal one of the best. Credit in fourth year.

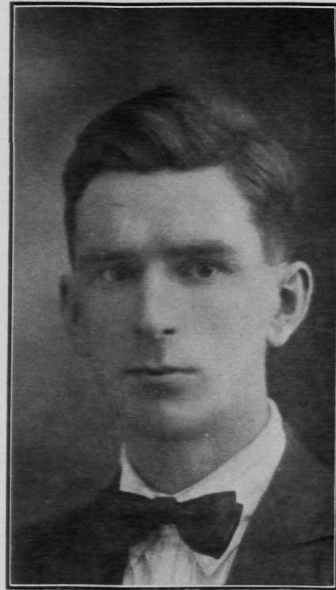
## BRUCKLAY ROBERTSON VINCENT FORBES ("Bruck"), Sydney Hospital.

"Bruck" hails from the Northern State. He joined us in second year after serving a year at Brisbane 'Varsity. He is a silent but thorough worker and manages to skittle the examiners at the yearly trials. On sport "Bruck" is an undisputed authority, his bosom pal being the "Arrow." In his spare time he enjoys a game of five hundred, plays football and is a keen supporter of the league code. Although his "unpunctuality" for lectures has been a matter of note, we feel sure that given the responsibility of practice he will overcome this failing and reflect credit on the profession.





ARTHUR BRIAN ERBY  
("Snow"), R.P.A.H.



KENNETH CHARLES FAULDER,  
St. V.H.



ANDREW PARKES FINDLAY  
("Andy"), S.H.



BRUCKLAY ROBERTSON VINCENT  
FORBES  
("Bruck"), S.H.



## HUBERT CLEMENT FINN ("Butt"), Sydney Hospital.

"Butt's" Varsity career has been full of merit. In the scholastic world he is always well with his field and on the sporting side he has gained a clear break. Captain of the First Thirteen for three seasons, he has played in over one hundred first grade matches and represented the State against New Zealand. He gained also his Australian University Blue. Besides this "Butt" is a cricketer of no mean repute and is always a valuable aid to the Hospital eleven. An esteemed member of the lunch hour recreation club, a consistent worker and a popular student, he should do well.

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## NEIL WHINNEY FRANCIS ("Cutie"), Sydney Hospital.

Neil joined us from "Shore" and is now one of the members of a fraternity going under the name of a certain bacillus. He is really a man of many parts for besides his ability as a student, his facility for mimicry is the envy of the year. What is the stage's loss is, of course, our gain, but it has certainly missed a gem. Amongst other qualities is his remarkable attraction for the fair sex. Every nurse in the hospital knows him, much to the jealousy of his *confrères*. Some wards seem to claim his attention more than others, but probably the cases there are more interesting. Always full of fun it remains for his friend "Nurse" to keep him out of mischief until the final trial is over.

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## HERBERT CHARLES FURST ("Furst"), R.P.A.H.

One of the older and quieter members of the year, no one has ever succeeded in calling him by his first name. With considerable work outside his course, he apparently does not find time hanging heavy on his hands. Is always prepared to lay his views on any clinical points laboriously before the company and will strenuously support them. In the little spare time at his disposal he golfs and skates.

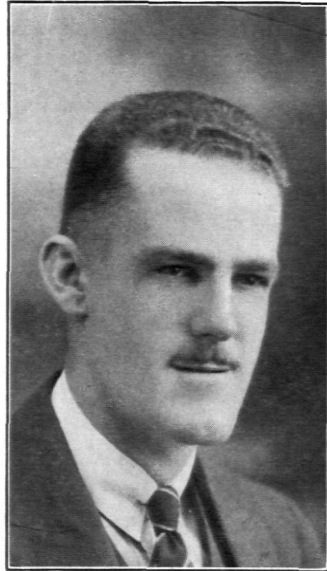
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## THOMAS ROBERT GAHA ("Tom"), Sydney Hospital.

Matriculating from St. Joseph's College, "Tom" now swells the ranks of "Sydney" students. His physique has inspired awe even in the most courageous and his word is law when he adopts that placid "at your peril" attitude. When aroused his rhetoric, it is said, can be vivid and varied. Probably Studebaker's best honorary agent, it has been whispered that there is no better sight than "Me and my girl friend" in the latest model "Studie." Perhaps his Sydney friends will decipher the following: "Will do two or stay an hour." We commend to our readers a hard worker and a "Jolly Good Fellow."



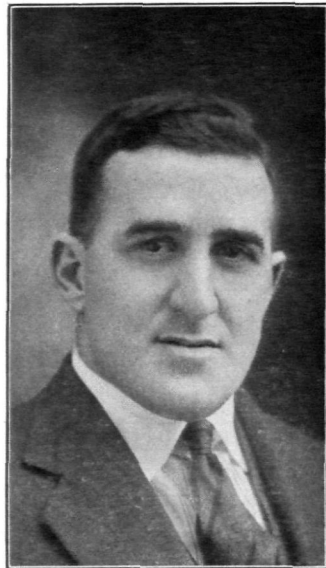
HUBERT CLEMENT FINN  
("Butt"), S.H.



NEIL WHINNEY FRANCIS  
("Cutie"), S.H.



HERBERT CHARLES FURST  
("Furst"), R.P.A.H.



THOMAS ROBERT GAHA  
("Tom"), S.H.

## LESLIE WYLIE NORMAN GIBSON ("Boom"), R.P.A.H.

Brisbane Grammar School. If you wish to meet a quiet personality and change your opinion immediately, meet "Boom." It is always necessary to have an important engagement down town when "Boom" enters a discussion on the C.N.S., as fathoms are too short a measure for the depth of his knowledge on the subject. Became a member of St. Andrew's College in his first year and soon gained fame as an essential for a school. Represented his college in cricket and is a Varsity Blue for hockey. "Boom" will play anything from ping-pong to the piano.

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## WILLIAM SYDNEY GLEESON ("Sid"), Sydney Hospital.

"Sid" entered the University from St. Joseph's College. Of an artistic nature, evidence of his ability can still be seen on the walls of his *Alma Mater*. Even now when studies take up so much of his time, the fervour of the artist cannot be quenched and he specializes now in the cultivation of side levers second only to "Rudolph" himself. Golf claims portion of his spare time, but by far the greatest share is given to being driven about by the opposite sex in high-class single seater British cars. A little man with a big step, "Sid" is popular with us all.

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## JOHN REX GODSALL ("Jack"), Sydney Hospital.

Educated at St. Ignatius College and a native of Bananaland. "Jack" has laboured through his course under a considerable disadvantage, namely, the possession of a keen interest in various extraneous subjects. His wide knowledge of literature is only equalled by his appreciation of the stage and, in addition, he is an acute observer of the storms of the political world. In debate his subtle arguments are the despair of his opponents and his defeat of the Law School team, led by the redoubtable Sheed, nearly earned him a trip to America. A very keen student, "Jack" is always well in the front when results are published. He has given some very valuable assistance in connection with the compiling of this book.

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## CALEB JAMES FREW GOODE ("Goodie"), Sydney Hospital.

Joining us from Fort Street High School, Caleb's wild oats were mostly sown in first and second years, during which his social commemoration and other diverse activities were ever a source of comment among the year. At Hospital he has been most concerned at endeavouring to probe the obscure statements made by some of the honourees and in lighter moments indulgence in the national game at lunch time. He has two hobbies, motor and motoring, and his exploits in the "Baby Peugeot" were well known to all. In fourth year his myocardium was pierced by Cupid's arrow, a fact which would explain his "credit" in that year's exam. and his multiple motoring trips to the wilds of Central Queensland.



LESLIE WYLIE NORMAN GIBSON  
("Boom"), R.P.A.H.



WILLIAM SYDNEY GLEESON  
("Sid"), S.H.



JOHN REX GODSALL  
("Jack"), S.H.



CALEB JAMES FREW GOODE  
("Goodie"), S.H.

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 COLIN SPENCER GRAHAM ("Col"), R.P.A.H.

Early education at Epsom, England, and Barker College, Sydney. Entered St. Andrew's College in third year. A steady worker, "Col" appears to have developed a passive immunity against the wog causing exam. fever. An artist would paint the imperturbable "Colin" sucking a large pipe and balancing a ponderous tome with obvious contentment. Plays football and swims for relaxation.

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 ALAN KENNETH GREEN ("Ken"), Sydney Hospital.

A native of the Northern State, "Ken" matriculated from Warwick in 1920. Having acquired some knowledge of bacteriology in Brisbane, he joined the ranks of the present year of which he is now a popular member. May be seen occasionally swelling the numbers of the "round the dinner-table story tellers" and is well known to the sect who frequent the 'phone room. Here he keeps his expression as rigid as an acute abdomen when holding either a pair or four of a kind. Is the subject who inspired the poet to the words: "laugh and the world laughs with you." Part of "Ken's" fame lies in his distinctive method of locomotion. Eccentricities: bowler hats, wears bow ties on the slant, has a pair of Oxfords. A regular fellow and a thorough gentleman.

---

 JEAN FLORENCE HAMILTON HEALY ("Jean"), Sydney Hospital.

Came from S.G.H.S. Attractive, both as regards features and disposition, "Jean" has been responsible for a fluttering within the pericardia of many—and not only students. Her life's problems: How can the week-end be made more elastic? By what means can one reach an 8.30 lecture in time? What is the latest in bathing suits? "Jean's" literary ability and energetic interest have done much to brighten the Year Book.

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 PATRICK GABRIEL HEFFERNAN ("Rick," "Paddy"), R.P.A.H.

Started in 1921. One of our diminutive members, in stature, though not in intellect, having bluffed the examiners successfully to date. Spends his spare time at tennis and is an expert with a cue. Week-ends and holidays frequently find him camping and "dangling" for bites. A great man in an argument, like friend "Blackie" and always finishes his adversaries with a "fair kick in the belly." As a post-midnight entertainer has no equal. "Rick's" rendering of "Mother Machree" with his own orchestral accompaniment sent all the Paddington cats mad with envy.



COLIN SPENCER GRAHAM  
("Col"), R.P.A.H.



ALAN KENNETH GREEN  
("Ken"), S.H.



JEAN FLORENCE HAMILTON  
HEALY  
("Jean"), S.H.



PATRICK GABRIEL HEFFERNAN  
("Rick", "Paddy"), R.P.A.H.

## LESLIE GEORGE HILL ("Les"), R.P.A.H.

An original in 1921 from North Sydney High. A keen clinician, is never so happy as when unravelling a particularly difficult nervous case. Read an excellent paper at a Med. Society clinical evening on amyotrophic lateral sclerosis. Is on speaking terms with all murmurs. An extensive reader apart from his work, psychology interesting him deeply. Possesses a praiseworthy thirst for knowledge and has the makings of a fine research scholar.

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## WALTER GERALD HOLT ("Ges"), R.P.A.H.

Barker College. Joined us in 1923; one of the most popular men of the year. His generous and kindhearted nature makes him a general favourite. He will long be remembered for the last minute rushes to lectures in his car with breakfast *en route*. Plays cricket and football with the University and has represented St. Andrew's in both these sports. Was a member of the University football team which toured N.Z. in 1925. On the Medical Council 1925 and on the staff of this Book. "Ges" is one of those fortunate individuals who know the art of living; no recreation from the "Tiv." to fly fishing is so dull as to bore him.

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## IVAN GREGORY HOOPER ("Ivan"), R.P.A.H.

