



SENIOR YEAR BOOK

1927-28

University of Sydney Medical School

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Senior Year Book

1927-28

Comprising the biographies of its members, and some impressions of our teachers and our surroundings, gathered during our course in the Faculty of Medicine of the University of Sydney.

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DEDICATED

WITH ALL OUR ESTEEM AND AFFECTION

TO

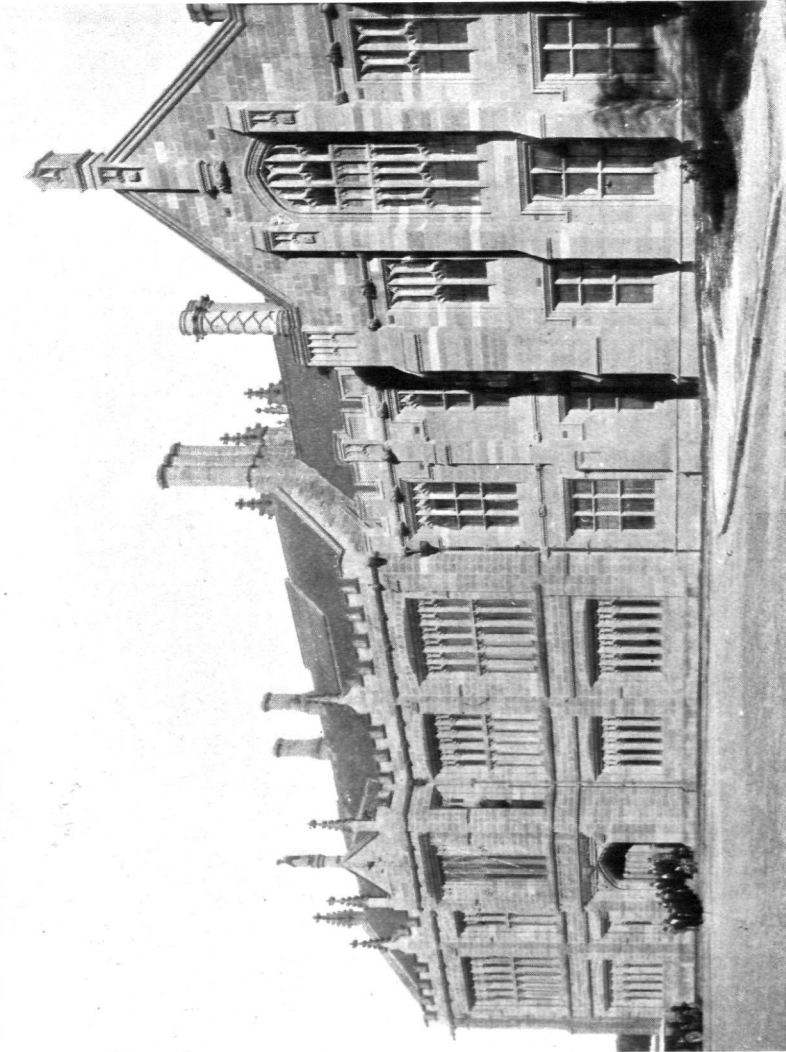
Our Teachers, Professors and Lecturers,

BY

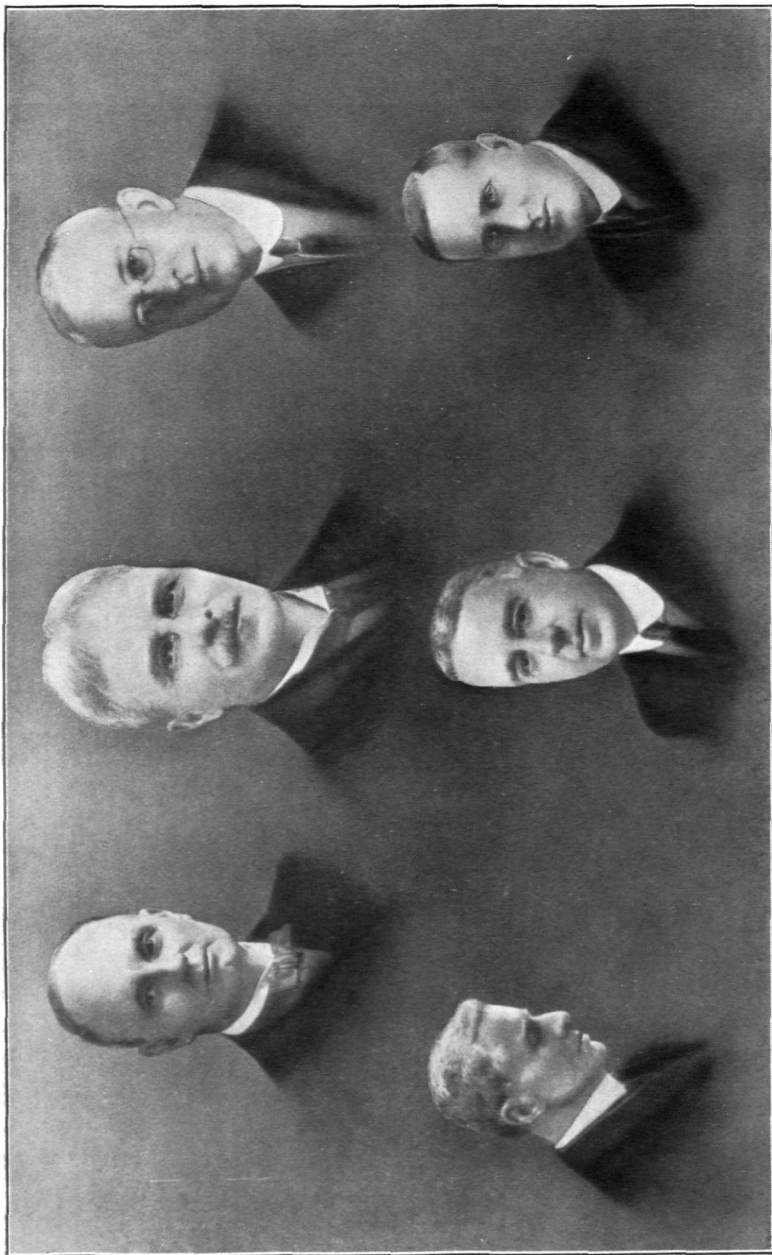
THE SENIOR YEAR MEDICINE, 1927-1928.

*"Lulled in the countless chambers of the brain,
Our thoughts are linked by many a golden chain.
Awake but one, and lo, what myriads rise!
Each stamps its image, as the other flies."*

POPE.



THE MEDICAL SCHOOL, UNIVERSITY OF SYDNEY.



THE BIG SIX.

The Big Six.

THE DEAN, PROFESSOR DAVID A. WELSH.

Appointed Professor of Pathology in 1902, he had administered the working and teaching aspect of his Department with conspicuous ability, so that his election to the position of Dean of the Faculty in 1926 caused little or no surprise.

Most sympathetic in his attitude towards the students, he has never failed to consider earnestly any of our requests. Those of us who have had cause to consult him on any matter will always bear in our memories the candour, frankness and impartiality of his amiable personality. Diminutive in stature and somewhat retiring and unobtrusive, "Taffy" has shown his intellectual prowess as one of the leading pathologists in the Southern Hemisphere, while the wonderful team-work, enthusiasm and precision of the Pathology Department are proverbial.

In his lectures he seemed to be one of us, and the manner in which we searched together for the life history of the cancer cell, and built up our Hæmolytic Systems to study the Deviation of Complement, endeared him to all. In his apologetic way he would impose an extra hour on us to finish the work, and who ever had the heart to refuse one of our best-loved teachers, "Taffy" Welsh?

PROFESSOR A. E. MILLS.

Since the beginning of 1927 we have been associated with the Professor of Medicine, absorbing his theories in the lecture room and being forcibly fed on his methods in hospital. From the outset we realized that he is a unique personality without counterpart in our experience. "Arty," to use the term by which we all call him—except to his face—is a complex, a syndrome of characteristics, which we have come to recognize as inseparable from his fundamental self. To begin with, he is a born actor, and believes in using his histrionic powers to their full to illustrate his point. His star turn is the imitation of nervous affections. Few of us will forget his masterly rendering of the Parkinsonian, the hemiplegic and the tabetic. He obtains his material, we believe, by watching the citizens airing themselves in the Gardens on Sundays—probably from behind a tree. Anyway, on Mondays he frequently brings out something new and highly entertaining.

He is also a born raconteur, and on the slightest provocation will break out into one of his little stories. "You remember the one about the little old lady . . . or the baker's assistant . . . or the man in the little white hat . . ." And so on. Then there is "Arty" the physician, from whom, incidentally, "Arty" the actor is indistinguishable. His hobbies in this line are: The interpretation of symptoms, anoxæmia, nervous diseases, and "why?"—from all of which we have learned much to our gain. He loves more than anything to puzzle out abstruse nervous cases, and to make us puzzle them out too.

When on rounds, he takes with him not only his own group, but many others as well, and everybody is welcome. His lectures at hospital, too, are packed, being attended by Fifth and Sixth Years, irrespective of their hospitals. Nothing is ever a trouble to him, and he welcomes questions as much as he enjoys asking them. "Why, laddie, why?" We sometimes wish he would not be quite so insistent.

In the wards, the memory of him, surrounded by some twenty white-coated figures (one of them perspiring profusely), a blackboard and a somewhat bewildered patient, will long remain.

"Arty" the examiner is by repute a rather dreadful person whom we have yet to experience. We only hope we have absorbed enough of his doctrines to give a satisfactory account of the faith that is in us.

PROFESSOR F. P. SANDES.

Appointed first Professor of Surgery in 1921, the culmination of a brilliant scholastic career at our own University, Professor F. P. Sandes is known to us as a scholar and a gentleman. Meeting him at the beginning of Fourth Year, we soon learnt to revere him, while he made a practical appeal to us to woo further knowledge in a number of lectures on the History of Medicine and its Pioneers.

His dictum "that it is easy to become a good operator, but good surgeons are rare," was impressed on us in no uncertain manner, while the lectures were interspersed with valuable anecdotes drawn from a wide experience of surgery and human nature. "Tales of good ladies" never became monotonous by repetition, and aptly illustrated the value of careful judgment and of a few surgical axioms as "get in quick and get out quicker" and "*Vis mediatrix Naturæ*."

The spare frame and ascetic features conceal a remarkable vigour of body and vitality of mind which has characterized his work as Secretary of the Cancer Research Appeal and Director of its Research activities. As a surgeon, his ability is unquestioned, while he delights in the difficult cases and the puzzles in diagnosis.

The kindly smile and courteous bearing endear him to all his patients, especially the "dear old ladies"; his dry humour, sound advice and frank discussion of their problems have won him the admiration of all his students.

DR. S. A. SMITH.

Dr. S. A. Smith was appointed Assistant Professor of Medicine during the absence of Professor A. E. Mills in 1926 on a trip to England, and we were pleased to renew our friendship with this most interesting lecturer whom we had already met in Third Year. Belonging to a family famous in the domain of Science and Medicine, the sphere of education and the fields of international cricket, he preserves a somewhat staid composure, and remains unruffled in the face of any untoward incident.

His lectures were systematic, concise and extremely logical, though his style was the very antithesis of his predecessor. S.A. insisted on pouring volumes of sound knowledge over our bowed heads, but he too showed us that we must make use of our highest cortical centres to be able to interpret the problems of Medicine.

He himself was away in Europe when we began our studies in the medical wards, so that few of us have had the opportunity of knowing him well at hospital. Still, his absolute impartiality and unlimited medical knowledge will always be among our treasured memories of this gifted teacher.

PROFESSOR J. C. WINDEYER.

It may be that *faute de mieux* the Professor of Obstetrics should go under the soubriquet of "Daddy"; but if a paternal interest in the students, a fatherly

care for the babes and mothers, the nurses and staff of the Royal Hospital for Women, and a family method of combining the course in Obstetrics with the working of the hospital count in awarding the honour, then Professor J. C. Windeyer has richly deserved the name.

