



SENIOR YEAR BOOK
1926

University of Sydney Medical School

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UNIVERSITY OF SYDNEY

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TO

Our Professors and Lecturers

BY

THE STUDENTS OF FINAL YEAR MEDICINE

Remembrance. This is a gift that we have, simple, simple; a foolish extravagant spirit, full of forms, figures, shapes, objects, ideas, apprehensions, motions, revolutions; these are begot in the ventricle of memory, nourished in the womb of pia mater, and delivered upon the mellowing of occasion.—Shakespeare.



Senior Year Book

1926

*Being a Record of the Virtues and Vices of
the Several Medical Students of the
University of Sydney in their Sixth
Year and Some Impressions
made on them by their
Teachers.*



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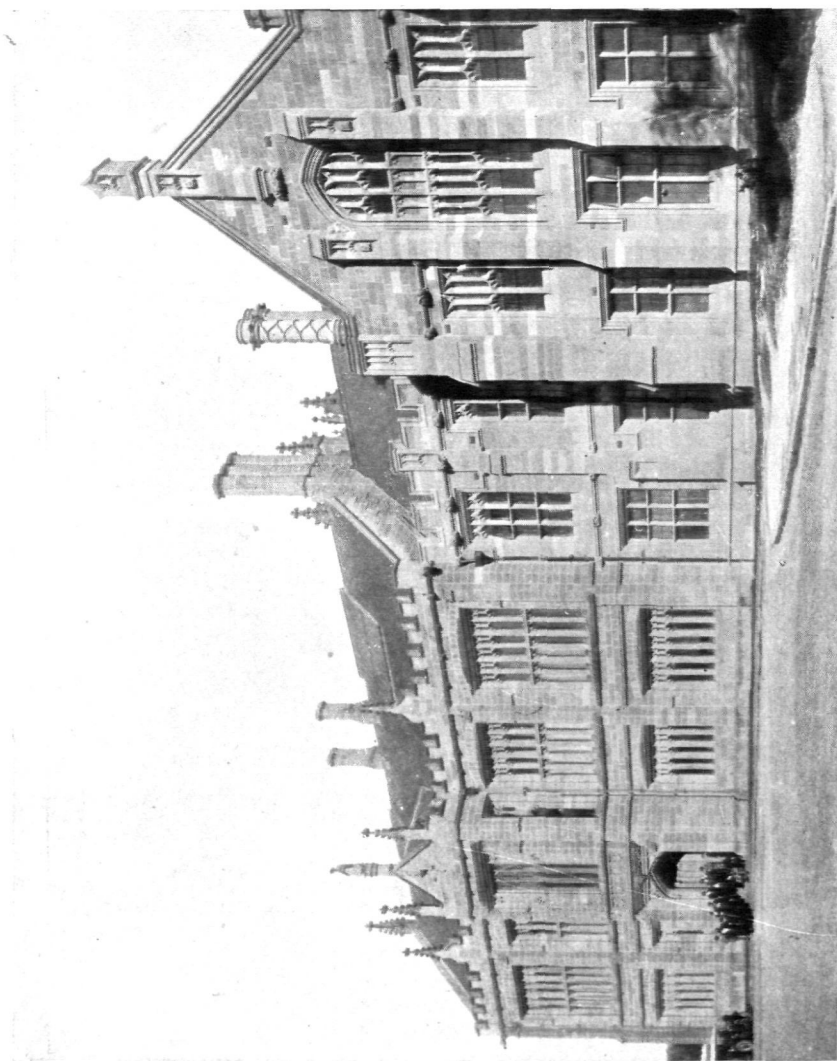
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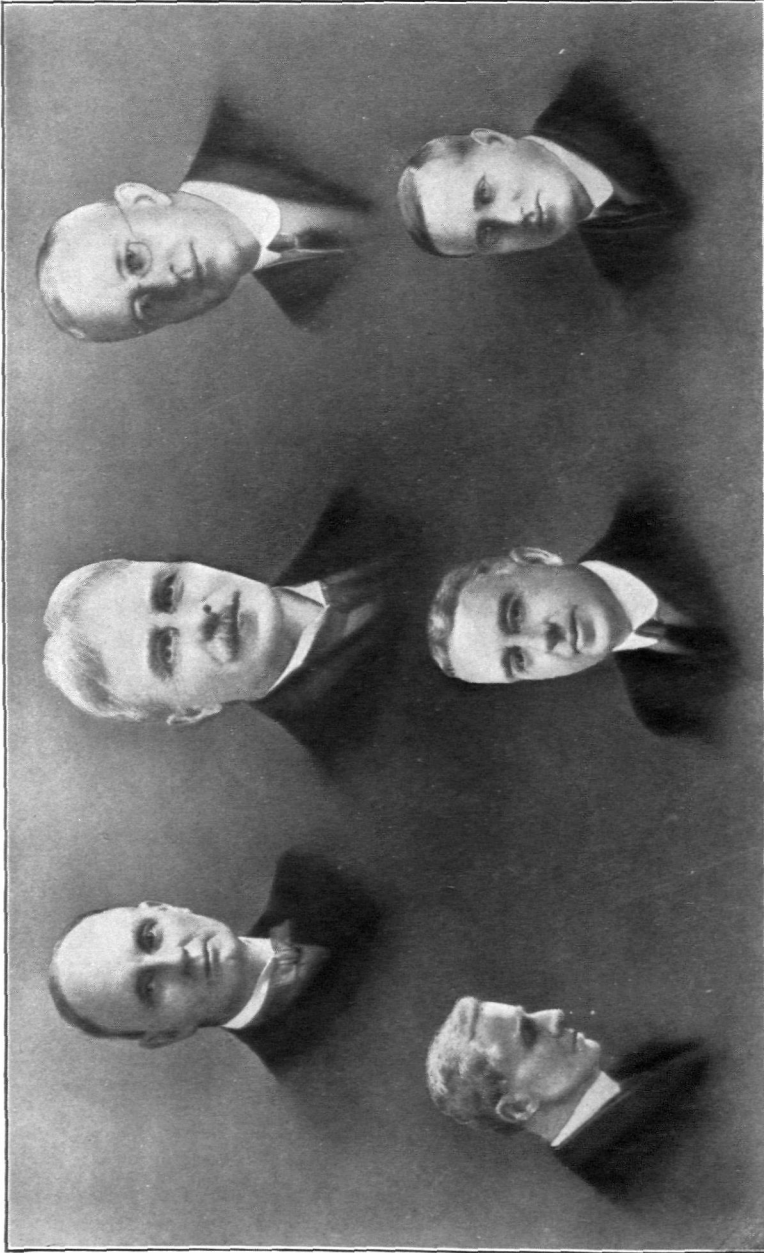
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THE MEDICAL SCHOOL, UNIVERSITY OF SYDNEY.



THE BIG SIX.

The Big Six.

THE DEAN, PROFESSOR D. A. WELSH.

Carlyle said: "The real quantity of our insight depends on our patience, our fairness, our sympathy"; and, in the extent of these three qualities, the insight belonging to our beloved Dean is indeed illimitable. Before he became Dean, which happened only last year, we knew him as Professor of Pathology, and there his mellow personality, his graphic lectures, his occasional mild anecdote and his general good will soon made us realize our extraordinary good fortune in sitting under this erudite Welshman.

Taffy owns the gift, pre-eminent in a teacher—he is thoroughly *en rapport* with his students—of lucid analysis. Under him each pathological irregularity assumed an entity and at that time we were at no loss to discriminate between a tuberculous lung lesion of a few weeks' duration (number 4,000, you will remember) and one of several months. Even the Wassermann puzzle became, if only temporarily, like the very alphabet. His department, we have no hesitation in saying, is a model of organized perfection; and all of his assistants seem to be infused with the same passion for our satisfactory instruction. No one went through Pathology without having had an introduction, and no nonchalant one either, to every likely phase of anatomical aberration and if none of us ever prove more than indifferent pathologists, it will not be Taffy's fault.

May he live long to direct our medical faculty and may he never part his hair differently.

PROFESSOR A. E. MILLS.

"Arty" Mills was a rather surprising and galvanic mixture of vivid impression and rude shock. He served us up Medicine Pie highly seasoned with *bon mots* and telling anecdotes, many of which will live a long time—a very palatable and nutritious dish withal.

His mobile physiognomy and flexible jointure enabled him to assume the most bizarre and startling resemblances to motor symptoms of various diseases and created in us an ever-growing wonder and poignant interest, not unmixed with a certain childish trepidation lest he should "stay like it."

Banished utterly in his lectures was the formidable curse of *tædium vitæ*; not that he adopted this mode *ut pueris placeant et declamatio fiant*, but rather, as we have found, for our own mental and practitionary enrichment. Extraordinarily effective was his method of impressing facts on our dull cortices (whose feet, alas, so very often showed our thalamic control). Who can forget the portly bishop with high blood pressure who ran for a tram, or the querulous child who vomitted, not once but again and again, on his affectionate but somewhat irked father's pijammers?

In his lectures on diseases of children we learned how not to chase goats and how to deal with a troublesome, proud father. But we wonder could any

father be prouder than Professor Mills was of his seventy odd foster children we used to meet on Sunday mornings, many of whom he had saved from a marasmic death.

In wards, his fatherly way with students furnished us with a new impression and this and all the others, together with his simple way of explaining baffling symptoms, presented to us a personality as complex as it was striking. He is no longer Dean, having resigned about a year ago, but he is as big a figure as ever in the medical world, not to mention our young lives.

Not only shall we never forget him, but we shall also remember about him many little things—his attitude, his pithy phrases, his gestures, for: "Remember, gentlemen, what did St. Paul say?"

PROFESSOR F. P. SANDES.

In our fourth year we were first brought into close and congenial contact with Professor F. P. Sandes, whose record of scholarship was already not unknown to us. Here, however, we had revealed to us that attractive personal side of his nature which has won for him in our thoughts a permanent and a warm place.

His finely chiselled and somewhat ascetic features presented the appearance of cold austerity; but his really warm nature, even if tinged with a shade of cynicism, soon dispelled and derided this illusion. Sandy's lectures were always thoroughly interesting and chock-full of useful hints—the subject of fractures kept him and us gripped for many moons. From his wealth of surgical knowledge he cast us many a pearl, but gems of no less serene a ray were the stories of his early practitionary experience, gained as a tiro in his salad days—stories in which he would be faced with an apparently insurmountable difficulty, of how he (can you doubt it) surmounted it by a simple yet unexpected expedient, and of the relief and gratitude of either a "good lady," her ill-advised son or erring daughter. Valuable lessons they taught, too.

At hospital, where some of us enjoyed a closer acquaintance with this kindly surgeon, his rounds always claimed a large following—another tribute to his many qualities, prominent among which were his clarity of explication, his rigid fairness and his sympathetic interest in the students themselves.

PROFESSOR J. C. WINDEYER.

It is inconceivable that he could ever be known by any other sobriquet save that of "Daddy." Whether he regarded himself in that relationship to us—and we somehow think he did—or no, we at least, especially those of us who were fortunate enough to go to the "Royal," soon came to regard him as something in the nature of our natural and personal guardian. His sole concern seemed to be our welfare; every advantage which the hospital could offer to further us in our obstetrical studies, he considered our right and he saw to it that none of them passed us by. He "meandered with a mazy motion" through the wards, just as he did through lectures, somnolent and deliberate, but the adroitness with which he put the model foetus through its convolutions, and the vitality with which he inspired that lifeless mannikin was a marvel to behold. That which had so lately

been an L.O.P., became suddenly an R.S.A. and, before we could bewilderedly accustom ourselves to the metamorphosis, lo! it had become an L.M.A.

His obstetrical wisdom which has dictated our own methods of obstetrical procedure for future practice, we have found to be indeed profound; and the many pictures which we carry away of "Daddy" are all of them pleasant and, more than that, warmed by that kindly spirit which gave them birth.

DR. S. A. SMITH.

When Professor Mills left for England, Dr. Smith became the Acting-Professor of Medicine and for two terms we enjoyed the privilege of listening to a very clear and instructive lecturer.

Like Flavian he had an utter mastery of the practically effective and his lectures were as embracing as they were concise. His dissertations on rounds also lost none of that logical thoroughness and as a consequence were attended in mass formation. The fact that we often had to wait for him, kicking our heels, makes this acknowledgment even more telling. His didactic (we shall not say dogmatic) manner of making a statement or pronouncing a decision left little room for argument, as little room as his vigorous physique would have left, we surmise, in an argument of a different kind.

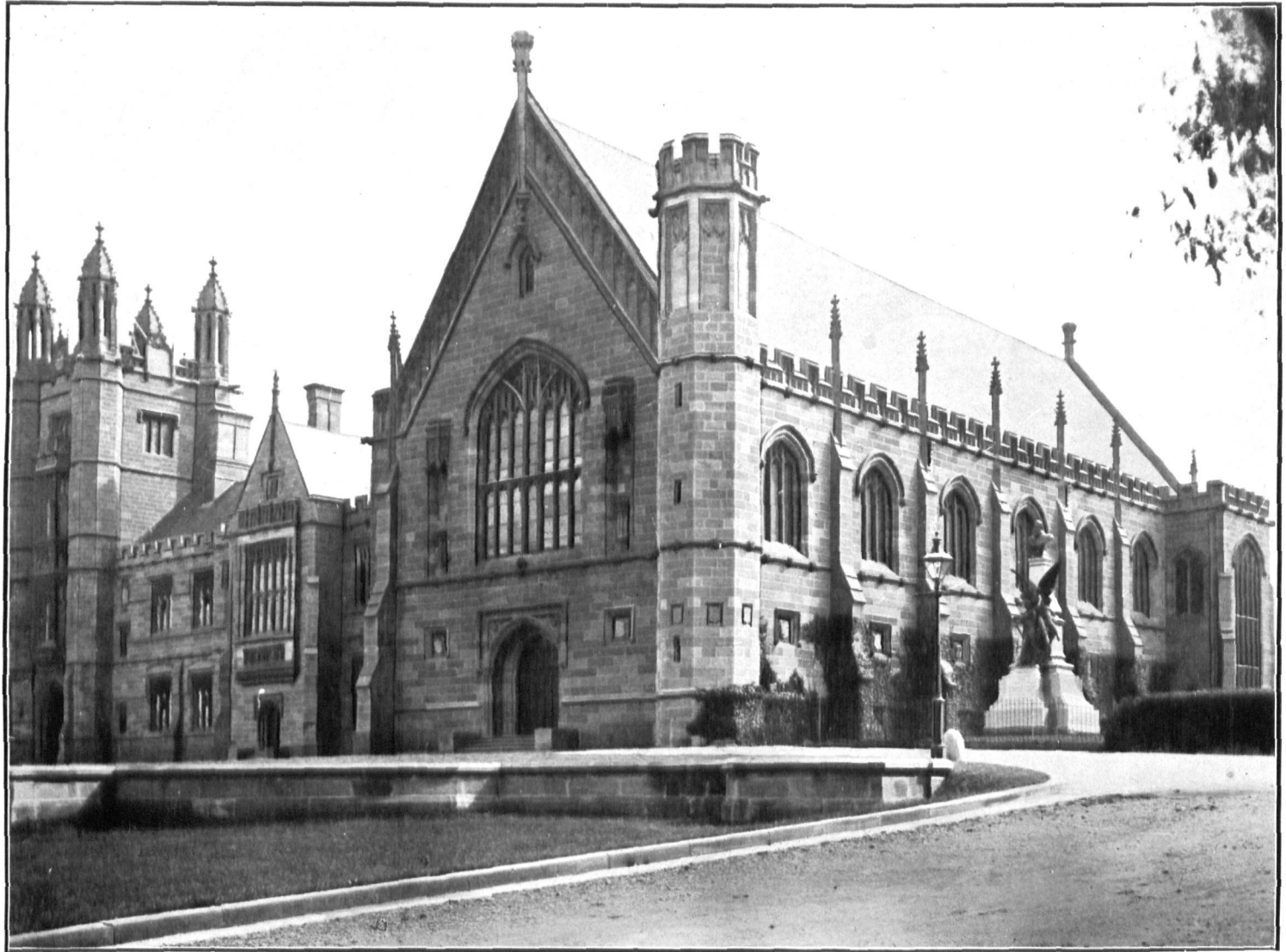
A complete gentleman with a reminiscent understanding of the student's problem, S.A. carries with him on his trip and afterwards the affectionate respect and thanks of the whole of this Final Year.

DR. REGINALD DAVIES.

Though of a pleasing *embonpoint*, Reggie's expression is one of martyrdom—not a martyr suffering gladly, but one who is fed up with the whole darned thing. His tired voice adds to the picture; indeed, as Sir Frederick Treves said of some people in India, so might he have said of Reg: "He appears to have cultivated with extraordinary finish all the features of utter boredom."

In spite of this, however, he contrived to invest his lectures with a certain sprightly charm; though some maintained that his lectures were like a plate of fruit salad—all very nice but with the choicest morsel reserved for the last mouthful, for as a *raconteur* he is inimitable. He produced for us a book of notes which is a model of what notes should be, and which serves to remind us of his enjoyable lectures, excellent and systematic.

In hospital some of us knew him better, since there he was revealed more fully, but in no new light, for each and every one of us recognized in our Lecturer in Gynæcology a wise guide, an urbane philosopher and our good friend.



THE GREAT HALL, UNIVERSITY OF SYDNEY.

Our Progress Through Medicine.

"Mental pleasures are within the reach of all persons. The mind contemplates the pranks of school, the sprightly aberrations of our boyish days, the wanton stories of early youth; our plays and pastimes, and all the little hopes and fears of infancy with fond delight." But we have a deeper and a more infallible well than this to draw from, a well which, during the last five, or is it six, years, has been stored, nay crammed willy nilly with vivid impressions and salty thoughts which will lend zest to many a future hour of solitude. The iniquity of oblivion has scattered her poppy less blindly here than elsewhere, and actions on this stage are thrown into a higher, a bolder relief.

Zimmerman may talk of the "hopes and fears of infancy," but, for instance, was anything even faintly resembling Snakey George ever desired in the cradle or dreamed of in childish terrors?—I trow not. Yet he was our very first impression on that March morning in the year one thousand nine hundred and twenty-one; and as we all, some ninety or so, trooped past him into the lecture room, we were at a loss how to classify this interesting yet strange creation. Could it be the Professor of Zoology, for surely behind those orbs lurked all that was ever conceived of stingray lore? But the appearance of Lancelot himself at this juncture dispelled that fancy and we were immediately thrown into a maze of amœbæ, evolution, heredity and embryology. Lancelot was always an arresting lecturer, particularly in the last few lectures at the end of the year. He formally introduced us to some of our dumb friends (this category does not include the stingray which could hardly be described as tacit in third term, and was certainly no friend for the same reason); but the man who made us shake hands with the nautilus, and caress the *periplaneta* was E. A. Briggs, whose notes, we assure him, were much more useful than any textbook.

From the beginning our course seems to have been a succession of vivid impressions and rude shocks, though which of the two Algy Lawson was, more especially, it would be hard to say. Vivid impression he undoubtedly was and always will be, with his benignant yet formal rotundity; but who will deny that he fully justified his inclusion in the second *phyla*, by the unexpected incisiveness with which he would eject a whole row of guilty-looking, yet possibly innocent youths at the slightest disturbance. We could almost hear him uttering the pontifical formula—*Favete linguis!* Silence! Propitious silence!—lest any words, save those proper to the occasion, should hinder the religious efficacy of the rite. Nor indeed shall we forget those hours cutting sections of gymnosperms or what not in the laboratory and Algy's solicitous, almost tender inquiry: "Er, with what success?" Nay, Algy's somewhat distant courtliness remains with us a pleasant memory. Quite recently we heard, with a sense of personal loss, of the death of this eminent yet very human botanist. The loss to the University is a heavy one, not less than to us his students, in whose thoughts his genial personality ever had a special place.

Happily do we recall that attenuated, delightful person "Charlie" Fawcett, whose "long suit" the song reminds us was chemistry. Unfortunately he no longer

affects those famous accoutrements, but we feel sure that that seven feet or so of symmetrical grace (a lasting and almost unbelievable joy to those who have seen it surmounted by a top hat) still wields retorts and reagents and their accompanying effluvia with the same fascinating dexterity. We remember also his able *confrère* Professor John Read, who is begirt with a rampart of divers coloured balls adherent to short sticks. I think we knew more about the construction of organic molecules then than now and certainly he was the only man who could have made us understand it, for a more lucid lecturer in an intricate subject never existed.

Professor Vonwiller ("Von"), who controlled our destiny in physics, won our regard at the outset not only by his pronounced ability, but also by his pleasant courtesy on every occasion. Here also we saw quite a lot of Edgar Booth, a joyous personality who also possessed a military title. He dressed experiments on musical boxes and other mechanical contrivances in the guise of hoydenish pranks and enlivened many an hour in a subject which might easily have been tedious.

So we passed through first year and entered the Medical School and the realms of the great Co-en.

In the first lecture Johnny Hunter (the Dean being absent) welcomed us, and Mac Maguire, who was then, I think, Associate-Professor, delivered an impressive address on the History of the Medical School. Mac was always impressive both in word and mien, but on occasion, that somewhat stern visage could break into the most cherubic smile. He told us all there was to know about bones and enunciated the three cardinal rules for learning anatomy easily, which are as follows: "(1) Revise! (2) Revise!! (3) Revise!!!" We had a suspicion then, that his *Kapδία* was like himself generously proportioned and later on in hospital we were convinced that it was indeed "as big as a sack," as the song said. Chappie was a Professor of an unorthodox but none the less intriguing variety. He emitted scientific facts as if they were his own and even read excerpts from the works of other genii as if he had instigated their research. He usually arrived late, looking hot, but frowned most severely on tardiness in his students and were there as many as fifty outside crying "Open to us," the door was left inexorably shut, nor could they gain admittance until they learnt the trick of climbing through the window and tramping upstairs into the gallery. Henry Priestly used to whisper to us very winningly, but from this distance, our most vivid recollections of physiology are Broken Hill and violent exercise on the spiral staircase.

It was here that we met for the first time that whimsical, imperturbable gentleman, John Macpherson. His lectures, though we may not now know much pharmacology, were indeed joyful interludes, delivered as they were with a sometimes almost inebriating verbosity. His lectures in *materia medica* are fresher in our minds and thoughts of them will never fail to evince a happy reminiscent smile. We are very fond of John.

Except for lectures, most of second and third year was spent in the dissecting room and there, besides learning how fearfully we are made, we acquired also some rather useful knowledge of equine temperament, to the accompaniment of "D'y'zee, D'y'zee." We have heard whispers of an alteration in Barney's state. We can only hope it is true, but we pray for future students that it will not alter his habits. But if we were asked what are our most treasured reflections about this period,

not one of us but would reply unhesitatingly: Our association with John Irvine Hunter—"Johnny." And our voice would be proud, yet soft, and in it there would be a note of possession, for does he not belong to us more than to any other year? Did he not lecture to us during the whole two years of our anatomy course—in embryology the first year and in neurology the second? Yes, he is indeed our own. He seemed "in the very May-morn of his youth ripe for exploits and mighty enterprises"; and, this being indeed true, yet the realization that already his brow was clustered with many laurels, was to give him in our regard a place different and more rarefied than that accorded to other men. We love to dwell on memories of his lectures, instinct with vigorous enthusiasm and irradiated with flashes of sheer merriment. When we gathered that day to bid him God-speed on that illustrious



UNIVERSITY OF SYDNEY—THE MEDICAL SCHOOL.

voyage, little imagined we the sad and swift ending. Truly Byron was right: "Heaven gives its favourites early death."

Let us pass on. We reached fourth year, not, of course, without examinations both in second and third year, and that brings us to a very fearful part of our reminiscences. Vivas! The very word is like a knell, and not less awful was the realization. Johnny and Barney had us for the second year viva, and, fortunately they were lenient; but for third year we had Mac, Drs. Poate and Mills. Yes, Arty, the Dean, as he was then, whom we had never met before and of whom we knew nothing save his formidable and flint-like reputation. "Blandly he smiled, but still he looked sly and a something sinister lurked in his eye." So that, if we went to him first, it was only a crumpled copy of our formerly jaunty selves (a forced

jauntness at the best) that he handed on to be parted up amongst the other two. But all examiners look the same in a viva, though it is quite possible they have a kind heart. Hughie gave us an even chance when he asked which side a kidney came from, while Mac bombarded us with carpals and fibulæ, and, if only he refrained from asking us ossifications we thanked God devoutly. Through this heavy barrage made more harrowing by Chappie's customary little surprise packet, we emerged into the clearer atmosphere of fourth year, but not unscathed, for this last examination had taken a heavy toll. Some stay in third year two years, some three, but some remain fixed like a plant on his peculiar spot, to draw nutrition, propagate unkind accusations against Chappie, and rot. However, here we picked up quite a number of our stoutest spirits, so that at this point we became the eminent company which, unbroken and unsullied we still are. For—we can't keep a secret—we established a record in fourth and fifth years and all got through. But one ceases to wonder at a feat of this nature when one reflects on the extraordinarily minute and comprehensive tuition which was our portion in pathology. We hand the palm for departmental organization to that affable and erudite Welshman Professor "Taffy" D. A. Welsh, who has since become our Dean. He left no part of the subject of pathology uninterpreted and he furthermore seemed to have inspired all his assistants with the same enthusiasm for careful instruction, though certainly Dr. Keith Inglis needed borrow no enthusiasm. He was a fund of it in himself and the loving almost breathless way he handled the bottles and indicated their features, roused some of us sometimes almost to a pathological fervour.