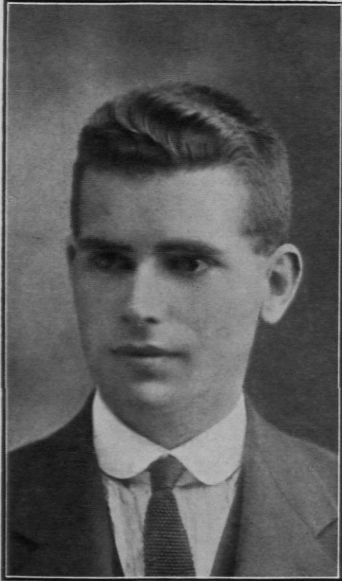
From Toowoomba Grammar School. "Ivan" is a native of the Queen City of the Darling Downs and strangely unashamed of the fact. He joined us in 1923, gaining a credit in that year. He has represented his college, St. Andrew's, in cricket, but has lately taken up the more serious game of life—golf. He should make a good member of a golf club as he already has a good working knowledge of the card pack. He smokes, but only in season, whereas his piano playing is of a less seasonable nature.

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## GEOFFREY LANGFORD HOWE ("Geoff"), R.P.A.H.

Beginning with us in 1921 he has convinced the examiners of his metal all along the line. A tennis enthusiast, he played grade and interhospital. In appearance and directness of speech he bears a striking resemblance to "Moley." He admits he should not be taken seriously, because he has been residing in Gladesville since shortly after the second year exam. It is stated that someone on one occasion could not hear him tell a joke, but this lacks confirmation. He takes an "R.S.P.C.A."-ic interest in the fauna of P.A. and occasionally causes consternation amongst the feline element by making a noise like a saucer of milk.

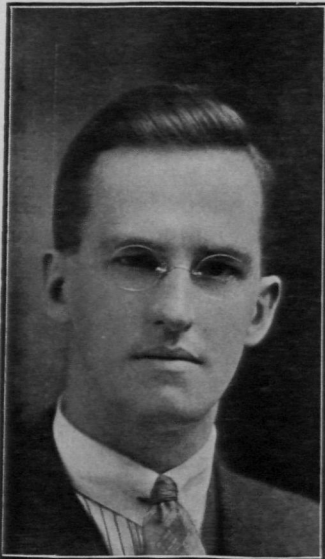




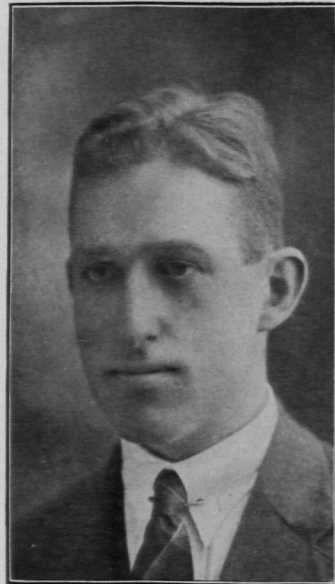
LESLIE GEORGE HILL  
("Les"), R.P.A.H.



WALTER GERALD HOLT  
("Ges"), R.P.A.H.



IVAN GREGORY HOOPER  
("Ivan"), R.P.A.H.



GEOFFREY LANGFORD HOWE  
("Geoff"), R.P.A.H.

## DORA ANNE HOSKISSON, R.P.A.H.

From St. Vincent's College, Potts Point, matriculated in 1920; high distinction in Botany and credit in fourth year. Dora assumes an air of lethargy, but from her ability to hurdle annual exams. and her predilection for moving from one suburban residence to another, we suspect her of nurturing a larger fund of energy than she would have us believe. Though some "studes" wander aimlessly round hospital, Dora walks with a purpose.

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## MARY JOYCE HUDSON, R.P.A.H.

Flippant, fair and fashionable in a flared flounce, Judy's echoing laughter always draws the crowd and should entice many a bored patient to linger on earth a little longer to hear the joke. Matriculated from S.C.E.G.G.S. in 1920 and gained credits in first and fourth years.

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## ERIC DOUGLAS HULL ("Eric"), Sydney Hospital.

Eric entered the University from Sydney Grammar School. He is one of the more ornamental members of the year, a *debonair* manner, a keen sense of propriety and a *facies* not lacking in distinction. His hairdressing is impeccable and his smile disarming. His only weakness is a slurring speech. Of a somewhat nervous temperament, his examination performances, though good, have never done him full justice. Famous as the man who distinguished himself in three first year subjects and was reported "missing" in Botany. Apart from tennis and surfing "Eric" has pressing social interests, together with an admirable command of polite conversation. A very pleasant fellow.

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## DOREEN ANNIE HUNGERFORD, R.P.A.H.

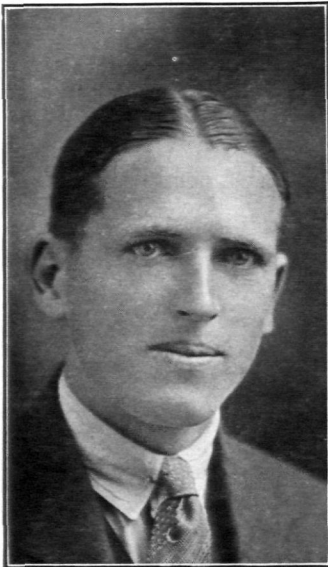
From Normanhurst. Joined us in 1921; gained credit in fourth year. Member of Year Dance Committee 1921-1922-1923. Tall and stately, she lends an air of dignity to even "Arty's" rounds. Doreen possesses an inimitable manner and a fund of breezy anecdotes probably gathered on week-end yachting expeditions. A coy smile and withal a long line of clerical ancestors.



DORA ANNE HOSKISSON,  
R.P.A.H.



MARY JOYCE HUDSON,  
R.P.A.H.



ERIC DOUGLAS HULL  
("Eric"), S.H.



DOREEN ANNIE HUNGERFORD,  
R.P.A.H.

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 LOUIS JABOUR ("Lou"), Sydney Hospital.

"Lou" came to us from Grafton High School, and consequently is a great booster of the so-called "Queen City of the North." An ardent clinician, he showed marked preference for Ward 5 for reasons unknown. He is a firm believer in the rights of the student and has been known to remonstrate with a visiting gynæcologist whose person so often blocked our view at operations. As a member of the Lunch Hour Pastime Club Lou had more than his share of "royalties." Said to play a violin. Someone was unkind enough to suggest that is why he left his last lodgings. Outside events rather indicate that it will not be very long before the Benedicts have another member.

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 STANLEY GEORGE JAMES (Sydney Hospital).

"Stan" matriculated from North Sydney High School in 1920 and made his *début* by completing first year with a distinction and a credit. In the interim he has acquitted himself well. Perhaps the most youthful of our number, he is a very popular member of the Sydney Hospital student circle and partakes of all their activities. Has a decided weakness for "Greys," including "Oxfords," thereby emulating a certain prominent young surgeon. "Stan's" blush is the envy of both his fellow students and nurses. A hard and conscientious worker, who delights in measuring up fractured femurs, leaves behind him a bond of friendship that will always endure.

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 ERNEST BENJAMIN JONES, B.Sc. ("Ben," "Ernie"), R.P.A.H.

Matriculated from Technical High School and entered the University in 1918. Took his B.Sc. in 1922 and started Medicine. He delights in recalling the bygone glories of the days when the University was young. Has a liking for pathology and sport; in the latter realm his unorthodox views often come in for unjust criticism. Is said to advocate calling no-trump on three "Jacks." We vouch that this is an authentic portrait and not one of Jack Pickford's, as has been suggested.

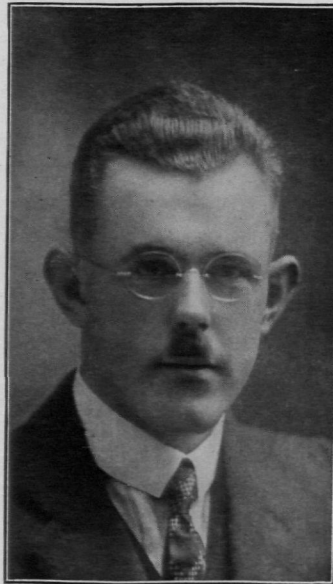
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 REGINALD STUART JONES ("Reg"), R.P.A.H.

From Grafton and a leader of the New State Movement. Senior prefect of Grafton High School, his name is always to be found in exam. results. "Reg" dabbles in many sports, but excels in shooting, for which he gained a Varsity Blue; Secretary of the University Rifle Club; represented Wesley in football, cricket and shooting. At cricket he has several strokes, but is noted for one: a sixer to square leg off any ball except a wide. Plays breakaway and owns a "Standard" car with a dicky seat; a great social success even before the acquisition of the latter. His serious manner belies a cheerful personality.



LOUIS JABOUR  
("Lou"), S.H.



STANLEY GEORGE JAMES,  
S.H.



ERNEST BENJAMIN JONES, B.Sc.  
("Ben," "Ernie"), R.P.A.H.



REGINALD STUART JONES  
("Reg"), R.P.A.H.

## EDWARD WINCHESTER LEVINGS ("Ted"), R.P.A.H.

Hails from Leeton and even Fort Street could not completely drive out the breezy country manner which makes him so popular. Is a good judge of horses, but their vagaries are said to be responsible for his commencing alopecia. A violent denouncer of agitators and disturbers of the industrial peace, has frequently caused much mirth by his sallies against the actions of these undesirables. "Ted" achieved the distinction of winning the first case commentary open to the year. Is a constant visitor to the wards and out-patients.

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## UNA MARION LEWIS, R.P.A.H.

From Fort Street Girls' High. Una is a quiet, steady worker; gained high distinction in "Zo." and Chem. and credits in Botany and Physics in first year and credit in fourth year. We are very sorry to hear she will be unable to sit for the final in March, owing to illness. The best of luck for the future!

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## HYMAN BARNETT LIEBERMAN ("Hymie," "Lieb"), R.P.A.H.

From Sydney High. A keen motorist, his "Hup." is always to be seen in the P.A. garage. He has been known to "tickle the ivories" for hours on end and there is no tune he cannot play on request. Extremely enthusiastic, he refuses to be drawn away from the hospital before 6 p.m. A genial fellow, he has one great failing: trying to extract music from a banjo. Wields a racquet and knows the difference between a mashie and bogey.

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ALAN B. LILLEY ("*Multum in Parvo*"), St. Vincent's Hospital.

A "synopsis" from one of our sister States where they believe that a little bit of the right stuff goes a long way. Probably one of the most outstanding figures in the year, Alan possesses the title of "Major," which is universally discarded in favour of the more popular "General." Characterized in all his undertakings by that infinite capacity for taking pains which is so closely allied to genius, he has always been a prominent honours man. Possessed of a perfect bedside manner and a keen diagnostic eye, he is a bane to tired physicians. Indeed, he is said to have once taken a history which satisfied an honorary. In his spare time Alan gives his attention to military matters, cricket, shooting, solo and to coaching his less fortunate fellows through their exams.



EDWARD WINCHESTER LEVINGS  
("Ted"), R.P.A.H.



UNA MARION LEWIS,  
R.P.A.H.



HYMAN BARNETT LIEBERMAN  
("Hymie," "Lieb"), R.P.A.H.



ALAN B. LILLEY,  
St. V.H.



HARRY BENNETT LITTLE ("Harry"), R.P.A.H.