By means of the curriculum which he has arranged, "Jack" considers that every medical student can face the hard world, prepared for any obstetrical problem, and after August we will probably agree with him. In lectures he stood afar off, and very modestly preferred the darkness and the use of the epidiascope to demonstrate the pitfalls of the subject; occasionally he faced our critical gaze, and with Nurse's help showed his skill on the pelvis and the model by delivering shoulder presentations without tears or pubiotomies or anything. But those informal talks at the Royal brought us really close to him; we will always remember the serene features and tremulous head of "Daddy" as he slowly and perseveringly preached his gospel of correct obstetrics, while the pince-nez travelled unceasingly between nasion and the terminal phalanges of pollex and index. His demonstrations were carefully prepared, and we are inclined to believe that the only thing he could not detect about the foetus on palpation was its future occupation!

Interested in all our activities, it seemed that the Royal was managed for our benefit, and that the students' needs were considered of prime importance.

A fine and considerate gentleman, "Daddy" will always command our appreciation and respect.

DR. REGINALD DAVIES.

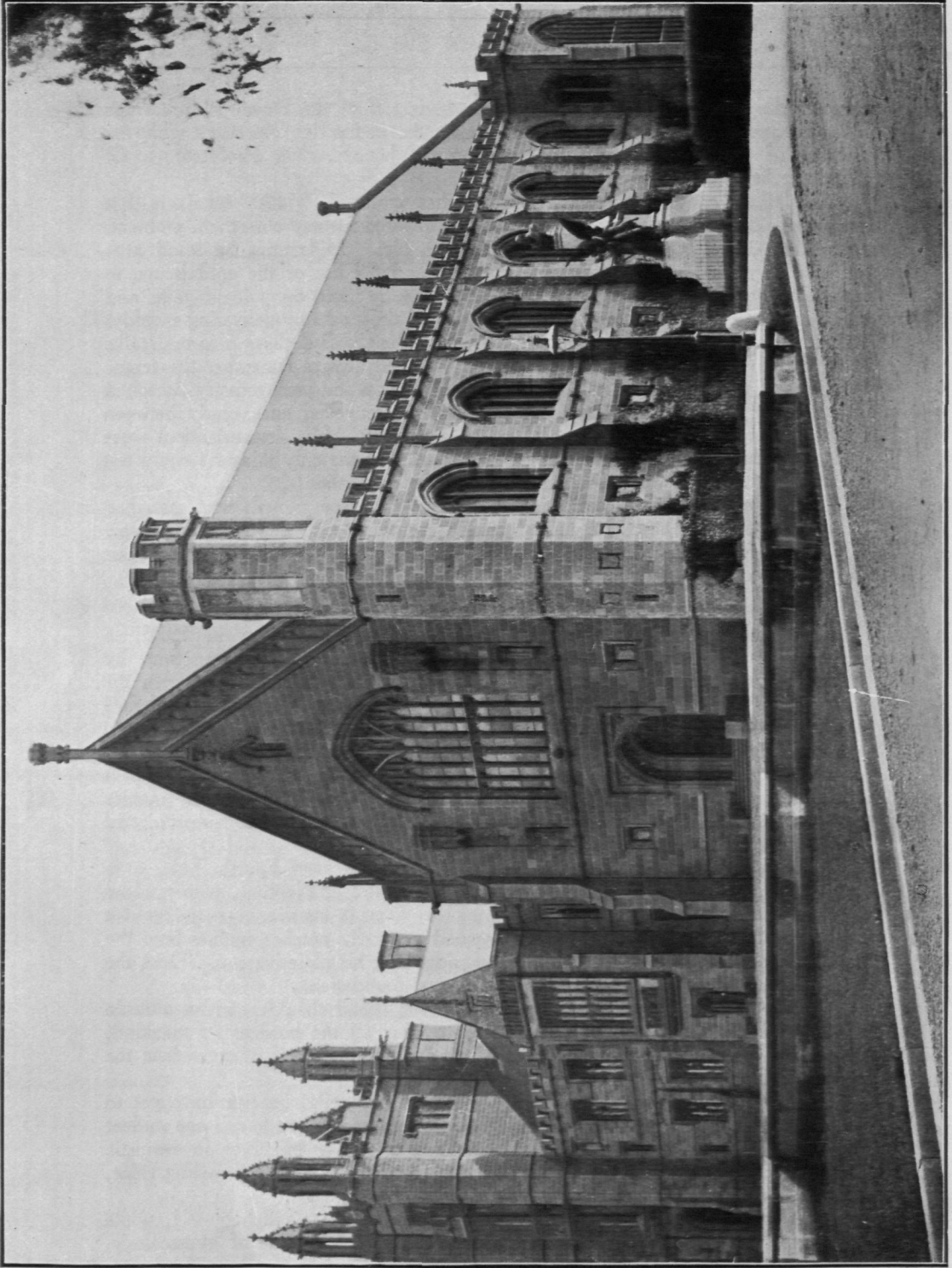
Dr. R. L. Davies was appointed Lecturer in Gynæcology in 1925, in succession to Dr. Fourness Barrington; in this rôle he immediately won fame by compiling and printing a set of notes which satisfy the requirements of even the most methodical. Though the subject matter is largely drawn from the textbooks of the various authors in gynæcology, still, he colours it with a wealth of personal judgment and experience, and the narrative is in the characteristic Davies style. With an admirable appreciation of the student's needs, he states that the object is to "secure his passing of the final examination," but in reality it enables us to obtain the maximum benefit from the short course in the subject, and provides a stimulus to further study in our after-life.

The lectures were delivered in the Long Vacation after Fourth Year, at a time that students usually claim to be sacred to the rites of Neptune, who presides over the waves, and the Sun God, driving his flaming chariot over the golden sands. Still, the attendance generally reached a goodly number by the time the matutinal anecdote was related, and we consider that his plaintive cry, "Does the same half stop away every morning?" had no real foundation.

Like Atlas, with head bent forward between broad shoulders in an attitude of melancholic dejection, "Reggie" seemed to bear all the burdens of mankind, but a closer inspection revealed the kindly face and paternal smile of one whom the students rightly claim as a firm friend.

He shows a wonderful tolerance for the student body, but we have yet to test the truth of the saying that "back in 1905 he very nearly had to fail one student in gynæcology." In the wards and the operating theatre he preserves an altruistic attitude, and goes to great pains to demonstrate a case in the languid drawling voice, with occasional sallies of humour flavoured with rare cynicism.

His interests in cricket centre mainly around the King's School XI, while he believes that picnics offer definite scope on the preventive side of gynæcology.



THE GREAT HALL, UNIVERSITY OF SYDNEY.

Our Progress Through Medicine.

In March, 1923, some sixty students began their course in the Faculty of Medicine of the University of Sydney, or, as Sir William Osler has termed it, "the beginning of a happy life in a happy calling." Coming after the large numbers who entered the Faculty after the War, we could scarcely half fill the extended lecture theatres which had been built for our accommodation. After a week or two, we had solved what was to us a maze of roadways, pathways and buildings, and had fairly started on our new work. It was our privilege to listen to an Address of Welcome by Professor J. I. Hunter under the auspices of the Medical Society; in an inspiring manner his youthful yet commanding personality made a deep impression on us, when he unfolded the new life, the new responsibilities and the new heritage upon which we were entering. Let us hope that his emphasis on the spirit of enquiry, his stressing of the need for thoroughness in our training and our life's work and his appeal for faith to guide us on our journey will not be readily forgotten by us, but serve as the basis of our philosophy in Medicine until the time comes for us to throw off this "mortal coil" and enter the fields of Elysium. We were indeed fortunate in having heard John Hunter say to us: "And as you begin to climb the hill leading to the broad plateau of your life's journey, where you will have a little clearer vision than on the plain, I take your hand and bid you welcome."

Our First Year course consisted of the basic sciences, Zoology, Botany, Physics and Chemistry. The additions to the Zoology School were just being completed, and for a time we had to wander in and out amongst ladders and pieces of timber, while our lectures were accompanied by the sounds of hammers and artisans. Mr. E. A. Briggs, B.Sc., delivered the systematic lectures, and dictated most of the subject matter. His clear, even-toned voice prevailed over any amount of stamping that went on, and his lucid explanations and simple diagrams proved very helpful in our wanderings through the kingdom Animalia. To our demonstrators in the practical work, Miss G. Thomas and Miss E. Chase (who died shortly afterwards) we owe a great deal for their zealous and unsparing efforts to reveal the intricacies of *Hyla aurea*, the stingray and the *Crustacea*. Professor L. Harrison, whose sudden and all too early death occurred early in 1928, always kept a watchful eye on us, and his robust figure and cheerful disposition were familiar to all.

In Botany we drank of the wisdom of Algernon Anstruther Lawson, another of our teachers who have passed into the great beyond. In this department we learnt how rigidly discipline could be enforced; the doors of the lecture room shut at 9 a.m. to the very second and the late-comer found the entrance barred. Even the rawest winter's morning could not be offered as an excuse; indeed, some of us were guilty of preferring the cosy atmosphere of the Union Common Room, especially when we knew our names had been signed up. With "Algy" we traversed the sphere of plant life from the ocean bed where the *Rhodophyceæ* flourish to the tops of the mighty Angiosperms with their wonderful mechanism of Pollenation; we learnt that the characteristic of the Fungi was the stupendous

numbers of Spores which they produced, while we gathered that there was always a keen competition for the limelight amongst the various orders of plants, and that *Pinus* could live for over 2,000 years and only reach a height of 350 feet. In the practical classes in Botany we can now see the beginning of the evolution of the modern razor-gang; for there we inflicted cruel gashes on the vegetation from sea, land and air, and then gazed with morbid interest through the microscope at the *Phloem* and *Xylem*, the vacuoles and chromatophores; not content with this we attacked the nucleus, juggled with the chromosomes, split them up and developed mitosis. Those drawing books revealed many of us as embryo artists, though art itself had never claimed us before.

Major E. H. Booth, B.Sc., directed our activities in the Physics Building. A born jester, his lectures were very interesting, and were liberally interspersed with topical pleasantries which occasionally brought down the house. He quite cheerfully told us that Work = M.A.D., and played with Atoms and Electrons as the small boy plays with marbles. His urbanity was very rarely disturbed, though on one memorable occasion, when his engagement was announced, we managed to obtain the morning off; this was accomplished by a fair barrage of stamping, which would have sufficed to unnerve even the hardest veteran in the lists of love. In the department of Chemistry we met Professor C. E. Fawsitt; tall and slim, with steel-grey hair, "Charlie" used to lecture in a grey swallow-tail coat; his calm, suave manner and able exposition of the subject kept us quiet and interested at one and the same time. His experiments were carried out with all the glamour of the magician's art, though he disclaimed any knowledge of black magic. Those of us who were forced to do Practical Chemistry revelled in "odours like Eastern Pagodas" for a term, and finished without a very good appreciation of the science. Mr. Burrows lectured to us in Physical Chemistry, but his soft voice and the placid atmosphere used to benumb our senses, and more than one spent the morning in blissful repose. Dr. Read had resigned from the Chair of Organic Chemistry at the beginning of the year, so that we listened to "Charlie" Fawsitt adding hydroxyl groups on to the carbon ring, while the atmosphere of ethyl acetate proved far more pleasant than the H₂S that we had left behind.

At the end of November we had our introduction to the Great Hall, "where all of us do our exams." For most of us the after-results of our work there proved satisfactory, and in March we were privileged to enter on our second year in the Medical School.

Our first impression was that the building consisted mainly of corridors, in which students were debarred from smoking under a heavy penalty. We were advised to localize Room 26, where Louis presided, from which spot we could orientate ourselves with some degree of accuracy in both the Departments of Anatomy and Physiology.

Associate Professor F. A. Maguire, D.S.O., delivered an introductory lecture on the history of the Medical School, and welcomed us to a new *Alma Mater*, for our life and work there would play a great part in the practice of our profession. Incidentally, he gave us a few good tips on the correct method of working, and his aphorism on the three golden rules in learning Anatomy, "Revise! Revise!! Revise!!!" has become a classic amongst medical graduates

of Sydney University. His impressive method of delivery, his earnest and concise manner of expression, and his well-illustrated remarks served to make his lectures the most popular and most beneficial to us that we had yet heard; with him we examined Bones and Joints from all their aspects. "Mac" delighted in telling a good story, and though to our immature intellects some of them seemed somewhat hyperbolic, yet he insisted on their absolute foundation on fact and could quote number and page of journal in which it was reported. He could generally point out a moral for our benefit and we will not readily forget that a penetrating wound of the buttock can cause a general peritonitis and silently hope that we will not fall into the same errors as "a young graduate from this School, gentlemen, I am sorry to say." A good friend of the students, he refused to begin his lectures till 9.10 a.m., and did not mind the entry of a late-comer, who may have been delayed by boat, train or tram, or even by the lure of a few minutes longer in a warm bed or a second chop at breakfast. As an examiner he was second to none and the throbbing carotids and uncomfortable epigastric sensations were dispelled to a great extent when "Mac" took charge of the situation.