Dr. Ben Edye was illuminating though phlegmatic, the opposite in this respect to the eloquent and mercurial Keith. Dr. Marjorie Little was quite the clearest and most logical of her sex; can we say more? (Chorus of "No!" from the ladies; but for the sake of less partial readers we shall add: And one of the best demonstrators it has been our good fortune to meet.) We here remember the good and very valuable offices of Mac and his myrmidons, each and every one of them experts in this subject. The other subject for examination in this year was operative surgery and in consequence Monday and Tuesday afternoon found us busily elaborating our "tissue sense" on the unresponsive subjects in the basement.

In fourth year at last we were allowed to ruminate that we were studying medicine with a view one day to practise. We started our hospital training; Professor Sandes lectured us in surgery and, in third term Professor Mills commenced our lectures in medicine. Sandy, with a prepossessed air, would enter the room and begin his lecture by opening and reading (not aloud) his mail on the dais. He occasionally backed a winner or became the recipient of a moderate sized fortune, judging by the satisfied smirks which sometimes disturbed that Hippocratic physiognomy.

About this time, as I say, we first went to hospital, and saw the practical side of what we hope is to be our life work. Here without loss of time, we were duly impressed with the two cardinal necessities for a happy existence in hospital, *videlicet*: Ability in the art of bridge, and patience in awaiting the arrival of honoraries.

And then came Arty! Like that! It is no use trying to work you into a fit state to receive Arty placidly. Under no conceivable conditions could he ever be received with any pretence of placidity. He was and is an iconoclast. Medicine

is no dull book theme for Arty, nor in effect, was it for us. Gleefully we chortled at the discomfiture of the girls, and those other hardy people (unintentional—apologize) who sat near the front. His poignant and ever-recurring tenet "Why?" was to them like the constant drop of water on the forehead in the old Spanish torture. Well did he teach us the expediency of thinking for ourselves and well did we recognize our lamentable lack of practise in the exercise. At the end of our fourth year Arty went for a trip to England and his mantle—the professorial part of it—fell on the capable and appropriate shoulders of S. A. Smith. The other part of that dual mantle—the decanal portion—fell on "Taffy" to our high satisfaction, for, after the retirement of Professor Mills, who more suitable for the position of Dean of our faculty than Professor D. A. Welsh?

S.A. proved an extraordinarily good and clear lecturer, and for the first two terms in fifth year no one could profitably miss one of his half-past eight dissertations. Also in fifth year we were regaled by those three sparkling entertainers, Drs. John MacPherson, R. H. Todd and Harvey Sutton. The first, rare John MacPherson, we had already met, but his unique genius is ever refreshingly new. The terrific speed of his lectures was amply requited by the imposing diction and sibilants in which he couched them. We remember, for example, the sandal-wood oil bit: "Sssandal-wood oil ssshould never be pressscribed for bronchitiss, on account of the aroma, which invariably imposses on the unfortunate recipient conssiderable unmerited contumely," and the truly impish grin which would accompany such a period, and which went far to make him one of our favourite lecturers. Toddy was and is an anachronism—surely there is no one else like him extant. But if, as we affectionately think, he is indeed a rather choice archaism, he has, if anything, improved on the old pattern by a shade or two of more scrupulous finish. He is a lawyer to his finger-tips and his words are selected with the most precise definition, and delivered with the most enviable but of course correct pronunciation. His trick of wrinkling his nose and putting his head on one side over a knotty point, and his mincing way of walking into the room with one shoulder slightly forward and raised, are features which endeared him to us, and which we best remember. He had a most amazingly impassive face and would recount all the lurid and macabre details of the most appalling murder without evincing any interest in the effect he was producing, emitting his words carefully, and punctuating them with the appropriate number of "Ehs."

One day Harvey strode into the room. Our first impression was one of bulk surmounted by a glistening dome which a few derelict hairs were still reluctant to desert. His lectures were sheer gold, too, lit by his own personality (how he would throw back his shoulders when he showed us Myron's or Praxitele's Jupiter); and our interest never flagged, partly because he was so thoroughly interested in the subject himself.

He simply bubbled with energy and ergs radiated from him. Who will forget that broiling day at the Quarantine Station when we toiled in his wake over blistering hills and torrid vales and, thus struggling, finally dropped at the reservoir, only to find that we had done it all for exercise. So he looms in our memory a vast figure of geniality and vigour. Into that year also (Lord! what a lot we did in fifth) swam two other figures lazily but largely. Slumberous "Daddy" Windeyer crooned to us an obstetrical lullaby, and prepared us for that happy interlude at the hospital itself. The other one was Reggie Davies. Though

extremely tired himself, his talks on "Gyno" kept us delightedly awake, especially at the conclusion of each lecture.

Somewhere in fifth year "Bunny" Lidwill gave us a short course of lectures in anæsthetics. He was a big man—and that gives you but a poor idea. He was a very big man with round glasses and a sparsely wooded calvarium and a rubicund face which simply emanated good-will—Mr. Pickwick was an also-ran.

Sixth year found us together brutally early—a full two months before others had finished their long vacation. Still we had our compensations (did I hear a remark?) in the form of good lectures from Dr. W. C. Mansfield, Professor A. E. Mills and Dr. E. H. Molesworth. The first gave us a thoroughly edifying



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and comparatively full (considering the brevity of the course) set of lectures in E.N.T.; and we feel assured that he is our very good friend.

Arty, treating the subject of children, was the Arty of yore, only more so. Moley, the dermatologist, was next on the scene, a convincing man with a big voice. His lectures were the last word in excellence—his time was short, however. Some of us knew him better in hospital, and there his rapid decisions, given in the manner of an indisputable ukase, allied to his good feeling towards students, evidenced by the time he devoted to demonstrations, made his little glass-house a popular *rendezvous*. Leprosy is his pet theme; indeed he is a very high authority on it, and if anyone were merely to whisper that a patient had come in with anæsthetic areas, Moley would bound from his chair like a bloodhound scenting a

quarry. There is another phase of his which we cannot omit, and that is in the matter of scabies. A patient would enter bearing the typical lesions. Moley, of course, would diagnose it immediately, and so as a matter of fact would we by his pregnant air of suppressed excitement. He would interrogate the patient in a prosaic voice which but ill concealed his impatience, and, with us in a suitable state of receptivity, then came his "Great Question," his "sock-dolager" as the Americans would call it: "When does it itch most?" The patient would reply: "During the night!" And at that we would all release our breaths in an expiration of keen gratification, what time Moley would turn round towards us with a large smile in the manner of a successful conjuror.

Ophthalmology and psychiatry next claimed our attention (by the way, during the Long Vacation Term we had been metamorphosed into medical Jekylls by a series of half a dozen lectures in medical ethics by Toddy, which we enjoyed as we always did enjoy Toddy).

We rushed helter-skelter through the subject of eye, hand in hand with that interesting figure, R. Granville Waddy—tenuous, Rhodes scholar, meticulously-clipped but still fierce moustache and all. Not the least interesting part of his course was the series of slides illustrating eye work in the Orient.

Psychiatry was—well we don't know. The only man who can explain psychiatry properly is Dr. W. S. Dawson. Sir John Macpherson, a tall patrician whom we all liked, though we saw him only a few times, had already given us some demonstrations the previous year, but he left us before it was time to deliver his course of lectures; so that we looked for a new prophet, and we got him in the even taller person of the present professor. This was a languid, heavily decreed young looking man from Oxford, who, like the author of the Bagman's Dog, thought it "a fine opportunity to obfuscate us all by 'psychiatrical' terms with impunity." His manner of extracting the thoughts of a recalcitrant patient with his softly insistent, interrogatory "mmm?" would have prized the most cherished and perhaps murky secrets from the most timid and secretive of mid-Victorian heroines. His fairness of mind was brought home to us one day when he admitted that he hardly saw any necessity to discriminate between neurosis and psychoneurosis. With this, we, after carefully weighing it, agreed.

At this juncture—that is to say we have not yet finished our lectures, it is early in May and we want to get this book out before the final examination, after which we shall be scattered—at this juncture we pause. We pause because our tale is nearly told; but we also pause because our fingers, nay our whole mechanism has been arrested by a sickening shock. We set out upon our course more than five years ago, intrepid mariners upon an uncharted sea, with a happy laugh and unclouded eye. We knew, or at least we expected, that the waters teemed with shoals; but little guessed we the veritable Sargasso that lay near the farther shore. Here are we, a few miserable months from our final, and still we do not know what is to be the extent of our examinations. We faced a five-and-a-half-year course, and, until a couple of weeks since, we anticipated nothing extra in the way of examinations save one paper: a combination of all the special subjects. This alarmed but did not daunt us. Now, suddenly, we are dismayed and confused by all sorts of wild rumours. First it was said that we were to have a separate paper in all subjects; then, as if this were not enough, there followed with savage haste the word that, on top of this, we were to have also a separate viva in each

subject. This last rumour has been tempered (if tempered it can be called) to the story that we are to have "only" two or three extra papers, but a viva in each one separately. And still we are uncertain.

Our professors and lecturers must forgive us if we feel strongly in this matter, but they must admit that we have some justification. We have no voice, we must go through it, but let our examiners know how we feel (we are not vindictive, we have heard talk of some wording in the Calendar) so that succeeding students may receive the benefit of their more lenient reflection.

Now we have finished that, let us talk of something more pleasant. Next term we have to pay some attention to the Children's Hospital, but we know nothing of that yet. Then comes the big massacre. We all hope to get through, of course, but even those who do not now, soon will, so that before long we shall all be bidding good-bye to this jolly life as students, and entering upon the wider, more expansive stage of the profession well equipped we hope (our examiners claim that they see to this). But beyond the fact of mere technical equipment, our last few years have given us something more. They have given us memories—of persons, of situations; we have recalled a few, but who can not call up a thousand more? David Hume said that human happiness consists in three ingredients: action, pleasure, indolence. Action we have had—an abundance, pleasure we have had—when have we not? and indolence—yea forsooth, are we not realizing it? Those years also gave us friendship. Though soon we shall be dispersed, we know that the thread of good fellowship, which has knit us together for over five years, is strong enough to stand the strain of distance and time. We trust that we may always know one another as well as we do now, and that the mere fact of separation may not weaken our regard.

Yet another possession have those years given us, and that is the collective though unexpressed gift of our teachers. It is an incentive to live according to the highest principles and traditions of our profession. Although they may not expect "half of whatsoever gain we shall make," as the Hippocratic oath demanded, we assure them that they have our full respect and sincere thanks for many things, but mainly for being just themselves.

Royal Prince Alfred Hospital.

"R.P.A.H."—the University Hospital. Many and varied have been our feelings since we entered in 1925 this maze of modern medicine—first confusion, by degrees mellow satisfaction, latterly trepidation and fear of the immediate future has tinged our thoughts; but taking it by and large, R.P.A.H. has furnished us with adequate food for happy reflection. In the following few pages we present short word pictures of some of the men who were responsible for this pleasant state



ROYAL PRINCE ALFRED HOSPITAL FROM THE AIR.

of affairs. Our space is too short unfortunately for us more than to mention the Honoraries in Special Subjects and the Junior Honoraries; but while remembering them, we thank them for their keen interest in our progress. Such men are Dr. H. H. ("Bertie") Schlink, the debonair gynæcological chief, Dr. L. G. ("Cocky") Teece the orthopædist who gave us some valuable and amusing lectures, Drs. Waddy, Brearley and Rutherford in eye, Drs. Molesworth and Dawson in skin (we well appreciated "Whisky" Dawson's Saturday morning classes in his rooms), Drs. Mansfield and Godsall in E. N. T., Drs. H. J. ("Snow") Clayton (Medical tutor, and an excellent one, too), Susman (the didactic "Sussie"), and Harvey—Junior Medical Honoraries; Drs. B. T. Edey, Eric Fisher, T. Farranridge—Junior Surgical Honoraries; Professor Dawson and Dr.

Noble—psychiatrists; and Dr. A. H. Tebbutt, the Head of the Pathological Department, to mention only some of them.

We would like also to record our indebtedness to the Nursing Staff, who, when they did not distract us too much, helped us ably.

No description of R.P.A.H. would be complete without a word about the portly figure who has been standing in the front hall for 41 years, posting P.M. notices, helping patients, directing visitors and entertaining with his extensive *répertoire* of stories and tricks those students who do not mind waiting till three or four o'clock for their honoraries while Thomas William Rattigan is about.

Let us now pass on to the study of our senior honoraries in a spirit of reverent frivolity: we remember them all with affection.

DR. SINCLAIR GILLIES.

Possessed of many qualities which claim our admiration, perhaps his salient feature is loyalty to his group which makes his remarks quite confidential, to such an extent that most of us, after developing wry-necks, *talipes equinus* and sundry other deformities, have blossomed forth as expert lip-readers. It is this which enables one to pick a Gillies man on sight.

The sceptical "McCrae Giles" told us many things we did not know or had never heard before, and we in turn did likewise, to the accompaniment of his restrained mirth. His lectures on chests were inspiring with an occasional prolonged expiration. He parted from his facts a shade disdainfully, but with a disdain without a trace of rancour (the terms "rancour" and "Sinclair" are incompatible), but we found the scorned trifles of inestimable value.

Dr. Gillies is at present on a holiday overseas, and if our wishes have any effect, it will be a most enjoyable one.

DR. C. BICKERTON BLACKBURN.

A physician of more than ordinary erudition, whose lectures one could ill afford to miss. The permanent elevation of his eyebrows gave him an expression of pained surprise, possibly at the density of students in response to his sudden questions when on rounds. Meticulously thorough in all his examinations, he expected us to be both punctual and painstaking, the *bête noire* of the slothful clinical clerk, no doubt.

Perhaps we got a little tired of osteoarthritis; some of the heathen even went so far as to say that in his next incarnation Blackie would return as a Heberden's node; yet he always fascinated us when malaria or dysentery formed his text.

Tall and sombre, he was an enigmatic person, whose flippancies were all the more startling on account of their infrequency.

DR. E. W. FAIRFAX.

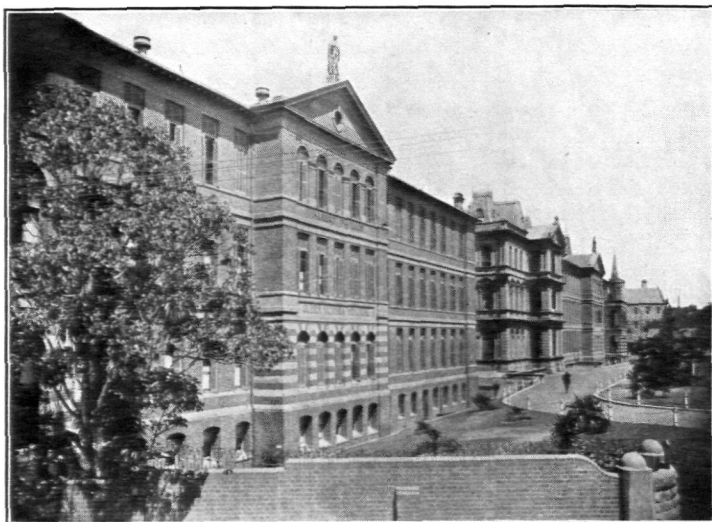
This bland, well-groomed physician was one of the most universally liked of our honoraries, both because of his unvarying courtesy and his convincing air of quiet assurance.

His excellent lectures, in the preparation of which he went to a great deal of trouble, delivered in a matter of fact voice and an emprosthotonic attitude always

from the same corner of the table, were gratefully received. It was on rounds, however, that we knew him better and if one of us confessed omission in history taking and volunteered a painfully weak excuse, he always listened courteously credulous, only occasionally permitting himself a tolerant, amused smile.

DR. COSH.

"*Multum in parvo*" or "Hell-fire Jack" hides a warm heart and a thousand other gracious qualities under a cogitating exterior. Years ago he decided it would be an excellent thing for residents to get a little practise in conducting rounds and does not hesitate to give it to them, though his own crisp explications give us the key to every case. He has a wonderful aptitude for getting lost and the picture



ROYAL PRINCE ALFRED HOSPITAL FROM THE NORTH-WEST.

of an agitated resident on the run, closely followed by a handful of frantic students scampering in and out of wards tells its own story. We are dying to know what he writes on that tantalizing little roll of paper kept in his inside pocket.

DR. MARK C. LIDWILL.

We have met "Bunny" in several spheres and each encounter has been very pleasant, for no one could possibly escape infection from that air of jollity which radiated from his portly person. As Lecturer in Anæsthetics and in hospital as practical tutor in that art he gave us not only valuable instruction, but also a fund of amusement. In wards he was an excellent teacher and patients were always cheered by his visit.

He showed a healthy scorn of nicotine intoxication and encouraged us in the same notion in a practical and praiseworthy fashion. In between wards, this

therapy, with his "Well-ah! Doctor deah!" always preceded an interesting discussion. Those who enjoyed the hospitality of his yacht recall very pleasurable holidays, but whether on sea or land "Bunny" strove to make his crew forget worries and succeeded admirably.

DR. GEORGE H. ABBOTT.

Somewhere round 3.30 p.m. any Tuesday afternoon will find "Dad" at Vic. 3 starting his rounds. Coming to the bedside of some dear old thing of about sixty summers he begins: "Now this young woman was troubled with . . ." The old girl simpers coyly and "Dad" proceeds to the next bed, to make further gallant remarks or tell a joke to the elderly patient there. Ten minutes of this instruction in the art of pleasing female patients and it is time for "Dad" to retire to Sister's room for afternoon tea, leaving his more patient students to kick their heels in the corridor until his reappearance.

As an operator he is about the safest thing you'll ever know and it is said the only risk the patient runs is starvation.

He lectured us at the beginning of fifth year—an excellent course seamed with a vein of good humour. He loosed a jest with such naïveté and such premonitory bubblings of mirth that we thought he was just about the freshest Senior Honorary that ever existed.

Personally he is a man one instinctively admires and he has interpreted for us the qualities of geniality, kindness and mellow humour.

DR. GORDON CRAIG.

Gordie! We have not seen so much of him lately since he has taken charge of the Urological Department, but that inimitable Caledonian accent of his has left an indelible impression on our superior temporal convolutions. That, however, is not his only claim to fame, for every inch of him is distinguished—whether playing the "Royal and Antient" game in shorts, sailing a boat behind a long cigarette holder, doing rounds, or lecturing in a D.B. coat and "Craig-Bullmore" boots with a grand manner. We believe he enjoyed lecturing as much as we did listening.

DR. ST. JOHN WARBURTON DANSEY.

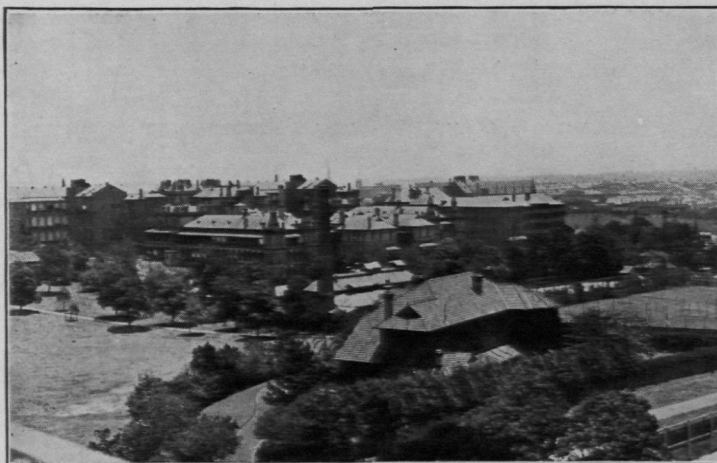
Celebrated as the originator and sole exponent of a totally new language, our first meeting with this large, complaisant surgeon was somewhat disconcerting. Since then we have devoted some time to the analysis of this fascinating tongue, for his lectures and rounds were always valuable and now we defy him to catch us even with such phrases as "fwactured astwagwus" or "wingwa artwy." He possesses a rare, but devastating smile which unsettles even the sternest sisters, while nurses simply wilt. The large numbers that accompany him at rounds evidence his teaching ability and popularity, while a further spur to attendance is the hope that he may one day pronounce the line: "The flowers that bloom in the spring, tra la!"

DR. JOHN MCKELVEY.

Picture a forceful-looking man of medium height and robust physique, with incipient alopecia, but marked compensatory manual hypertrichiasis standing erect

with an air of positive assurance before a crowd of breathless students. Picture this man telling a tall yarn *à propos* of some surgical phenomenon with a face totally unmoved by the appreciative gurgles of his audience and you see John McKelvey in a clinical lecture.

His memory, as is well known, is extraordinary and it is not limited to surgery. In a clinical lecture we looked forward to hearing an exhaustive, but never exhausting dissertation on the condition at issue and a searching life history of all the men who had ever described it (not forgetting any scandal)—all well seasoned with classical or other literary quotations. If anyone thinks he knows a lot about racehorses—performance and pedigree—confront him with King Solomon McKelvey and he will soon realize his error. Add to these facts his speed on rounds, and, what is more, his punctuality and you can easily understand his popularity.



ROYAL PRINCE ALFRED HOSPITAL FROM THE SOUTH-EAST.

DR. JOHN COLVIN STOREY.

It is the custom nowadays to describe all successful men who are short and some twenty pounds overweight as Napoleonic. But, hackneyed though the adjective is, it must be admitted that there is indeed something suggestive of the great Corsican in the port of this jovial surgeon. He has only lately been appointed a Senior Honorary at R.P.A.H., so that we are just beginning to learn what an excellent man he is on rounds, for he is always sincerely concerned that we miss no points in any case. He has an instructive, though none the less disconcerting habit of asking questions and gives a very good imitation of pain at our lack of response.

DR. C. G. McDONALD.

His middle name is "Osler," but he is often called "Clinical Methods" for short. He was formerly our medical tutor and could mimic breath sounds and

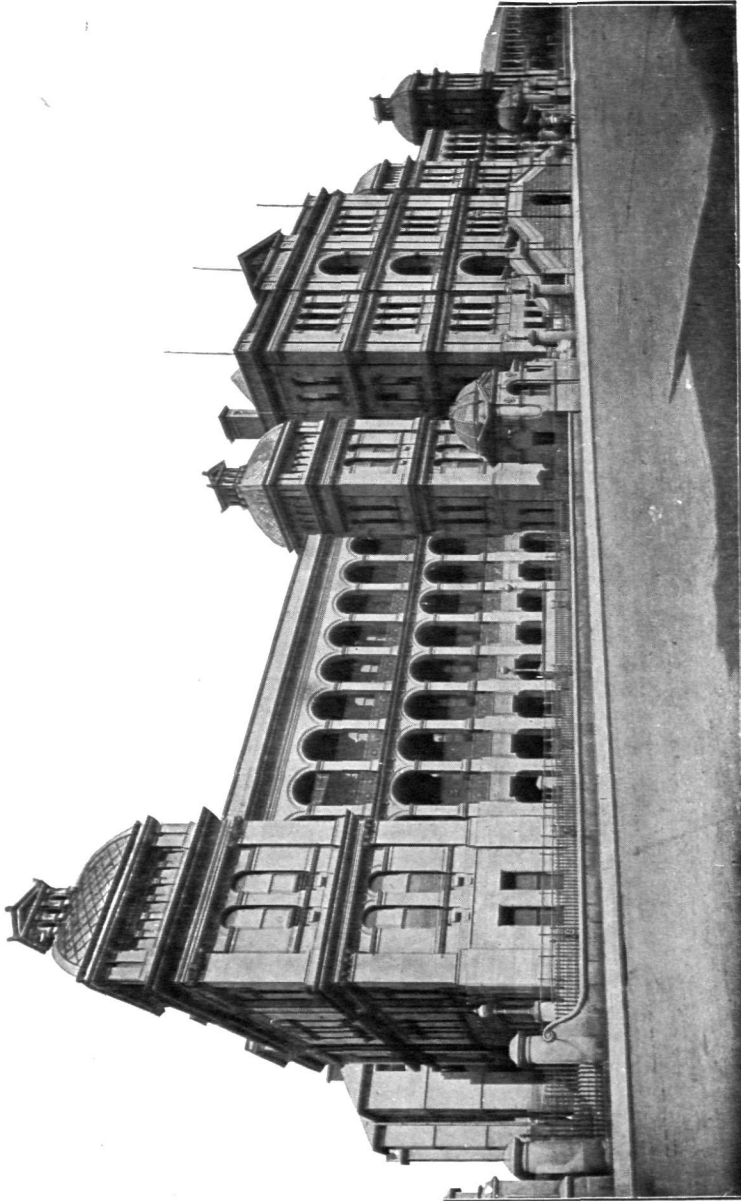
murmurs with precision and with a gusto which was little short of abandon. At that time, when we were fresh he used to take us into the wards and there and at out-patients one had to be satisfied with merely a glimpse of the patient, because there was always such a crush (mostly uninvited). A glimpse, however, seemed to be sufficient for Mac, for it is whispered that he can spot murmurs and their direction of propagation without a stethoscope. On receiving a wrong answer he would register distress in a manner that would have been invaluable on the screen.

DR. T. FARRANRIDGE.

Thornleigh or alternatively "Farra" was the first man we met at R.P.A.H., and has been our friend ever since, especially since he conceives it an honour to be a friend of the students. Thursday afternoon finds his out-patients' room thickly populated and the arrival of each new student is greeted with an expansive and beaming smile. No explanation is too much trouble to him—he is a firm believer in the oft-told tale, holding it the only way to make a student remember. How he manages to remember everyone's name, we're blessed if we know, but we certainly appreciate this pleasing fancy.

DR. REGINALD ANGEL MONEY (SUPERINTENDENT).

"Rex," our "Super" from S.G.S., went abroad with the Third 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 he was equal for Professor Mills's prize for medicine and Professor Sandes's prize for clinical surgery. Appointed Junior Resident at R.P.A.H. 1923, Senior 1924 and Superintendent 1925. In the Medical Society he has held positions as Treasurer, President and Vice-President. An organizer of exceptional ability and a keen as well as an able sportsman, his courtesy on all occasions has won him well deserved popularity.