Started in 1921 and leapt into the limelight or rather was thrust into the sunlight at "Algy's" first lecture. The even tenor of his way was interrupted with a credit in fourth year. Has a depth of voice rivalling that of Chaliapin's, a fact which often causes embarrassment to his colleagues as a joke is reaching its climax. Has given his name to many a child born in Newtown, meaning, of course, at the South Sydney Women's Hospital. He has a reputation as being a fine Greek scholar. He modestly says that any man with brains could become proficient in Greek by spending a whole week-end in solid study.

LOUIS SAMUEL LOEWENTHAL, St. Vincent's Hospital.

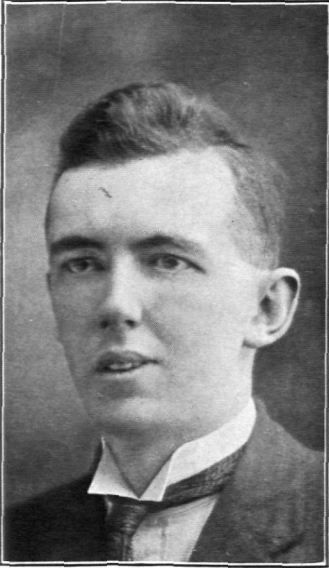
Fort Street High School is responsible for the vacuities in "Louis's" education. He neither smokes, drinks nor swears. Although of small stature, he is always a prominent figure in matters of an academic or executive nature. His spectacular bowling when a member of the St. Vincent's eleven, while decidedly dangerous, won him a hospital "blue." "Louis" was not behind the door when brains were given out and always claims a high place up in the honour list. In his fourth year he shared the spoils of the Operative Surgery and Surgical Anatomy prize. His one ambition is to send all the Macquarie Street gynæcologists broke and he won't be quite happy till he has done so. As Secretary of the Medical Society he has shown great efficiency in displaying notices and posting letters. His pals know him as a man of "gadgets" and the neatness of his daily attire and glamour of his shirts, ties and socks has aroused the suspicion of an approaching matrimonial suicide.

ROLAND EDWARD LONGWORTH ("Rowley"), Sydney Hospital.

Joined us in 1923 and is one of the most popular members of the year. With an unlimited fund of good tales and dry humour "Rowley" can be depended on to brighten up any gathering; D.A.D.O.S. and "hot potatoes" are classics. As one of the original Anzacs, he received his baptism of fire at The Landing; thereafter he served in the Camel Corps and Light Horse in Palestine, where he was wounded on three occasions. His kindly disposition towards patients is but one of his attributes; his interest in the welfare of his fellow students when year representative another. Always taking an active interest in sport, "Rowley" received his hockey blue in 1923. Being an honest toiler he can be depended on to outwit the examiners in March; at any rate we sincerely hope success will come his way.

ALBERT ERIC LORGER ("Eric"), R.P.A.H.

One of the "troops"; enlisted for service abroad in the Great War in 1915. Saw active service in Egypt and France; did his bit on the Somme, Hindenburg line and other places of action attached to the Field Artillery. Wounded at Passchendaele in 1917 and later invalided home. Commenced the study of Medicine in 1920 and still going strong. Of a somewhat breezy and volatile temperament and a popular member of the year. An excellent *raconteur* with a rich fund of anecdotes. Knows each of us by our christian names, including the ladies. A good fellow and a hard worker, who should succeed in the honourable profession he has chosen to follow.



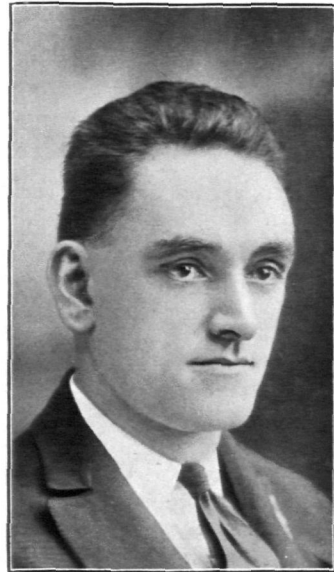
HARRY BENNETT LITTLE  
("Harry"), R.P.A.H



LOUIS SAMUEL LOEWENTHAL,  
St. V.H.



ROLAND EDWARD LONGWORTH  
("Rowley"), S.H.



ALBERT ERIC LORGER  
("Eric"), R.P.A.H.

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GEORGE FREDERICK LUMLEY ("Lum"), R.P.A.H.

Came to us from Sydney High School in 1921. In first year was among the keenest of the chess playing fanatics at the Union. Distinguished himself in third year by writing two excellent songs for "Commem." and not telling anyone about it. With his soft voice and large vocabulary he overwhelms honoraries at the bedside by answering their questions in the ponderous eloquence of a *S.M.H.* leader. A quiet youth with sandy coloured hair that lovingly curls around his external auditory meatus, he presents a pessimistic countenance to his fellow students and is imbued with a fixed idea that he will never get through. Astonishes himself yearly by collecting odd credits. Tickles the ivories and is a keen photographer.

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HARRY ROGER MALLAM ("'Arry"), R.P.A.H.

Matriculated at Armidale High School and entered St. Andrew's College, where his quiet and unassuming manner soon won for him many friends. His natural reserve, however, is occasionally offset by brilliant bursts of dry humour. A noted connoisseur of cigarettes "'Arry" is ever anxious for his friends to share in his latest selection. There is not much of him, but what there is, is powerful.

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JOHN ALLAN MANION, St. Vincent's Hospital.

Diminutive in stature, but like "The Boss of the Board," a big man in an argument. A yearly honours man and one of the most brilliant colts of the year. The possessor of much originality and over-active adrenals, "Jack" is bound to succeed. Well known for his forcible method of expressing the placenta. He rivals Bruce in setting the fashion for pyjamas; his "Collaroy's" of green and red indicate that like the fox terrier, he has a "week end."

Jack is the possessor of a fine tenor voice and his soulful rendering of "There's a Tavern in the Town," would undoubtedly have moved Charon, as it invariably moves everyone from his immediate vicinity. However, once given his diploma, unlike the impetuous Orpheus, "Jack" will never look back.

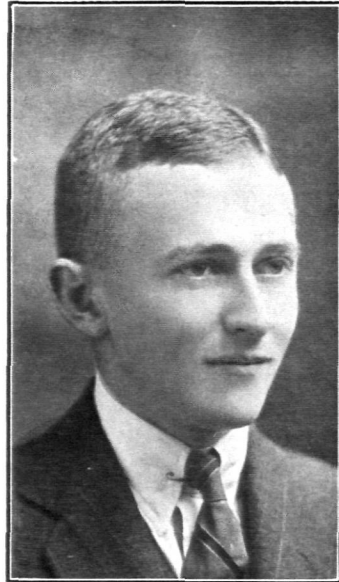
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ERIC AMBROSE CLAUDE MARSHMAN, M.M. ("Eric"), R.P.A.H.

Left Albury Grammar School to go overseas with the A.M.C., was transferred to the Infantry and won the M.M. at Polygon Wood, where he was recommended for a commission. Collected a Fritz souvenir in the leg and returned to Australia. Nothing daunted, he took up Medicine and joined us in third year. A married man, he is also naturally quiet. A hard worker as is evidenced by the enormous reams of notes he is often seen consulting. Sincere and solid, notwithstanding his christian names.



GEORGE FREDERICK LUMLEY  
("Lum"), R.P.A.H.



HARRY ROGER MALLAM  
("Arry"), R.P.A.H.



JOHN ALLAN MANION,  
St. V.H.



ERIC AMBROSE CLAUDE  
MARSHMAN, M.M.  
("Eric"), R.P.A.H.

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 ROY ALLAN MAXWELL ("Roy"), R.P.A.H.

Has been with us since second year. "Roy" enlisted on leaving Brisbane Grammar School in 1918 and saw service with the A.I.F. in France. On returning he entered St. Andrew's College. During his course he has taken keen interest in sport and has won both State and Varsity Blues for hockey and has been Captain of the Varsity team for some seasons. Quiet by nature, but none the less firm in his convictions, "Roy" has acquired a quick reflex which enables him to act always with celerity.

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 THOMAS WILLIAM MILES ("Tom"), Sydney Hospital.

"Tom," hailing from Parramatta High School, is a popular member of the senior year. A student whose work is honestly done, "Osler" reads like a Nat. Gould. Difficult medical cases bring him and "T.J.B." into frequent consultation. A typical sport, we find him prominent in football, cricket and swimming. A hobby (queer among students) is manual labour out in the wheat country during the long vacs. "Tom" does not allow his system to become parched; a royal routine evokes his smile; the Sport of Kings is his delusion. Rumour hath it that he wore mourning when David succumbed in the 1924 "Metrop." One among six of the "Proctorial Board's" best advocates for the fairness of their hearing and the justice of their rulings. This Year Book claims "Tom" on its Committee.

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 DOROTHY ISABEL MILLS, R.P.A.H.

"Oh! lassie, that is a good name." Dorothy rode away from North Sydney High on a two-wheeler and has only had one blow-out since, namely joining us in third year. Pursues her ambitions at hospital with stoical manner which is worthy to behold.

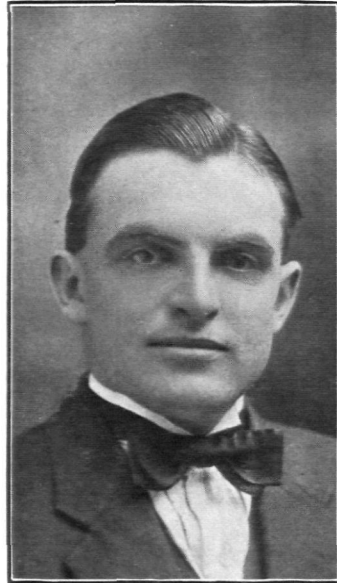
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 ALISTAIR EDWARD MARTIN MOIR ("Alec"), R.P.A.H.

Deserted the ranks of the teaching profession and instead of moulding their young minds, is now well on his way to curing their "tummy-aches." Came to us from the Northern Bolshevik State, and was appointed Prosector 1922-1923. Many a time he could be seen gazing pensively upon the pleasant scene from the Prosectory window, meditating upon "human nature," which he firmly believes cannot err. Later at R.P.A.H. his familiar rotund form could be seen any dinner hour occupying the most comfortable armchair, his thoughts far, far away, due to the soporific effect of that master of modern medicine, Osler. A keen student with a fund of spicy yarns, an athlete and tennis player in his tender years. Hobbies: fishing and cutting down Queensland forests.



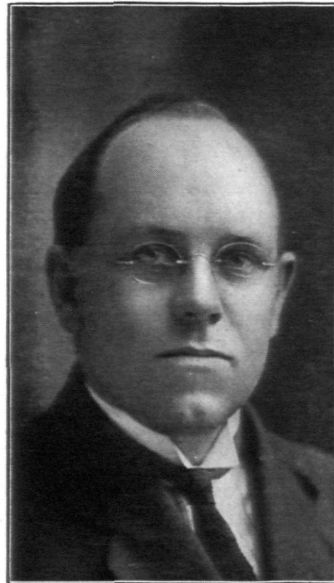
ROY ALLAN MAXWELL  
("Roy"), R.P.A.H.



THOMAS WILLIAM MILES  
("Tom"), S.H.



DOROTHY ISABEL MILLS,  
R.P.A.H.



ALISTAIR EDWARD MARTIN MOIR  
("Alec"), R.P.A.H.

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 ARTHUR ALEXANDER MOON ("Arthur"), R.P.A.H.