In 1923, on his return from Europe, John Irvine Hunter had been appointed Professor of Anatomy, and under his guidance we began the study of Embryology. Barely 27 years of age, he seemed to be one of ourselves in outside interests and activities, but in the lecture theatre we recognized the giant intellect and the intense ardour of the young scientist. As a lecturer he was unsurpassed, and his thorough knowledge and masterly exposition of his subject claimed our whole-hearted attention. He went to great trouble to illustrate his points, and in his enthusiastic way would indulge in humorous antics to help our understanding. Ever ready to help his students, he would put aside his own work to help us out of our difficulties and to offer a more lucid explanation. A great University man, he was interested personally in its corporate life, and we remember how keenly he followed the doings of his students, when Medicine won the Inter-Faculty Athletics on the Oval, *most members of its team being from our own year.*

A most lovable man, "Johnny" was loved, respected and admired by all with whom he came into contact, and when he was invited with Dr. Royle to deliver the John B. Murphy Oration in 1924 before the Medical profession of America, we felt proud of the great honour bestowed on him, but realized how richly he had deserved it. His death in December of the same year, while on his way to fresh laurels and further successes, was keenly felt by us, one and all; but in our sorrow was the relieving note of pride and satisfaction, in that we had been privileged to sit at the feet of the master and to come under the inspiration of Hunter in our second year in Medicine.

Dr. B. Coen was the presiding genius in the dissecting room; his advice on the use of the scalpel and forceps, in contradistinction to the knife and fork method, and his horror of badly executed skin reflections were early impressed on us. Barney was in his element in those head and neck demonstrations, and we are not quite sure now whether he found ten or twelve layers on the scalp; at any rate our own skulls seemed to have all layers of a similar density. Always willing to take part in the "Calcutta," Barney's successes were well received, while he was generally anxious about information for Wednesday afternoons. A week-end cottage on the Hawkesbury with a small farm attached engaged most of his spare

time, and was a favourite topic of conversation, while a chronic *otitis media* did not prevent him from hearing our unfortunate mistakes in December. We came to know Barney better than any of our other teachers in the earlier years, and his bespectacled face, partial alopecia and cheery manner will always be familiar to us. The other demonstrators in Anatomy were Dr. Fisher, quiet and earnest, with an excellent grasp of the subject and a keen appreciation of the students' needs, and Dr. Chapman, rotund of face and figure, who delighted in asking us questions and also in telling a few of his experiences. Then in the Histology Department we met Dr. Coppleson; brusque in manner and halting in speech, he soon showed how zealous he was in endeavouring to reveal the minute structure of tissues. He made us see where we had not seen before, and with innumerable imprecations of "Follow!" he explained his interpretations of Schafer to our dull but well-meaning intellects. Here we first appreciated the values of dyes and could stain the sections and our figures with impartial ease. The Demonstrators, Dr. Wilkinson, Mr. Murray, B.Sc., and Mr. Smith, B.Sc., were very enthusiastic and painstaking in their efforts, and, on the whole, we think our knowledge of Histology was laid on secure foundations.

In the Physiology Department Professor H. G. Chapman talked to us on one occasion with a contemplative, far-away look and then hurried off to a Royal Commission for the rest of the year. From then onward we began to realize that there was a great deal of truth in the saying: "Anatomy is an exact science, but Physiology is a Priestly region"; for Henry whispered most confidentially to us the words of physiological wisdom, while Assistant Professor Burfield went through the routine of shutting the door in spite of the "alarums and excursions without," marking the roll and disappearing into the depths, with the same silent and sanctimonious precision. Dr. Wardlaw, D.Sc., broached in no uncertain fashion the subject of Physiological Chemistry, and we still have faint memories of γ oxide formulæ and of knocking $C_nH_{2n-1}COOH$ into a recognizable fatty acid. Practical work seemed to consist mainly of running up and down those corridors, while the laboratories were generally obscured by a cloud of organic vapours of more or less pleasant odour.

Third Year was a repetition to a certain extent of our Second Year work, though we walked about with more assurance and a somewhat blasé air. Dr. S. A. Smith delivered a series of very erudite lectures on Neurology, which made us realize more and more the truth of Shakespeare's dictum: "What a piece of work is man," and we might add, how difficult to study! S.A. set a very bad precedent one morning by lecturing at 8 a.m.! Dr. V. Coppleson was lecturer in Surgical Anatomy and kept us in the dark for most of the time. Dr. Maguire's demonstrations on the female pelvis were masterpieces in their way and during the latter part of our course we have learnt to appreciate their value more fully. Professor Priestly, Dr. Wardlaw, Mr. Frank Cotton, B.Sc., and Miss Hindmarsh, B.Sc., gave us an introduction to higher Physiology with a vengeance; forced to digest human mechanics, cell dynamics, accessory food factors and metabolic changes, our cortical centres were quite ready to be interested in comparative neurology and decerebrate rigidity.

Among the demonstrators, Mr. McQuiggin, B.Sc., and Dr. Pearce were very approachable, while the attendants were ever courteous and helpful. Pharmacology was served up to us by Professor Chapman, and his lectures were most interesting;

we learnt the baneful effects of alcohol, the action of all purgatives and the importance of anæsthetics and antiseptics, while many a pleasant afternoon was spent with those muscle-nerve preparations at the cost of sixpence per day (if you were skilful). Memories of Third Year must always include those of "vivas"; how the choking sensation used to rise in our throats, the apex-beat became forcible, while our minds seemed to be blank for that quarter of an hour, which to us seemed like a quarter of a century! Drs. Maguire, Poate and Smith were our examiners, and it would be impossible to wish for fairer men, though S. A. Smith was somewhat perplexing, as, sphinx-like, he plied question after question. We shall always recommend those vivas as good training grounds for the emergencies of general practice, when our self-control is put to the real test.

Fourth Year! Haven of refuge after the stress of our preliminary years! We really felt that we were medical students—finding our way around hospital in a neat white coat, when we could approach honoraries and patients without any misgivings. We belonged to the freemasonry of Medicine, and enjoyed its privileges. Professor Sandes, as an introduction, made a survey of the Evolution of Medicine in his opening lectures; Greek to some of us, it was an interesting interlude from the scientific truths and theories that we had traversed in the preceding three years; thenceforth we proceeded on the even tenor of our way through Surgery. Pathology, the best-taught subject in our course, claimed most of our time; some lectures were delivered by Professor Welsh with great clearness and insight, while the explanations of the preserved specimens were interspersed with sighs of: "Eadie, you have neglected me this morning with these bottles." Dr. Inglis continued the remainder of the course of lectures, and his pleasant manner, well-groomed appearance and keenness made him very well liked. In the demonstrations he believed in making us think for ourselves, use our powers of observation, and reason from cause to effect and *vice versa*. Dr. Edye, more phlegmatic, made his way from bottle to bottle with ease and precision. Dr. Marjorie Little, earnest and cheerful, went to no end of trouble to make us see things from the pathological point of view, and her bright personality was much appreciated by the members of her group.

Michaelmas term arrived, and with it 8.30 a.m. lectures; Dr. S. A. Smith, Acting Professor of Medicine, began the pernicious habit for us. In a logical, concise manner he dealt with disorders of the circulatory mechanism and won our highest esteem. Our disturbed slumbers and ill-digested breakfasts continued in Fifth Year, when, after listening to Dr. R. L. Davies go through his notes on Gynæcology during long vacation, we made our debut with Professor Mills in March. An outstanding personality, his lectures we could ill afford to miss; from the lassies who courageously occupied the front seats to "my friends who are firm in the faith," he roved in his search for answers to the "eternal why?" and what joy there was in his countenance when he found one who trod the "path of physiological righteousness"! Professor Windeyer in accents slumberous talked on Obstetrics, and did all manner of conjuring tricks with the innocent looking models. One of our best spoken and perhaps the most humorous of our lecturers, Dr. John MacPherson prescribed *Materia Medica* in large doses, and his trite expressions have made a lasting impression. Mr. Finnemore directed our Practical Pharmacy, and even if we gained little experience in "pill-rolling,"

we were made to realize the need for co-operation between the medical man and the pharmacist. About the same time Dr. Mark Lidwill gave some lectures on anæsthetics; "Bunny" is a big man, but simply radiates with good humour and we appreciated his warnings about the dull portions, as much as we did the numerous little personal anecdotes that occupied a large portion of his talks. We could do with a lot more like "Bunny."

We next gazed at the bald, shiny dome of Dr. Harvey Sutton and tried to silhouette any stray hairs that had managed to survive the unequal struggle for existence. In his lectures Harvey impressed us with the wonderful enthusiasm that he showed for his subject, while in scaling the heights of Quarantine Station, he showed much of that athletic prowess that had distinguished him in the days when he was a Rhodes Scholar. The afternoons we spent looking at cottages at Daceyville and gazing at both the marasmic and the plump little babies at "Tressillian," will not readily be forgotten. And then Dr. R. H. Todd gave us a working knowledge of Medical Jurisprudence and Toxicology. Small and slightly deaf, "Toddy" peered over his glasses and laid down the law firmly but kindly: those unfortunate collars and ties that would persist in slipping were a source of distraction for us, while the stories about spiders and other things were much appreciated but all too infrequent. As an examiner he was unanimously voted a "perfect gentleman."

Our Fifth Degree Examination completed, January, 1928, saw us starting early on the final lap of our course. During the Long Vacation we finished the lectures in our "Special Subjects."

Dr. W. C. Mansfield, with the snow-white hair and accent soft, pointed out the tenets of Ear, Nose and Throat work, and his efforts were directed towards equipping us with some practical information about what will provide bread and butter for many of us in general practice.

Dermatology was made to appear easy by Dr. E. A. Molesworth, a big man with a resounding voice; and as he wished to speak faster than any of us could write, he very sensibly printed his notes, which we found extremely valuable.

With the dignity of a true gentleman, but with a very fierce looking moustache, Dr. R. G. Waddy conducted us gallantly through Ophthalmology, and arranged a very excellent clinic for us at Sydney Eye Hospital.

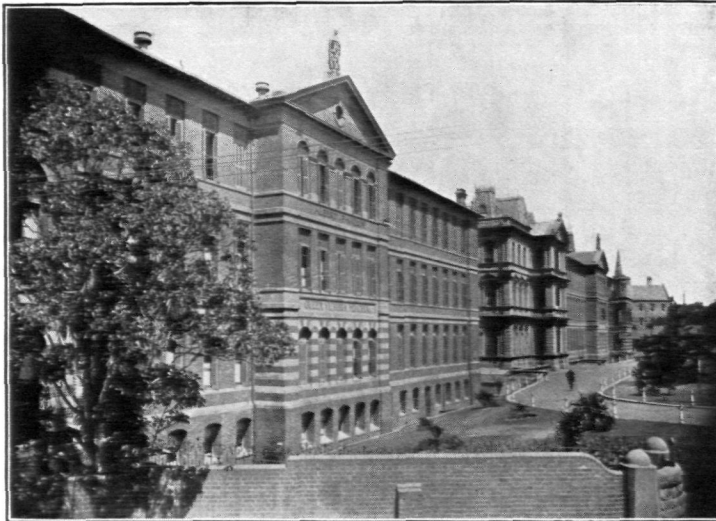
Psychiatry covereth a multitude of aspects, and if there is a man who knows anything at all about it, it is Professor W. S. Dawson. Just entering on the second year of his appointment, this young Oxford graduate nonchalantly left us amazed at his grasp of this most perplexing subject. His tall figure and the glimmer of a smile behind the serious countenance impressed his patients considerably, while the persistent "M—m—m!" deserved to obtain a history from even the mutest of melancholics. Saturday mornings at Broughton Hall and Callan Park became quite a popular institution with us.

Now that we have completed our course with a short stay at the Children's Hospital, we are looking forward to what the future holds in store for us. Be that what it may, we shall always cherish grateful memories of our teachers, happy thoughts of our associations, and pleasant recollections of our Progress through Medicine.