SYDNEY HOSPITAL.

Sydney Hospital.

In March, 1925, we entered upon our clinical course at Sydney Hospital. Our early activities, restricted to casualty and surgical out-patients, marked the beginning of a life very different from that of the years that had passed. We shall not forget those first few stitches inserted by us at "Cas"—they loomed large as major operations!

Our appetite was whetted and soon we began our ward work. Our first year devoted to surgery was followed by a year of devotion to that infinite subject medicine.

The following pages somewhat briefly review our teachers who have so deservedly won our esteem and gratitude. Nor would this review be complete without a word of praise for that considerate and ever helpful body—the Nursing Staff.

Happy days were these, and one and all we feel we shall look back on them with pleasure—and we shall always be proud to have been associated with Sydney Hospital.

DR. H. J. RITCHIE.

There is always a flash of good humour behind the most biting sarcasm of Sydney Hospital's Senior Physician. A weakness in any of his students never fails to arouse a rapid telling thrust. How devastating these can be each one of us knows, but there is no one who does not realize that they are "for our own good." We may be held up at one moment as horrible examples of utter stupidity, never without good reason, but we realize when we see the flicker of an almost stifled smile that our sins are not so great as to place us wholly beyond redemption.

Rounds with "Harold" bring home to one the possibilities of diagnosis from observation. With him it is not a matter of "spot diagnosis," that most dangerous and most pernicious of all habits medical, but of sound judgement based on the appreciation of signs so slight and apparently of such little significance that the uninitiated see them with difficulty, even when they are pointed out. After a time one realizes that there is much virtue in this gift, but there are few so fortunate as to have been blessed with the necessary faculties.

In whatever circumstances we find ourselves, wherever our calling leads us, we shall never forget the stimulus our early studies received from the unique but brilliant methods and the forceful and most likeable personality of Dr. Ritchie.

DR. A. HOLMES À COURT.

Possessed of that bearing which one always associates with the calling of a physician, time has served to strengthen and verify the impressions of the qualities which we early learnt to admire in this very amiable gentleman.

In calm, measured tones he gradually builds up a case. An absent knee jerk, or an enlarged spleen for premise, an unassailable framework of logic is

rapidly erected, while a quiet smile occasionally lightens up the gravity of the builder's face. Here is no sphere for wordy arguments but calm dispassionate facts and we all realize that this "new world Osler" "delivers the goods."

Problems in nervous diseases are his delight and in search of ætiology no leg is spared (class and creed not excepted) in a scrutinizing search for those "typical residual scars."

To swear allegiance to "Osler" is to win favour in his eyes.

His thoroughness at the bedside examination, his masterly summing up of the clinical evidence, his almost invariably correct conclusions in diagnosis, his knowledge of medicine and its development crowned with a genial and kindly manner toward patient and student, these we will always associate with the person of Dr. Holmes à Court.

DR. LESLIE DUNLOP.

Dr. Leslie Dunlop, dubbed "Dolly" among the "boys," is one of the best liked and most respected of our staff. Ever punctual, which is of great moment to hard-worked students and a thing apparently neglected by most other Honoraries, he is one of Nature's gentlemen and his kindly smile has done much to brighten our weary way.

His desire, almost amounting to an obsession, is for everyone on rounds to recognize all the physical signs present in a particular case; and he goes to great pains to insure that they do.

He is always ready to listen to suggestions from humble students and has been known even to act on some of them!

All Sydney Hospital students and aye, even some wandering boys from other hospitals, will, I think, in future years when other memories of hospital life have faded, continue to thank "Dolly" for much of their clinical groundwork.

DR. H. C. ADAMS.

Dr. H. C. Adams succeeded Dr. Macdonald Gill shortly after our entry into the medical wards.

Having made our acquaintance with him at Medical O.P., our minds were well prepared for further dissertations on the dramatic possibilities of the removal of septic foci.

Entering the ward with stethoscope suspended from his arm, "Sep," as he is affectionately known, revels in his search for the infecting nidus, *pyorrhœa alveolaris*, a granuloma or a septic tonsil are soon indicated as the cause of the patient's varied symptoms and frequently the charge is substantiated by presenting to the reticent student jury a spatula laden with tonsillar exudate:

"Gentlemen, it is written in this man's face, 'I am poisoning myself'."

We soon learnt, however, that Dr. Adams could review equally well and in a most interesting manner the various aspects in the diagnosis of the important diseases and problems which will confront us in our future days.

He became famous when on one occasion he proved himself a true "Burglar's terror."

We will gratefully remember his attention to us—and may we be spared to hear one day his long promised lecture "Dental Sepsis and Divorce."

DR. C. E. CORLETTE.

Our well beloved Senior Surgeon is a man who combines all those qualities most desirable and yet so rarely found together in a member of his profession. Endowed beyond the usual measure with the milk of human kindness, firm yet never harsh, he is respected and loved by all with whom he comes in contact. Though he is reputed to be somewhat taciturn, a closer survey will show that this impression arises from his habit of saying exactly what he wishes to express in the fewest words. On his rounds he says little. With an economy of words he picks out and discusses the essential features of a case. No time is wasted in the consideration of unimportant matters. A characteristic and rather unique feature is the facility with which he forgets names, yet retains an appreciation of the fundamental principles of human physiology and disease, quite foreign to many to whom the names which he forgets, are household words.

At the basis of all his knowledge is a sound and intuitive appreciation of true scientific principles. It is probably this that gives him a judgement as critical and reliable in the sphere of the physician as in his own realm of surgery. All his knowledge he conceals with a cloak of modesty; it is only after long association with him that his unique ability becomes apparent. To have worked with him as students will be a precious memory to all of us; to have acquired a little of his method a blessing which we will not appreciate fully till the difficulties of our art become more real to us in the trials of practice. Then we shall doubtless look back with pleasure to the days we spent in the company of this great and kindly gentleman.

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

No name could better designate the allegiance which his vast concourse of followers feel they rightly owe to this very likeable surgeon.

With ward 2 as a base "Skipper" leads his crew in a masterly manner and scarcely a day passes but an engagement results in Ward 6, leaving the opposing forces torpedoed between the fourth and fifth lumbar vertebræ.

For his untiring and considerate efforts at imparting clinical principles to us, we one and all feel our indebtedness to Dr. Stacy. No case is so trivial but that he can build from it a most interesting dissertation on possibilities and treatment. Continued association soon revealed a mind well abreast with current thought.

Despite his modest claim to have repeated himself *ad nauseam*, we felt that the nausea was a very profitable malady and calculated to stand us in good stead in our hour of trial.

He is possessed of so high a sense of duty and responsibility that no description would do justice to him that did not acknowledge a most jovial sense of humour which he often shares with his students. His remarks are often enriched with pithy aphorism or dictum compounded from past experience.

We shall always look back on many interesting and happy hours spent with "Skipper."

DR. GEORGE BELL.

With a smile that betokens a wealth of good humour, he arrives at the hospital as the clocks are striking nine. We have a suspicion that clocks must be set from the hour of his arrival, for such unflinching punctuality is a quality rare among

Honoraries. His smile fades at the slightest suggestion of a breach of asepsis—in his sight it must have been by this sin that the angels fell. His weakness is for renal tract diseases and with his fellow enthusiast Dr. Bridge he delights in following with the expert eye the meanderings of that tell-tale solution of sodium bromide. On rounds he speaks not over much, but always to the point and we are grateful to him for the wealth of sound surgical principles he has taught us.

DR. A. ASPINALL.

Dr. A. Aspinall ("Archie" behind his back) is one of our Senior Surgeons and can be found any Friday afternoon in the "Main" standing under a "Gob's" cap.

He is one of the few Honoraries who look with a favourable eye on student sport and his sister, Dr. Jessie Aspinall, and he have done much to foster it, notably by their presentation of a magnificent cup for inter-hospital competition.

His rounds, though often late in the day, show him at his best and many a student's intellectual prestige has received a jar from Archie's habit of demanding from the "lads" the same accuracy that he himself possesses.

His views on social life were much debated when he was instrumental in causing the recent edict against the great national indoor game.

DR. GEORGE ARMSTRONG.

It is with a certain misgiving that students first approach that Holy of Holies, the Surgeons' Room of Ward II, for it is here that they meet the Senior Gynæcologist of Sydney Hospital. As such they have been taught during their junior years to regard him with awe not untinged with fear. The first interview is usually a somewhat painful one; what tales that room could tell of histories untaken and the heartaches that arise therefrom. Soon the inexperienced but enthusiastic disciple of the gynæcological mysteries realizes that honest and careful work brings its reward. To those who will follow him with interest and enthusiasm, Dr. Armstrong is always a most courteous, kind and thoughtful teacher, but for the others he is without mercy. Thanks to his method and thoroughness, the teaching of gynæcology is of a standard unexcelled by any other department. Few can have studied under him without assimilating the spirit of careful thought and methodical approach to all problems which make his teaching so valuable.

At the end of our short term of association with him we part with regret from this courteous gentleman, this excellent if exacting teacher, whose realms we once approached in such fear.

DR. CRAWFORD-ROBERTSON.

In the absence abroad of Dr. Bowker we had as our teacher in his stead Dr. Crawford-Robertson. Big in body and mind, his students are all convinced that he is equally "big in heart." His very voice was resonant with good will and his personality reassured the most timorous patient. He carefully reviewed each case with his students before operation, whilst his decisions were enacted later in the "Want," with the aid of a very unique pair of tortoise-shell glasses.

Always approachable, Dr. Robertson won the respect of all who studied gynæcology under his guidance.

DR. KEITH INGLIS.

It has been our lot to be associated with few such outstanding personalities as Dr. Inglis. He first guided our destinies in Fourth Year when he lectured to us in pathology. Soon we found his system of making the student note facts for himself and draw his own conclusions, even if they were wrong, had laid a sound foundation for future work, not alone in the sphere of pathology, but also for our clinical work in hospital. In no time we began to find that specimens which had appeared extremely dull, were after all "intensely interesting."

Those who have been fortunate enough to know him as Director of the Pathological Department at Sydney Hospital appreciate still more his interest in all matters relating to student life. There is never a suggestion that he has other business on hand; one always feels welcome and at home, but woe betide the unfortunate individual who is lax in his description of facts or who fails to follow his "case" to its "termination."

We shall ever cherish the memory of our association with him. To us he will always be an ideal, an example of those men who do their work with an unflinching zeal, for love of the work itself and not for the rewards it may bring. It is men such as he who keep alive the traditions of the medical profession.

JUNIOR PHYSICIANS.

To those men who in our early days among the mysteries of medical signs and symptoms guided our erring steps in the right paths, we owe an eternal debt of gratitude. Both in the wards as Medical Tutors and in the Out-patient Department they taught us the fundamentals on which the Science and the Art of Medicine are based.

DR. GEORGE WILLCOCKS impressed us by the dignity of his bearing, his desire for lucidity and brevity in a patient's description of symptoms and his contempt for the orthodox interpretation of physical signs. Those who have been fortunate enough to hear his pithy discourse on dermatological treatment must wish that all therapeutics could be reduced to a system so simple and so logical.

DR. WILFRED EVANS is a tall, jovial clinician, always ready to spend as much time as the student wishes in explanations which even the most immature can understand. His cheery manner and never failing laugh have endeared him to the Hospital Staff; and however inconvenient the time of his arrival, there is no ward in which he is not welcomed, almost literally, with open arms.

DR. E. H. STOKES.—Within the confines of the frame of this somewhat diminutive member of our Staff there is stored a mass of wisdom and an inherent thoroughness unsurpassed in our experience. In out-patients there is no case so unimportant that it does not receive a textbook physical examination from tip to toe.

As Tutor in Anæsthetics Dr. Stokes spared no pains; with the short time at his disposal he taught us at least not to be a danger to the community, even if we are not yet fully fledged anæsthetists.

JUNIOR SURGEONS.

DR. HOWARD BULLOCK commanded our attention from very first acquaintance. His fine physique would count for naught without that indefinable

added "touch" and deportment which make him the centre of gravity wherever he be.

He took a keen interest in those of us he taught—his smiling candour, his anecdotes of the "Royal College," "the other side" and of "Berlin clinics," all served to produce full houses at his out-patient classes.

Incidentally we observed that he was the only Honorary who really inspired fear in the hearts of the nursing staff.

DR. W. A. RAMSAY SHARPE, our surgical tutor in 1925 and consequently the first honorary to guide our footsteps on entering hospital. With a characteristic exactness, a considerate manner to his students and marked teaching ability he gave us many fundamental facts and "home truths" in the practice of medicine.

He realized our outlook as beginners and his efforts in directing our clinical outlook has won our gratitude.

DR. REGINALD BRIDGE.—Cystoscopes, pyelographies, kinked ureters *et cetera*, these all spell paradise to "Reggie." We spent many an interesting afternoon with him. The most matter-of-fact member of the surgical O.P. staff. His unconventional manner produced many humorous incidents. Perhaps we heard him at his best when on one occasion an old, out-back friend claimed to have cured his stricture with "sodium bicarbonate."

DR. FURBER, DR. CRAWFORD-ROBERTSON and DR. LOXTON did much to assist us in the Gynæcological Out-patients.

In the Skin O.P. DR. LANGLOH JOHNSTON and DR. HAMILTON spared no pains in initiating us into the diagnostic methods and clinical features of the commoner skin diseases.

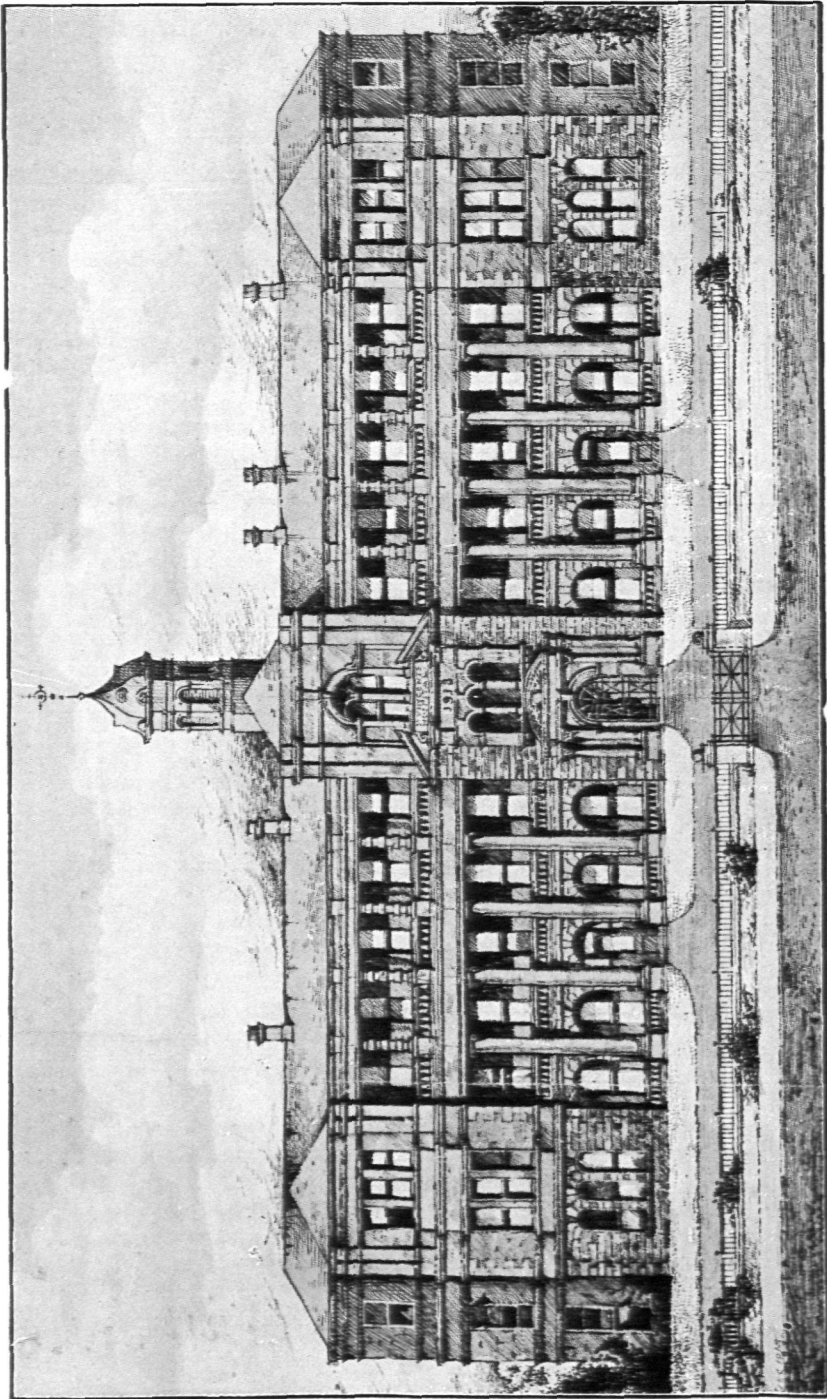
At Ear, Nose and Throat O.P. midst a huge assemblage we occasionally transilluminated an antrum, saw a tonsil and last, but not least, saw an honorary pass his adventurous finger into the post-nasal space.

A 2 p.m. stroll across "the Dom" and we reached the Eye Hospital. Here we received our training under the guidance of DR. D'OMBRAIN, DR. NORTH and DR. COHEN.

Here, however, we were often treated as guests at the afternoon tea table.

DR. CHARLES WINSTON.

Medical Superintendent since 1924 and supervisor of student behaviour from the time of our first association with Sydney Hospital, has seemed to us at times the author of much of our earthly woe. A little consideration has, however, always convinced us that after all his enactments are but the expression of the will of some Higher Power and that he himself is quite a delightful fellow. His rounds are made in company with a pair of all-seeing eyes and a mask-like facies. That the latter is merely a transient and probably functional symptom is indicated by the appearance of a good-humoured smile when one interviews him in the seclusion of the Superintendent's room. Though we have eyed with disfavour some of the regulations below which his name has appeared, we realize that it is largely owing to his able administration that our years at the Hospital have been so enjoyable.



ST. VINCENT'S HOSPITAL.

Saint Vincent's Hospital.

DR. H. H. BULLMORE ("BULLY").

Our Senior Physician and renowned for his *ne plus ultra* bedside manner. His impressive display of patience and consideration in extracting a history from a timorous and lachrymose patient always fills us with admiration and envy.

He has a weakness for patent beds, long range cigarette-holders and *liquor bismuthi*. The "Bullmore" boot is too well known to warrant more than a passing mention and his percussion note drowns the noise of the passing traffic. Though given to the interrogatory form of instruction, his rounds are always well patronized and the manner in which he "delivers the goods" on all occasions makes his awed followers flock around and fairly soak it up. With characteristic courtesy, he insists on hearing our diagnosis of the case, before pronouncing his own verdict. One of the older school, "Bully" has a warm place in our affections.

DR. OSCAR A. A. DIETHELM ("OSCAR").

Known at St. Vincent's as "Oscar," he is always ready with his fund of knowledge to fill up the many empty spaces in the poor student's gleanings of medicine.

Perhaps the fastest long distance talker yet discovered and holding many sprint and middle distance records, he nevertheless, among the numerous and incalculable "D'yer zees" is able to pour forth many gallons of the very valuable "dinkum oil."

His untiring energy in preparing his lectures and diet sheets, the latter of which he distributes with great zest and freedom, wins for him the indebtedness and thanks of the students. It is rumoured that by his untiring efforts no St. Vincent's student will fail in the "big push" in August for the lack of knowledge of mitral stenosis or the latest theory of the potassium iodide treatment of exophthalmic goitre.

His cheery nature, excellent bedside manner and quick and sure diagnosis make him a very popular Honorary among patients and students alike.

"Oscar" is a good sport and is never loth to enter his name in a small sweep inaugurated by the students and it is rumoured that he is a good judge of horse flesh, occasionally enjoying a small punt at Randwick; but "Oscar's" favourite pastime is writing prescriptions ending with the classical words, evidently the motto of his family crest, "*Aq. Menth. Pip. ad.*"

DR. JOHN TANSEY.

Dr. John Tansey returned to St. Vincent's Hospital in the latter part of 1926 after a visit to England, where he gained further laurels. This, together with his quiet, convincing manner of imparting his knowledge to us, has obtained for him the well-earned sobriquet of "the Great Master."

There is always a full parade on John's rounds, as he travels from bed to bed behind his horn-rimmed spectacles and beneath his thatch of iron grey hair, dropping epigrams and metaphors in his wake.

John is perhaps the only physician in the world who cannot use a stethoscope without the aid of his *orbicularis oris* as well as his ears.

At one time we were looking forward to the day when our required twenty-five *post mortems* would be completed, but now John's unfailing appearance at every *post mortem* has filled us with renewed keenness. In fact, his unlimited assistance to us in every available manner has made an indelible picture in our minds of a keen, enthusiastic gentleman who has gone a long way in enabling us to equip ourselves for the final battle in August.

SIR ALEXANDER MACCORMICK.

A Johnnie Walker of Surgery and still one of the foremost men of the day, space forbids us from writing of his fame here, but—the old man's patients always speak for themselves.

Kindly, courtly, though occasionally allegorical in his remarks (especially to his assistants), is it any wonder that all who are associated with him admire him so much?

When his rounds do not take the form of a rapid non-stop run through the ward, his methods of diagnosis are a revelation to our surgical aspirations; a glance, a prod, a nod of the head and a differential diagnosis has been completed. A scabies track traced through two layers of unwashed shirt, a minute hydatid palpated on the posterior aspect of the liver and all by fingers that have not been insured.

The hand that wields the scalpel, mans the tiller with equal dexterity. The old man's figure at the helm is a familiar sight on Sydney Harbour as his yacht glides amongst the smaller vessels just as his scalpel does amongst the vessels of life.

We all anxiously await Sir's return from a protracted holiday in Scotland, the land of his birth and education.

DR. M. O'GORMAN HUGHES ("MICKY").

A gentleman and a surgeon of no mean repute forever ready to impart his knowledge and give kindly advice and aid to the eager student. He is one of the surgeons and few be they who allow the student to "do something" while assisting at his operations, and who make a point of showing them all there is to be seen, meanwhile giving useful hints and practical points concerning technique.

His gentle ways and considerate fatherly manner are ever the cause of the adoration female patients heap upon him and of the admiration and respect of the mere vagotonic males.

In the last few months we have noticed a great change in him. Instead of the elderly heavily-moustached individual entering the hospital in the wake of an asthmatic pipe, we now perceive the modern dapper M. O'Gorman Hughes gleaming through an aura of cigar smoke. What changes hath Matrimony wrought!

DR. BENJAMIN T. EDYE ("BEN").

Nature's example of a gentleman and a surgeon. No truer word than this could be said of "Ben," who has endeared himself to us all during our attendance at Saint Vincent's Hospital by his wonderful practical knowledge, his technique and the quiet manner with which he accepts the inevitably excellent results.

"Ben's" favourite pastime is irregularity, on account of which the boys turn up on Friday for Tuesday's rounds. But once "Ben" has either lost or broken "the wife's watch," regularity will probably be restored by his arriving for Tuesday's rounds on the following Tuesday.

Once we have treed the elusive "Ben" and have finished struggling for the front row (for his voice is soft and low), we remain motionless, if not emotionless. His stories are true accounts of his own experiences which have brought him to the forefront in the world of surgery and pathology, and prominently before our minds as one of the ablest and most lovable teachers that we have encountered during our trip through medicine.

DR. VICTOR COPPLESON ("COP").

Picture an expression lined with sorrow, yet a pair of eyebrows arched with surprise and you will know that we have sinned in the eyes of "Cop," the Saint Vincent's Hospital student Adviser. "What! Don't know how to sterilize catgut? I'm ashamed of you!" In this manner was our colossal ignorance of the practice of surgery first brought to mind; but now, thanks to the good hearted surgeon's untiring efforts, we at least know that there are certain complications of varicose veins and that there is such a thing as a "what's its name."

"Cop" is a dynamic personality whose middle name is Russell Howard and who is positively known to have reduced a dislocated universal joint in his automobile as well as to have rectified its valvular disease.

We are all grateful to this likable surgeon for his assiduous and very efficient help during our years at Saint Vincent's and he can rest assured that it will not be his fault if we fail to clear the final hurdle in August.

DR. REDMOND RYAN (SURGICAL REGISTRAR).

Our silent cop who makes us go round(s). A man of scanty words and profuse hair, "Reddo" has impressed us as a Registrar with his silent capabilities and it is with regret that we see him leave for the west with his new wife and newer automobile.

Considered a hard taskmaster at first, "Reddo" soon found favour in our critical eyes and we later regarded him as a rather shy friend. Every case, every murmur and every rôle in the hospital was known to him and also, much to our disgust, every student not at every *post mortem*.

A staunch advocate for putrefactive pipes and Dunlop heels, the ubiquitous Registrar would slip round the Hospital like a loose body in a knee joint, but, unlike that elusive object, he would be always on the spot when needed.

As well as his wife, he takes with him to the west our best wishes for the future and the hope that the motor machine will have adequate opportunity for wearing out its rubber heels in answering district calls.

The Royal Hospital for Women.

In the soul-shattering hurly-burly of fifth and sixth years, the Royal was "the shadow of a great rock in a thirsty land." The mere thought of the place, even when we are alone, makes us smooth out the wrinkles, settle more comfortably back in our chair and, with a far-away look in our eyes, smile a happy, reminiscent smile.

The whole place seemed to have been constructed for our especial benefit and delight and we were allowed to feel each one of us a Sultan. Our slightest whim had but to be thought ere it was gratified; all the machinery of that vast Hospital whirled for our delectation; we lifted a finger and babies were born for our instructive pleasure. Those benevolent magians, the *Honoraries*, humoured us in this fond conceit; the sisters were all charming and the nurses willing handmaidens.