From Sydney High School. He has worked steadily during his course, obtaining credit in first and fourth years. Likes to consider himself a great toiler, but does not look the part; maintains his weight well by lunch-hour visits to "Wassermann's." To be found at the "Village" in "private life" and is a prominent member of Queenscliff Surf Club. In the colder months wields a tennis racquet, but is not an aspirant for Davis Cup honours.

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 RONALD JAMES BROHAN McEWEN, St. Vincent's Hospital.

From St. Joseph's College, the virtues of which he continually extols. One of the more brilliant of our community, "Ron," in addition to filling a place in the annual honours list, is also well known for his sporting proclivities. With an ever cheerful disposition his unilateral smile has of late been a trifle disconcerting. However, we are hoping his abducted *facies* will form the basis of a question in March. In his spare moments "Ron" indulges in cricket, shooting, debating and solo. "Practice makes perfect" is his motto. Exceedingly popular amongst us and sure to be a successful "doctor-man."

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 CHARLES ALISTER McHARDY ("Mac"), R.P.A.H.

From Sydney High in 1921 and since has successfully negotiated the many obstacles which beset the way. His outstanding figure and cheery personality are among the noted features of P.A., and usually he can be found in one of the wards in long and learned consultation with his colleague "Scotchey." Though "Osler" is his first love, he rather enjoys a game of tennis with a well-known member of his clan and in addition he takes to the water and recently represented P.A. in the interhospital race. He has been known by his intimate friends to enter into discussions with relish and once "Mac" begins to wax eloquent, it is time for opposition to retire or be hopelessly crushed.

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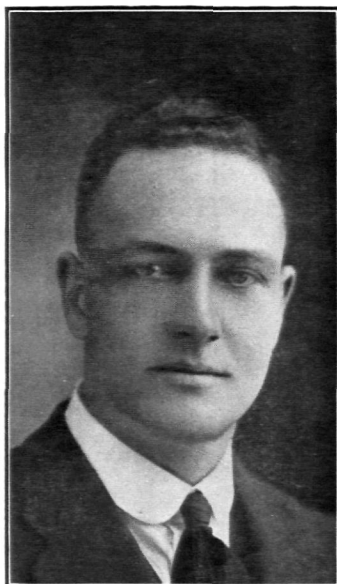
 CHARLES CRAWFORD McKELLAR ("Scotchey"), R.P.A.H.

Matriculated from S.H.S. in 1920. Despite his ancestry "Scotchey" has successfully introduced into his make-up a green scarf and red hair. Resembles the famous Le Gay in his aversion to any form of headgear other than umbrellas. Has all the good Scotch attributes, notably propensity for hard work and careful deliberation over a joke. Credits in all years, but second, when he obtained a distinction. "Scotchey" is to be seen any day—Saturday and Sunday included—scurrying through the wards or applying his stethoscope to a patient just being lifted out of the ambulance stretcher into bed. Dr. "Gordy" Craig envies his accent and admires his Caledonian caution.





ARTHUR ALEXANDER MOON  
("Arthur"), R.P.A.H.



CHARLES ALISTER McHARDY  
("Mac"), R.P.A.H.



RONALD JAMES BROHAN  
McEWEN,  
St. V.H.



CHARLES CRAWFORD McKELLAR  
("Scotchy"), R.P.A.H.

## EDWARD GERARD MACMAHON, St. Vincent's Hospital.

"Ted" is one of those versatile individuals who seem to be able to turn their attention to sport or study with equal facility. Evidently the calories obtained by the ingestion of large "hunks" of "Osler" must be dissipated in some manner. Football, cricket and swimming help to keep his basal metabolic rate above the average. Possessed of a fine tenor voice, "Ted" occasionally breaks out into song in his lighter moments. Probably the most popular item in his vocal repertoire is the sympathetic rendering of a ballad concerned with the exploits of a former famous pugilist.

## JOHN STEPHEN MACMAHON, St. Vincent's Hospital.

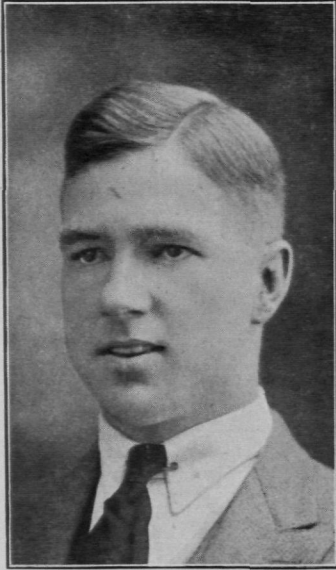
"Mac" is one of those broad-shouldered, thick-necked, well-built individuals to whom Prof. Windeyer has spoken a few words of advice on marriage. A keen sport, he has played football since nine years of age and of late years has been a prominent member of the "pigs" in the University first league team. Nevertheless, he is not above taking a bat and hitting a sixer and gained a hospital "blue" for cricket. Casting aside the plough in the autumn of 1920 to seek a career in Medicine, he has given all aspirants for top place in the year a run for their money. Always within the first few, he has earned many distinctions and in his fourth year shared with another the Caird Scholarship and first place in the year, gaining high distinction. He also laid claim to the Clipsham Prize for Operative Surgery. Blessed with a remarkable memory, he possesses an almost inexhaustible supply of jokes which lose little in the telling. He has a great liking for a front seat in the stalls and his popularity with the nurses has caused great doubt as to his future qualifications for the bachelor club.

## HAROLD GEORGE MCQUIGGIN, B.Sc. ("Mac"), R.P.A.H.

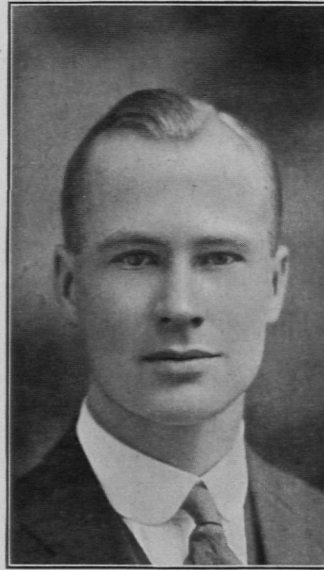
Matriculated at Mudgee High School and entered the Faculty of Science, graduating with first class honours and carrying off the University Medal for Physiology. Taught science at Fort Street High and Wagga High for some years, finally joining the Staff of Physiology at the 'Varsity in 1917. Moulded on big lines he is an example of the dictum that the best way to develop a big chest is to grow a large heart in it. Looks on the world through a pair of twinkling eyes and has not forgotten how to laugh. Generally found behind an enormous pipe and owns the world's best collection of fountain pens. A popular figure in the year, is the accepted authority on blood sugars, katathermometers, sphygmographs and "frog kicks." Spends his spare time in an ancient "Hup."

## LIONEL LESLIE MCSTAY, St. Vincent's Hospital.

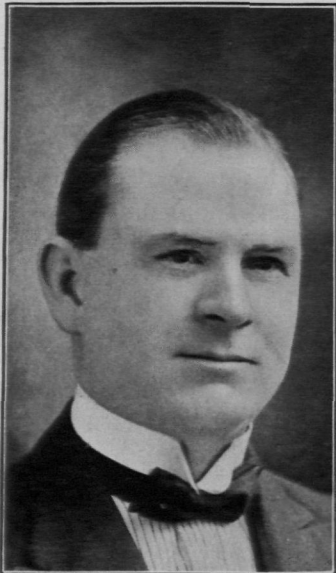
Hails from Riverview College, where he was a keen sporting enthusiast and a G.P.S. football representative. Coming on to the 'Varsity he won his "blue" for rowing while still in first year. Having joined the "married" men, "Mac" now promenades the beach at Coogee and in his wilder moments promotes Melbourne Cup sweeps. Probably one of the hardest workers in the year, at least during Michaelmas Term he always finishes with several lengths to spare. Now when free from the worries caused by his congenital idiopathic dilatation of colon, which he is treating by autosuggestion, "Mac" devotes his time to radiography.



EDWARD GERARD MacMAHON,  
St. V.H.



JOHN STEPHEN MacMAHON,  
St. V.H.



HAROLD GEORGE McQUIGGIN,  
B.Sc.  
("Mac"), R.P.A.H.



LIONEL LESLIE McSTAY,  
St. V.H.

FRANCIS MARTIN O'DONOGHUE, St. Vincent's Hospital.

In spite of the fact that he possesses a vertical conjugate far greater than any other member of the year, "Frank's" passage through the "superior strait" has been an obstetrical triumph. He now faces the "outlet" undismayed and we are assured that forceps won't be necessary. His calm, unruffled manner enables him to treat life as it comes and to look on the smiles or frowns of fortune with equal good humour. Big hearted as well as big limbed, he makes ideal company in any undertaking and although eurhythmics is said to be his favourite pastime, he has on occasion done yeoman service among the "flanneled oafs of the field." A favourite with all, he has our best wishes for his future success.

KEVIN CHARLES O'HANLON ("Wu"), Sydney Hospital.

"Wu" hails from St. Ignatius College and after an abbreviated "military career" cut short by the armistice, joined us in 1922. He is a large brunette with, alas, a rapidly advancing alopecia. We are assured on good authority that his pseudonym is spelt as above and not w double o. A consistent worker, he manages to keep up with the field every year. Secured Professor Chapman's Prize for the Original Physiology Essay in second year. Besides his studies he finds time for editing Year Books, duties as Year Representative and social engagements, *q.s., p.r.n.* Has rowed in several 'Varsity "eights" with a fair measure of success. During his residential term at "The Royal" it was a soul stirring sight to see with what professional dignity "Wu" could invest the apparently commonplace procedures, as determining the height of the fundus or giving the kid its first swim.

ROBERT FRANCIS PATERSON ("Bob"), Sydney Hospital.

"Bob" joined us in 1921 and for his Sydney *confrères* the hospital could not be the same without him and his team. Of his many attributes two stand out pre-eminently; the keen demand for his breezy chat by the inmates of the Renwick Pavilion; his noted preference for the company of nurses. Apart from these diversions he is one of the hardest workers of the year and is ever willing to share his knowledge with his fellow students. In sport tennis and cricket claim his chief attention and he has earned his hospital "blue."

GRACE J. PECK ("Grace"), Sydney Hospital.

Came from Ravenswood and joined up in 1923. Her coiffure intrigued us in '24, but lo! in '25 those locks were shorn with the mystery still unsolved. Yes, it's Grace who is responsible for that coffee-like odour which has been pervading a certain hospital lately.

For Grace:

A custard apple a day

Keeps the doctor away.

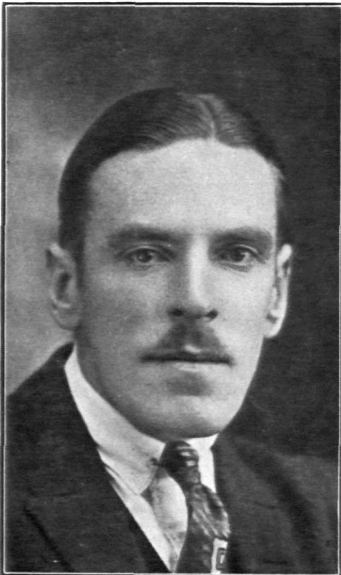
So "lassie, why so sad—cheerio!" Grace is frequently to be seen driving a big Hudson limousine and has already earned a reputation on the Lane Cove Road. By a brilliant move in the same car has checkmated certain honoraries.



FRANCIS MARTIN O'DONOGHUE,  
St. V.H.