Royal Prince Alfred Hospital.

The University Hospital. This splendid and stately pile of buildings, majestic and dignified in its beauty, has been the scene of our labours since 1926. To all who have had the privilege of being students within its walls it speaks with a language of its own. It brings a thrill of reverence and pride to one's heart to know that here one has been made familiar with that company of men and women, who, by reason of their many gifts, so won the respect of their fellows as to make their memory an inspiration to succeeding generations.

Our associations with this training hospital have been varied, but in the main will in future life give us cause for happy retrospection. To those who took a keen



ROYAL PRINCE ALFRED HOSPITAL FROM THE NORTH-EAST.

interest in our progress and whose influence must have left its mark, we tender our sincere gratitude and express the hope that our conduct may at all times be deemed worthy of them and of ourselves.

Shortness of space forbids more than a passing mention of the Honoraries in special subjects and the Junior Honoraries, and to all who have assisted us we offer thanks. Such men are: Dr. H. H. ("Bertie") Schlink, the "gyno" king; Dr. L. G. ("Cocky") Teece, of skiing and orthopædic fame; Drs. Waddy, Brearley, Rutherford and Gregg, who helped us to tell the glad from the bad eye; Drs. Molesworth and Dawson in skin, who proved to us out in "the glass house" that all people have definitely got a hide; Dr. Mansfield, whose

methodical instruction was much appreciated; Dr. H. J. ("Snow") Clayton, who "*per se*" and "obviously" was a sound medical tutor; Dr. E. Susman, whose weekly variety shows were entertaining and instructive; and Dr. Harvey, chief performer with chests and "Sanocrysin"; the Junior Surgical Honoraries Drs. B. T. Edye, Eric Fisher and T. Farranridge, models of efficiency; Professor Dawson (who must have felt hurt on being asked by a patient at Callan Park what was the matter with him), and Dr. Noble, psychiatrists.

Also Dr. A. H. Tebbutt, head of the Path. Dept., and others whose help has been invaluable.

The Nursing Staff, to whom students are a necessary evil, are deserving of commendation for the patient way they bore with us at all times, and for the practical hints they were always ready to give concerning our work.

Then that cheery soul who, besides posting P.M. notices and entertaining us whilst waiting for Honoraries and directing and advising patients, would do credit to one of Wrigley's factories, must rank as a person who will live long in our memories. For 42 years Thomas William Rattigan has been to R.P.A.H. what Bunny Shepherd is to the police force, a popular, portly and patient person.

DR. E. W. FAIRFAX.

Known to us all as "Fax." As a man he commands our greatest respect, for his attitude and appearance alone attract our attention and our first impression of a thorough gentleman was strengthened on closer acquaintance.

As a clinical teacher, when first we met him he astounded us by his odd manner of percussion and his aptitude for detecting cardiac murmurs, but later his thorough knowledge and clinical experience, together with his readiness to impart it to us, aroused our genuine esteem.

Perhaps the greatest tribute to his thorough and complete clinical teaching is the never decreasing group that follows his footsteps from ward to ward every Monday and Thursday.

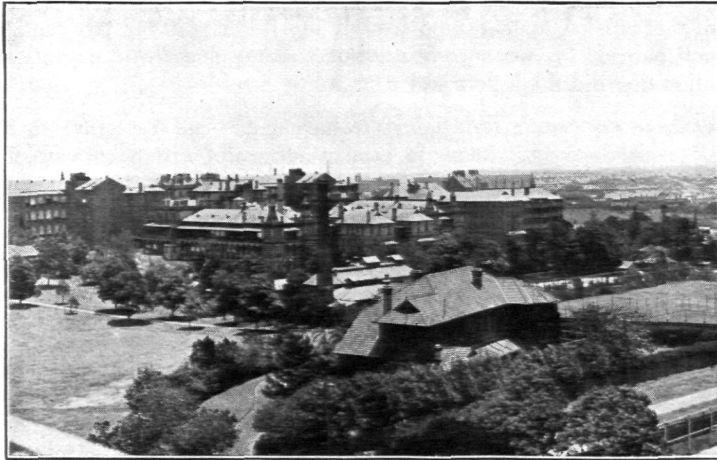
DR. SINCLAIR GILLIES.

A large and rugged Scotchman with a firm chin and glistening dome—such was our first impression of "Giles." As for his impression of us, he makes no sign that he is aware of the group doggedly following him until at the third bedside an intricate and puzzling question is suddenly hurtled at some unsuspecting innocent. Not one member of the party can hope to escape—answered or unanswered the same question is passed to each person and their reply received in the same non-committal manner which gives no clue to guide the next unfortunate.

To appreciate an afternoon's excellent teaching one should go rounds in the wards with Dr. Gillies. His special interest in chests supplies valuable information to the student. Here are to be learnt many things never dreamed of before in the less difficult parts of clinical medicine, lessons interspersed with tales of others who have passed through and their remarkable propensity for putting themselves in awkward situations, especially in the final examinations—and one wonders whether it is possible to escape doing likewise.

DR. J. I. COSH.

"Thor" or "Jack the Giant-Killer" has been referred to by many budding clinicians as the classic example of whispered pectoriloquy. His quiet but sure manner has gained a place in the hearts, not only of those who enjoyed his "Good day, Sister" on rounds, but also of the numerous listeners-in at Fifth Year lectures in clinical medicine. Often, in these lectures, have the keenest disciples of "Thor's" well-known doctrine of rest been disturbed by their over curiosity as to the contents of a varied assortment of packages, envelopes and parcels. This account, brief though it is, would prove inadequate if his well-known case of Fröhlich's disease were not mentioned; unfortunately a copy of the time-honoured photograph could not be obtained for the delectation of readers; however, as it is indelibly impressed on most of our minds, it is hoped that the omission will be pardoned. Finally,



ROYAL PRINCE ALFRED HOSPITAL FROM THE SOUTH-EAST.

it can be stated beyond any possible manner of doubt, that when and if Dr. Cosh publishes the volume entitled "Rose Pruning, Fibrositis and Obstetrics," there will be little fear as to its ready sale among patients and medicos alike.

DR. C. BICKERTON BLACKBURN.

Let us spend an afternoon in the wards with "Blackie." His students are never late, for experience is a hard teacher. Proceeding to retrieve the several parts of a time-honoured "steth." from various pockets, he assembles them and adjusts his glasses in approved fashion; then with a mask-like expression he asks the inevitable question: "Whose case is this?"

There follows a one-sided encounter, at the end of which the poor student finds himself an ataxic wreck. When the storm calms, "Blackie" stands triumphant

and pours out the "good oil" solidly and unblinkingly for an hour at a time. However, as the result of a short term's association, his students reveal in some small measure attributes gleaned from a perfect physician.

He is at present enjoying a well-earned respite on the other side, where, no doubt, he is taking Tidy round the wards much to Osler's envy.

DR. LIDWILL.

Full of enthusiasm for the furthering of medical knowledge in the younger generation and sadness at the ignorance and incapacity of said youth is our "Bunny." Many afternoons he spends in trying to instil into them such good tips as lie within his power to give—though students are ungrateful and have bad memories—God help them! As everyone knows, the chief of his attributes is his ability to pull apparently impossible and hopeless cases through an anæsthetic—and far be it from the surgeon to take unto himself the full credit for the continued life of any such patient, for we know better; it was the anæsthetic and its mode of administration that did the little trick!

Now there are certain little things (which in the end we prove to be really big things) which one must know to have a successful afternoon with this good man, such as the staccato note in percussion and the ability to pronounce in an instant the presence or absence of a dull note with one's ears plugged firmly with cotton wool; also the ability to palpate the apex beat in a case where it is absolutely impalpable to any but the initiated.

Besides these attainments, "Bunny" tells tales of the sea with much enthusiasm and believes in the therapeutic effects of nicotine.

DR. GEORGE H. ABBOTT.

This quiet, genial, unassuming gentleman, with the thoughtful yet merry countenance, endeared himself to all whose good fortune it was to be attached to his group.

Never early, but invariably late on round days, only a personality such as his could have retained the respect of those students who lingered long in the Main Hall and at times watched the shadows of departing day creep on whilst waiting for "Dad."

With a vast experience in the profession and thorough understanding of how to deal with students, the knowledge he so ably imparted both in lectures and on rounds was of extreme value and gave us an insight into the practice of surgery which was more than technical.

At the operating table it was quite apparent that "Dad" did not believe in sacrificing accuracy for speed and the student had ample opportunity for looking up the reference books on the various steps of each operation as it progressed. However, the cunning of his skill and the remarkably good results of his handiwork led us to admire his methods more and more.

One cannot but feel the better in every way after having had the privilege of sitting at the feet of one whom we recognize as truly a master of the healing art.

DR. ST. JOHN WARBURTON DANSEY.

Our early amazement on being asked during a clinical lecture to "pwace our wight hand on the wight wobe of ve wivver" soon changed to frank admiration for a discerning and thoroughly competent and painstaking surgeon, as our acquaintance improved.

Possessed of a charming personality and a distinctive smile, his quiet assurance and foresight into conditions surgical, soon led us to realize the importance of the words of wisdom he was at all times ready to impart; hence the large numbers who accompany him on rounds.

One cannot but be sorry at not being present on that historic occasion in the operating theatre when he is said to have asked the theatre sister, on hearing a scratching noise, "Sister, have you rats in the room?"

DR. JOHN MCKELVEY.

This breezy and virile personality with an inexhaustible supply of energy and a fathomless pit of information on subjects surgical, historical, allegorical, biblical, racial and comical, has gained the respect of all and is universally popular.

Rapidity of thought, quickness of action, accuracy of observation and correctness of prognosis in most cases typify John.

A punctual arrival at 2 p.m., an enquiry as to the number in this class, a quick mental computation, a remark with a merry twinkle but not a shadow of a smile that "in that case some ten of us must be twins," and off we proceed to a clinical lecture or rounds. In either case one finds that each patient is a "remarkable case," and after many sound clinical facts have been discussed, with the life history of the man who first noticed them, and the romance and scandal associated with them mixed with appropriate literary quotations, it is not surprising that the questions so rapidly fired at the surprised student are usually left to the enquirer for their answering.

In brief, this surgeon, scholar, sportsman, excellent raconteur and gentleman ranks as one of the outstanding personalities on the staff.

JOHN COLVIN STOREY.

"John," as we affectionately call him, is well known to us all and we think we can all claim him as a friend. Naturally we were pleased to see him take his place among the Senior Honoraries during the year, and would take this opportunity to convey to him our congratulations.

Keenly interested in the students, he loves nothing more than to have the opportunity to teach us some surgery, and particularly those little practical points that make all the difference. His teaching is coloured by his war experience and

is, in many cases, unorthodox as a consequence; but the fact that such teachings are proven by his own and others' experience, and are based on such common-sense grounds, makes them all the more valuable, and we are sure they will help us out of many difficulties in the future.

By the way, we are convinced that all surgeons should be given the title of "Mr." and if "my friend Jones" were not "Colonel Sir Robert," we are sure that he would agree with us.

We will cherish the memory of our associations with this most jovial of surgeons.

DR. T. FARRANRIDGE.

As our Surgical Tutor in Fourth Year, "Farra" was the first man to welcome and introduce us to R.P.A.H. He has been more than tutor, for he has been both then and ever since at all times our personal friend, and nobody understands us better. He has amused us by holding the firm conviction that "everything you tell a student he is certain to forget," so we have the principles of surgery served up to us as the "Farranridge Laws," and though we may smile at times, we hasten to assure him that we do appreciate their help. We must complain that his Thursday afternoon out-patients are rather overcrowded with those seeking surgical knowledge, but "Farra" does not worry and heartily greets us all. He gives us the "good oil" on surgery and we must never forget how *mist. gent. alk. c. casc.* cures practically everything.

We would thank him for his courteous and friendly bearing towards us during our apprenticeship under him, and especially for the fund of information he has managed to impress on our untrustworthy memories.

DR. REX ANGEL MONEY, M.C.

Superintendent of R.P.A.H. during our sojourn there, he was a man whom not many of us had the privilege of knowing personally very well, because he always seemed so busy with his work. It was this keenness and air of efficiency that were his most outstanding characteristics.

Economy seemed to be his watchword. On all sides one was urged to further this end, and students and staff alike were always reminded of this policy by notices over the signature R.A.M.