Our comfortable quarters, situated one hundred yards (or alternatively $9\frac{2}{3}$ seconds) from L.W., served only to heighten our illusion and periodic revictualling made pleasurable intervals in an eternal rubber of bridge, played in a haze of smoke to the accompaniment of soft music from the gramophone. The tennis court lay without and the telephone almost at our elbow. What more, you may say, could anyone wish? Well, since you ask, we reply: "Two things, and both of them connected with that darned telephone—firstly that it wouldn't be so unresponsive when we wanted to ring up anywhere, and secondly that it might die a horrible death every night from one o'clock till eight in the morning.

As regards obstetrical training, we maintain that few hospitals could equal and none could surpass it in detail, comprehensiveness and, in a word, thoroughness.

For this state of affairs PROFESSOR WINDEYER, the G.O.M. of the Royal, was in no small measure responsible; but as well as this efficiency and ability he showed us a more intimate side of his nature and that we shall always affectionately remember. With his head slowly nodding and his drawling "Ay," he calmed the patients, won his students and put the babies to sleep.

DR. E. BROWN-CRAIG was the first man we met at the Royal—that was at Pre-Mat.—but we saw quite a lot of him later at Hospital and again at Out-patients. The unruffled and unruffleable "Brown" proved a very good friend.

Then again there was DR. CONSTANCE D'ARCY, that interesting, cheery, expansive Boadicea with her hearty laugh. She lectured to us and led us on rounds in a spirit of charming good-fellowship and never failed to become highly amused at some mistake at least once a day. We're rather fond of "Connie."

DR. P. L. HIPSLEY was the other Honorary who lectured us. "Hippo" was an undemonstrative person but a number one citizen and an excellent lecturer at the bedside. His succinct classifications will be very useful.

The residents at the Royal some of us had met before, but even if we had not, Drs. George Morris, Bob Noad, Bruce Williams, Roy Hoskins, Christine Walsh, Col. Lawson and Brian Morey soon became our very good friends. Of these Dr. Bruce Williams deserves special mention as he was present on both our trips,

latterly in the capacity of Super., and the advice and help he so readily and often tendered to us was inestimable. As for the lighter side, we are sure our parties would never have been the successes they all undoubtedly were if Bruce had not been present.

And now for the Sisters—well, who could have been nicer? Matron Major-West received us smilingly and handed us the freedom of the Hospital. Sister O'Neill, the second-in-command, taught us all our groundwork as if she didn't mean to; and as for resuscitating asphyxiated babies—well who wouldn't make



ROYAL HOSPITAL FOR WOMEN.

every effort to breathe up big and come to life if Peggy were nursing him? Sister Ainsworth, who presided over L.W. in the daytime, helped us in every possible way and in so doing was so naturally charming that it is no wonder we all lost our hearts to "Li'l Dorothy"; while the night 'phone call was never neglected because we knew that, however sleepy we might be when we left the Cottage, we would soon be brightened up by the perpetual cheeriness of either Sister Scahill or Sister Hicken who overlooked our dishabille and even pretended not to notice Shad's famous lapse.

Every day and in every way the Royal was a veritable balm in Gilead.

Crown Street Women's Hospital.

It was in fifth year that we had our first experience of resident life at the Women's Hospital, Crown Street. What terrors this might have in store for us we did not know—what a pleasure it would prove to be we could not have appreciated.

Even after the novelty of being called to "Third Floor" in the middle of a much needed meal had become a thing of the past, we continued to enjoy both our work and our association with the Hospital Staff. Both the R.M.O's. and the Nursing Staff did everything in their power to make us efficient in our duties and to see that our time at the Hospital was a most enjoyable one.



CROWN STREET WOMEN'S HOSPITAL.

To the members of the Honorary Staff we owe a debt of gratitude for their excellent and painstaking tuition. Dr. McCulloch we saw once each week and from him drank deep of the waters of the well of Experience. Dr. Gibson, Dr. Ludowici, Dr. Ridler, Dr. Goodwin Hill, Dr. Bowman, Dr. Donovan and Dr. Coghlan were one and all most considerate and thorough teachers both in the Wards and the Out-patient Departments.

When the time came for our Refresher Course in sixth year we looked forward with pleasure to spending two more weeks on the heights of Surry Hills. Those of us who had occupied the room on the roof, remembered the charm of a great city seen from a height at all hours of the night—few people can have had such opportunities of seeing their city at such varied times. Even when we were retiring at 4.30 a.m. after the day's work we would always spare a moment to

pity those poor humans sleeping far below us who could not enjoy the scene that lay all around us. Our fellow students who occupied a room on a lower floor had not the same opportunities for cultivating their æsthetic sense, but instead became enthusiastic investigators of various aspects of the social life of the district.

At the end of our second course we parted with regret from the Hospital where we had learnt so much and spent so many pleasant days. We must express our sincere appreciation of the kindness shown by the members of the Resident Staff. Dr. Bates, Dr. Stevenson, Dr. Helms, Dr. Goldman, Dr. Hughes and Dr. Outridge one and all spared no pains to help us.

Of the Nursing Staff we must mention especially Sister Giles who guided so carefully our first erring obstetrical footsteps. Staff Nurse Cadogan it was who showed us that expert obstetrical technique is not incompatible with a lively sense of humour, while Staff Nurse Rush made us realize that however expert one may be, a little encouragement frequently proves as efficacious as a Milne-Murray.

We look back with unmixed pleasure to the time we spent at the Women's Hospital and hope that our future experience of hospital life will be as happy as that of our five weeks in Crown Street.

South Sydney Women's Hospital.

There is a legend that in the distant past the South Sydney Women's Hospital was a gay hostelry (sometimes called "pub"), but however that may be, it is certain that it never housed a more contented lot of animals of the *genus homo*, than the select band of students who were allotted there for their training in obstetrics.

Here for a short space of time we became fully fledged medicos (or at least felt like it). We especially appreciated the unending kindness of Matron Keable who did so much to make our five weeks very pleasant.

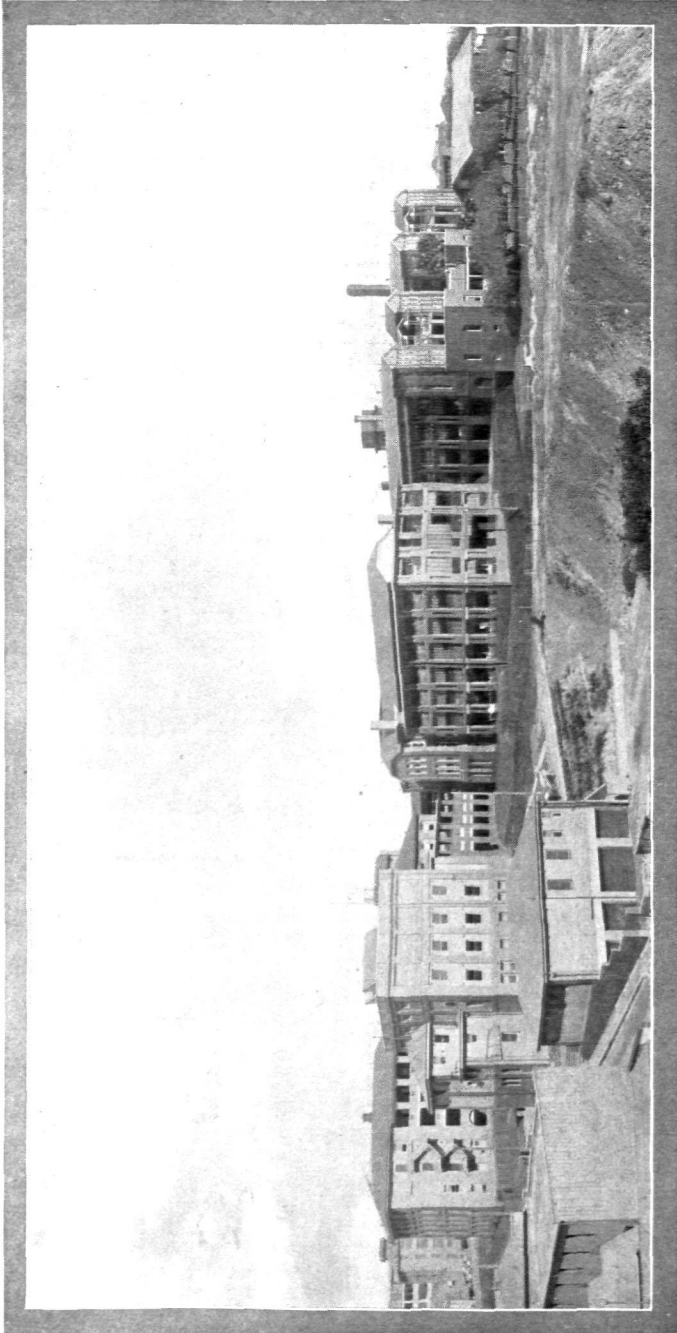
With Dr. R. I. Furber as our tutor we could hardly fail to become keen obstetricians and his exacting criticisms were balanced only by his undoubted (and well appreciated) interest in our progress. He encouraged us to have an opinion of our own and "put us wise" to the mood of an examiner.

The Honorary Staff were always ready to help us and of them we came into more particular contact with Dr. McClelland, Dr. Loxton and Dr. Nixon.

To Sister Warnock we owe a great deal of our practical knowledge, such as can never be got from books. She comes from the "Emerald Isle" where she spent some time in the Rotunda and with this was an excellent and tolerant teacher.

On our many outdoor cases one always felt safe accompanied by Nurse Preece. In the first place the house never got lost, she seemed to find it by some sixth sense, and secondly, obstetrical errors would not occur. An untiring worker, she is much loved in the locality by her countless former patients.

But no reference to the South Sydney Hospital would be complete without some mention of Mrs. Mercier who looked after the inner man so well. Her "Rather!" and "Breakfast will be ready in ten minutes, gentlemen please" will long remain pleasant memories.



THE HOSPITAL FROM THE NORTH-EAST.

Royal Alexandra Hospital for Children.

We were the first that ever burst upon these delectable fields, and we found the inhabitants, particularly the attractive nursing staff, quite unspoiled by civilization in the form of marauding bands of students. We flatter ourselves so far as to say that we made a distinct impression, and for the first week or so we had only to appear at the door of a ward for them to spring forward, sisters and all, in fluttering alacrity to conduct us on our rounds. Of course such things do not last, but it was a pretty experience (and, in parenthesis, so the nurses are still).

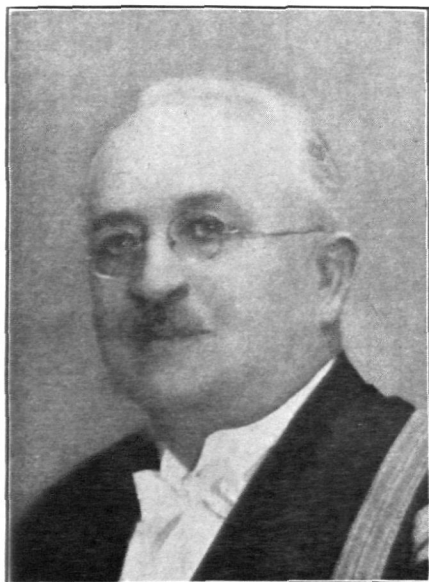
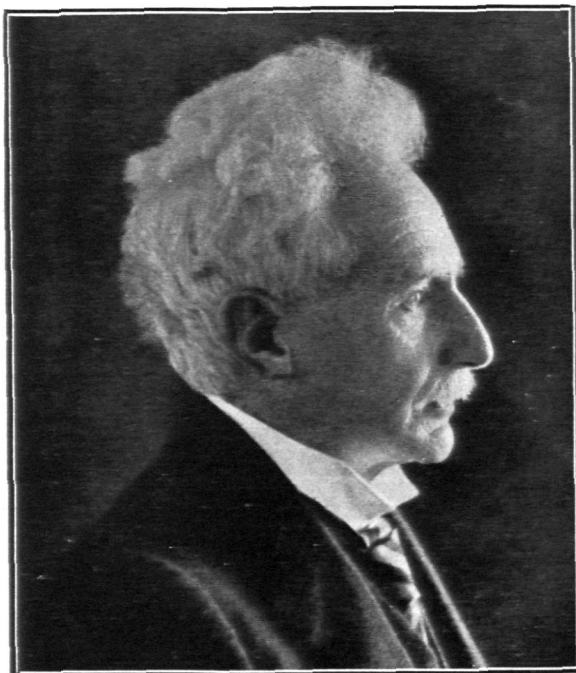
It was an excellent course—the pity of it was we could so ill spare the time to appreciate it properly. In self defence we were forced to represent our point of view to the Faculty (we shall always associate the “Kids” with those hectic meetings in the Students’ Room); and we here pay them a sincere tribute on their fairness. We attended our full course of lectures which were excellent. We shall undoubtedly find them valuable later on.

Dr. E. H. M. Stephens perpetrated his daily little joke with the roll, and then followed up with some splendid lectures in Medical Diseases of Children. He never omitted any point of interest, or if he did, he invariably gave it to us next lecture, or a week or two later. As a lecturer he was thoroughly entertaining and gave us some useful tips for general practice. He presented the cases in such a way that we could hardly fail to appreciate the important aspects of the condition. Furthermore we believe he considers us really some of the nicest people he knows.

Dr. R. B. Wade was our lecturer in Surgery, and a more orderly and thorough set of lectures we have never hurried to transcribe. He never appeared to hurry, but he mentioned everything we want to know about each condition, adding occasional reminiscences and a rare anecdote. His actual demonstrations were vastly instructive.

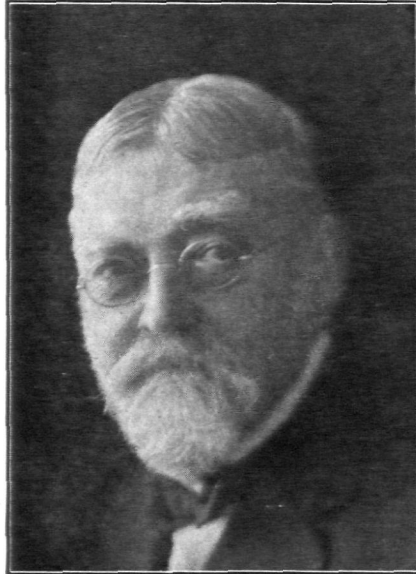
We wish we had seen more of the Children’s Hospital.

THE CHANCELLOR,
SIR WILLIAM CULLEN,
K.C.M.G., M.A., LL.D.,
Chief Justice of New
South Wales.



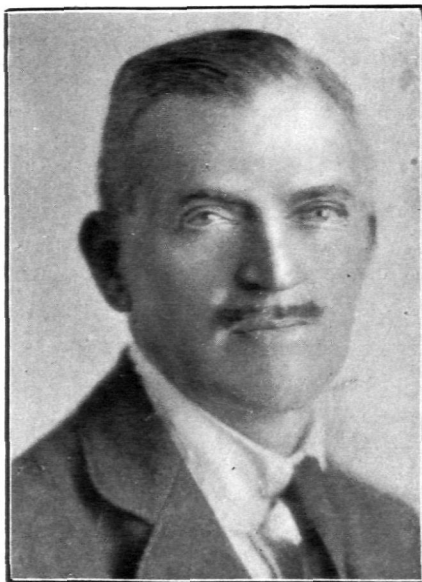
DEPUTY CHANCELLOR,
CECIL PURSER, B.A.,
M.B., Ch.M.

VICE-CHANCELLOR
PROFESSOR SIR MUNGO
MACCALLUM, M.A.,
LL.D., D.Litt.



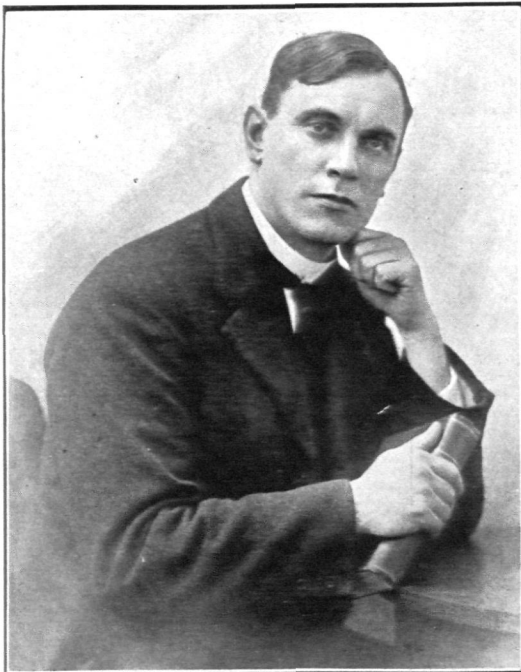
THE REGISTRAR,
W. A. SELLE, M.A.

C. E. FAWSITT, D.Sc.,
Ph.D. (Leipsig),
Professor Inorganic
Chemistry.



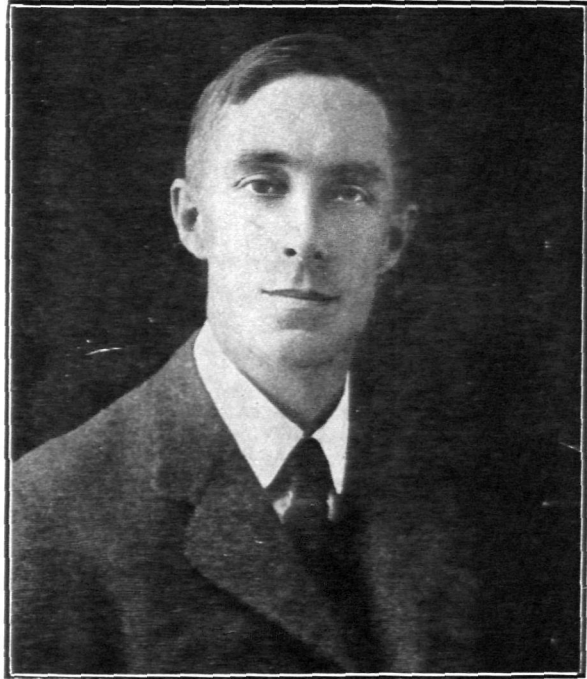
LAUNCELOT HARRISON,
B.A., B.Sc., Professor
of Zoology.

O. U. VONWILLER, B.Sc.,
Professor of Physics.



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

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



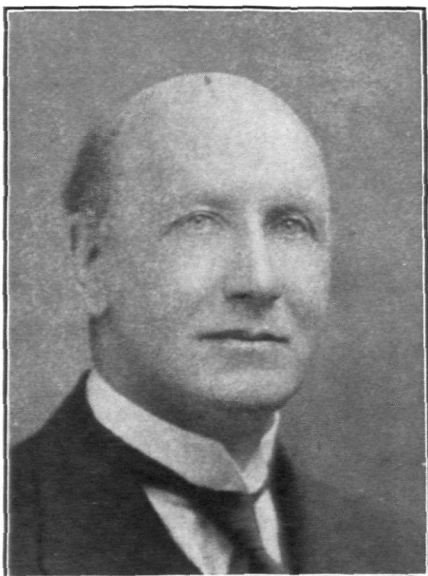
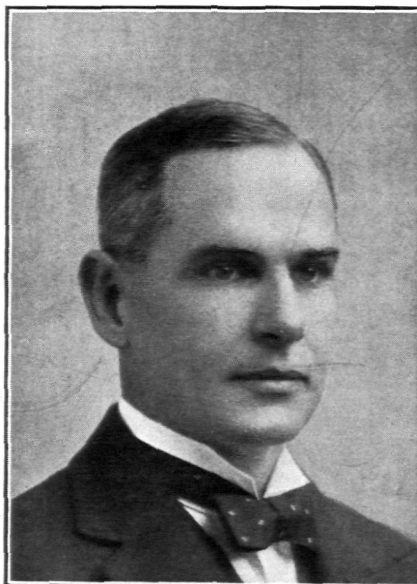
THE LATE JOHN IRVINE
HUNTER.

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



B. J. COEN. M.B., Ch.M.,
Senior Demonstrator of
Anatomy.

KEITH INGLIS, M.D.,
Ch.M., Demonstrator
of Pathology.



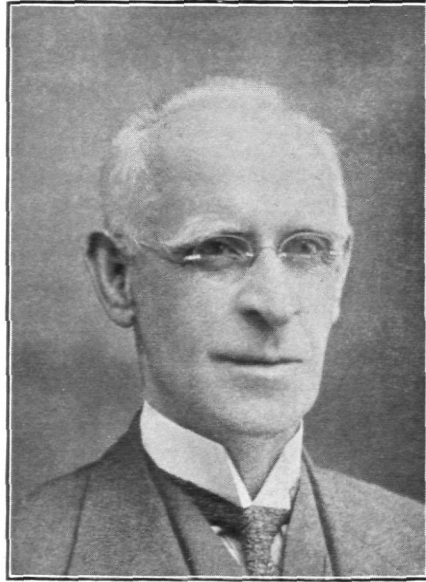
HARVEY SUTTON, M.D.,
Ch.B. (Melb.), D.P.H.
(Melb.), B.Sc. (Oxon.),
Lecturer in Public
Health.

W. S. DAWSON,
B.A. (Oxon.), M.A., M.D.,
M.R.C.P. (Lond.), D.P.M.,
Professor of Psychiatry.



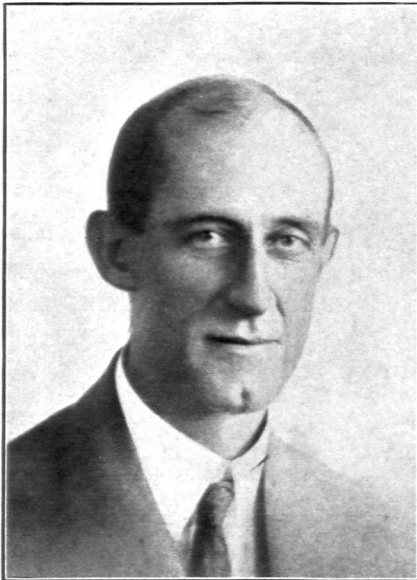
JOHN MACPHERSON, M.A.,
M.B., Ch.M., B.Sc.,
Lecturer in *Materia
Medica.*

R. H. TODD, B.A., LL.B.,
M.D., Ch.B., Lecturer in
Medical Jurisprudence.



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

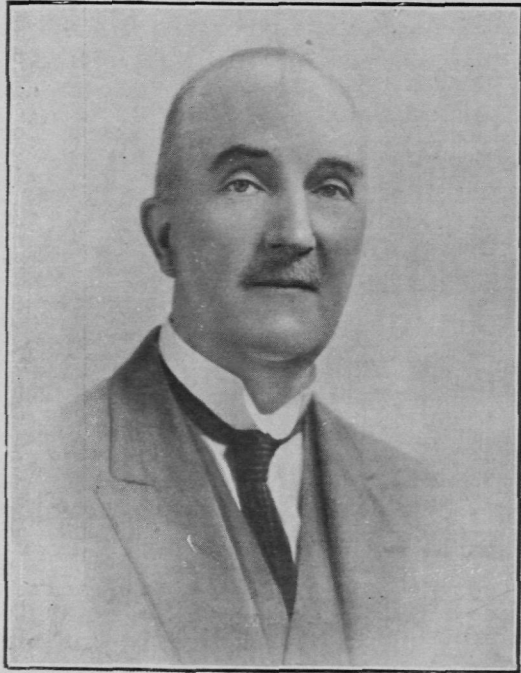
W. C. MANSFIELD, M.B.,
Ch.M. (Syd.), F.R.C.S.,
(Edin.), Lecturer in
Diseases of the Ear,
Nose and Throat.



E. H. MOLESWORTH, M.D.,
Ch.M., Lecturer in
Diseases of the Skin.

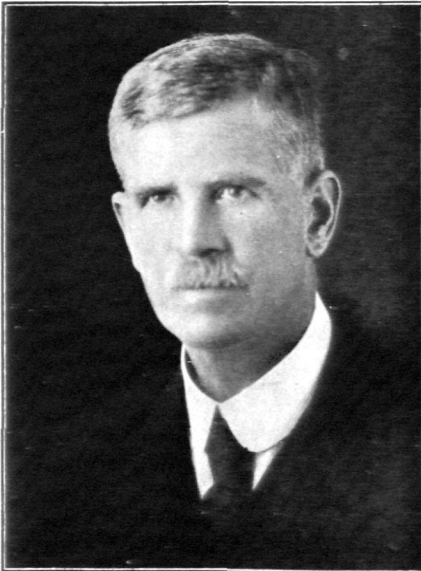
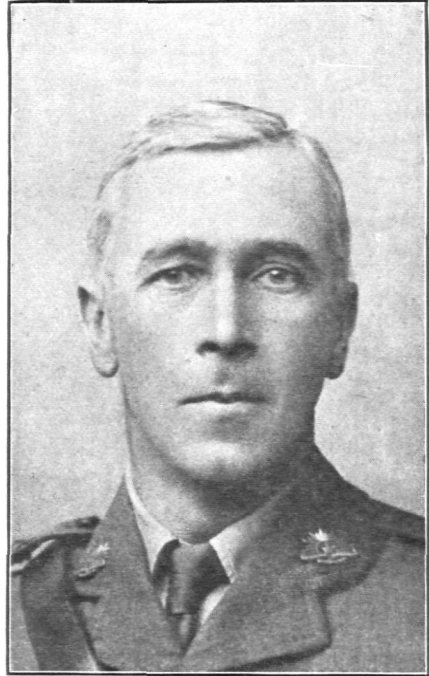
Royal Prince Alfred Hospital.

SINCLAIR GILLIES, M.D.,
L.R.C.P., M.R.C.S.,
D.P.H.,
Honorary Physician.