KEVIN CHARLES O'HANLON  
("Wu"), S.H.



ROBERT FRANCIS PATERSON  
("Bob"), S.H.



GRACE J. PECK  
("Grace"), S.H.

CHARLES JOHN PEOPLES, St. Vincent's Hospital.

In spite of his hoary grey hairs, which have led many a patient to inquire as to the identity of the venerable old doctor, "Charlie" is still a mere youth. An erstwhile representative of the blue and gold on the rugby league football field, he has of late deserted the pleasures of the *campus* for the more lasting joys of academic strife. We don't know the reason, but have been told that his anatomy is now built for comfort rather than for speed. However, his corpulence does not affect his cricket, as his versatility with both bat and ball are above the average. Success in practice is assured him, for "Charles" is never stuck for an answer. When the occasion arises he can discourse for hours on nothing and in such a manner as would impress Hippocrates himself. A *raconteur* of note, his stolid demeanour and serious countenance give the finishing touch to a good yarn.

EDWARD FAIR PERRY ("Teddy"), Sydney Hospital.

A product of St. Joseph's College, "Ted" has accompanied us since 1921. Being threatened with expulsion from the "gang" on account of a distinction in chemistry in first year, he has since exhibited allegiance by remaining among the "passes." A willing party to a wild escapade, he can tell a yarn with the best and is ever ready to assist his fellows in putting over a "stunt." On account of his regular attendance he has been unanimously elected to life membership of the "Sydney Hospital Poker Club." Two things further are worthy of note—his reputed preference for red haired girls and his mortgage on the "Palais Royal" each and every Saturday night.

GABRIELLE BLANCHE PLAYOUST ("Gaby"), Sydney Hospital.

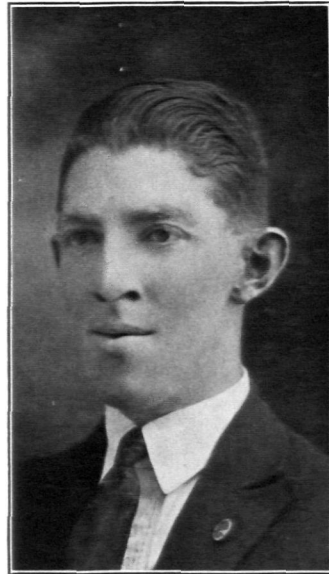
Came from Santa Sabina, Strathfield. "Gaby" is "Fwench." As a "spwinter" "fwom" bed to the 'phone her "pwowess" is unequalled. "Gaby" is the authority *par excellence* on horses, canaries and "cas." Has frequently been of great assistance to the operating surgeons in the "Main." *Petite* and cheerful, "Gaby" is considered one of the smart frockers of Sydney Hospital.

MICHAEL POTIRIS ("Mick"), R.P.A.H.

Became one of us in 1921, coming from the Christian Brothers, Waverley. After an absence from school for many years he staged a sensational "comeback," passing the L.C. with several months' intensive study. The beauty of his Marcelle wave is slightly marred by an alopecic patch on his vertex. But as "Mick" says: "You can't have brains and beauty." Is the official Greek dragoman at P.A. and when banker and pontoon were in vogue, caused much mirth by his inimitable bidding. A real good chap.



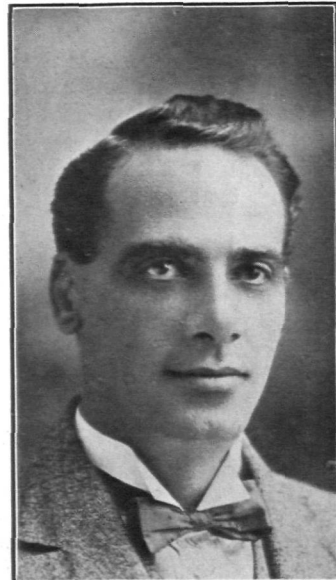
CHARLES JOHN PEOPLES,  
St. V.H.



EDWARD FAIR PERRY  
("Teddy"), S.H.



GABRIELLE BLANCHE PLAYOUST  
("Gaby"), S.H.



MICHAEL POTIRIS  
("Mick"), R.P.A.H.



THOMAS FELIX WASHINGTON POWER, St. Vincent's Hospital.

"Tom" joined us in second year fresh from his victories over first year science in Brisbane and since then has been a persistent winner of distinctions. Surgery is his "forte" and already he has gained much kudos among the elect for his knowledge of complicated operations which are but a name to many. A keen politician, "Tom" was wont to extol *The Daily Telegraph* as his political guide; however, since his visit to the Royal, where he was famous for his scanty night attire and sprinting powers, he has become a keen *Labour* supporter. As a result no doubt of his promiscuous reading, "Washo" is well known as a *raconteur* of tales more than slightly tinged with a vivid imagination. "Tom's" quiet and gentlemanly demeanour will be an asset in his future career.

ATHOL FREDERIC QUAYLE ("Athol"), R.P.A.H.

From Fort Street and started with us in 1921. "Athol" is rather keen on the social side of life. At the Women's was observed to have rather a slow response to nocturnal stimuli from L.W. Is reported to have tried his surgical skill on some poor unfortunate felines with doubtful success. Why the choreiform movements of the tongue when writing, "Athol"? Plays tennis and in private wields the musical bow.

GLANVILLE JEFFRIES RAWLE ("Glan"), R.P.A.H.

Believed to be another Tartarin de Tarascon, he has since his napkin days been a mighty hunter, if only with a catapult! Possessing a pernicious habit of collecting credits at exams., he is also a good sport. Given a football he knows how to kick it and has sometimes ventured on the Parramatta River in a rakish craft to the consternation of ferry masters. And when at last drawn to the altar rails to say "I will," we shall sigh: "There goes a good man and true" and drown our sorrows in the strong waters of Lalla Rook.

KENNETH CHARLES RAWLE ("Ken," "Blue"), R.P.A.H.

After a brilliant career at S.H.S. this auburn haired student started with us in 1921. Has retained his good reputation throughout his course—Prosector 1922-1923 and applied himself to anatomy (as studied through the window) with great vigour. He believes in freedom of opinion in all things, especially where his own opinion is concerned. Osler, his favourite pastime, yet dares to disagree with many of his (Osler's) statements and we shall be pleased when the new edition of "Osler, Rawle, McCrae" is published in 19—(?), when we shall receive more facts and not so much—er—rot. His masterpiece is, however, P.P.H., on which he lectured the nurses at Crown Street—"How he stayed the Tide." At present he is considering challenging Goodsell as he (K.C.) was one of the medical crew which won the recent interfaculty boat race.





THOMAS FELIX WASHINGTON  
POWER,  
St. V.H.



ATHOL FREDERIC QUAYLE  
("Athol"), R.P.A.H.



GLANVILLE JEFFRIES RAWLE  
("Glan"), R.P.A.H.



KENNETH CHARLES RAWLE  
("Ken," "Blue"), R.P.A.H.

## FANNY CROAKER ROBERTSON, B.A., R.P.A.H.

Joined us in 1923. Distinction in Botany in first year and Professor Priestly's prize for original essay in Physiology in second year. "Fanny," our universal conversationalist, keeps us alive with tit-bits from her ample store of general information. Possessed of a clear soprano which has frequently willingly graced the musical programme of our social functions.

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## DAVID MITCHELL ROSS ("David"), R.P.A.H.

Member of a strong medical family and brother of Mona. One of the originals having come to us from Sydney Grammer, has gathered a pair of credits in his course. Keenly interested in 'Varsity social activities, he was subeditor of *Medical Journal*, 1924, and editor in 1925 and on the staff of *Hermes* in 1924. An enthusiastic follower of all University sport, he has represented in intervarsity tennis and captained R.P.A.H. in interhospital tennis. Also a noted marksman with a trophy to his credit. A 'cute clinician, he delights in after midnight discussions and relies for confirmation and assistance on cobbler "Jerry." Is one of the trusty supporters of the R.P.A.H. bridge school.

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## GARNET ANDREW ROSS ("Garnet"), Sydney Hospital.

One of the quiet members of the year. "Garnet" has earned the esteem of all his fellow students. Conscientious and painstaking, he should make a success of his calling. It is said that he studied more than obstetrics while in residence at the "Royal." As a recreation tennis claims most of his spare time, but cricket has also its inducements. Rumour hath it that he indulged in one time in a walking tour. Woe betide the man who should repeat the invitation. The "Bachelors' Club," it is understood, is arranging a farewell party.

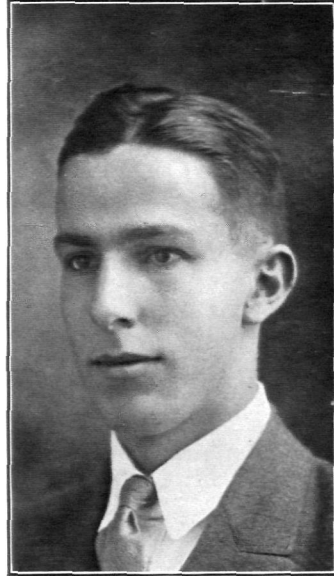
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## JOHN DONALD RUSSELL ("Jack"), R.P.A.H.

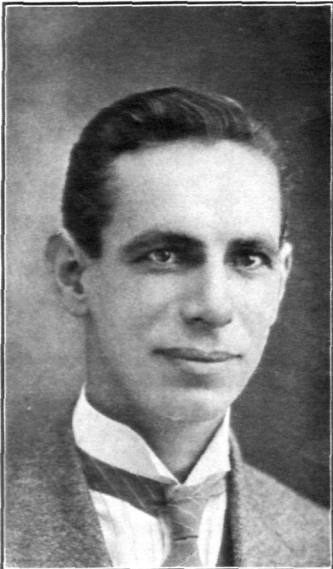
Was with us when we kicked off in 1921 and has successfully sidestepped the examiners' annual tackle. "Jack" set himself a very high standard by collecting a couple of distinctions and a credit in first year and since then has always been reckoned as one of those who push the standard up. He is something of a *rara avis* in that he steadfastly refuses to "get the wind up" before examinations. His worried look at present is not due to fear of the examination bogey, but rather to the fact that Colonel Bogey of golfing fame persistently refuses to submit to his desperate onslaughts. Being endowed with more than the average amount of down-right common sense, he must do well in the years to come and we shall watch his future in the profession with interest.



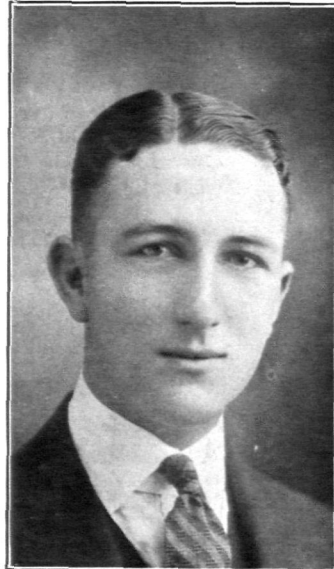
FANNY CROAKER ROBERTSON,  
B.A., R.P.A.H.



DAVID MITCHELL ROSS  
("David"), R.P.A.H.



GARNET ANDREW ROSS  
("Garnet"), S.H.



JOHN DONALD RUSSELL  
("Jack"), R.P.A.H.