To those who were not fortunate enough to be associated with him at R.P.A.H., he was better known as the R.M.O. of the University Regiment, in which position his sympathetic efficiency did not prevent him from picking the astute malingerer on sick parade.

A number of alterations for the more efficient working of the Hospital were carried out under his *régime*, notably the building of the Sir Thomas Anderson-Stuart operating block.

In general we feel that Dr. Money's term of office marked an important phase in the history of the institution that he served so well.

Sydney Hospital.

DR. H. J. RITCHIE.

Here we have a photo. of Sydney Hospital's Senior Physician. We freely admit that the photo. could have been better—the subject is really quite a good looking fellow, when seen in a good light. Besides, one misses in the photograph the flashing eye of our senior, and to miss this point is to miss the most remarkable



SYDNEY HOSPITAL.

part of him, in spite of his six feet three inches in height. Himself a master in noting detail, he never tires of pointing out to us the value of observing those slight departures from normal, which are the earliest, and most often missed, indications of underlying morbid processes. His criticism of our methods and powers of observation is not always relished at the moment, being reinforced by apt quotation or telling thrust, but we have learned that behind all is a kindly disposition and a determination that his students shall know their "job."

As a lecturer, Dr. Ritchie is at his best, and few will forget those brilliant talks of his in the Maitland Lecture Hall. Drawing his material from a long personal experience, reinforcing with appropriate quotation, suitable illustration and unforgettable apophthegm, his expositions of difficult cases have left us humble and enlightened, but with an ideal to attain.

We shall always remember with gratitude that we were privileged to be associated as students with Dr. Ritchie, but—we do wish he would see a doctor about that lumbago.

DR. A. W. HOLMES À COURT.

Immaculately attired and ever gentlemanly in demeanour, Holmes has been untiring in his efforts to impart to us his unique knowledge of William Osler. Those who have attended his rounds can never hope to imitate his incomparable bedside manner, as he proceeds to examine "this little lady," or search carefully for the ravages of the pale spirochæte. He takes a keen interest in the work of his students and his "differentials" have been a revelation to all. His query "Who belongs to this case?" and the inevitable demand for the history are well known to us. His rounds require great staying powers, the enthusiastic listeners who remain to the end often enjoying a cold dinner.

DR. LESLIE DUNLOP.

Known as "Dolly." The origin of the name is obscure and research unfortunately has not disclosed it. He is one of the most popular of our physicians, and is a keen disciple of Osler. "Every student should read Osler, and it is only the *canaille* that peruse Wheeler and Jack." Few things really annoy him, except the forgetful nurse who neglects to have woollen garments on his pneumonia patient and the sister who won't keep the patient's sputum.

His great sport is surfing, and for the greater part of the year he can be seen disporting himself with the mermaids at Bondi around 7 a.m. any morning.

On "rounds" his *forte* is elucidating physical signs and with patience and gentleness he points out to the unfortunate student "who is sitting on the fence" (at which some of us are adept) that it is "definitely a presystolic, sir, which you should have heard, and not a systolic."

We thank him for his kindly interest in us and hope that his patient teaching will have its desired effect.

DR. H. C. ADAMS.

One of our most enthusiastic teachers, especially in the art of looking for "causes." He tracks the elusive streptococcus into all the cavities of the body in his many searches for foci of infection; a septic tooth, granuloma, or area of rarefying osteitis is the signal for a lengthy discussion on focal sepsis, especially if there is a stranger in the group. We were at first spellbound—and, indeed, still are—by the flow of his oratory as he talked of bridges, crowns, pivots and other abominations of modern dentistry, all of which are "extinct as the dodo, gentlemen." He makes his rounds more interesting when, in his characteristic pose of one foot on the bed, with appropriate gestures he makes the symptoms more realistic by the assertion: "My God! gentlemen, I've had dysentery."

His scope is by no means limited to the evils of septic foci, as he also gives lengthy discussions on the "acute tummy," and in fact any subject of medical importance, including alcoholic gastritis and "the head after the night before, which we have all had, gentlemen."

"Bill," as he is affectionately known, is one of the most popular members of the staff, a courteous gentleman and a real friend of the students.

DR. C. E. CORLETTE.

Dr. C. E. Corlette, our Senior Surgeon, has just retired, leaving behind him a host of pleasant memories of hours spent on his rounds or at his lectures. "Daddy," as he was affectionately known to everyone, students and staff, won the hearts of all with his kindly smile and his keenness to help us. His amazing knowledge of almost every subject from chemistry and physics to the latest forms of local anæsthesia, was perhaps best displayed in his treatment of fractures and, indeed, if we know little else, we should recognize a "Hodgen's splint" and "Balkan frame" and their application. From his clinical lectures we have learnt that the only way to diagnose a case correctly is to "describe what you see and then palpate," and most of us have discovered that our powers of observation are not as keen as they might be. On his rounds "Daddy" had a bright smile for every patient, which, together with a reassuring pat on the shoulder, has made him loved by all and in the children's ward he was especially popular. His hobby is photography and when any case of interest was in the wards his camera was never far from him. Even when on his holidays he usually spent most of his time at the Hospital, and it is almost certain that, even now he has retired, he will be unable to remain away from the Hospital to whose service he has devoted so many years.

DR. H. SKIPTON STACY.

Now Senior Surgeon, we offer him our heartiest congratulations. Of youthful appearance and slim of figure, he is known to every generation of students as "Skipper." Always friendly and approachable, he has a very keen sense of humour and can brighten any dull morning. His sport is tennis, at which he is very enthusiastic, and his remark, "where will you have it," as he proceeds to "bury a smash" is well known.

At his best on "rounds," he has taught us most of the little we know; woe betide the unfortunate student who does not know that "dependent drainage" must always be used, while the unfortunate nurse who "broke down" Dakin's solution still haunts "Skipper's" memory.

We take this opportunity of thanking him for his very active interest in us and of commending his patience, which at times we sorely tried. We are grateful for the many morning hours he spent "casting pearls," and assure him of our deep appreciation.

DR. GEORGE BELL.

One of our Senior Surgeons and quite well known to the students as the Hon. Sec. of the Board of Medical Studies, he has long had the reputation of being the Hospital's most punctual honorary. For this most desired, but too often missing virtue he immediately commands the respect of the Hospital and nursing staff, and saves his students that most tiring of tasks—waiting for Honoraries.

In the wards he displays extreme caution, being very conservative in arriving at decisions and most exacting both on himself and the staff in the rules of asepsis. His pains in these details bear ample fruit in results which cannot but attract admiration.

His attentions to the students are directed more to questioning than to lecturing and a ridiculous answer quickly calls forth an exclamation of "Oh, my dear fellow!" with an expression of deep disappointment at the ignorance of the group. However, he impressed some of the fundamentals of surgery on our minds and we shall always have pleasant memories of George.

DR. A. ASPINALL.

"Archie" can always make ingenious suggestions as to how best to employ the weary hours waiting for Honoraries in the Front Hall. However, when he arrives we join him in a sharp sprint to Ward 2 Bathroom, which he wins by a narrow margin, and where he holds court over his collection of ambulatory patients.

His fame in plastic surgery brings him some of the very ugly—congenital and acquired—the latter often having been guests at bright parties. On each of them he gazes with an artistic eye and subsequently creates for them with cartilage and tube graft aquiline or *retroussé* noses, according to the surrounding landscape. "Archie's" interest in students' sport—outdoor, not indoor—is so rare and withal so positive that it is a never failing subject for comment. There must be few of his students who have trailed round the wards with him or watched him in the theatre, who would not cheerfully entrust themselves and their appendices to his tender care.

DR. HOWARD BULLOCK.

After sixteen years we now have the pleasure of congratulating our genial Dr. Bullock on his elevation to the exalted sphere of a Senior Surgeon. No longer will we hear the cheery greeting of "How are you, men?" as Dr. Bullock strides into out-patients.

Picture a tall, well-dressed man, the latest creases and tucks in his trousers—as designed by Pacquet—with a large, indelible smile, which is not even effaced by the usual ridiculous answers of most out-patients, and you have a glimpse of a man who stamps his personality on your mind. "Tales from the Viennese Woods" abound in his anecdotes, and one of these bright mornings we expect to see Dr. Bullock commence operations at 6 a.m., and thus bring Sydney Hospital to a par with those in Vienna.

His out-patient clinics were a model of efficiency, and a great part of the little surgery we know can be successfully credited to his teaching and his stimuli in forcing us on. However, let us chide Dr. Bullock on Pott's: "For a Pott's a Pott's for a' that! Anyway what's a little Pott's between friends!!"

Let us carry away a final picture of our new senior as a man of splendid sartorial taste, a boundless capacity for work and one who carries out the obligations we would expect of a true gentleman.

DR. G. ARMSTRONG.

A big man, with a straight back and long and questing fingers makes our Senior Gynæcologist. Possessed of dogmatic views and a keen and critical sense,

he never fails to inspire fear in the heart of even the stoutest student when he presides in the ante-room of Ward 11. His skill in the ward and theatre needs no comment.

The privileged and fortunate few who followed him at his "rounds" have always been delighted with the lightning brevity of these functions.

We thank him for imparting to us a thorough grounding in gyno. and the methods of writing a very complete and correctly spelt history.

DR. CEDRIC BOWKER.

A quiet, keen and kindly tutor, Dr. Cedric Bowker initiated those of us who were assigned to his care and guidance into the mysteries and pitfalls of that important branch of our work, namely, gynæcology. Each one of us will remember those afternoons spent in the little room off Ward 11, whose walls seemed to bulge as if in indignation at the moving throng within—the students spending the major portion of their time endeavouring to evade either Dr. Bowker, R.M.O., Sister or patient.

However, amid all this movement, Dr. Bowker reigned passively supreme, and many were the words of wisdom which we garnered from his thorough discourses on gynæcological problems. Even the most opaque among us could hardly have failed to realize at least one possible cause of a tumour felt in the posterior fornix.

One and all, we wish to thank him for the kindness and consideration which he has shown towards us, and which he always shows to budding members of the medical profession.

JUNIOR PHYSICIANS.

DR. GEORGE WILLCOCKS.—As one of our medical tutors introduced us to the mysteries of Austin Flint murmurs and amphoric breathing. It was with breathless silence that we heard the words literally roll from his mouth. His efficiency and rapidity made his out-patients a delight to attend. But the memory of him that we will carry away is his unfailing courtesy and his keen desire to help students.

DR. WILFRED EVANS.—A cheerful soul, bubbling over with good humour, he never forgets that he was once a student himself. His tutorial lectures have done much to lay a firm foundation for our knowledge of clinical medicine.

DR. STOKES has spent many laborious afternoons attempting to teach us the correct method of administering anæsthetics and his description of the stages of ether anæsthesia from induction to the coroner's court will help us to avoid the pitfalls that lie in front of an anæsthetist.

JUNIOR SURGEONS.

DR. W. A. RAMSAY SHARP.—We will always have kindly memories of Ramsay, as he was the first honorary we met in our descent on Sydney Hospital. As our surgical tutor he instilled into us the essentials of asepsis. Later, when we met him at out-patients, we were impressed by his conscientiousness and his love for *Mist. Hydrarg. Biniod.*

DR. REGINALD BRIDGE.—Is our much sought after urologist and popular good fellow, his out-patients always being well attended, as he is ever trying to improve the surgical knowledge of his hearers.

DRS. CRAWFORD ROBERTSON and FURBER guided our destiny in the Gynæcological Out-patients.

Skin "Outs" were presided over by DRs. PAUL, LANGLOH JOHNSON and HAMILTON, where, in spite of creeping sensations, we learnt more than an inkling of this vast subject under their expert tuition.

After a short, sharp walk across the Domain, we reached the Eye Hospital, where DRs. NORTH, DUNLOP, COHEN and AITKEN taught Ophthalmology with, we hope, some little success and entertained some of us at afternoon tea.

E.N.T. Out-patients were very efficiently conducted by DRs. TERREY, KIRKLAND and FRANCIS.

DR. C. E. WINSTON.

To most of us the "Super." was a remote and mysterious personality into whose field of vision the lowly student could hardly hope to intrude, but to the few who were privileged to make his acquaintance, and even to those who met him "by special request" he revealed himself as a reserved but kindly man of scrupulous justness and impartiality.