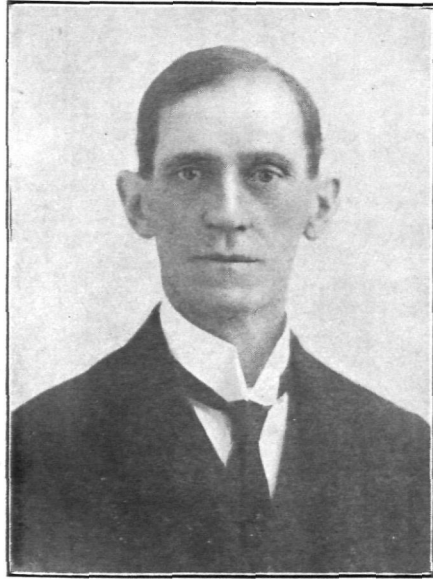
C. BICKERTON BLACKBURN,
M.D., Ch.M.,
Honorary Physician.

E. W. FAIRFAX, M.B.,
Ch.M. (Syd.), M.R.C.S.,
L.R.C.P.,
Honorary Physician.



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

G. H. ABBOTT, M.B., Ch.M.,
Honorary Surgeon.



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

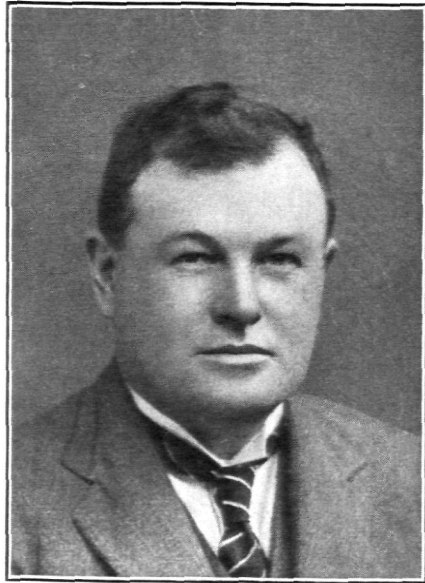
ST. J. W. DANSEY,
M.B., Ch.M.,
Honorary Surgeon.



JOHN L. MCKELVEY,
M.B., Ch.M.,
Honorary Surgeon.



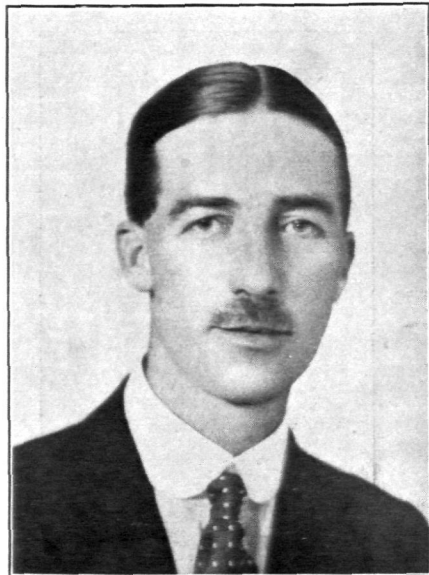
H. R. G. POATE, M.B., Ch.M., F.R.C.S. (Eng.),
Honorary Surgeon.



JOHN C. STOREY, O.B.E., M.B., Ch.M.,
F.R.C.S. (Eng.), Honorary Surgeon.



H. H. SCHLINK, M.B., Ch.M.,
Honorary Gynæcological Surgeon.



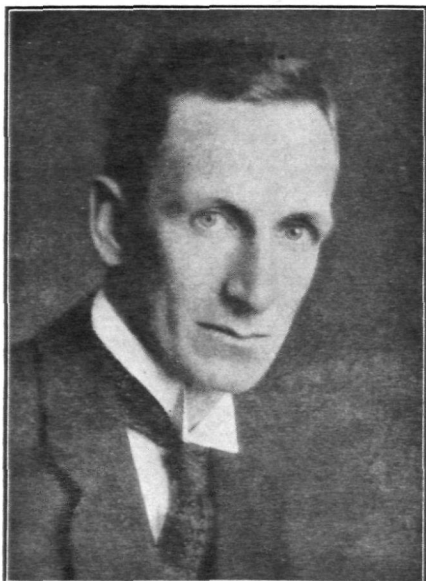
LENNOX G. TEECE, M.D., Ch.M.,
Honorary Orthopædic Surgeon.



H. J. CLAYTON, M.B., Ch.M., Honorary
Assistant Physician and Medical Tutor.



T. FARRANRIDGE, M.B., Ch.M.,
Surgical Tutor.

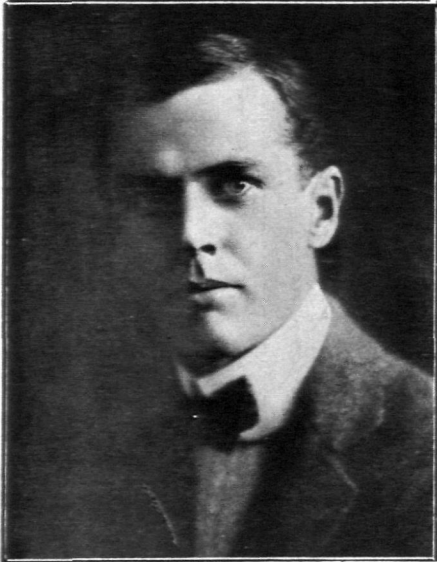


C. G. McDONALD, M.B., Ch.M., Honorary
Assistant Physician and Medical Tutor.

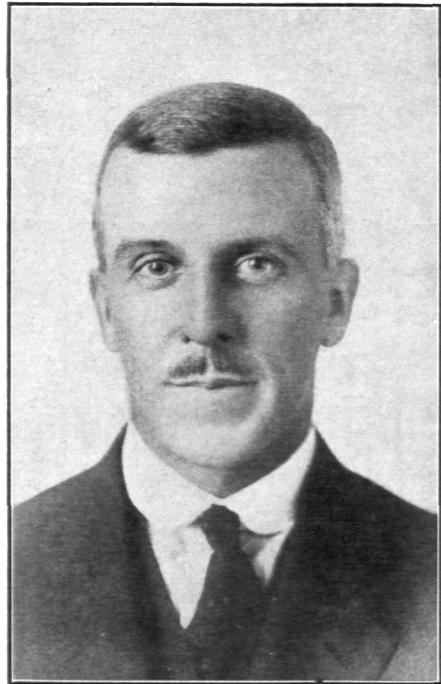


R. ANGEL MONEY, M.C., M.B., Ch.M.,
Medical Superintendent.

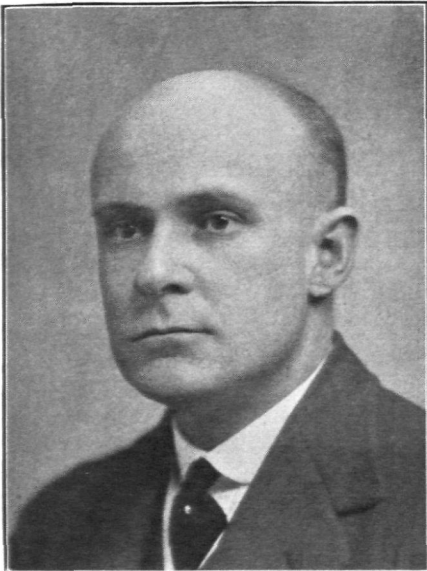
Sydney Hospital.



HAROLD RITCHIE, M.B., Ch.M.,
Honorary Physician.



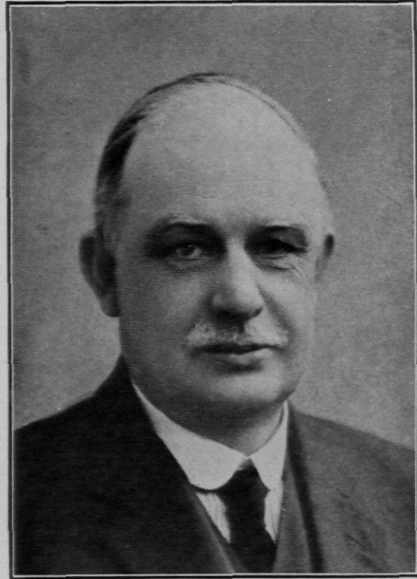
L. W. DUNLOP, M.B., Ch.M.,
Honorary Physician.



A. HOLMES A COURT, M.D., Ch.M.,
Honorary Physician.



W. A. RAMSAY SHARP, M.B., Ch.M.,
F.R.C.S. (Edin.), Honorary Assistant Surgeon.



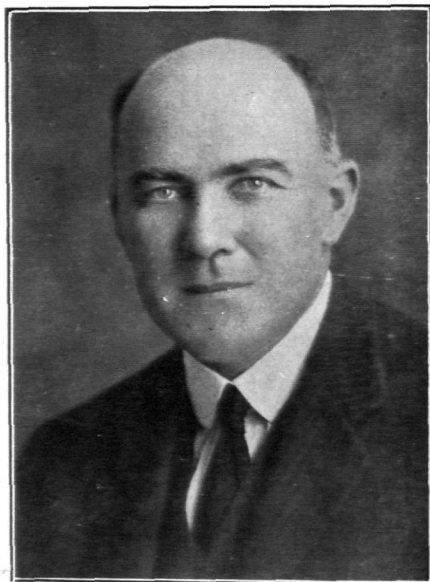
C. E. CORLETTE, M.D., Ch.M., D.Ph.,
Honorary Surgeon.



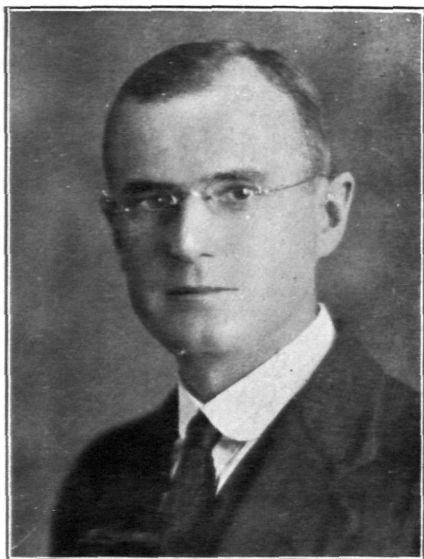
H. C. ADAMS, M.R.C.S., L.R.C.P.,
Honorary Assistant Physician.



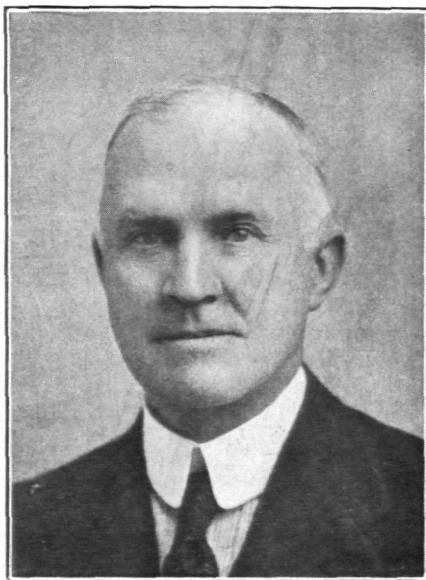
H. SKIPTON STACY, M.D., Ch.M.,
Honorary Surgeon.



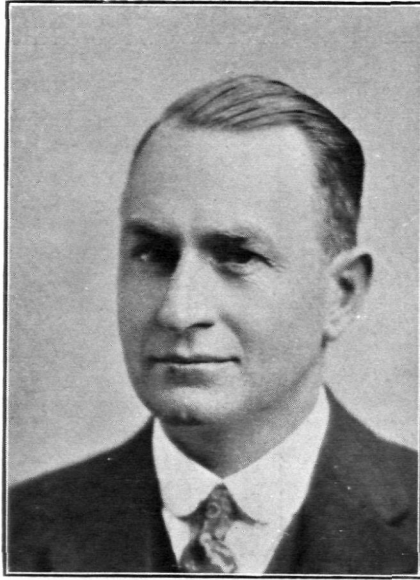
GEORGE BELL, M.B., Ch.M.,
Honorary Surgeon.



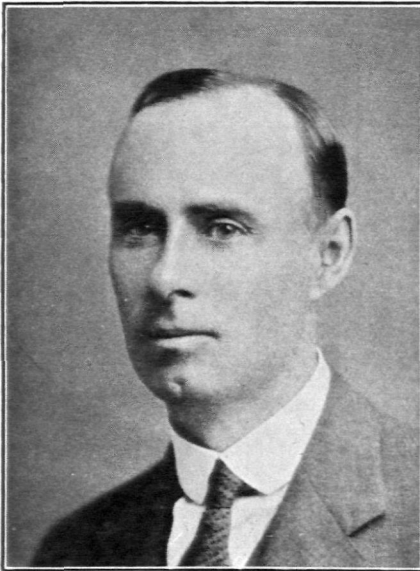
ARCHIE ASPINALL, M.B., Ch.M.,
Honorary Surgeon.



GEORGE ARMSTRONG, M.B., Ch.M.,
Honorary Gynaecological Surgeon.



G. C. WILLCOCKS, M.B., Ch.M., M.R.C.P.,
Honorary Assistant Physician.



WILFRED EVANS, M.B., Ch.M.,
Honorary Assistant Physician.



C. E. WINSTON, M.B., Ch.M.,
Medical Superintendent.

Saint Vincent's Hospital.



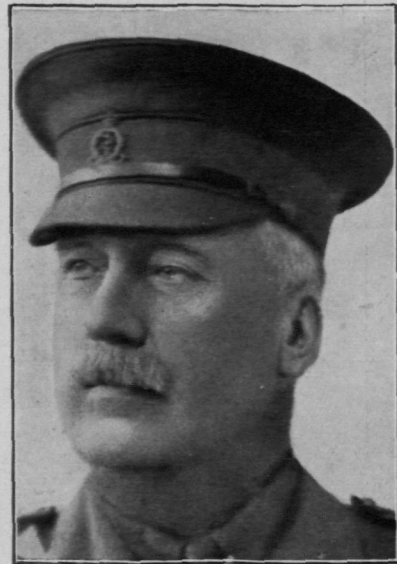
H. H. BULLMORE, M.B., Ch.B.,
M.R.C.P. (Edin.), Honorary Physician.



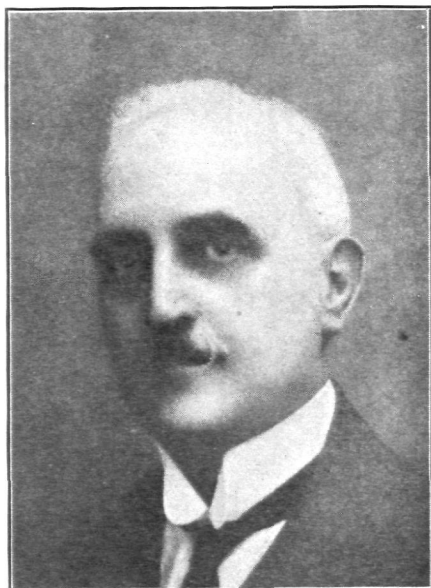
JOHN P. TANSEY, M.B., Ch.M.,
M.R.C.P. (Lond.), Honorary Physician.



O. A. DIETHELM, M.B., Ch.M.,
Honorary Physician.



SIR ALEXANDER MACCORMICK, M.D., Ch.M.,
Honorary Surgeon.



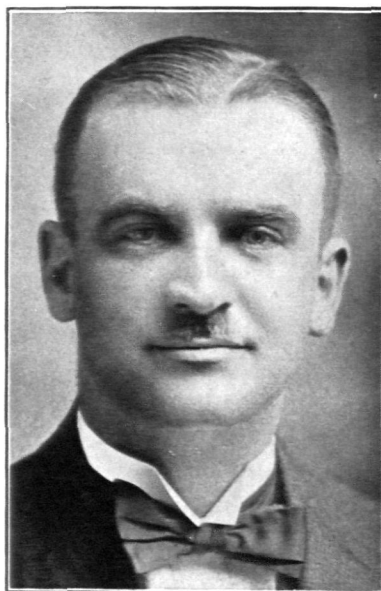
M. O'GORMAN HUGHES, B.A., B.Sc., M.B.,
Honorary Surgeon.



B. T. EDYE, M.B., Ch.M., F.R.C.S. (Eng.),
Honorary Surgeon.



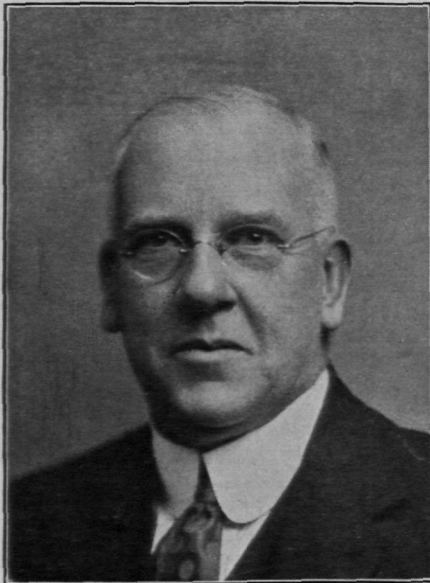
V. M. COPPLESON, M.B., Ch.M.,
F.R.C.S. (Eng.), Honorary Assistant
Surgeon.



J. RYAN, M.B., Ch.M.,
Medical Superintendent.

Royal Alexandra Hospital for Children.

E. H. M. STEPHEN,
M.B., Ch.M.,
Honorary Physician.



R. B. WADE, M.D., Ch.M.,
Honorary Surgeon.

Sixth Year Students.

PERSONAL DETAILS AND CHARACTERISTICS.

WILLIAM JOHN ARNOLD ("Matt"), Sydney Hospital.

"Matt" honoured St. Joseph's College with his august presence before deciding to ornament in his distinguished manner the profession of Medicine. He has always been a sure thing for a place in the December Stakes, and is backed for thousands to finish in a good position in the August Final.

"Matt" holds definite and decided views on everything from fast women to slow horses and is ready, at any time, to maintain his views by argument.

Between picking winners he played on the wing with the Rugby League second thirteen, and wields a pretty decent tennis racquet.

Prognosis as a successful practitioner: Excellent.

FRANCIS ARTHUR BELLINGHAM ("Reub"), Sydney Hospital.

Came from Shore and has been with us from the day we first set sail. Has weathered with credit all the yearly hurricanes and still retains plenty of enthusiasm and *joie de vivre*.

As a captain in the artillery he seems to spend most of his time in a car, racing around the country, planning attacks and counter-attacks on defenceless country towns.

At hospital he prefers spades as an initial call and has never been known not to have some sort of answer—made up on the spur of the moment, if necessary—whether the question concerns Greek derivations, Foster or neurological intricacies.

Enthusiastic, radiating good fellowship, a keen worker, he should manage with ease to demolish the final with his heavy artillery.

GLADYS DULCIE CARRIE BENZ ("Glad" or "Happy"), R.P.A.H.

An unbroken series of honours has further enhanced the brilliant reputation with which Gladys came to us from Sydney Girls' High School. Her irrepressible vivacity presumably accounts for her popularity on that triumph of modern science "the R.H.W. telephone." An enthusiastic exponent of the sartorial art in all its phases, Gladys, as a smart frocker, invariably attracts an interested scrutiny. The variety of her other interests includes tennis, bridge and dancing and last, but by no means least, a certain very popular surgical clinician.

It is rumoured that Honolulu or some other mystic isle of the Southern Seas will be the scene of her professional activities.

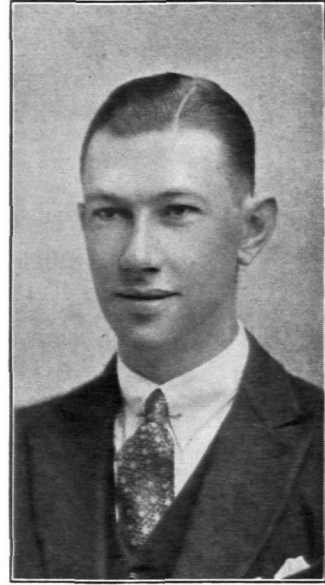
THOMAS ROY BIGGS, R.P.A.H.

Roy came to us in second year from the University of Queensland, having already visited Sydney as a member of our sister 'Varsity's first fifteen. Ipswich Grammar School and St. Paul's College have both been honoured by his quiet and unobtrusive presence. A steady worker, he has collected credits in his second and fifth years. In the world of sport he has chosen football as his mistress, having played in inter-faculty, inter-collegiate and grade football, where he graced the University reserves. In his time he has also run in the inter-collegiate 440.

With the exception of being Business (?) Manager of the *Medical Journal* and a consistent barracker for Bananaland he has slipped through the course without any unnecessary blaring of trumpets or clashing of cymbals.



WILLIAM JOHN ARNOLD
("Matt"), Sydney Hospital.



FRANCIS ARTHUR BELLINGHAM
("Reub"), Sydney Hospital.



GLADYS DULCIE CARRIE BENZ
("Glad" or "Happy"), R.P.A.H.



THOMAS ROY BIGGS,
R.P.A.H.

MOYA KATHLEEN BLACKALL, R.P.A.H.

Senior student at Sancta Sophia, and an old girl of Santa Sabina, Moya's shingle has long been the envy and admiration of us all. Suffering from periodic lapses of memory, she has been known to forget even her breakfast. Her Irish wit has a habit of showing itself at unexpected moments and is a source of much merriment. An enthusiastic advocate of Canberra, we note that she nevertheless lives at Queanbeyan; but even this does not prevent her from showing up well at examinations.

ALFRED CONRAD BLUMER ("Blue," "Alf"), Sydney Hospital.

"Alf" came from Parramatta High School in 1922, bringing with him a reputation for football, sportsmanship and academic prowess. Unfortunately he did not see fit to play football with the 'Varsity, where he would have "top notched." Being a very diligent worker, he had no difficulty in getting through each year. Every Saturday afternoon sees him down the harbour in his 18-footer. In addition he does a deal of fishing, surfing and motoring.

If bedside manner and keen judgement count for anything, "Alf" will forge ahead in the profession.

GUSTAV TEMPLE HALL BOHRSMANN ("Gus"), R.P.A.H.

Tall, scrupulously-groomed and—after 10 a.m.—alert, "Gus" stalked through medicine with some not-negligible distinction. His air of detached nonchalance hid to some extent the fact that he was, if not a hard at least a quick worker, for his examination results bear enviable scansion. As secretary and later as editor of the *Medical Journal* he displayed considerable organizing ability and literary talent; whilst the success of the medical dances further evidenced the former as well as other lighter qualities. Among his chief pursuits might be mentioned a discriminative interest in astronomy (narrowed to one constellation), staging royal entertainments, and periodic globe-trotting. An excellent companion, Vice-President of the S.U. Medical Society and popular member of our year, his clinical opinion was always worth having. He rowed for medicine in first and second year, having come to us from Newington. A man of definite views, we expect a lot from "Gus."

INNES ALBERT BRODZIAK ("Brod"), R.P.A.H.

Joined us from Scots. A keen oar and a regular member of the Andrew's crew, he was elected to the 'Varsity Rowing Committee and coached crews for the Club in conjunction with B.W.W. mentioned elsewhere. For the College he was a footballer among the forwards and also donned the blue and gold jersey.

He showed considerable promise in his early years, and produced a credit in fourth year.

One of our social successes, his tea parties will be remembered long after he has passed away and he staged the College dances with rare skill.

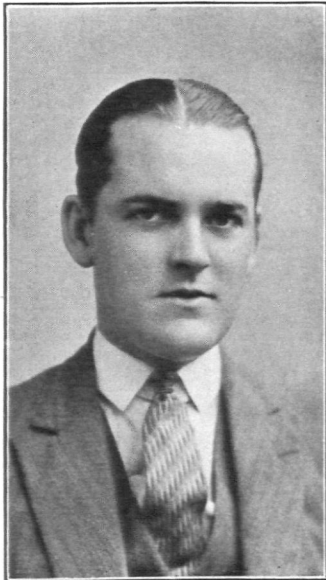
Hobbies: Case commentaries, ophthalmoscopy and surfing.



MOYA KATHLEEN BLACKALL,
R.P.A.H.



ALFRED CONRAD BLUMER
("Blue," "Alf"), Sydney Hospital.



GUSTAV TEMPLE HALL BOHRSMANN
("Gus"), R.P.A.H.



INNES ALBERT BRODZIAK
("Brod"), R.P.A.H.

ISOBEL MAY GIRTHON BROWN ("Buster"), R.P.A.H.

Proceeded from Ipswich Grammar School to Queensland 'Varsity, where she completed her first year. Joined us and the Women's College in second year, 1923, since when she has had a crescendo of exam. successes, thereby disproving the statement that ability and a neat figure cannot be combined.

In her early days played hockey with much enthusiasm and some success. Characterized by an infinite capacity for enjoying herself, may she continue to combine successfully work with pleasure.

DAVID RICHMOND BROWN ("Dave"), St. Vincent's Hospital.

A cheery "youngster" ever on for a practical joke, but can be very serious when he likes. A solid worker he is perhaps the most constant visitor to the wards at St. Vincent's. When not there one has to search for him no farther than the lecture room, where he will be seen making fancy designs in Tidy with much gusto and red ink.

Nevertheless when the call for sport comes Dave is not loth to help the cricket team nor to spend weary hours at the range trying to find the target, though it is well known that he much prefers the surf.

Dave is one of the men of our year who did his duty in the Great War. Enlisting from Duntroon Military School he returned with the rank of major, with glory and with marks of the enemy still upon him.

A very silent worker and a confirmed bachelor though very fond of children, he, it is rumoured, is going to open up an orphanage when he gets out and treat the poor innocents himself.

IGNATIUS LOYOLA BULL ("Nat"), St. Vincent's Hospital.