**EDWARD JOSEPH RYAN ("Mo"), R.P.A.H.**

From S.J.C. His football ability is well known, playing league with University since 1922. He has represented metropolis as a forward, higher honours being kept from him only by his versatility, having played in every position on the field since that date and thus sacrificing his own ends for the sake of his club. Many are of the opinion that he was the best club footballer playing league last season, this by virtue of his ability in every position and his boot as a scoring medium. "Mo" is one of the many who think that 8.30 lectures should be banned. Between lectures and football he finds time for a little game of bridge and also knows a girl; "nuff said." A keen worker, he always does well at exams.

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**JOHN GORDON SANDREY ("Jack"), Sydney Hospital.**

"Jack" started with us in 1920. Popular among his fellow students, he is one of the "shining lights" of Sydney Hospital. A good sport and remarkably keen at his work, "Jack's" knowledge has never been found wanting in our yearly hour of trial. He is the proud possessor of a neat little "Morris Cowley" and has great aspirations to golfing fame. He has been known to spend hours on the roof of a certain Women's Hospital wielding a stick and driving balls into space, incidently striking terror into the populace of the neighbourhood. Though of a quiet disposition, "Jack" is ever ready to share his knowledge with his less fortunate fellow students.

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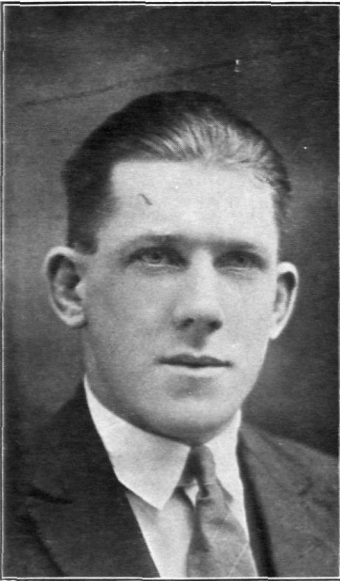
**JAMES ROBERT SHANNON ("Ben"), Sydney Hospital.**

"Ben" hails from the wastes, back of Mackay, Queensland. He learnt his rudiments at "King's," Parramatta, and joined this year in 1922. A good toiler, but has been unlucky. Annexed a credit in first year. A light sleeper, he responded to the telephone with alacrity at 2 a.m. and was generally first on third floor to backstop S.O.S. Has a natural tendency to gynæcology and obstetrics at which he already shines. "Ben" possesses a peculiar fondness for Professorial and Hospital Boards, which probably accounts for his being generally "agin the Government." In sport he is a follower of the Knights of the Glove and Single Stick, but if the occasion arises he can wield a mid-iron with deadly precision or pile up a few hundred points at Royals. Looks dangerous, but will not bite unless tormented.

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**ARTHUR JOSEPH SHAPPERE, St. Vincent's Hospital.**

"Arthur" hails from Manly, where it is rumoured that he has already accumulated a considerable practice, much to the detriment of the local medicos. A popular personality, he is always willing to expend his time and a considerable amount of enthusiasm in anything which reacts for the public weal. The mild sensation caused by his appearance at rounds was nothing compared to the furore aroused by his new car. We understand that his insurance policy is very comprehensive and have heard that his only complaint is that the "darn" thing won't go without petrol.



EDWARD JOSEPH RYAN  
("Mo"), R.P.A.H.



JOHN GORDON SANDREY  
("Jack"), S.H.



JAMES ROBERT SHANNON  
("Ben"), S.H.



ARTHUR JOSEPH SHAPPERE,  
St. V.H.

## KEITH IRVING SILLAR ("Keith"), R.P.A.H.

Came to us from Fort Street, although Dubbo is his native town. Small in stature, he has an ever ready smile often accompanied by a deep basso laugh. An ardent member of the late poker school and also supports bridge. A good winner as well as a good loser. One of the favoured few who have been welcomed to "Vic. 3" with a smile. Should be careful when going from bathroom to bedroom, as has caused several embarrassing situations at the "Royal." We hear that an unfortunate infant bears his name. Makes much noise for a little man at times. Hobbies: Bridge and tennis.

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## CECIL RHODES SIM ("Cec"), Sydney Hospital.

Cecil came to us from St. Joseph's and does credit to his *Alma Mater*. In his early student days "Cec" bought or rather paid for shares in the Union billiard room and its equipment. Unfortunately, the management committee has so far refused to acknowledge his just claim. Undoubtedly the Beau Brummel of our year, "Cec" is oft the cynosure of many a fair damsel's gaze and in fairness to the ladies let it be said that the feeling of admiration is always reciprocated. As hobbies surfing must be mentioned and in the cricket field he commands respect both as a batsman and bowler, but of all the mention of "bridge" lights up the radiest smile. A popular Sydney student.

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## CLIVE HENRY SIPPE ("Bish"), R.P.A.H.

Educated at Trinity Grammar School, "Bish" started with us in 1921. He has had no difficulty in satisfying the examiners each year, gaining credits in first, second and fourth years. He is a quiet worker and a keen clinician, always on the lookout for the "good oil" and when he gets it, is quite willing to share it with his "colleagues." As regards sport, "Bish's" chief pastimes are tennis and fishing. He is a very patient angler and has been known to sit for hours waiting for a "bite."

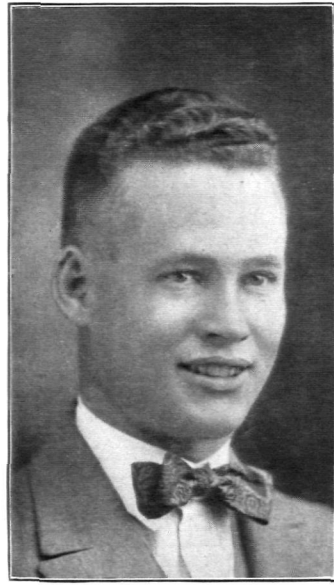
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## JAMES MUIR SMITH ("Jim"), R.P.A.H.

From Queensland and joined us in second year. Though of retiring disposition can be trusted to deliver some good jokes when occasion demands. Spends a good deal of spare time watching bridge and was once known to miss rounds to see a game through. "Jim" disappears on a good many occasions to the other side of the Harbour, for what purpose we can merely surmise. Hobbies: Theatres and tennis. A dark horse as a musician.



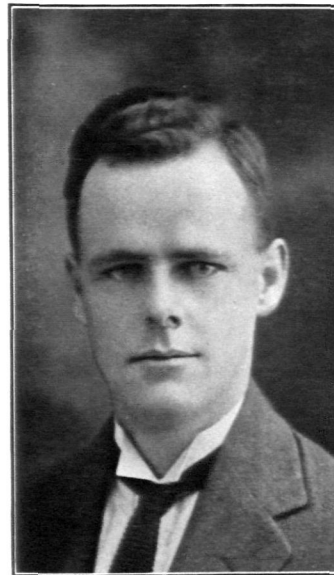
KEITH IRVING SILLAR  
("Keith"), R.P.A.H.



CECIL RHODES SIM  
("Cec"), S.H.



CLIVE HENRY SIPPE  
("Bish"), R.P.A.H.



JAMES MUIR SMITH  
("Jim"), R.P.A.H.

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 ROBIN JAMES HESTER SPARK ("Robin"), R.P.A.H.

A Barker College old boy, "Robin" did first year at Brisbane and joined us in 1922. Earnest, friendly, sincere, his reserve will power enables him to tackle work with much vigour. At tennis, the speed and general excellence of his game secured for him a place in the Varsity seconds this year. Has played inter-faculty football and cricket and represented R.P.A.H. in interhospital cricket and tennis. Goes about on the hottest days with a radiator in each pocket. Ran a motor service between R.H.W. and Bondi and was the source of many excellent cakes. Pathetically enough, Cupid spared him very young. She says he has no vices.

---

 RONALD LOUIS SPEDDING ("Ronald"), St. Vincent's Hospital.

"Ron" hails from Coogee and is usually a bronzed Adonis, of whom his suburb is justly proud. This year, however, he has deserted Neptune for "Osler" and shows promise of performing great academic feats. Providing he escapes impaction or late secondary inertia, he should have no difficulty in getting through. Cricket has been his pastime this year and in spite of his blushing denials he has developed into a demon bowler. When "Ron" takes the ball stumps are accustomed to fall—by crisis! *Inter alia* "Ron" is also said to be the inventor of some of our most popular bedtime stories.

---

 WILLIAM MORTON SPENCER ("Mort," "Bill"), R.P.A.H.

From Trinity Grammar. A real jazz band; can whistle the latest tunes at a moment's notice. Many think "Mort" has missed his true vocation and the boards still await him. Will "become" a banjo and strum for hours with no provocation. A breezy infant and a hard worker. Plays tennis and cricket on occasions and produces his own versions of many tunes on the ivories.

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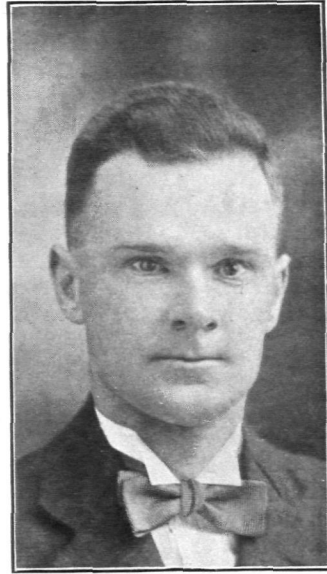
 REGINALD JAMES STABBACK ("Reg"), Sydney Hospital.

General history: Good. Joined us in third year; complains of progressive emaciation, probably due to worry. No history of insomnia. Occupation: At present specializing in the training and genealogy of Airdales. Also rolls a good pill when aroused. Recreation: Surfs, plays golf and a wicked hand at bridge. Potus: Nil (records not at all definite). Tobacco: Anything from "Woodbines" to "Blackjack." Hobby: Studies Medicine. Vitality: Varies; at times has acute comatose attacks, from which even the most urgent calls of obstetrical practice cannot arouse him. Prognosis: This last fact somewhat complicates the prognosis. Otherwise he possesses a true philosophical spirit and quiet efficiency that should go far to place him among the first rank of general practitioners.





ROBIN JAMES HESTER SPARK  
("Robin"), R.P.A.H.



RONALD LOUIS SPEDDING,  
St. V.H.



WILLIAM MORTON SPENCER  
("Mort," "Bill"), R.P.A.H.



REGINALD JAMES STABACK  
("Reg"), S.H.

## JOSEPH STEIGRAD ("Joe"), R.P.A.H.

A man of public spirit who has not been afraid to tackle the arduous duties inseparable from official positions in the year. He has held office in the Medical Society as Treasurer (1924) and Vice-President (1925) and is a member of the Year Book Committee. From his pen has flowed much of the biographical work of this volume; we can but trust that he has dealt kindly with us. Academically he has been a happy wayfarer through Medicine and though he encountered some difficulty at the third year hurdle, he has made good time elsewhere, collecting a brace of credits *en route*. As a mere man he ties a neat tie and turns a neat phrase when not interrupted by an active laryngeal tic. In idle moments he whiles away an unpleasant hour with the erratic golf ball or sports in the surf with the Clovelly Life Savers, unto whom he ministers with needle and iodine. May his shadow never grow less.

---

## STANLEY GORDON STEVENS ("Stan"), R.P.A.H.

Educated at Wagga Wagga High School and St. Andrew's College. Joined us in 1923. In fifteen minutes "Stan" can do the Hospital from the Front Hall down to "Path.," personally investigating, diagnosing and epitomizing every case. He is reputed to be the only living student to have summarized "Starling." Captained the hockey second eleven in 1925 and surfs with ardour. But it is indoors that he is a veritable lion, being the complete clubman, as well as hereditary College champion in picquet, solo and chess and former representative of the College in billiards. To be invited to one of "Stan's" tea-parties sets the social cachet upon one. Beneath the silk lining of his super-suit beats a heart of gold.