It was as a correspondent that he revealed himself most often, and one is lost in admiration of the man who, in spite of the arduous business of running a big hospital, can still find time to inquire personally as to the progress of the lowest of his minions.

*Of little notes our life is spun,
And he works well who misses one.*

Owing to his recent resignation, we shall have no more epistles from him, but we wish him every prosperity in his future career.

Saint Vincent's Hospital.

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

Popular alike amongst staff, students and patients, our Senior Physician is an outstanding figure in the wards, while his punctuality has earned general appreciation.

His practical treatment of "neurotes" with valerian and asafœtida causes signs and symptoms to disappear like magic, while he believes in giving more than a drachm of brandy to the "hardened old sinners," as one student will remember.



ST. VINCENT'S HOSPITAL.

Of the firm opinion that the myocardium is built on the principle of the modern motor, he confesses to a weakness for protein diets. The Bullmore bedside manner, boots and percussion note, are famous, even outside our clinical circles, while that inimitable twinkle in his eye makes his rounds decidedly popular. A former prominent Rugby footballer, prospects for Saturday's game were regularly included among the "good oil" that flowed so freely.

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

Lecturer in Clinical Medicine, "Oscar" has been unremitting in his efforts at preparing for us for that day in August when we will be asked to give an account of our studentship. With an avalanche of words he has poured out for

us the wisdom of Osler and all the present-day authorities in medicine, while, from the diet sheets which he has compiled, we guarantee to supply any patient with any disease with any number of calories from any articles of food. However, his speed is gradually slowing down, and we miss now his pacing up and down, one hand in his pocket, while with the other he drives home his arguments with expressive gestures.

On rounds he is not the same speed merchant; with a few careful questions, a quick percussion of the chest and some rapid darts with the phenendoscope, the diagnosis is made; next we listen to the points in differential diagnosis, the pathological investigations to be made and the methods of treatment, and then to the next bed.

He sparkles with joy when he sees a sustained plateau in the blood-sugar curve, while a hypersecretion in a test meal means that we are rooted to the one spot for the afternoon. We are firmly convinced that digitalis is the sheet anchor in cardiac decompensation and we think that he standardizes it by means of cat units.

Deservedly popular, Oscar will always maintain a high place in our esteem and a warm spot in our memory.

DR. JOHN TANSEY.

"Colour better to-day, Sister?" An inquiring look comes from behind the horn-rimmed spectacles of John Tansey, as he moves from bed to bed and endeavours to impress upon us the value of being keen observers of men and things. A striking personality, his hair tinged with grey, his knowledge is vast and his clinical acumen a source of wonder to us, so that he has been aptly designated the "Great Master."

Nothing pleases him better than to find a patient with a neurological lesion, for, although we supply a long list of causes, we find that John has at least twice as many to add to it. Moreover, we have learnt at last that it does not augur well for the patient, when "the bottom has fallen out of the diastolic column," while in diabetes we will never "jettison our cargo, when with patience we might float off with the high tide."

After completing a round with him, we are sure that there are realms of medicine about which we know nothing, and we feel that we have to thank John Tansey for the stimulus that he has given us in our study of the ancient art of *Æsculapius*.

SIR ALEXANDER MACCORMICK.

We had heard of his wonderful surgery before we came to St. Vincent's, and it was our privilege to act as his assistants during Fourth Year. Short of stature with a bluff kindly face, his weather worn hands worked with a rapidity and sureness that left us in wonder. "Sir" does not indulge in much fireworks, but he works through a long afternoon without rest or refreshment with an energy that is the envy of younger men, while the end results leave nothing to be wished for.

On Saturday mornings we follow the "Old Man" around his numerous beds; with a few leading questions and a vigorous palpation with those wonder-

fully sensitive fingers we are led to the solution, or with a "What might this be?" we go through the possibilities of the case, and he passes on with a chuckle to await the result of the pathological examination. His speed between wards caused his equally famous contemporary, Dr. MacCulloch, to marvel at the "pace of the youngster." Our recollections of "Sir" will occupy a pre-eminent place in our many happy memories of St. Vincent's Hospital.

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

Picture a cultured gentleman of the old school, tall, with snow-white hair and sparkling eyes set in firm yet sympathetic features and you have Michael O'Gorman Hughes. No wonder Cupid singled him out as a target for his darts a second time! To us students he has been courtesy itself, and has drawn on his vast experience in surgery to enrich our knowledge. Beloved by the patients, his rounds have always been well attended in spite of the fact that the luncheon hour was near.

In the operating theatre "Micky" always believed in making us use both our eyes and our hands, and was unsparing in his efforts to put us on the narrow path of righteousness in surgery. We hope he succeeded. We have yet to find out why an Oldsmobile has usurped the place of the Ford that used to adorn the front of the Hospital so consistently of a morning.

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

Ben's lectures in Clinical Surgery will always be remembered by us, when, with an empty feeling in our stomachs, we waited in the dusk for the "Star" to appear. Watching his operations had already revealed to us the sureness and rapidity of his work combined with a careful technique, and we almost suspected that he knew the exact pathological condition that he was going to meet. In his lectures he never failed to impress on us the explanation of symptoms and signs in correlation with the pathological process.

His rounds were always well attended by us, even though we could depend on him being a little bit late, for we had an idea of how busy he was. Quiet of voice, with a cool calculating method of examination, "Ben" solved the problems of surgery that were presented to us; then with an amusing anecdote he told of similar cases that were puzzles in diagnosis, and never hesitated about telling how he had fallen into the traps himself.

We owe a lot to "Ben" for any surgical knowledge that we possess, and if we carry into practice the critical reasoning and careful thought before any operation that has been impressed on us, his teaching will have achieved some purpose.

DR. V. M. COPPLESON ("COP").

"Do you mean to tell me that, Barry, after what I told you so many times?" You realize that you have committed the unpardonable sin against our Surgical Tutor, "Cop." It may have been the classification of ulcers or

Courvoisier's Law, but from his disappointed countenance, the principles of Russell Howard must have been violated.

He has been mainly instrumental in knocking us into hospital shape and as Secretary of the Board of Studies, he has directed our course with great earnestness. Very popular amongst students and nurses, he is always willing to help us along. His out-patient afternoon was one of the tit-bits of Fourth Year and we will not readily forget those awkward questions that he asked when we were in the greenhorn stage. It was there too that we first saw the effect of suggestion, for "Cop." succeeds in convincing many "neurotes" that their symptoms have disappeared. We will always appreciate what he has done for us in equipping us for our future career.

THE HOSPITAL.

Though the smallest of the Clinical Hospitals, St. Vincent's makes up in quality what it lacks in quantity. The Sisters were very kind and helpful to us, while we cannot speak too highly of the Nursing Staff, whose social capabilities are known everywhere.

We shall always have pleasant memories of the Common Room, fitted with "every modern convenience," where the solo school used to flourish and afternoon tea was the regular thing. Out-patients' dressings offered unlimited social possibilities, and occasionally we had morning tea. The Pathology Department, with Mr. Clarke, Joe and Sister Guthrie in command, was very popular, and we spent many pleasant and instructive hours there.

Among the other Honoraries, whom we met, are: Drs. Constance D'Arcy and Fourness Barrington (most punctual) in the Gynæcological Wards, and Dr. F. A. Maguire at O.P. Department; Dr. Guy Pockley, most enthusiastic and skilful, showed us some Ophthalmology; Dr. James Woodburn in E.N.T., immaculate of dress and faultless in accent; Dr. Langloh Johnston in Skin O.P., who told some good stories; Dr. Bede Harrison, who gave a series of X ray demonstrations; Drs. L. Utz, Marjorie Little and Fitzgerald, who spent much time in teaching us Pathology; in Medical O.P. Drs. "Bobby" Taylor, cheery and unconventional, and "Jimmy" Sherwood, who was keenness itself; in Surgical O.P. Dr. Maxwell, quiet and thorough, and Dr. Perry, with the hearty laugh; Dr. J. Dudley Maude, who taught us the tricks in Anæsthetics.

We met three Registrars during our stay; Dr. Redmond Ryan we found always anxious about our attendance at P.M.s. Dr. A. R. K. Burne was always ready to help us, while we now can congratulate Dr. Ken. Smith on his appointment.

Women's Hospital, Crown Street.

Pavlov need never have done his experiments on rats to formulate his theory on conditioned reflexes, for the medical student at Crown Street provides an excellent example. After the first few days and nights of residence, any sound resembling a telephone ring will send him to the lift and automatically to the "third floor." Between obstetric cases and rounds with honoraries, the student's life is made up of cups of tea, meals at any hour, journeys to the roof and very infrequent snatches of sleep. While there, too, we had a first-rate opportunity of verifying Dr. Harvey Sutton's remarks about the notable Sydney smoke screen, especially as regards spoiling complexions and dirtying fabrics.



CROWN STREET WOMEN'S HOSPITAL.

Matron Clark is a figure of much importance, who is seen often but heard little, except when we were not down to breakfast at 8.30 a.m. One group of students realizes that she objects to a gramophone playing at midnight, and dislikes the 'phone ringing off in her ear.

Sister Giles, in charge of the Obstetric Wing, we met more frequently. She is a model of efficiency and woe betide any student who put his feet on the white enamelled chairs or sat on the beds, not to mention sinning against her code of Obstetrics. Staff Nurse Cadogan won the hearts of all students, and did much to enliven the dismal aspects of the Labour Ward by her cheery personality, her bright and engaging conversation and her merry infectious laughter.

The students owe much to her help and guidance in their practical obstetrics and, moreover, we enjoyed doing it. Sister Thompson, in charge of the Isolation Block, was only too pleased to see us on the rare occasions on which we visited her ward, and we found it extremely difficult to leave her.

Wednesday morning is the red-letter day at Crown Street Hospital, when Dr. MacCulloch does his round. With the Resident Medical Officers and Sister Giles clustered around him, we students used to stand in the rear and gaze open-mouthed, while he diagnosed the period of gestation, presentation and position by inspection, while his anecdotes and experiences left us marvelling.

If ever he took his hands out of his fob-pocket we knew that there was an indication for Cæsarean section, while his trite expressions, "the trouble is in the uterus, doctor," *et cetera*, are household words now.

Dr. A. J. Gibson made our introduction to obstetrics as pleasant as possible, and his carefully prepared and practical demonstrations were not altogether lost on us. He gave us good tips to escape the wrath of the examiners, but impressed us more with our duties in general practice. At any rate, we will not readily forget the emphasis on the thumb and forefinger when stressing any point. Dr. Ridler's demonstrations were always interesting, even though we considered them somewhat unorthodox. Such remarks as: "You can't tell the husband that," and "You would be facing the Coroner," *et cetera*, soon made us realize that our answers had to be strictly accurate.

With our Clinical Lecturer, Dr. Ludowici, we delved into many aspects of pregnancy, besides touching on heart, lung and other "conditions." Anything that existed apart from pregnancy, we could categorize as a "condition." Those afternoon talks were interesting interludes, even though pyelitis did turn up with monotonous regularity.

The Resident Staff did everything in their power to help us, and put themselves out in order to demonstrate cases for us. Dr. Outridge, cool and eminently practical, will always be remembered by his partial alopecia, which was not a sign of senility, and his fondness for crab suppers. Dr. Egan was popular everywhere and was never at a loss in an emergency. We think it must be obstetrics that is thinning out the sandy locks, for we found out that he still possesses a little of the *joie de vivre*. He helped us considerably in our work.

Dr. Dora Hoskisson, with her gentle smile and quiet, collected manner, was a firm favourite amongst us all. Dr. Boesen and Dr. Judy Hudson we met in our Refresher Course, and are grateful for their assistance.

Our stay in Crown Street was really enjoyed by most of us, and we hope that we will not lose the benefit of the course set out for us so carefully. Even if we are not first-class obstetricians, we should be fairly proficient husbands, from the way we handled those "wrigglers."

Royal Hospital for Women, Paddington.

After hearing the favourable reports given by those in previous years who had attended the Royal for instruction, we were led to expect much and indeed our expectations were more than fulfilled.

In most instances our first visit was spent in true obstetrical fashion in "masterly inactivity," seeing that, having no examinations close at hand, we were



THE ROYAL HOSPITAL FOR WOMEN.

went to beguile the hours with harmless amusements and generally enjoy ourselves in "the little grey home in the west," where Peter was our constant companion.