We are indebted to the Marist Brothers High School for the genial "Nat." He joined us in third year and has plodded along with the rest of us meanwhile distributing good fellowship and a well selected set of bed-time stories.

From the regularity with which he arrives every morning to lectures in time for "the Second Stage," we have all come to the conclusion that "Nat" will specialize in obstetrics. "Nat" has an easy going disposition taking everything that comes with resignation with the possible exceptions of a tram pass and a certain lady's sandwiches. The many hard years of passing through medicine have not caused "Nat" to appear very much thinner than when he started and yet it is rumoured that he once lost fifteen pounds in one week alone. A good sport "Nat" is captain of St. Vincent's Hospital cricket team and also one of the keenest supporters of the University Amateur League Football Club.

A staunch friend and generous fellow with an attractive personality, "Nat" should do well in his future career. We hope so.

DONALD ALASTAIR CAMERON ("Don"), R.P.A.H.

Well known as "the dour Scot" and in certain exalted circles as Macgregor. Coming from Ipswich Grammar School in 1918, he partook of the sunshine and leisure of Arts until the effort of getting a degree forced him to take a year's holiday in the bush.

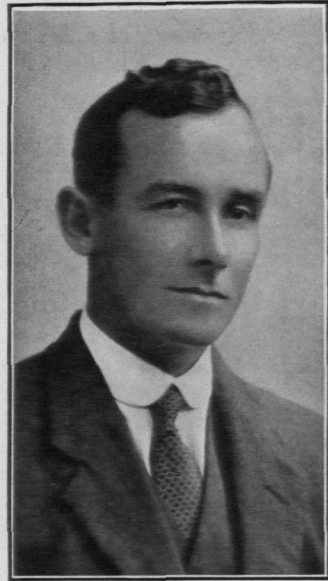
Since 1922 his medical career has been uneventful but steady.

A devotee of things aquatic he has been Secretary of the Boat Club, Vice-Captain, a member of four winning St. Paul's crews and the 1924 'Varsity eight. He has also shot (with a rifle) and played inter-faculty football.

As the grand old man of St. Paul's College and senior student since 1925, his presence is regarded as something traditional.



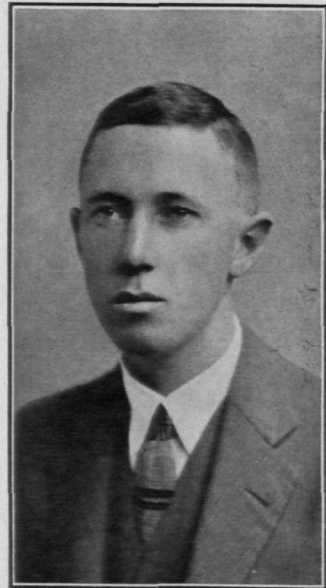
ISOBEL MAY GIRTHON BROWN
("Buster"), R.P.A.H.



DAVID RICHMOND BROWN
("Dave"), St. Vincent's Hospital.



IGNATIUS LOYOLA BULL
("Nat"), St. Vincent's Hospital.



DONALD ALASTAIR CAMERON
("Don"), R.P.A.H.

ALAN JOSEPH CANNY ("Alan," "Joe"), Sydney Hospital.

The Reference Handbook of our year. Sydney Grammar proudly claims him as one of its flock and with good reason as he has always been one of the "Big Three."

He joined us in 1925 after spending a year in gaining his science degree with First Class Honours, having previously topped each year in medicine with high distinction and general proficiency scholarship.

He is an ardent devotee of medicine as distinct from surgery and refuses to agree that procrastination is the thief of life. Possessed of a certain quiet confidence which gets things done, "Joe" is now treated by the nursing staff of Sydney Hospital with almost as much deference as is shown to Senior Honoraries. The latter hesitating to quote figures, always seek his moral support with "Isn't that so, Mr. Canny?"

He has been an energetic member of the Medical Society in the capacity both of Treasurer and later Vice-President, whereas in the matter of this Year Book he has been of splendid assistance.

A fine rifle shot he represented his hospital in the inter-hospital competitions 1925-1926. His willingness to assist anyone less versed than himself in any subject has won for him the honest esteem of many friends.

C. J. RAOUL CARDIMATIS ("Cardy"), R.P.A.H.

This gentleman has come all the way from Greece to become a medical undergrad. of our Sydney University. He was impelled to visit Australia because he wished "to see the land which produced such wonderful men as the soldiers he saw in Athens, who were renowned for the storming of Gallipoli."

He came to have a short holiday, but has remained to study medicine.

How fascinated we have been by the stories of ancient Greece and Sparta as told by this graceful *raconteur*! How inspiring it is to think that in their turn these Spartans tell wondrous stories of brave Australians!

"Cardy" will tell you that he is not a Spartan. He is proud to be called Athenian typifying the essence of Grecian culture. Artist, musician, philosopher, linguist, his greatest ambition is to become a "dinkum Aussie." He is certainly working along right lines in this direction, for he has successfully told the old old story to a dinkum Aussie girl.

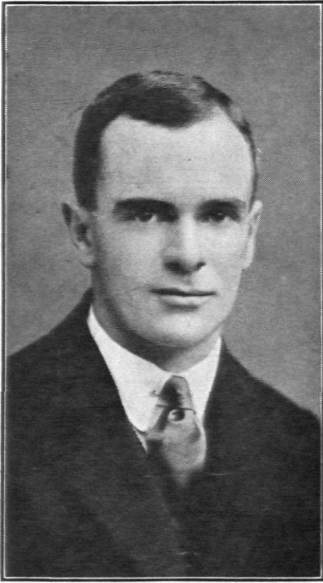
FREDERICK N. CHENHALL ("Chen").

"Chen," the name we are assured has nothing to do with the gentleman in China, is an old boy from the college that flaunts black and white, not as a beverage but as its colours. He confounded Kipling and delighted his critics by becoming a "muddied oaf" for several years thus gaining the approbation of the Powers that be and being awarded his "Blue."

In finance he combines the genius of Rockefeller with the pertinacity of Ford and has a long list of treasurerships to his credit including that of this book. In hospital his bandying of light persiflage with the staff is a sheer delight, whilst his bedside manner is a pleasure to behold. He has a record of solidarity in his work and we think we are justified in saying that this typifies "Chen."

KATHLEEN ANNE CLEMENS, Sydney Hospital.

This demure member, an old girl of St. Vincent's College, joined us in second year. Came out of the fray in second and fifth years with a credit each time.



ALAN JOSEPH CANNY
("Alan," "Joe"), Sydney Hospital.



C. J. RAOUL CARDIMATIS
("Cardy"), R.P.A.H.



FREDERICK N. CHENHALL
("Chen").



KATHLEEN ANN CLEMENS,
Sydney Hospital.

A popular member of Sydney Hospital Common Room, a touch of the feminine love of gossip is the only vice we can discover.

Hobbies: Grand opera and the weighing machine *plus* bipolarinoids. She gains her exercise by an early morning rush for a late train.

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

From Maitland High School and St. Andrew's College.

In sport he has represented the College at tennis and cricket, was a member of the 1926 and 1927 inter-Varsity tennis team and has served for two years on the S.U.L.T.C. committee.

He is best known by his cheery smile, his large and varied assortment of gramophone records and the fact that his ties and socks compel one's attention without losing one's respect. He invariably carries a packet of Capstan's, more for the benefit of his friends than himself and can be relied upon to look on the brightest side of everything, even exams.

Chief hobbies: Morning tea, tennis, surfing and afternoon tea.

JACK DINHAM COTTRELL ("Jack"), R.P.A.H.

From the rocky fastnesses of the Blue Mountains came Jack Cottrell in 1922 and has defied the sternest endeavours of the examiners ever since. His diminutive person conceals a drop or two of Celtic blood which that box-of-tricks his trusty (?) motor bike has as yet been unable to shake from him. He has many secret vices. We mean he must have because it is impossible for a man to have none and we so far have not glimpsed any obvious ones.

WILLIAM THOMAS COYLE ("Bill"), Sydney Hospital.

Joined us in 1924 from St. Ignatius. Strong personality, with decided views on the medical course and the social life of today. Our legal expert, with certain added personal touches. Matter of fact, an abhorrer of conventions. Acquitted himself capably as year representative on the Undergraduates' Committee in 1925. A keen sport, he represented the University in football in New Zealand and still tells hair-raising tales of Auckland and Wellington.

Will make friends wherever he goes.

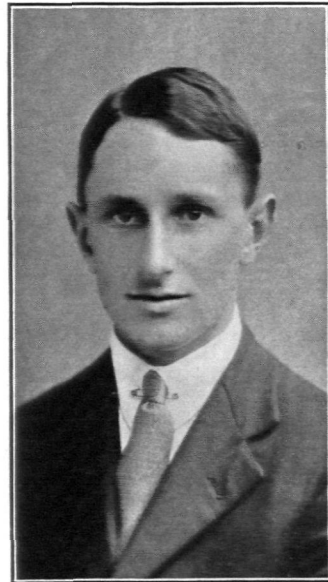
MARY JOSEPHINE CRONIN ("Molly"), R.P.A.H.

"Molly" came to us from O.L.M. College, Parramatta, in 1922, with a brilliant reputation and as a disciple of Aesculapius she has maintained her record successfully.

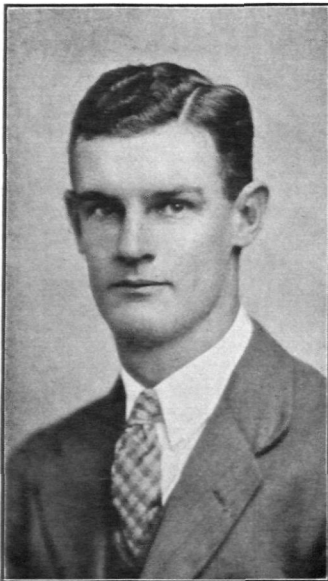
Her Titianesque colouring earned for her at the Royal the description of "the girl with the bronze hair." Perhaps this somewhat Celtic trait explains her interest in race meetings and the latest form: "Never venture, never win" is her motto. Although an enthusiastic student, she will always be remembered by her wail, "I don't want to be a little plague," when invited by the Professor of Medicine to place herself in that precarious position. With a keen appreciation of the lighter side of life, we are sure her jolly and infectious laugh will not be the least of her attributes in contributing to a successful career.



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



JACK DINHAM COTTRELL
("Jack"), R.P.A.H.



WILLIAM THOMAS COYLE
("Bill"), Sydney Hospital.



MARY JOSEPHINE CRONIN
("Molly"), R.P.A.H.

GEORGE CUMMINS ("George"), Sydney Hospital.

Joined in 1924 after having served as a "digger" with the rank of Captain. Was for some years the guest of Fritz in a prison camp.

Known to everyone both by his picturesque figure and personality. Big in body, heart and mind, George has endeared himself to all his fellow students.

Hardly a day passes that he is not surrounded by a laughing group as he recounts some incidents, true or allegedly true. Every conceivable situation has arisen at some time or other in the "old home town" and it loses nothing in the telling.

Known to his patients as "the Big Doctor," George can discourse on anything from domestic duties to street fights, according to the patient's foibles. In his earlier days a footballer of note, he has represented this country on the field.

"Good fellow" and "man" are associated with the name of George Cummins.

PETER ROYLANCE DELAMOTHE ("Peter"), Sydney Hospital.

Peter hails from the far north, but we have never held that against him. Rather a glutton for work, he has been in the honours list every year and was a prosector in anatomy days. In the last three years he has walked many miles through the wards, accompanied by a cheerful grin and "Mr. Canny," with whom he shared the position of Junior Pathologist at Sydney Hospital. He was one of the most important vertebræ in the backbone of the hospital cricket eleven and a dashing wing three-quarter in League third thirteen.

Always popular with the Hospital staff, both medical and nursing—with the latter in general and none in particular. Yet some say he will not be a bachelor for long after he gets through. Oh, well!

JOHN COURTNEY ABBOT DENT ("Court"), R.P.A.H.

From Brisbane Grammar School and St. Andrew's College. "Court" can regularly be found in the P.A. tea room at 11 a.m. and 4 p.m., and it is said that the only reason the tea room closes down over Christmas is because he is away in his beloved Queensland then. He displays a love for music, but a strange inability to reproduce it and an ever-ready sense of humour, which sometimes calls forth a loud, raucous laugh. Though not a bridge fiend, he is welcome in any four. He has represented his College (Andrew's) on the football field—playing a good solid game in the pack. He was one of the members of the Paddington to Pymont excursion.

RONALD FREDERICK DILGER ("Ron," "Fat"), Sydney Hospital.

Comes from Queensland and never fails to impress this on all who meet him. Prior to taking up medicine he was a school teacher, but, realizing the great fame that the realms of surgery held for him, "Ron" took time by the forelock and is now an almost fully budded surgeon. A great philosopher, he always appears to be wrestling with some problem. He decided very early that it would be a great benefit to be coached and also persuaded his friends to think so, too—much to his sorrow! Friend Cupid appears to have hit "Ron" some years ago. The big event is alleged to be coming off shortly and rumour has it that "corned beef and cabbage" are going to supplant "junket and jelly" at the feast.

His genial countenance and rotund figure are bound to endear him to his patients.



GEORGE CUMMINS
("George"), Sydney Hospital.



PETER ROYLANCE DELAMOTHE
("Peter"), Sydney Hospital.



JOHN COURTNEY ABBOT DENT
("Court"), R.P.A.H.



RONALD FREDERICK DILGER
("Ron," "Fat"), Sydney Hospital.

ALAN LYALL DUCKER ("Tommy"), R.P.A.H.

"The smiling fair-haired student" joined us from Grammar.

An ardent cricketer throughout his course, he has captained second and third elevens and has helped to guide the destinies of the 'Varsity club as a committeeman.

Entered Andrew's in his fourth year and secured his College "blue" in cricket; he has represented R.P.A.H. in cricket and rifle shooting.

Achieved distinction in his first year and, being a keen man in hospital, he should oblige with something decent in his final.

A social lion, 'tis said he can open and close heart valves at will.

Hobbies: Flutters, scarlet fever, ophthalmoscopy.

HORACE JOSEPH EIZENBERG ("Horace"), Sydney Hospital.

Became one of us after the Queensland influx of 1922.

A picturesque figure he is as unyielding as an oak in carrying out his principle of doing the correct thing at the correct time. His thoughts and actions are characterized by a slow but sure policy displaying deliberation and forethought. Never known to get perturbed he trounces the examiners with annual regularity, sporting a number of credits and a distinction.

Has tastes for music, bush life and interstate cycling tours.

PETER BEDE ENGLISH ("Peter"), Sydney Hospital.

"Introduce me to that charming little sister in Ward A, will you, old chap?"

"Sorry, Ron, I'm not sufficiently acquainted, but ask Peter English, he knows them all!"

Peter is a gentleman from Queensland and is living proof that "Chilvalrie" is practised in our Northern State.

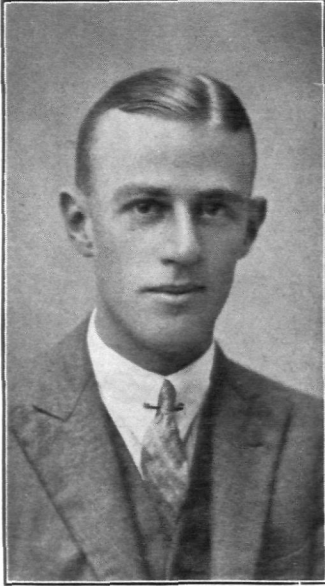
Neat in everything he does, he differentiates a difficult diagnosis as easily as he makes excellent coffee.

He has taken anæsthetics and suffered operations himself! This explains his kindly and sympathetic bearing towards all his patients.

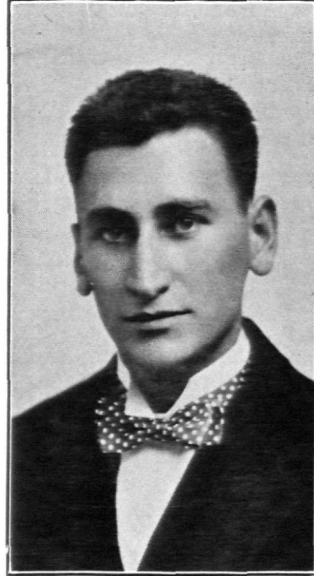
Smart in appearance, his dress requires nothing but a bowler hat to place him in the same sartorial plane as his old Berlin clinic chum, Howard.

CHARLES EDWARD FITZGERALD ("Ned"), R.P.A.H.

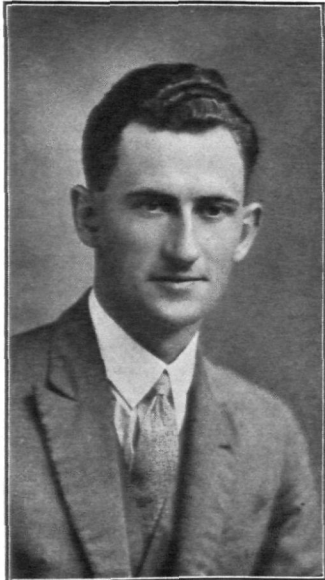
Came to John's from St. Ignatius. In his earlier years rowed in maiden crews and was on the Inter-collegiate Athletic Committee in 1923. Outside the 'Varsity a tennis enthusiast, but has been known to find some difficulty in evading the balls. Now concentrates on "little Marg" and medicine. Indeed "Fitz" is one of our outstanding sheiks in hospital and we have not yet decided if his red locks have anything to do with it. He is a very congenial companion with a quick sense of humour which shows up at odd moments when least expected. We wish him every success in the future.



ALAN LYALL DUCKER
("Tommy"), R.P.A.H.



HORACE JOSEPH EIZENBERG
("Horace"), Sydney Hospital.



PETER BEDE ENGLISH
("Peter"), Sydney Hospital.



CHARLES EDWARD FITZGERALD
("Ned"), R.P.A.H.

GERTRUDE CAMERON GEIKIE ("True"), Sydney Hospital.

A member of the Sydney Hospital quartette and one of the originals, "True" hails from Shirley. Has been Women's Year Rep. all through, lately becoming a Vice-President of the Medical Society. Gained honours in Botany in first year.

A keen surfer and tennis player her sunburn is the envy of all her friends. Further she is a *raconteur* of note. In common with other dwellers of the North Shore line she helps to maintain her condition by a morning dash for an early train.

NOEL F. GEORGE ("Noel"), R.P.A.H.

A cheerful member of the year, Noel faces the future with a bright optimism or at least gives the appearance of doing so. Besides his medical work, in which he shows a creditable keenness, he devotes quite a lot of time to perfecting his strokes at tennis and, occasionally, his judgement of equine form. He is one of the bulwarks of the bridge school and plays a very safe game except for an odd "bushranger." We wish him good luck in the future.

MAURICE WILLIAM GINSBERG ("Maurie"), R.P.A.H.

The slim "Maurie" gives the lie to the assertion that only fat men are jovial, for behind those spectacles and underneath that auburn thatch this old Sydneian exhibits a humorously and quickly responsive intellect. That his grey matter has not all been drawn out, like his occasional but lamented freckles, by the sun on Bondi beach, is proved by the sheaf of credits and distinctions he has collected. Tennis is said to be his ruling passion, but several golf links bear the marks of his devastating mashie and no-trumps is without a doubt his favourite call. To see "Maurie" nurse a baby is to feel satisfied that you could safely trust him with the wife's most fragile afternoon-tea set. He is an excellent fellow in every way.

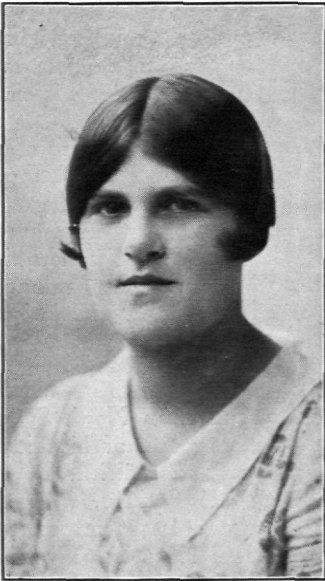
JAMES VINCENT GUINANE ("Jim").

Jim came to us from Townsville in 1923 and took up his abode at St. John's. In his second, third and fourth years he obtained a credit and last year upset all calculations by gaining first place in the year.

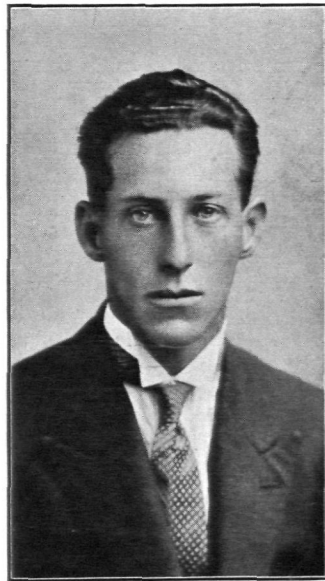
In between times "Jim" takes a keen interest in things other than medicine. He has represented his College at football and is a very keen supporter of every other branch of sport. His memory for records of sporting events borders on the uncanny.

Of bright and cheerful disposition, "Jim" is always there when the fun starts but, strange youth, just before exams. he looks on life with black pessimism. Possessor of a stentorian voice, his barracking at times is reminiscent of George Dent, the Stadium announcer, and his rendering of "The Bazunka Tree" would make Hector St. Clair turn green with envy.

We expect great things from "Jim" and assure him of our best wishes.



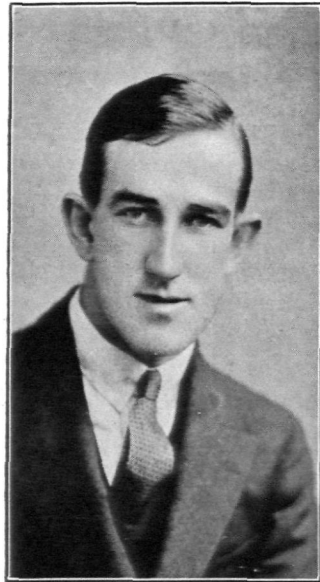
GERTRUDE CAMERON GEIKIE
("True"), Sydney Hospital.



NOEL F. GEORGE
("Noel"), R.P.A.H.



MAURICE WILLIAM GINSBERG
("Maurie"), R.P.A.H.



JAMES VINCENT GUINANE
("Jim").

VICTOR ROY HARBISON ("Roy"), R.P.A.H.

The present Senior Student at St. Andrew's College, Roy leapt into fame from Maitland High School when he represented the State in the pole vault in 1920. Since then he has been in the N.S.W. team on two other occasions, winning the high jump once and pole vault twice. He has been a regular member of the 'Varsity athletic team since he has been with us and was made Treasurer (1924) and Captain (1925) of the S.U.A.C. and holds the inter-'Varsity records for high jump and pole vault, being one of the three men in the State who have got over the bar at six feet without any help. In between jumps he has shot with the College team and played badge tennis. But what he likes more than anything is a trip to Manly on a really stormy day with big breakers rolling in through the Heads. We all hope his leaping powers will stand him in good stead for the big hurdle in August.

MARIE NAOMI HARDY, R.P.A.H.

Naomi, to most of her friends, descended amongst us from North Sydney Girls' High School and the Women's College with a bosom full of high ideals about women in the medical profession. She still retains sufficient of her enthusiasm to spend half an hour at any time defending their position. Carrying honours in first, third and fifth years, we now find her a constant supporter of Professor Mills's rounds where she is rivalled in prominence alone by "my friend Salisbury."

Always a conscientious participant in the more official parts of our course Naomi has not denied the pleasure of her company on social occasions, though of late she finds the more serious matters occupying more and more of her time.

As a member of the committee of this Year Book, she holds an even money chance of losing several junks of her hair if the remarks about the other girls of the year do not meet with their ready approval.

RONALD GEOFFREY OBERLIN HARRIS ("Ron"), R.P.A.H.

Educated at "Shore," "Ron" entered St. Paul's College in 1922, where he was not long in becoming a conspicuous figure. He represented his College in football, cricket and shooting and has wielded an able bat for the University eleven since 1923 as well as playing for N.S.W. He has also taken part in inter-faculty football and inter-hospital cricket and even scraped up enough time to play hockey with the seconds.

As Year Rep. in 1926 he fulfilled his duties and responsibilities with energy and success.

A gifted conversationalist he babbles with or without an audience, and is developing an excellent bedside manner.

JOHN KENRICK HAWKER ("Ken" or "Blue"), R.P.A.H.

Orange is responsible for this addition to the ranks in 1922.

His red thatch is a prominent feature of R.P.A.H. The Who's Who of the year as regards the names of the staff. Popular with all, he suffers no ill-effects from the many missiles that hit him during lectures. His main recreations are yachting at week-ends and bridge whenever there's a four available.

"Ken" is one of the cheeriest souls in medicine and has had no difficulty in getting through each year.



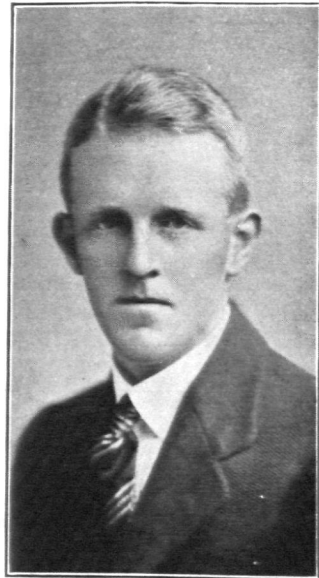
VICTOR ROY HARBISON
("Roy"), R.P.A.H.



MARIE NAOMI HARDY,
R.P.A.H.



RONALD GEOFFREY OBERLIN HARRIS
("Ron"), R.P.A.H.



JOHN KENRICK HAWKER
("Ken" or "Blue"), R.P.A.H.