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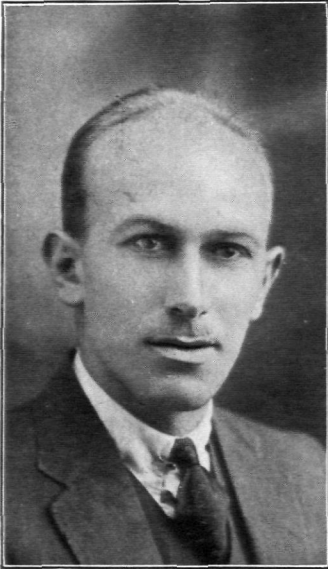
## JACK BLAKELY STREET ("Jack"), R.P.A.H.

Educated at Maitland High School, "Jack" commenced with us in 1921. Gained distinction in first year and credit in second, third and fourth years. Has been an active member of the Swimming Club, occupying positions of Secretary and Vice-Captain. University Swimming Blue, 1924. Represented St. Andrew's in swimming and athletics. "Jack" always believes in doing whatever he puts his hand to thoroughly. A working model of the "all or nothing" theory.

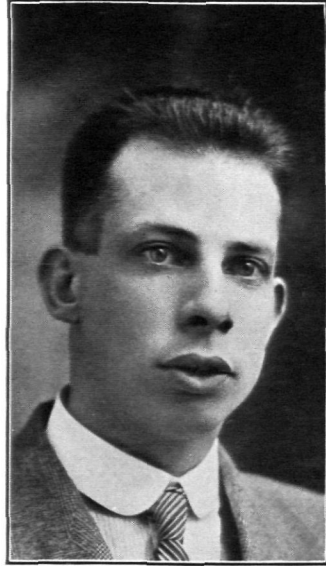
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## NORMAN JOHN SYMINGTON ("Jock"), R.P.A.H.

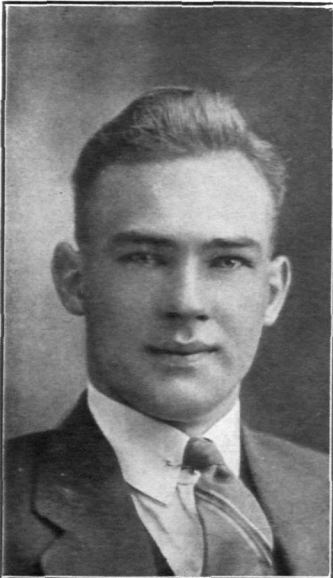
Started with most of us in 1921 after a brilliant scholastic career at "Shore" and has never let his school down. Gained distinction in Chemistry and credit in Physics and Zoology in first year and has succeeded in maintaining this standard ever since. He held the position of subeditor of the *Medical Journal* in 1925. A fine tennis player, he has represented the Varsity in various grade teams and has each year wrecked the hopes of many good players in the annual tournament. Lately, however, he has deserted the racquet for the beach and now maintains that "taking a big wave" is the finest sport in the world. "Jock" is a keen clinician and should be right among the leaders when the final numbers go up in March.



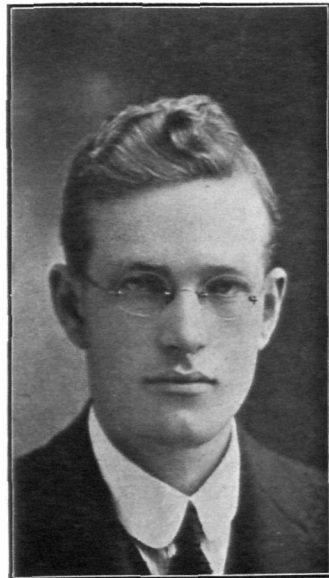
JOSEPH STEIGRAD  
("Joe"), R.P.A.H.



STANLEY GORDON STEVENS  
("Stan"), R.P.A.H.



JACK BLAKELY STREET  
("Jack"), R.P.A.H.



NORMAN JOHN SYMINGTON  
("Jock"), R.P.A.H.

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 HUGH CARLYLE TAYLOR ("Lyle"), R.P.A.H.

From Scot's College. Joined us in 1923. A State and 'Varsity Blue in football and rowing, Vice-President of Undergrads' Association and Medical Society, 1925; Emeritus Year "Rep.," 1924; Senior Student at St. Andrew's, 1924-1925. "Lyle's" record at the 'Varsity has been of considerable note. He snared a credit in fourth year, but has apologized for this mishap. A quick thinker and worker, "Lyle" can always be depended on to know something fresh and interesting. His popularity is evidence of the esteem his many pals hold for him. An Ephesian by nature.

---

 VIDA MARY THOMSON ("Vide"), Sydney Hospital.

Went to "Mary's Mount," Ballarat, and joined up in 1923. "Vide" is the diplomat of the common-room. The only one of our band who dared to dine and dance on the eve of a dread exam. "Vide" just loves everything blue, but, alas, that blush is still pink. Credits in first and four years. A keen student and the consideration she shows for the patients should help her along the road to future success.

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 CLIVE WENTWORTH UHR ("Hornie"), R.P.A.H.

A product of Gatton High School and on coming to Sydney took up residence at St. John's. Has represented his college at cricket, shooting and tennis. "Hornbrook," very popular at John's, in his final year was elected to the office of House President. A good fellow and as straight as you make 'em. Good luck to him.

---

 ALLAN ROBERT VICKERS ("Bob"), R.P.A.H.

A truly clever student, whose earlier years in medicine were accompanied by much misfortune in the way of sickness. Born and bred in the Albury district, he is as much conversant with the bush life of Australia as he is with "Osler" *et cetera*, which is "saying a whole lot." Plays the mandolin well when not working. Recreation: Tennis and arguing, especially the latter, when he will uphold any aspect of any subject as long as he has an opponent. Will certainly make the grade in March.



HUGH CARLYLE TAYLOR  
("Lyle"), R.P.A.H.



VIDA MARY THOMSON  
("Vide"), S.H.



CLIVE WENTWORTH UHR  
("Hornie"), R.P.A.H.



ALLAN ROBERT VICKERS  
("Bob"), R.P.A.H.

## FLORENCE MARY VOSS, R.P.A.H.

What? Another? Yea! a Voss, the last of a long line from Rockhampton. Florence matriculated from S.C.E.G.G.S. in 1920 and gained credit in Zoology in first year. She divides her spare time between hospital and Kensington, where she is known as a fierce golfing enthusiast. We hear she has definite ideas of appearing in plus fours next season.

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## ADDIE WALKER, R.P.A.H.

Matriculated from Kambala in 1920 and has distinguished herself, gaining honours each year. Also drew much attention in second year by making original explosive mixtures in the chem. lab., but lately has relinquished these pastimes to become an ardent follower of Lister and is known consequently in rural circles as "Antiseptic Annie." Has frequently helped the Professor of Medicine in his searches for physiological light.

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## JACK FREDERICK WALKER ("Johnny"), R.P.A.H.

"Johnny Walker" is a product of Maitland High School from whence he came in 1921 and true to label is "still going strong." A man of no vices and few virtues, we are now in a position to deny definitely the rumour that his hand has been asked in marriage by several members of the nursing staff. Plays a nice game of tennis and has been requisitioned to rep. the Faculty on several occasions.

---

## KENNETH STEWART WALLACE ("Ken"), R.P.A.H.

Hailing from Otago University, N.Z., "Ken" joined us in 1923. A cheerful soul, who without appearing to work hard manages to get there quite comfortably. An accomplished golfer, he makes an excellent fourth at bridge and speaks fluently of spinnakers and jibs. His friends have heard of dark doings aboard the boat and tying up at Manly at one minute to six and having to sprint for it. A right good fellow and one of the best is "Ken," as any of his many pals will stoutly uphold.



FLORENCE MARY VOSS,  
R.P.A.H.



ADDIE WALKER,  
R.P.A.H.



JACK FREDERICK WALKER  
("Johnny"), R.P.A.H.



KENNETH STEWART WALLACE  
("Ken"), R.P.A.H.

---

ERIC RODERICK WATKINS ("Watty"), R.P.A.H.

A dinkum Bananalander and a man of sterling quality and genial personality. A keen worker, "Watty" has managed to evade the snares of the wily examiners so far. May the gods treat him kindly in March! In spite of his habitual smile, he can assume a rigid countenance, especially when sitting behind a "full hand." Bridge, however, is his principal vice, closely followed by tennis. "Watty" has our best wishes. A man with numerous friends, he finds it difficult to make an enemy; but then he never tries.

---

JOYCE WENTWORTH WHARTON, R.P.A.H.

Became a member of the flock in second year, having come to us from Perth University. Did some original research in "diet" in second year, but, alas! spent too much time eating and not enough time writing about it. Joyce's Irish humour is the source of much mirth, but her ideal of masculine physique is somewhat staggering—4 feet 7 inches. "Oh, lassie, that puts me out of the running."

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JOHN MAURICE WHEELIHAN ("Dally"), Sydney Hospital.

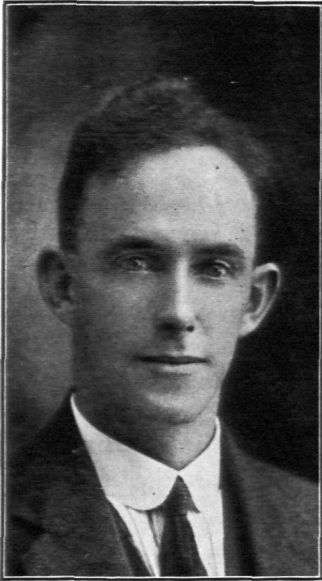
A man of pleasure, but acquainted with work. Very partial to "parties" and cigarettes. "Dally" joined us from Cranbrook, though he had previously enriched Sydney Grammar School by his presence, where he proved to be a sprinter of no mean ability. A very keen student, he has collected a credit in first and fourth years. At hospital his keenness is characterized by the thoroughness with which he examines his patients, even to the closest scrutiny of their fundi. His popularity with the nurses is a constant source of jealousy to his fellow students. His kindly attention to the parturient mothers at Crown Street made him deservedly popular whilst in residence. The babies thought him the very best thing they had seen. In his spare time "Dally" extracts enjoyment from the piano, but surgery is his fascination; he has displayed excellent technique even in the simple procedure of opening a "boil" in "Cas."

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RITA WILCOX ("Willie"), R.P.A.H.

Matriculated from Normanhurst in 1920 and joined us in 1921 after a year's tripping in China and Japan. A live wire, whose public spirit is in inverse ratio to her size, hence: Year Rep., Women's Union, 1921-1925; member Manning House Board, 1922-1923; Carillon Fête Committee, 1924; Medical Council, 1925; Med. Society Dance, 1925. "Willie" abounds in original ideas and energy, is an excellent mimic and noted at hospital for kidnapping babies from the "Alex." and driving an Essex groaning beneath the weight of her fellow students—female only. Nevertheless a good fellow.





ERIC RODERICK WATKINS  
("Watty"), R.P.A.H.



JOYCE WENTWORTH WHARTON,  
R.P.A.H.



JOHN MAURICE WHEELIHAN  
("Dally"), S.H.



RITA WILCOX  
("Willie"), R.P.A.H.