The first realization of our being senior students came when, on entering the Hospital, we were addressed by the welcome "doctor," which we all hoped to attain soon. The definite way in which all in authority set themselves out to assist us, and not to regard students as a necessary evil, soon evoked our appreciation and gave us an increased enthusiasm for obstetrics.

The "precipitate labour" of turning out for night cases in the early stages of our visit soon changed to delay in the later stages, but then it was difficult to turn out *à la mode* in thirty seconds. One cannot but express our appreciation of the work of the Honorary Staff, who at all times gave of their best both in lectures and practical points gleaned from a vast experience, and of the interest they took in our progress.

Of the Resident Staff we cannot speak too highly. The kindly interest in our personal comfort while in residence was much appreciated, and their ever-ready willingness to explain the obscure points of the obstetrical art made things much easier. But how the delivery of P.O.P.'s or the treatment of P.P.H. is as "easy as taking money from the church," or why a "squart of murphia" should be given, we cannot comprehend.

To these Sisters who taught us the practical points of our cases and showed uncanny ability to foresee situations and make provision for them, we owe a deep debt of gratitude, and will always carry a respectful memory of their ability.

Royal Alexandra Hospital for Children.

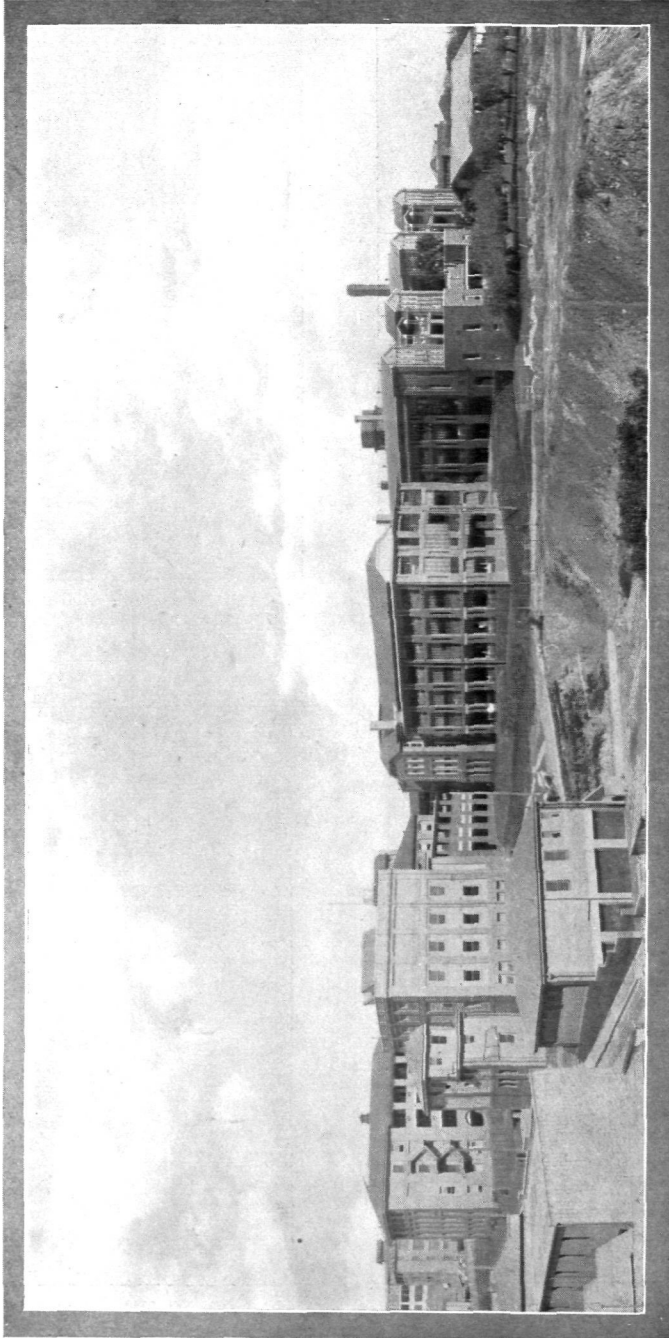
Early in May, 1928, we commenced a course of six weeks' instruction in Diseases of Children. A most comprehensive time-table was mapped out for us, and Honoraries, Residents and Sisters left no stone unturned to make our stay a profitable one. All of us appreciated the foresight of the Medical Superintendent, Dr. Ratcliffe, to whose efforts the success of the course was largely due. The provision made for the students was a revelation to many. The fine Common Room and pleasant surroundings were tributes to the organization of the Hospital. The well-equipped Lecture Hall we have not seen equalled. The tea brought each day at the lunch hour was enjoyed by everyone.

Dr. E. H. M. Stephen lectured us on Medical Diseases of Children. He proved very entertaining as well as instructive, and he gave us the full benefit of his wide experience in a very pleasant manner. We have yet to see the day when he will fall short of adjectives.

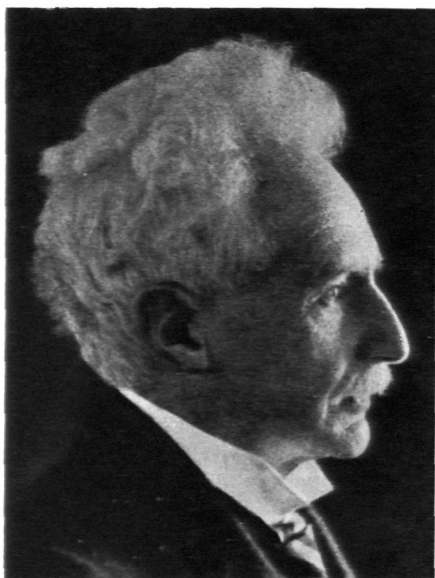
Dr. R. B. Wade commanded our respect and attention as Lecturer in Surgical Diseases of Children. His discourses were very fine, while the demonstration of cases was much appreciated.

Drs. Temple Smith, Paul, A. W. Campbell, M. J. Plomley, Huff Johnston and Gordon Craig each gave a lecture on his own speciality.

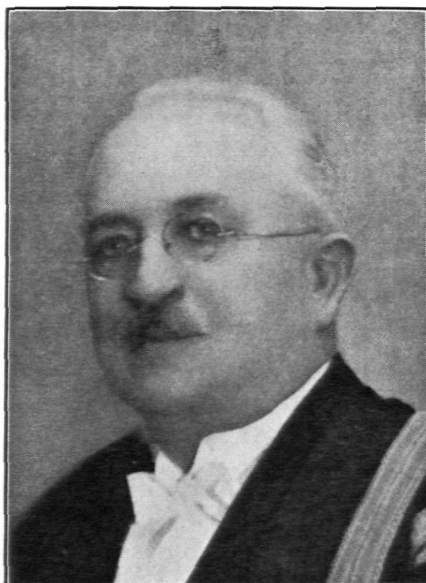
We enjoyed our stay at the Children's Hospital.



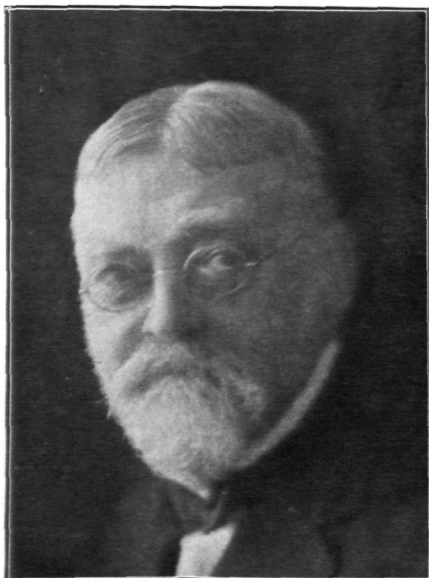
ROYAL ALEXANDRA HOSPITAL FOR CHILDREN.



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



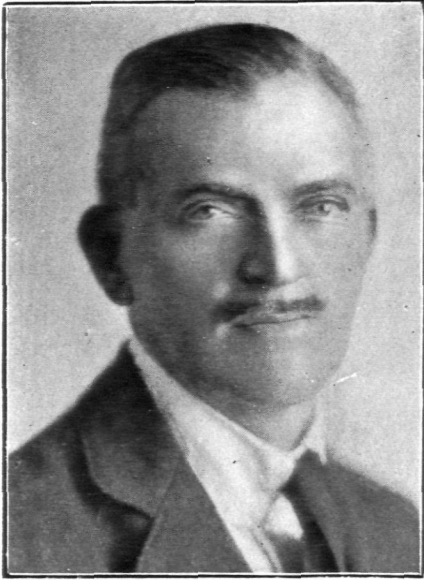
EX-DEPUTY CHANCELLOR,
CECIL PURSER, B.A., M.B., Ch.M.



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



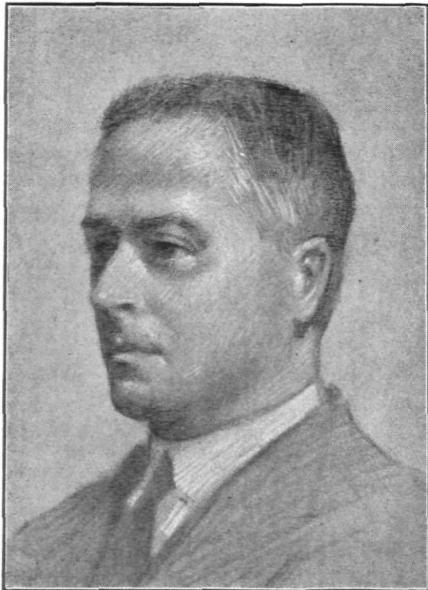
THE REGISTRAR,
W. A. SELLE, M.A.



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



THE LATE LAUNCELOT HARRISON.



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.



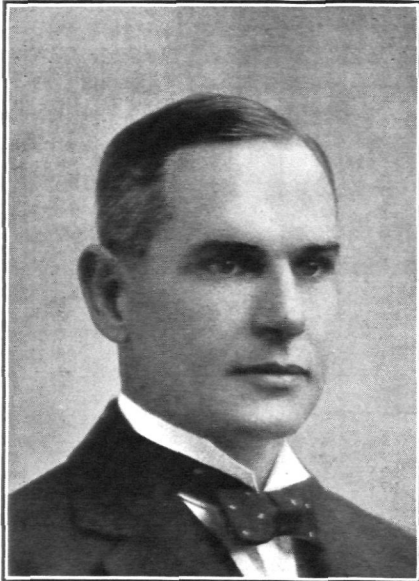
THE LATE JOHN IRVINE HUNTER.



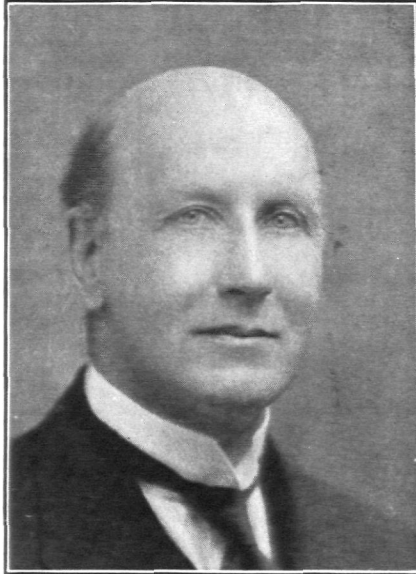
F. A. MAGUIRE, D.S.O., M.D., Ch.M.,
F.R.C.S. (Eng.), formerly Acting
Professor of Anatomy.



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



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



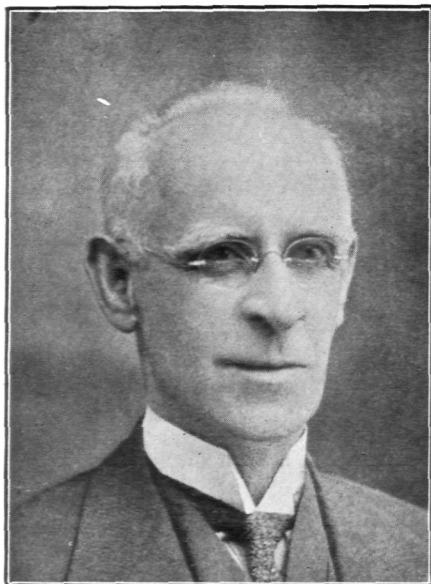
HARVEY SUTTON, M.D., Ch.B. (Melb.),
D.P.H. (Melb.), B.Sc. (Oxon.),
Lecturer in Public Health.