JOHN HECTOR BAILLIE HENDERSON ("Jock"), St. Vincent's Hospital.

"Jock" was educated at the Ipswich Grammar School, completed his first year science course at the Queensland University and joined us in second year, where he soon made his presence felt among the fellow members of the year. His cornstalk frame, cheery smile and genial good nature soon won him many friends.

Since coming to N.S.W. he has become a keen devotee of the Sun God and may often be seen paying homage on the beaches of Coogee or Bondi. A very ardent surfer he likes to get amongst the "big stuff" and he manages as a rule to pick the "beachers." This possibly accounted for his credits in fourth and fifth years. "Jock" has cultivated all the virtues and we hope none of the vices. To our knowledge he does not drink, smoke nor play cards; for the rest reports are indefinite. As regards the fair sex, he is as yet an unknown quantity, but his bronzed features, Hesperian curls and stalwart figure have a much more potent effect than thyreoid extract in making the maidens' hearts flutter. He will make a most amiable and kindly practitioner, we feel sure, even though he does happen to be a Bananalander.

To this must be added our hearty thanks for his untiring efforts in aiding us in the compiling of this book.

HILLIS KYLE HOUSTON ("Blue"), R.P.A.H.

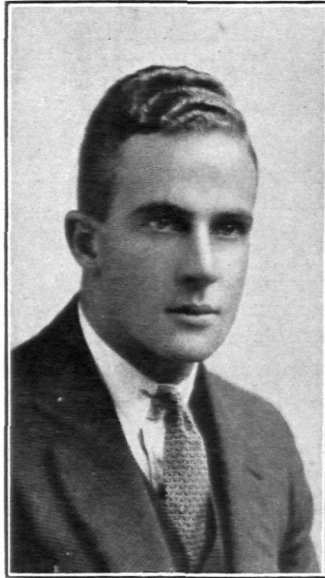
"Blue," now at Andrew's, originally came from Hay, and what's more, is proud of it. Although slow to action, when he decides to do a thing, he does it well. His bookcase shows a preponderance of literature on tennis, English, athletics, motor life and gynæcology. Armed with a thorough inside knowledge of these books he will argue on any given subject carefully and deliberately and generally makes his point. An expert mechanic. He judges cars in terms of brake-horse-power and revs. per minute and is never at a loss what to do when seated behind a steering wheel and six cylinders. In his lighter moments he plays methodically and with considerable dexterity on either a mouth organ or a violin and this skill made him a member of the College orchestra. On the sporting field he has earned College blues for athletics, tennis and shooting; Varsity blues for athletics and tennis and a State blue for athletics. He has served on the S.U.L.T.C. Committee in 1924, 1925, 1926 and 1927, Sports Union Committee 1924-1925, Blues Committee 1926, and is a Vice-President of the Athletic Club.

Hobbies: Charlstoning, speeding, gynæcology, trap-shooting and horse-breaking.

ROBERT SAMUEL IRWIN ("Bobby"), R.P.A.H.

From Maitland High School and St. Andrew's College.

"Bob's" knowledge of people and things is encyclopædic and his taste in English literature leaves nothing to be desired, but he has specialized in collaboration with his familiar in jazz bands and it is said to his everlasting disgrace, plays a mysterious instrument called the "percussion." His cacophonies are the envy of all who appreciate that kind of thing. He has played football and hockey in University teams and was selected in 1925 to go to Melbourne for the inter-Varsity hockey match. On the administrative side of sport he has rendered yeoman service, being on the Sports Union Committee in 1925, Hon. Secretary (1926) and Vice-President (1927) of the Hockey Club and Manager of the 1925 cricket eleven



JOHN HECTOR BAILLIE HENDERSON
("Jock"), St. Vincent's Hospital.



HILLIS KYLE HOUSTON
("Blue"), R.P.A.H.



ROBERT SAMUEL IRWIN
("Bobby"), R.P.A.H.

which visited Melbourne. "Bob's" charming personality makes him popular with man, woman (save the mark) and beast. His grin—it is more than a smile and not quite a laugh—has brought him *en rapport* with a well-known but junior surgeon. In the rôle of Assistant Editor, he has helped considerably in the compilation of this Year Book.

JOHN AUGUSTINE KELLY ("Mick"), R.P.A.H.

Came to us in 1922 from Waverley Christian Brothers and has been in residence at St. John's College ever since. A fine sport, "Mick" has represented the College in rowing, football, cricket and athletics for years.

Is quite definite that he is not related to either of the bushranging Kellys and stares rather hard at uncharitable colleagues who call him "Dan."

"Mick's" scholastic career is on a par with his sporting achievements, as he got credits in second, third and fifth years, a distinction in fourth year and is generally in the first ten.

A thorough sport and a fine chap, "Mick" is liked by all.

ALBERT STEPHEN LANE ("Georgie"), Sydney Hospital.

Hails from Fort Street, joining us in 1922. He is Sydney Hospital's smallest member, but is able to boast the largest appetite (?). A stout debater though a trifle pig headed and good humoured despite lots of chaff.

Always a keen student he has beaten his examiners in all contests, emerging with credit on a couple of occasions. At hospital he is always one of the keenest, and is ever ready to help his friends at whatever they are doing.

In sport he has been an active member of the Rugby League Football Club, and gained his blue in 1924, 1925 and 1926, being Captain last year. He also gained State representation in that sport for the years 1925 and 1926 and was Captain in 1926.

He has always been exceedingly popular with his fellow students and we all feel sure that "Georgie" will be just as successful and just as popular in his profession.

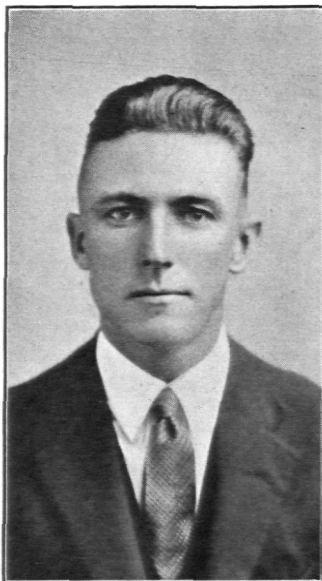
CHARLES MALCOLM LAWRIE ("Snow"), R.P.A.H.

Winning an exhibition from Lismore High, Charlie joined us at the age of 16 and attained a high place in all subjects at the end of first year, taking the Collie Prize in Botany. Ever since he has ranked high in the honours list.

A wide reader on things medical, he is also possessed of sound practical ability, his manner at the bedside at once gaining confidence and respect.

Keen on the case commentaries of the Society, one of his efforts has found its way into the Journal.

Nor is medicine his only interest, for he is well informed in many subjects, notably engineering. Keen on tennis and riding, perhaps his favourite recreation is walking, preferably through little known and difficult country. He was one of the four to cross the Barrington Tops in mid-winter.



JOHN AUGUSTINE KELLY
("Mick"), R.P.A.H.



ALBERT STEPHEN LANE
("Georgie"), Sydney Hospital.



CHARLES MALCOLM LAWRIE
("Snow"), R.P.A.H.

DAVID HERBERT LEWIS ("Scratch"), R.P.A.H.

A small man with big ideas, and, according to examination results, a large intelligence. "Scratch" forms a prominent vertebra (not out of alignment, you understand, merely prominent) in the backbone of his College—Wesley—and many and varied are the stories told about him there. He represents it in tennis, and has even kicked a football now and again. His bridge is good; his Mah Jongg subtle; his billiards—well, his pursuits are varied and we have not mentioned his most famous one.

One of the cheeriest fellows in the year, his optimism perpetually stimulates his jaded friends (H. I. Strych. an also-ran). We predict success.

WILLIAM HUGH MAGILL ("Mac," "Bill," *et cetera*), R.P.A.H.

This is the portrait of a soldier-scholar whose brilliant career in the medical school followed a long and useful active service in France. His medical course really started towards the end of the war, so the story goes, when he brought back a Latin book after a leave in London and studied in between stunts. Since then he has topped first and second years, obtained the Caird and was equal for the Clipsham Scholarship in fourth year; was prosector in 1923 and 1924 and has added some admirable dissections to the Anatomy Museum.

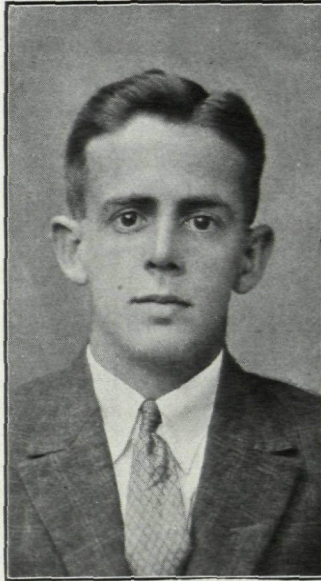
An excellent *raconteur* with a host of good (*id est* amusing) stories, an ardent solo player and, in his younger days, something of a footballer and cricketer, Hughie is a staunch follower of Poulton and will emphasize his soundness on the tips of all his fingers. At hospital he picks out people with an Irish trait and discourses with them at great length on all subjects from potatoes to the Archangel Gabriel. Never slow to be of assistance to anyone, respected alike by teachers and fellow students, he is bound to win high honours in August.

ADRIAN ODILLO MAHER ("Adrian"), St. Vincent's Hospital.

A product of St. Ignatius and a prospective eye man, Adrian is one of those *blasé* individuals who, for the sake of an extra ten minutes' sleep in the morning, sacrifice ten minutes' breakfast and lower themselves to a ride in "a yellow" subsequently to spend a bored hour or two at lectures.

But, behind this cloak of *ennui* and his dark moustache which would do credit to Rupert of Hentzau, he hides an active brain which has produced him two credits and enabled him to be the *dernier cri* at medical rounds.

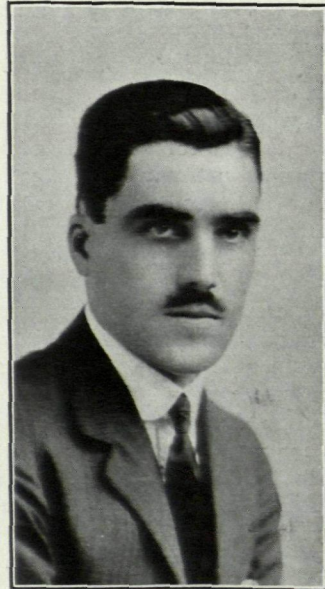
Possesses certain eccentricities, *videlicet* adiadochokinesis, dyscrasias and asparagus sandwiches and advocates a certain test regarding the latter *post cibum*. Popular among his fellow students, he occasionally has smiled at a nurse. Adrian is good at figures and hence he is a "First Nighter" at the Sydney shows and took a great personal interest in the "Miss Australia" competition, 1926.



DAVID HERBERT LEWIS
("Scratch"), R.P.A.H.



WILLIAM HUGH MAGILL
("Mac," "Bill," *et cetera*), R.P.A.H.



ADRIAN ODILLO MAHER
("Adrian"), St. Vincent's Hospital.

BRUCE T'OOMBA MAYES ("Bruce"), R.P.A.H.

Coming originally from Toowoomba Grammar School, Bruce topped first year in Queensland, then came to Andrew's and joined us. Since then his career has been one long list of honours. He came third in second year, first in third year with distinction and the Harris Scholarship, first in the fourth year with high distinction, gaining the Caird Scholarship, the Parkinson Memorial Prize for Pathology, the Rennie Prize for Pathology within St. Andrew's College, and gained a distinction in fifth year. In sport he was wicket-keeper for two years with the University second eleven, and was assistant secretary of the S.U.C.C. and a member of the S.U.R.C. Committee in 1925. He has represented his College in cricket, rowing, shooting and as a member of the House Committee and the Hospital in cricket and shooting. His popularity can be judged by the fact that he was elected Hospital representative in 1925 and still holds that position; he is also a Vice-President of the Medical Society. His own keenness and his ever-ready willingness to help his fellows with their work are outstanding characteristics. His scarlet blazer is said to have attracted considerable attention at the Royal, especially from the gardener. Hobbies include ophthalmoscopy.

DAVID FITZROY MILLAR ("Dave"), Sydney Hospital.

North Sydney High School gave us Dave. Though of a quiet and retiring disposition he has ably filled the position of Hospital representative since we commenced our clinical work. Sydney students have much for which to thank him, as his efforts have done much to smooth the seas of hospital life. David and his inseparable companion "Rusty" are most painstaking and thorough clinicians. It is rarely that either one of them cannot tell of every case within the confines of the Hospital; they deny any knowledge of the details of out-patient cases, but this is probably modesty.

Our association with David at Crown Street made us realize more than ever that, in spite of his reserve, he is a most delightful companion and possesses a keen and what is rarer, a critical sense of humour. He is as painstaking in his thoughtfulness for others as in his clinical work. During his years in medicine he has gained not only knowledge but also a 'Varsity Blue for swimming. He has been of inestimable assistance in the compilation of this Year Book. An excellent fellow.

MILTON BARDEN MORGAN ("Bill"), Sydney Hospital.

Is an old Sydney Grammar boy. He is one of the most popular men in the year and there are few if any whom he cannot call his friends.

In spite of the fact that he is a very keen worker he can still find time to take an interest in the social and sporting events of the faculty.

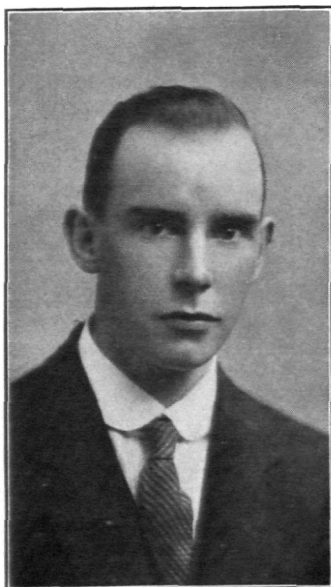
He represented Sydney in the inter-hospital cricket matches and achieved quite a measure of success as a fast bowler and helped his side to victory against Prince Alfred and St. Vincent's. He has also been one of our "trump cards" at other pastimes, his knowledge of the art of managing a yacht having brought him fame.

In the social world he is a great hit with the ladies. He is present at most of the faculty dances.

His mates all wish him every success in the future.



BRUCE T'OOMBA MAYES
("Bruce"), R.P.A.H.



DAVID FITZROY MILLAR
("Dave"), Sydney Hospital.



MILTON BARDEN MORGAN
("Bill"), Sydney Hospital.

ARTHUR WILLIAM MORROW ("Bill"), R.P.A.H.

A sunny disposition, a head of curly hair, twinkling eyes and the rest of the appurtenances that make an *homo sapiens* and what have you? Why, Bill! *Homo sapiens*—who is there to gainsay him the term? He has a scintillating scholastic record made possible by a rapier-like intelligence. This we feel sure is in no small measure responsible for the fact that he is of considerable use and benefit to his *confrères* on rounds.

Sailing, rowing and tennis and their manifold intricacies are as an open book to him whilst his interpretation of the Terpsichorean art is an unalloyed pleasure to his partner and the onlookers.

Foster must look to his laurels, because he includes bridge—with all its hair-raising possibilities—among his more serious pursuits. With these also is that of being Secretary of the Medical Society.

His personality and intelligence have commanded the respect of all those with whom he has come into contact and what more is necessary than this?

HUGH CLEMENT MURPHY ("Gunner," "Clem"), R.P.A.H.

A somewhat saturnine cast of countenance and the least obtrusive of dispositions, added to the fact that he did not join us till 1923, kept us from knowing "Clem" really well in the early part of our acquaintance, but the course of time revealed hidden depths. As a *raconteur* he is highly prized nor is his clinical opinion to be sniffed at, and also he has a wonderful way with babies (you should see him wash one). A Queenslander and, strangely enough, proud of it, he has represented his College (John's) in rowing, cricket and football, while his bridge is, to say the least of it, sound if at times surprising. A fine friend to those he likes, "Clem" is deservedly popular and is essentially a man to be relied on.

R. ELLIOTT MURRAY, B.Sc. ("Ron").

From the Technical High School. Had a distinguished course in science. Won the Professor Lawson Scholarship for Botany and the Slade Scholarship for Zoology. Demonstrated in Histology 1924-1925. Was associated with the late Professor John Hunter as assistant in his researches. A born scientist, "Ron" is never more at home than when comparing the telencephalon of sheep, ape and man. Comparative anatomy is his hobby.

Is a great walker, keen camper and photographer and spends his week-ends motoring. Regarded by all who know him as a scholar, friend and gentleman.

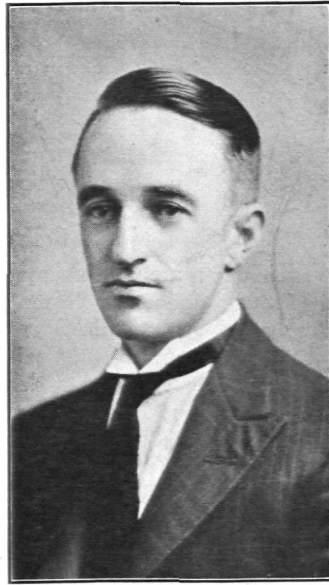
LESLIE MYERS ("Kiwi"), R.P.A.H.

From Nelson College, New Zealand, but before coming to us spent some time at the front as pilot in the British Air Force. Joined us in 1924 and yet even now most of us have an idea that we do not know the real "Les." Of very decided opinions, political, sporting, social and New Zealandic, always prepared to listen courteously to the opposite point of view but seldom, if ever, known to agree with it, although generally leaving the impression that he does. Keenly interested in the sport and every-day affairs of his College (Wesley) and of the University and willing to give practical assistance wherever the opportunity offers. Has shown considerable ability in the art of repartee; a student and a critic of the daily press and literature in general. Holds a record at the Royal Hospital.

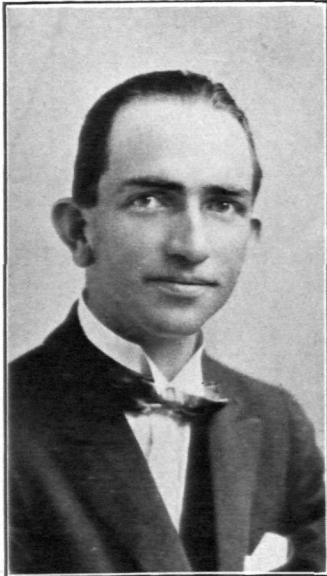
The little man—the asthmatic pipe, the surprised expression and polite draw-out "Yes?"



ARTHUR WILLIAM MORROW
("Bill"), R.P.A.H.



HUGH CLEMENT MURPHY
("Gunner," "Clem"), R.P.A.H.



R. ELLIOTT MURRAY, B.Sc.
("Ron").



LESLIE MYERS
("Kiwi"), R.P.A.H.

WILLIAM NEILD NEWTON ("Bill"), Sydney Hospital.

Coming to us with a good record from Barker College in 1922, "Bill" has done well in past exams. and is a good starter for the Final Stakes.

Has represented Sydney Hospital both in tennis and cricket; he is a slow bowler like Arthur Mailey—only not so good.

A bit of a sheik, with many interests in various localities, there is some rumour about "Bill" and certain medical belles.

JOHN O'BRIEN ("John"), R.P.A.H.

Mendooran proudly claims John as one of her sons who has come east (?). He has brought with him all the pertinacity, thoroughness and perseverance of the men outback. His examinations at the bed side are noted far and wide for their completeness. He brings the same intensity to bear on his bridge with the result that the play is considerably delayed. This calls forth much chaffing from his fellow players, but he nullifies such comments, no matter how caustic, with his quaint old smile and even quainter replies on occasion and then continues in his own imperturbable manner. He surely must have the smallest gall-bag of the year. His proudest boast is a pair of twins which he ushered into the world one fine day out Paddington way. His success at examinations (several distinctions and credits) was only what we expected. He played University football in the junior years and later took up tennis, playing in the badge teams. He finds time to patronize the surf at Coogee, where he is temporarily domiciled, but it's not half the place Mendooran is, is it John?

JOHN WALTER LAWRENCE PICCLES ("Pic"), Sydney Hospital.

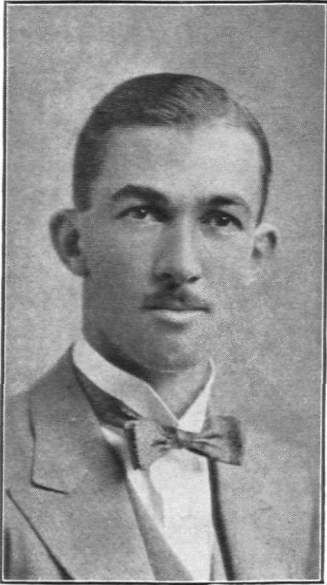
Joined us in 1922, having served as a light horseman in the "sands of the desert." Jack returned to Aussie holding the rank of Lieutenant. He, however, came to fame by being chosen Year Representative in our first year. He has never looked back since and throughout his course has shown no lack of enterprise and ingenuity. It would seem he has the happy knack of just "tricking" examiners, in spite of their efforts to plough him.

Never known to miss a lecture according to the rolls and nearly always signed up in duplicate. Once was greatly interested in the welfare of the Rugby League Club.

Still Jack remains as ever a dinkum Aussie, in spite of any shortcomings and we feel sure that his dominating personality will be of great advantage to him in the near future.

ALBERT EDWARD PLATT ("Pope" or "Alby"), R.P.A.H.

A large, serious youth is "Alby" and a man one is not liable to know quickly. When this barrier of reserve has been broken down, however, one can often draw him out on quite a variety of subjects. His main themes lie in the realms of psychology, logic, electricity and freezing of meat; but his chief topic and one in which he has enlightened us many times, is theology. Broadminded, with many high ideals, our ambition, vain we fear, is to see him walking the street with pockets full of dead marines. We wish him every success for the coming trial.



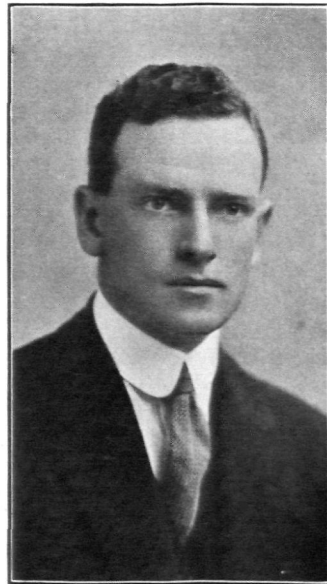
WILLIAM NEILD NEWTON
("Bill"), Sydney Hospital.



JOHN O'BRIEN
("John"), R.P.A.H.



JOHN WALTER LAWRENCE PICCLES
("Pic"), Sydney Hospital.



ALBERT EDWARD PLATT
("Pope" or "Alby"), R.P.A.H.

NOEL RAU ("Fat"), St. Vincent's Hospital.

"Fat" hails from S.G.S., where he was a "prominent figure" in both scholastics and sport and although his chassis is built for sturdiness rather than speed, he has in his time shown a clean pair of heels to many a wing three-quarter and to many a solo enthusiast who has attempted to inveigle him into a friendly game during work hours.

Five years' medicine have diminished neither his belt nor his enthusiasm and we now find him with four credits to his name, a Vice-President of the Medical Society and year representative for St. Vincent's, while in his lighter moods he has played with the University second eleven and gained renown as his Hospital's "bosie" bowler and hard hitter.

"Fat's" proportions are more than equalled by his geniality, and his popularity is just a natural circumstance.

A septicæmia due to the *bacillus cupidus* in which he suffered from transient conjugate deviation and ptosis as well as pancarditis, attacked him a little while ago. Hence the mark on the upper lip. In the compilation of this Year Book, "Fat" has rendered stout service.

GEORGE MUIR REDSHAW ("George"), R.P.A.H.

George came to us from Sydney High School with the honour of being the youngest member of our year and yet with the brilliant achievement of gaining the Barker Scholarship for mathematics.

At first undecided whether to proceed with this mathematical career or not, he finally made up his mind that it was far preferable to dissect figures than to add them.

The steady grind of six years has changed him from a shy and very retiring youth to the popular and cheery individual we know to-day.

A keen tennis player and a dabbler in inter-faculty cricket, George's special idiosyncrasy is motoring. It is authentically stated that one Monday morning he was heard to murmur, after auscultating a heart case that the patient's valves had become carbonized.

A solid worker, he has collected one high distinction, two distinctions and a credit *en passant*. May he not trip over the approaching final rung, but reach the top of the ladder with his flag flying high.

ANGELA MARY ROSS ("The Angel"), Sydney Hospital.

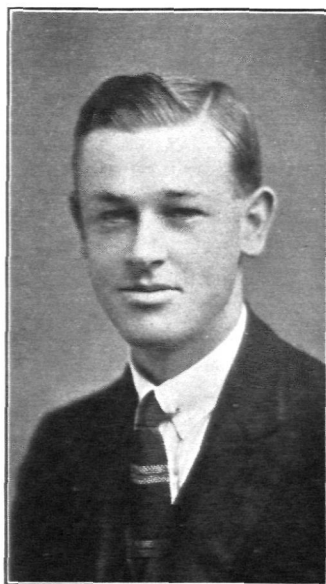
One of the more dignified and efficient of our members, Angela, joined us with a splendid war record in 1924. She has successfully cultivated the "seeing eye" which shows itself by questions fired at the Honoraries, often at most unfortunate moments. An enthusiastic tennis player, she has represented Western Australia in interstate tennis. Her bedside manner and wicked sense of humour combined with an unlimited fund of stories should win her much success and popularity in the future. We thank her *alma mater* N.E.G.S. Armidale for our angel.

GERALD RUSSELL ("Rusty," "Jerry"), Sydney Hospital.