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FREDERICK OSBORNE BUSHBY WILKINSON ("Fob"), R.P.A.H.

From Sydney Grammar School. Went overseas and saw some life with the artillery and joined the year in 1923. Quiet and retiring, the immaculate "Fob" is an accomplished performer with the "stoop" and the "noggin" and an authority on cocktails, one of his "scrips" being reported to have had an excellent desired effect on a colleague at the links. Is an oarsman of some note, a sailor and plays a straight bat. Also plays golf with his natural grace and *hauteur* and is renowned for his long mashie shots. Recently stooped sufficiently to contract the plebeian chicken pox—*infra dig*—but we are pleased to notice no facial disfigurement and congratulate "Fob" on his future probable immunity.

---

GWYNETH ELIZABETH WILLIAMS, R.P.A.H.

Matriculated from St. Vincent's College, Potts Point, in 1919 and joined us in third year. "Gwen," the Dresden china figure of our year, conceals a great source of fun and power for hard work from the eyes of the unobservant. Her chief pastime at hospital is nabbing anæsthetics. Her one vice that of playing the fiddle in secret, the vice being the secrecy not the fiddling, although she once emerged and played in the orchestra at a Med. Society dinner.

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GERALD BARRY WILSON ("Jerry"), R.P.A.H.

From S.C.E.G.S. and St. Paul's College. "Jerry" looks on life with a calm, unruffled gaze, but is not slow to realize its hidden snags. A hard worker, he still has time to dabble in some of life's lesser evils. He wields a hefty racquet and successfully represented Prince Alfred in the 1925 interhospital tennis. He is also a keen clinician and can be seen any day in any ward, arguing about the outer limit of cardiac dulness with his colleague, David Ross. Those not so well informed might think him quiet, but a certain evening in one of Sydney's brighter, but lesser known, cafés would go a long way towards discounting this error. Has been known to lose his customary *sang froid* when summoned from the outskirts of an otherwise attentive group and subjected to a keen cross fire of questioning. A very likeable fellow, whose clinical opinion is oftentimes valuable.

---

MILFORD GRAHAM WILSON ("Parson"), R.P.A.H.

Educated at The King's School and a member of St. Paul's College since 1921. A solid, rather than brilliant, rugby union footballer, he has represented his college for three years and has been a regular member of grade teams since his first year and on several occasions has successfully filled the position of breakaway for first fifteen. Fortunate in the possession of an excellent memory and exceptional ability for hard work, he now has "Osler" and the Australian stud book at his finger tips. Popular with all, particularly the opposite sex and the Dean, his dialogue with the latter during rounds being both instructive and amusing. Has spent many hours in the "Alex.," but we suspect that his interest was far from being wholly in the children. "Parson" may be able to throw some light on the mystery of the traffic sign at Crown Street.



FREDERICK OSBORNE BUSHBY  
WILKINSON  
("Fob"), R.P.A.H.



GWYNETH ELIZABETH WILLIAMS,  
R.P.A.H.



GERALD BARRY WILSON  
("Jerry"), R.P.A.H.



MILFORD GRAHAM WILSON  
("Parson"), R.P.A.H.

**KATHLEEN MARGARET WINNING ("Kath"), Sydney Hospital.**

From S.G.H.S. "Kath" has walked all over N.S.W. and knows what it is to be stranded in icy mountain streams. Idiosyncrasies: Sharks, swimming, fun and fiction. "Kath's" future success is ensured if her patients are as numerous as her friends. Credits in first year. Though of a quiet and unassuming nature "Kath" is one of the most popular girls of the year.

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**LESLIE JAMES WOODLAND ("Les"), R.P.A.H.**

The boy with the fair, upstanding hair is the baby of the year. He conveniently arranged to be born a couple of months on the right side of March to avoid complications. A truly likeable character, he is said to have attracted the attention of more than one nurse, but with the *naïveté* of youth, has refused to see their admiring glances. Came from St. Patrick's College, Goulburn. A keen observer and with his inseparable partner is said to have diagnosed every murmur in the hospital. "Les" has played league for three seasons and toured Queensland with the club in 1925. Also an enthusiastic surfer.

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**RALPH LYNDAL WORRALL ("Lyndal"), Sydney Hospital.**

Hails from "Shore." A man of unique qualities and extraordinary predilections. He lives with difficulty upon twenty-four hours per day and his periods of work are as brief as his periods of idleness. His generosity with his car is remarkable; so also is his great success in examinations: Distinction and credit in first year, credits in second, third and fourth years. His enthusiasms embrace books, men and things. *Ergo*, he has many friends. In addition, he has a sense of humour and a love for dumb animals. A very remarkable young man.

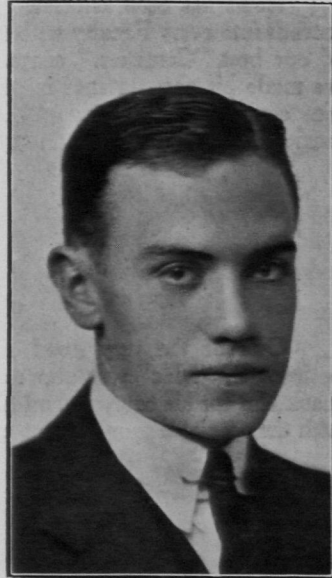
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KATHLEEN MARGARET WINNING  
("Kath"), S.H.



LESLIE JAMES WOODLAND  
("Les"), R.P.A.H.



RALPH LYNDAL WORRALL  
("Lyndal"), S.H.

## Attendants at the Medical School

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### A. E. HEWISH, J.P.

The Dean's "right hand man" and "Chief of Staff" at the Medical School. Quiet and unassuming, Mr. Hewish has proved a sincere friend to students in their senior years. He has the honourable record of nineteen years' faithful service to his credit. We extend to him our congratulations on his recent appointment as Justice of the Peace and thank him for his valued assistance in connection with the Year Book.

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### LOUIS SCHAEFFER.

Louis has been associated with the Medical School since boyhood; his fame extends into every Faculty within the University; his name has figured in perhaps one of our best "Commem." songs. Senior Attendant of the Anatomy Department, we made his acquaintance in our second and third years, where we always found him courteous and obliging. Louis's name will always be associated with the memories of our Progress through Medicine.

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### T. MACDONALD.

One of the very good friends we made in our fourth year. A skilled pathologist, "Mac" was ever ready to assist us in our study of his specialty. We thank him for his courtesy and his assistance throughout and especially in connection with the special demonstrations concurrent with the close of our final year.



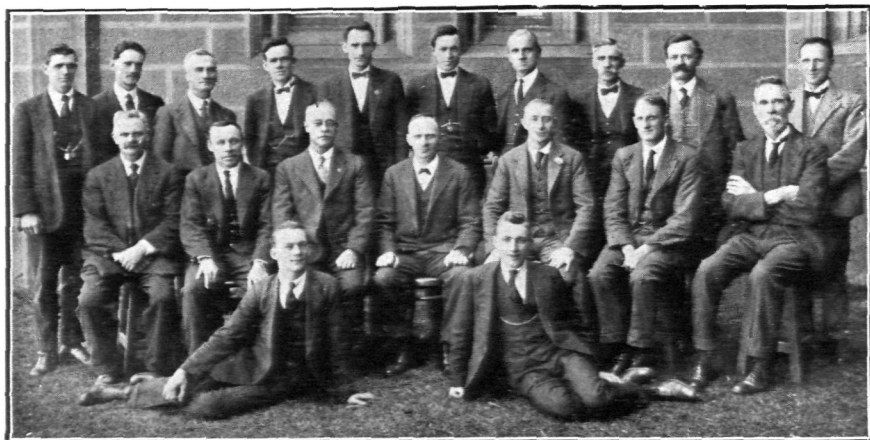
A. E. HEWISH, J.P.



LOUIS SCHAEFFER.



T. MacDONALD.

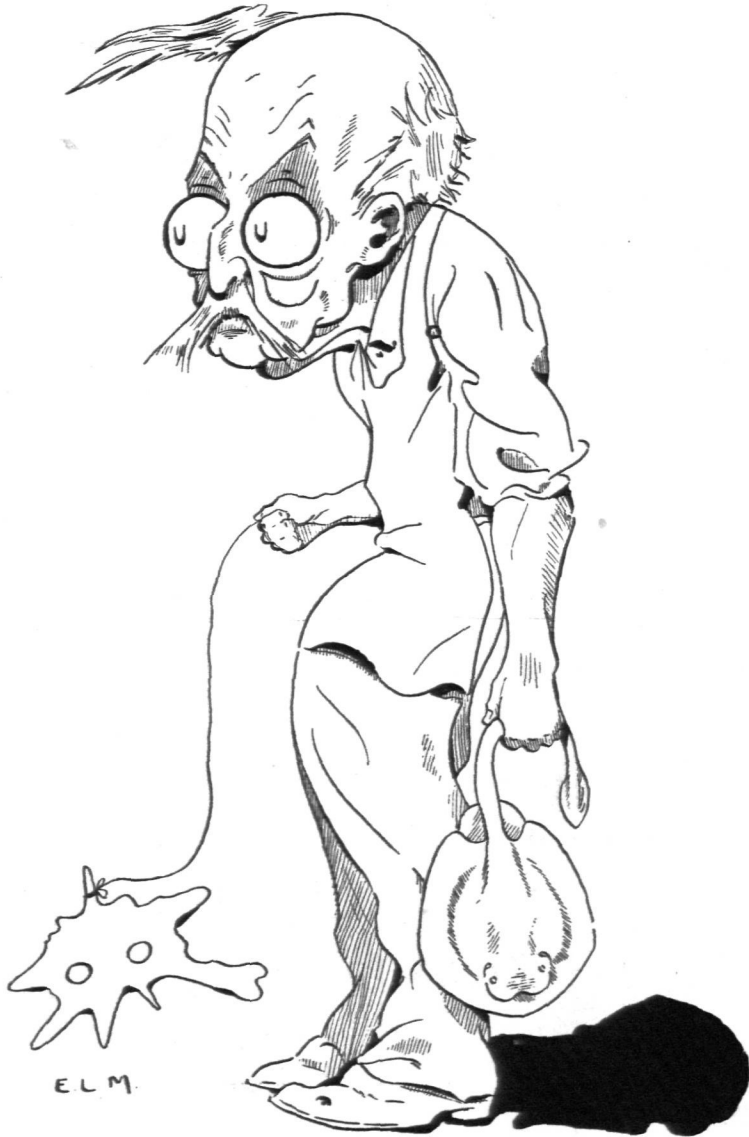


THE ATTENDANTS.

BACK ROW (reading from left to right).—D. Young, J. H. Rofe, E. Roberts, R. Muir, W. Bagnall, V. Wright, A. Phipson, J. Robertson, G. H. Williams, W. Eadie.  
SEATED.—F. Harding, A. E. Hewish, G. Burfield, L. Schaeffer, G. MacDonald, W. J. Jamieson, F. Harrigan.  
IN FRONT.—A. Hewish, jun., L. Mewson.

*All the pictures of the students in this book are from photographs by J. C. Cruden, photographers, of 182, Pitt Street, Sydney, with the exception of those of Miss Gabrielle Blanche Playoust, Miss Florence Mary Voss, Miss Gwyneth Elizabeth Williams and Miss Kathleen Margaret Winning, which have been prepared from photographs by the Dayne Studios, 385, George Street, Sydney.*





**"SNAKY GEORGE,"**

Attendant at Department of Zoology.



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time to picture  
the children as  
they are - Today*

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