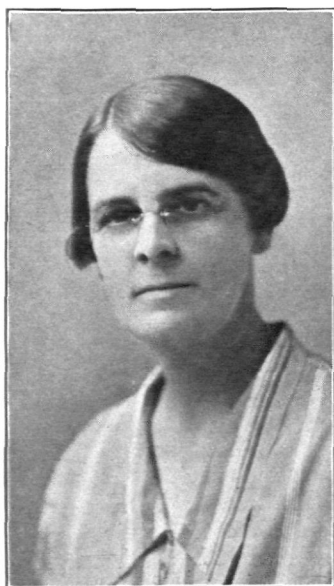
Matriculating from St. Joseph's in 1921, he came to the 'Varsity with a "No Post" motto. "Rusty" is a keen sportsman and last year captained the all-conquering Sydney Hospital Cricket Team. A great surfing enthusiast, his stalwart figure can be seen on Cronulla beach any old week-end. In his early days at



NOEL RAU
("Fat"), St. Vincent's Hospital.



GEORGE MUIR REDSHAW
("George"), R.P.A.H.



ANGELA MARY ROSS
("The Angel"), Sydney Hospital.



GERALD RUSSELL
("Rusty," "Jerry"), Sydney Hospital.

hospital he is related to have bandaged up the good eye of a one-eyed patient during a clinical lecture, but this we refuse to believe! His specialty is lecturing on "cholecystectomy" and "dependent drainage." Our best wishes go out to him.

LAURANCE OSBORNE RUTHERFORD ("Yank"), R.P.A.H.

An old boy of "Shore," "Yank's" sporting career has always been most successful. As an oarsman he has rowed in the University boat on three occasions, including the winning occasion of 1926; and has represented Paul's in four successive winning crews, twice in the stroke seat. He has also many times represented his College (and Hospital) in football and cricket.

In addition to these activities he has been the representative of the year on the committees of the Undergraduates and Medical Societies and has also been a member of the University Boat Club Committee. Any further time that he has been able to spare from his medical studies, which have not been unsuccessful, has been occupied either socially or in establishing several unique automobile records.

MICHAEL G. SALEH ("Mick"), Sydney Hospital.

Started off with us in 1922 after matriculating brilliantly from Christian Brothers College, Waverley. "Mick" is wont to tell with pride of this achievement and of the days when he knew what "fag" really meant.

A devotee of many pastimes during his course he early gained notoriety amongst us by winning a snooker handicap at the Union. Football, tennis, cricket and baseball have each in turn engaged his attention as recreations. Randwick also knows him.

The pursuit of medical lore has not been the least of his activities as he has successfully weathered all exams. so far and no more consistent worker is to be seen, a fact which augurs well for August.

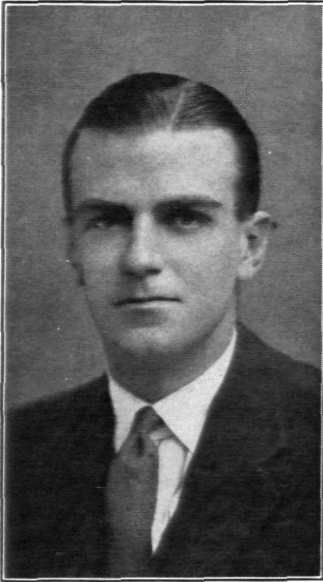
CHARLES VICTOR SALISBURY ("Chas"), R.P.A.H.

Arrived from Trinity Grammar School in 1921 and has been one of the University's prominent figures ever since. A sportsman of diverse tastes, he has embraced many Rugby Union scrums in faculty and grade football, rowed in the St. Paul's College Challenge eight and before the weight of advancing years pressed too heavily upon him, figured as a welter-weight in the University boxing tournament. The debonair manner with which he carries off the ordinary affairs of life, is in marked contrast to the gravity with which he displays his clinical acumen when in consultation with the Professor of Medicine. His personality will cure where his potions fail.

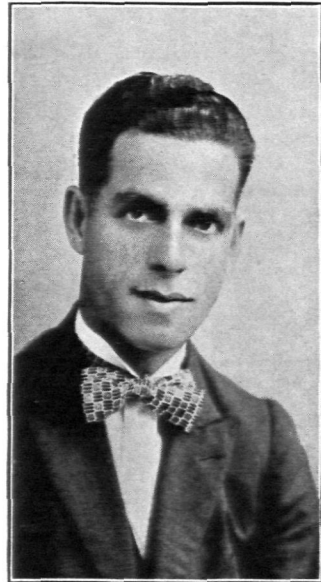
HOWARD MORRIS SAXBY ("Shad"), R.P.A.H.

Best known as the urbane President of the Undergraduates' Association, 1926. Educated at Taree District School he was at St. Andrew's College 1920 to 1924. There he rowed twice in the challenge eight and learnt a "man's game." "Well, gentry, it will cost you a chillun to play" has almost become traditional. As part of a rather fruitless campaign against incipient obesity he took up hockey and in 1925 won his "blue." In 1926 he was Treasurer to the Hockey Club.

He played an important part in the corporate life of the University, being Secretary S.U.U.A. in 1925; President S.U.U.A., 1926; Director of the Union, 1925-1926-1927; Vice-President of the Union, 1926-1927; Sports Union Committee, 1926-1927; Vice-President S.U.U.A., 1927; Advisory



LAURANCE OSBORNE RUTHERFORD
("Yank"), R.P.A.H.



MICHAEL G. SALEH
("Mick"), Sydney Hospital.



CHARLES VICTOR SALISBURY
("Chas"), R.P.A.H.



HOWARD MORRIS SAXBY
("Shad"), R.P.A.H.

Committee on University Life, 1926-1927; Assistant Hon. Treasurer Sports Union Committee, 1926-1927; a member of every Union Committee, 1926-1927; President Luncheon Club; Vice-President Swimming Club. Thus he has been just about everything from Christian Union Representative (1921) to a film star. His interests range from modern literature and French cooking to heraldry and Japanese gardening. He possesses a penchant and capability for the successful organization of dinners and after-dinner speaking and the realization of Khayyam's philosophy. His unique personality and gifts for diplomacy fitted him extraordinarily well for his official rôles and the influence of his cosmopolitan tendencies should go a long way to save the University from being dubbed a glorified technical school.

RONALD BARROW SCOTT ("Ron"), R.P.A.H.

Coming to us from S.C.E.G.S., "Ron" is one of our original members. As a student he is known as a steady, conscientious worker. It is his boast that he is the only student who can sleep without outward deformity and he can prove it in lectures. A placid soul.

But he has other interests besides the study of medicine, particularly things mechanical. He enjoys a good game of tennis and has a weakness for wireless and photography.

REUBEN SEGAL ("Reub"), Sydney Hospital.

Though at first he gave the impression of being a somewhat quiet and retiring member of the year, at hospital we got to know him better. Taking a keen interest in his work, he has successfully emerged from each annual bout.

With his very close companion Horace he has taken a live interest in University affairs (social functions not excepted).

Music constitutes his main pastime, an adept at the violin we understand.

WILLIAM BEVERLEY JAMES SHEEHAN ("Bill"), R.P.A.H.

Matriculating from King's School, "Bill" was well known before entering the 'Varsity. His sporting prowess is a byword all over the State. He has captained the 'Varsity football fifteen for many years and has captained the State team on occasions. Has represented and led his College at cricket and football for many years, also led the R.P.A.H. cricket team with success. An adept at bridge (reputed to be the founder of the dealer's "no trump" rule) and billiards and renowned for various other indoor sports and arts.

Was senior student at Wesley and altogether a very tactful leader and keen worker for the College.

Noted for parties both female and male, he is, forsooth, just "Bill" to everybody, the admired of all.

Has found time for work amongst his other activities and gained a credit in fourth year. A man of many parts, he should do well in the future.

FREDERICK WILLIAM SMITH, B.Sc. ("Fred"), R.P.A.H.

Several years in business has made his hair a bit thin on top; and even the comparative sloth (?) of medicine has not been able to rectify it. Originally from Maitland High School he graduated in science in 1923 and, entering medicine, was demonstrator in histology in 1924.

A man of manifold avocations he has been interested at various times in theology, femininity and commercial life. He became famous while at the Royal



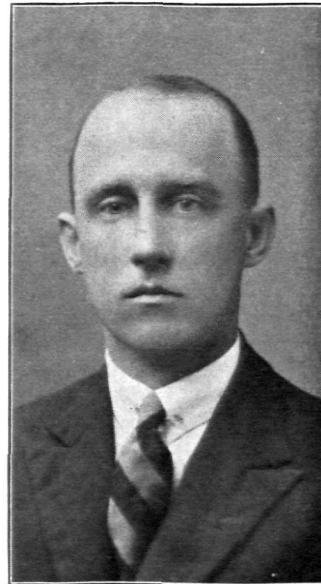
RONALD BARROW SCOTT
("Ron"), R.P.A.H.



REUBEN SEGAL
("Reub"), Sydney Hospital.



WILLIAM BEVERLEY JAMES SHEEHAN
("Bill"), R.P.A.H.



FREDERICK WILLIAM SMITH, B.Sc.
("Fred"), R.P.A.H.

recently by his penchant for twins; two lots in two successive assists is a bit thick. Plays football at half-back in which position he has represented Wesley, while he toured New Zealand with the 'Varsity team in 1924.

Fred has and always will have hosts of friends and our wishes for his success are sure to be gratified.

WILLIAM FREDERICK SMITH ("Bill"), Sydney Hospital.

Joined us from the north in 1922. Belonging to the strong, silent, he-man species, "Bill" pursues a policy of grim determination in connexion with his work. Apparently regards medicine as his inveterate enemy and with beetled brows attacks his work with unbridled fury and ploughs his way through it. This is possibly due to the fact that he possesses a fearsome pugilistic prowess, a sphere in which he has achieved much fame, being inter-'Varsity lightweight champion in 1925 and thereby gaining his "blue." Has also played 'Varsity football.

"Bill" has annually been one of the successful ones academically and has wrested several credits from the examiners.

In manner quiet and unassertive, almost retiring, he is deservedly liked by his fellows for his honest, rugged and unassuming character.

FREDERICK GEORGE STEELE ("Fred"), St. Vincent's Hospital.

A cheery colleague who joined us in third year after being away for two years, during which time he strayed from the single path and was bushed in the forest of matrimony.

"Fred" has several idiosyncrasies such as kidneys, the Pharmacy Department and Cronulla, and it is the last of these which takes up most of his time when in the morning he wades through Osler and dives deep into Russel Howard between surfs.

A solid worker he earns the envy of everyone for the great confidence he has in himself towards examination time. "Fred" is also a good sport. He is always ready to add one or two runs for the St. Vincent's Hospital eleven and a bull and a few magpies to the rifle score when needed, notwithstanding the fact that he undoubtedly prefers Mah Jongg.

A popular fellow with a good personality he should do well when he starts his attack on the poor unsuspecting public.

GEORGE GRAFTON LEES STENING ("George"), R.P.A.H.

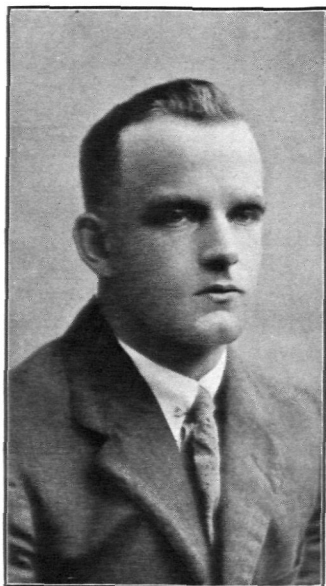
A live wire, full of the zest of life, genial, but with the iron beneath, such a one is George.

Keen interest in 'Varsity affairs and things medical has won for him a well earned position of esteem among his fellows. A white-coated figure hurrying hither and thither within the sacred precincts of R.P.A.H., delighting Honoraries with his crisp utterances and placating patients with his manner, such a one again is our George.

In the perennial but wearisome pastime of being an examinee he has snatched honours from the scantily filled basket, and why not?

He has several vices, to wit: Surfing, baseball, for which he has gained a half-blue, tennis, motoring and that of Treasuring for the Medical Society.

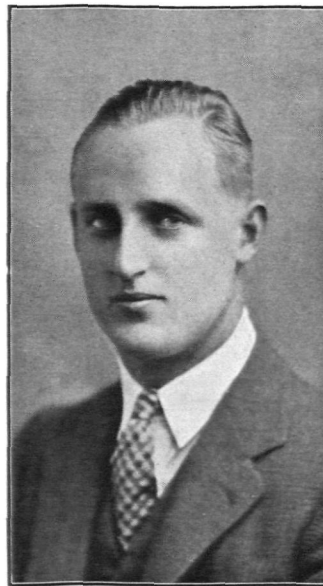
Finally and probably a motto: *Nil desperandum!*



WILLIAM FREDERICK SMITH
("Bill"), Sydney Hospital.



FREDERICK GEORGE STEELE
("Fred"), St. Vincent's Hospital.



GEORGE GRAFTON LEES STENING
("George"), R.P.A.H.

JOAN TRENOW TAYLOR, Sydney Hospital.

After gaining the rudiments at Abbotsleigh, Joan came to us in first year.

Attained to fame by being selected as a prosector in third year, thereby joining the chosen few.

A quiet and conscientious lass she owns a delightful and ready blush. There the depths are as yet unplumbed.

ARCHIBALD CRAIG TELFER ("Arch," "Telf"), Sydney Hospital.

From Fort Street in 1922 he spent the earlier years of his course "livening up" affairs in general at Wesley College, which he represented at football, tennis and athletics.

Arch's genial nature soon wins friends; his sparkling eye has won the admiration of more than one nurse. He has always taken a keen interest in all departments of University life. Was a member of the Hospital tennis team which won inter-hospital honours in 1925. A conscientious worker at hospital, we have no doubt as to his future worth as a member of the profession.

ALFRED CHARLES TERNES ("Alf"), R.P.A.H.

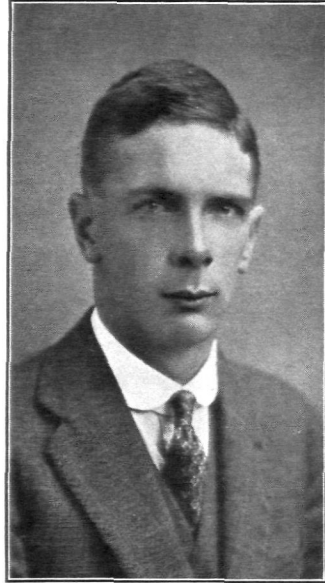
Hailing from St. Joseph's College, "Alf" started medicine in 1922 and up to date has not been left behind. He belongs to the elevated band who repair to South Sydney Women's Hospital, but hopes to live this down. "Alf" never wearies of praising the doings of "Joey's" on the football field and the river and plays a very sound game of bridge. When there's no bridge four to be formed, this genial soul does rounds. At exams. he more than holds his own, having obtained credits in second, third and fifth years and a distinction in fourth year. A fine likable fellow "Alf" has many friends in the year.

GEORGE ALEXANDER THOMPSON ("George"), Sydney Hospital.

An old Fortian, joined us in 1924 and has since then earned justifiable recognition as an ungovernable Irishman. We soon recognized the voice, both from the back seats in lectures, asking the lecturer to repeat some muttered, unintelligible phrase and also in any "stopwork meetings" that have been held from time to time. A "returned man," he took part as an artilleryman in some of the big stunts in France. In his early days in medicine he had a varied and stormy career both on undergrad. committees and in fulfilling his many social obligations; but in the last few sobering years we find him studying hard and altogether leading a quiet, engaged life. He is our representative this year on the Undergraduates' Committee. A keen student, both of medicine and life, he is held in high regard for his genuine good fellowship and ever-ready understanding comradeship.



JOAN TRENOW TAYLOR
Sydney Hospital.



ARCHIBALD CRAIG TELFER
("Arch," "Telf"), Sydney Hospital.



ALFRED CHARLES TERNES
("Alf"), R.P.A.H.



GEORGE ALEXANDER THOMPSON
("George"), Sydney Hospital.

LAWRENCE VOUT ("Lawrie"), Sydney Hospital.

Came to us from Fort Street with a remarkable general knowledge of electric buttons, motor cars and railway time tables. He has retained this title of general information bureau for six years, but it was not till he came to Sydney Hospital that his true genius was fully appreciated. It may be said without fear of contradiction or of causing any jealousy that no man in the year knows more about the ins and outs of the Hospital than "Lawrie," even the best source of obtaining milk for the little midday band of sandwich eaters.

The busiest men, it is said, always find time to do something more and so "Lawrie," with his keen face and labial growth, besides being able to talk about Kosciusko, Blackheath, nurses and surgical out-patients, is a keen worker and his non-stop flight through the course augurs well for a successful landing in August.

PHILIP N. WALKER TAYLOR ("Phil"), R.P.A.H.

Of dignified bearing and another Chesterfield in his manner is the dilettante P.N.

His introspective air of abstraction has often deceived us, for he is the possessor of a bland assurance and a wit which is pungent, at times searing, yet all in all tempered with mercy. His ever ready and facile pen has of late been productive of many satires in the *Journal*, of their type real cameos and a source of delight to us all.

"Phil" is a collector of honours (several distinctions—he came second in fifth year), but his interest strays into the fields of literature both modern and general. He is perhaps the only medical student who ever understood a classical allusion. Coming from "Shore" he played football in his earlier years up here and he includes tennis and swimming among his other pastimes. He preserves a marked altruistic attitude towards R.P.A.H. and the staff therein; not, we imagine, unreciprocated. Sub-Editor of the *Medical Journal*, 1926-1927; Vice-President of Medical Society, 1927. He is the Editor of this Year Book and promised to censor nothing in this sketch, not even slander.

JOHN BEDE WHITTEMORE ("Whitty"), St. Vincent's Hospital.

Hailing from St. Joseph's College, Bede was somewhat retiring in his earlier years, but has since blossomed forth surprisingly and we now know him as a real good fellow of cheery nature and happy disposition.

Other outstanding changes of recent months are horn-rimmed spectacles and a fascinating little moustache, the object of which, being either the captivation of the fair sex or the complete overpowering of his examiners, we are not quite sure.

Once a keen devotee of cricket he has deserted this sport for tennis, which occupies most of his week-ends, although he did stage one or two "come-backs" as a member of the St. Vincent's Hospital cricket team. "Bede" takes rounds very seriously and is the only one of us who is not entirely overpowered by the "Great Master's" grandiloquent metaphors.

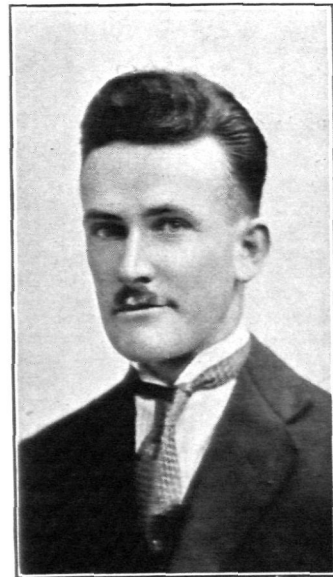
A solid worker, a staunch supporter of Osler and Russel Howard, with a tendency to collect credits in the latter years, "Bede" is sure to be there when the numbers go up.



LAWRENCE VOUT
("Lawrie"), Sydney Hospital.



PHILIP N. WALKER TAYLOR
("Phil"), R.P.A.H.



JOHN BEDE WHITTEMORE
("Whitty"), St. Vincent's Hospital.

MORRIS ALBERT WILLIAMS ("Morrie"), R.P.A.H.

Matriculated from Ipswich Grammar School and did first year in Brisbane. A quiet, unassuming, almost shy chap, "Morrie" requires but well repays a world of understanding. For a man of his size a great footballer, he has played in the 'Varsity fifteen at times and toured New Zealand in 1925 with them, on which occasion he created quite a stir, the newspapers and flappers simply going wild. Has represented Wesley in football, cricket, tennis and shooting and his Hospital in cricket, tennis and shooting. At bridge and billiards he is the embodiment of all that is correct and reasonable and so he used to be as president of the misogynist's club. Lately, however, he has been voluntarily rusticated from this select band.

"Morrie" has done well in exams., picking up many credits. We wish him every success.

BRIAN WELLINGHAM WINDEYER ("Brian"), R.P.A.H.

Came along from "Shore" with a promising sporting and scholastic record. It took him a few years to run into his true examination form, but he scored a good credit in third year and a better distinction in fifth. A regular member of the 'Varsity football team for the past five years, "Brian" won his A.U.S.A. "blue" in 1923, and played for the Metropolitan fifteen in 1923-1924-1925. He has served on 'Varsity football and boat club committees. At St. Andrew's College he has won a reputation as a *raconteur* and his voice is well known in many bathrooms. As a regular member of the College crew and football team, as well as the College House Committee, he has always shown the greatest enthusiasm.

No account would be complete without mention of his golf, which is of the social variety.

LINDON WORLLEDGE WING ("Wonga"), R.P.A.H.

After entering the 'Varsity from Sydney Grammar in 1919 had a brilliant career for three years and then, at the end of a lengthy holiday, rejoined the ranks of the medicos in 1925.

During his earlier years in medicine "Wonga" played a leading part in the activities of the 'Varsity Rifle Club, and captained the team in 1920-1921. He played cricket with the second eleven and in his spare time edited *Hermes* in 1920.

Since joining the present year he has been well to the fore in the annual examinations and has continued his enthusiastic support of the Rifle Club. Now owns an Australian Universities Shooting Blue and has taken an active part in the activities of the Sports Union.

He combines with a thorough appreciation of the principles and love of the art of medicine an unusual enthusiasm for music and literature. The mental anguish that he suffers on hearing an infinitive split, is soothed by the contemplation of an approaching game of his beloved golf.

FRED CALLILE YARAD ("Fred"), Sydney Hospital.

Joined us in 1923, after completing first year in Brisbane; he is another son of the Queen State, originating from Ipswich Grammar. "Fred's" genial smile at once gains the confidence of any patient. Likewise his good fellowship has won him the regard of his fellows. He succeeded in landing a credit in his fifth year.

One of the all-round sportsmen of the year, "Fred" was a prominent member of the Hospital teams in cricket and tennis during 1925 and 1926.



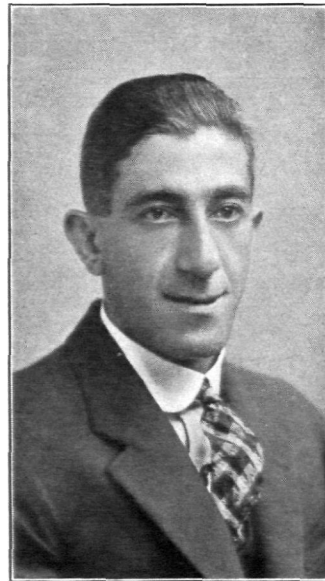
MORRIS ALBERT WILLIAMS
("Morrie"), R.P.A.H.



BRIAN WELLINGHAM WINDEYER
("Brian"), R.P.A.H.



LINDON WORLEDGE WING
("Wonga"), R.P.A.H.



FRED CALLILE YARAD
("Fred"), Sydney Hospital.

Attendants at the Medical School.

A. E. HEWISH, J.P.

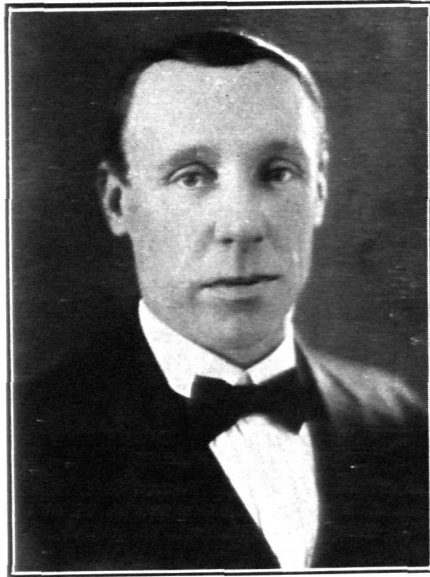
The Dean's "right hand man" and "Chief of Staff" at the Medical School. quiet and unassuming, Mr. Hewish has proved himself to be a sincere friend of the students in their senior years. He has an honourable record of twenty-two years' faithful service to his credit. We thank him for his valuable assistance in connection with this Year Book and not less for his paternal interest in our welfare.

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, when we found him always courteous and obliging. Louis's name will always be associated with the memories of our progress through medicine.

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 studies of his specialty. We thank him for his courtesy and his help throughout. Together with others we have recently sent "Mac" on a holiday to his native heath.



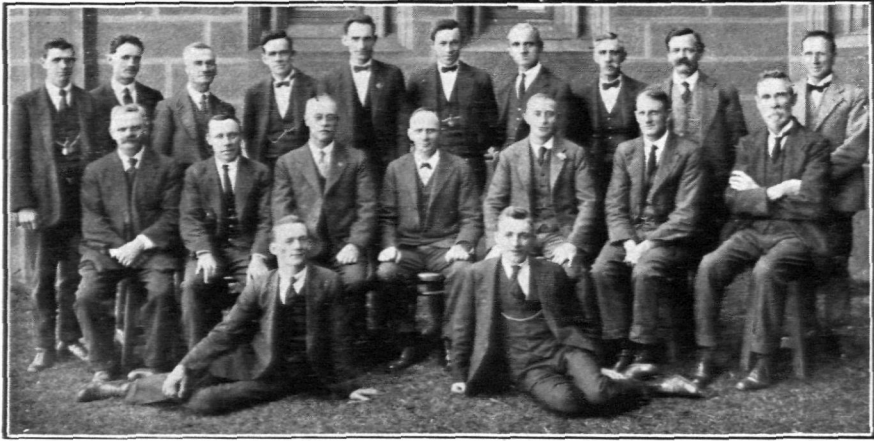
A. E. HEWISH, J.P.



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 Freeman and Company, Limited, of 318, George Street, Sydney.

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