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*.



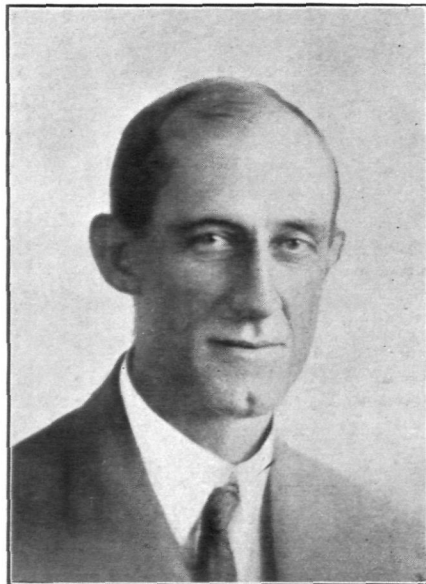
R. H. TODD, B.A., LLB., M.D., Ch.B.,
Lecturer in Medical Jurisprudence.



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

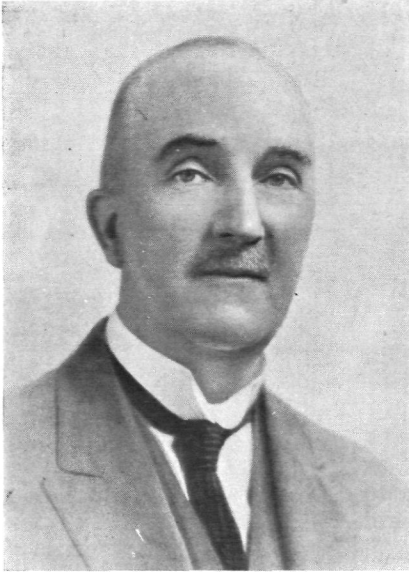


W. C. MANSFIELD, M.B., Ch.M. (Syd.),
F.R.C.S. (Edin.), Lecturer in Diseases
of the Ear, Nose and Throat.



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

Royal Prince Alfred Hospital.



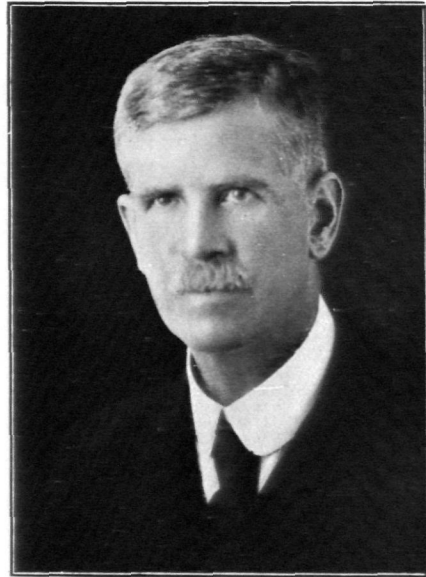
SINCLAIR GILLIES, M.D., L.R.C.P.,
M.R.C.S., D.P.H., Honorary
Physician.



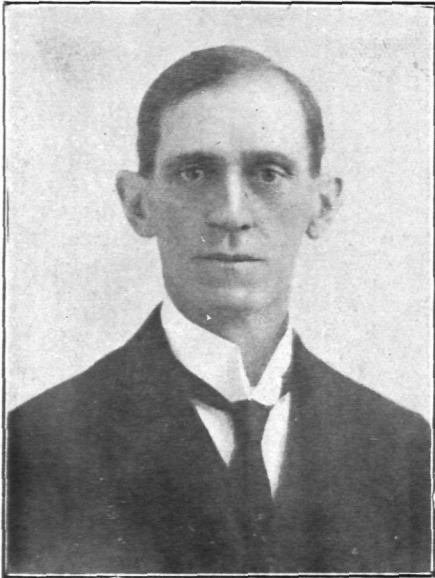
C. BICKERTON BLACKBURN, M.D., Ch.M.,
Honorary Physician.



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



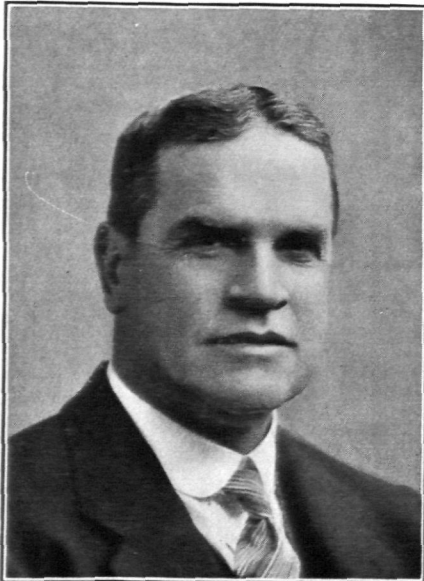
J. I. C. COSH, M.B., Ch.M., D.P.H.,
Honorary Physician.



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



R. GORDON CRAIG, M.B., Ch.M.,
Honorary Urologist.



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



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



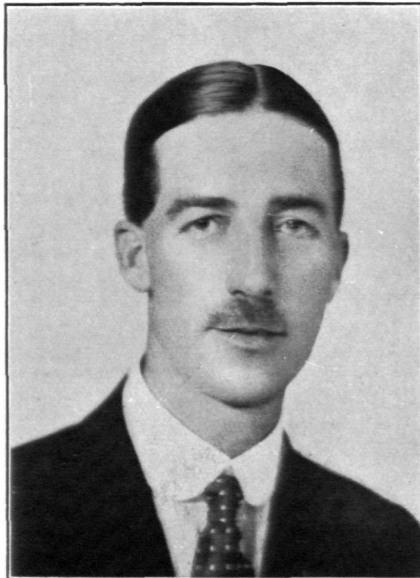
H. R. G. POATE, M.B., Ch.M., F.R.C.S.
(Eng.), Honorary Surgeon.



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.



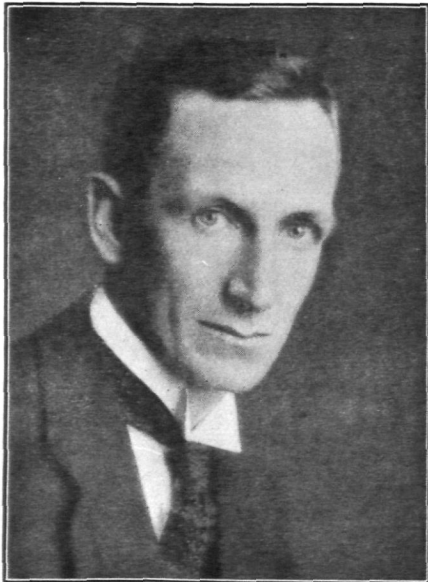
LENNOX G. TEECE, M.D., Ch.M.,
Honorary Orthopædic Surgeon.



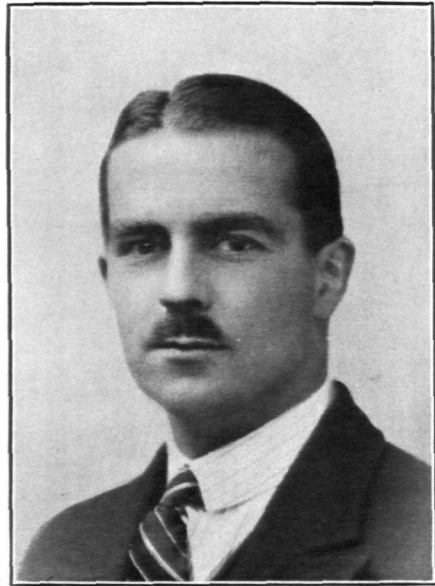
H. J. CLAYTON, M.B., Ch.M., Honorary
Assistant Physician and Medical Tutor.



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

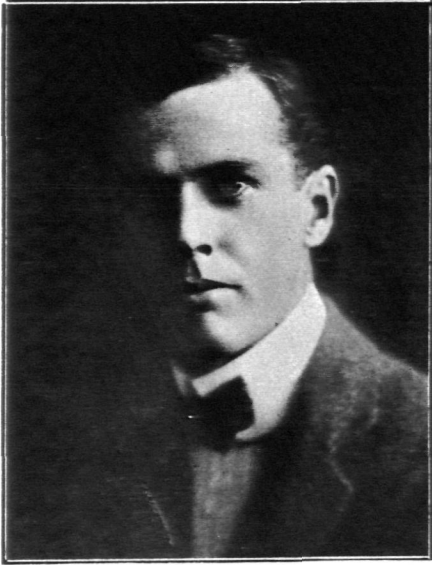


C. G. McDONALD, M.B., Ch.M., Honorary
Assistant Physician and Medical Tutor.

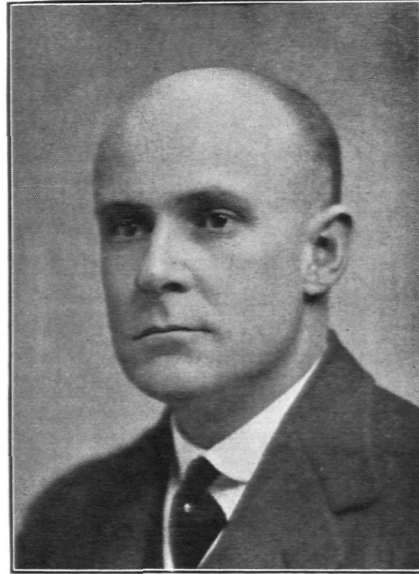


R. ANGEL MONEY, M.C., M.B., Ch.M.,
Medical Superintendent.

Sydney Hospital.



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



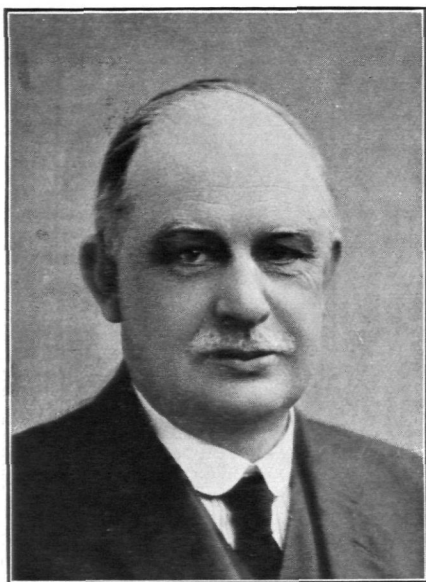
A. HOLMES A COURT, M.D., Ch.M.,
Honorary Physician.



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



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



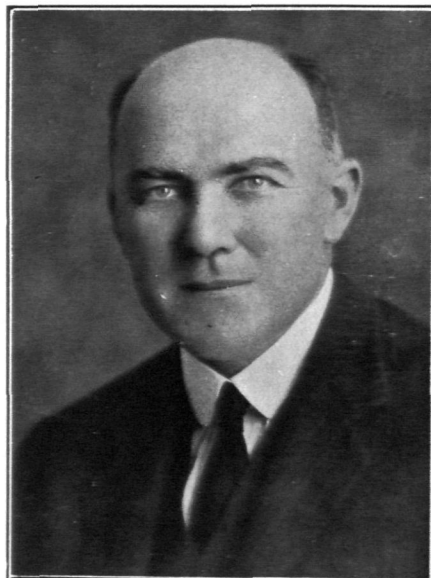
C. E. CORLETTE, M.D., Ch.M., D.Ph.,
Honorary Surgeon.



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



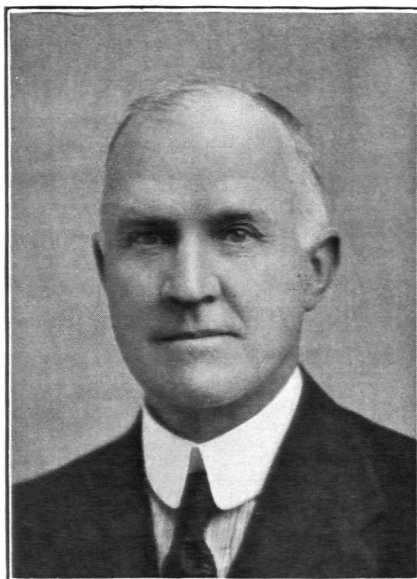
H. SKIPTON STACY, M.D., Ch.M.,
Honorary Surgeon.



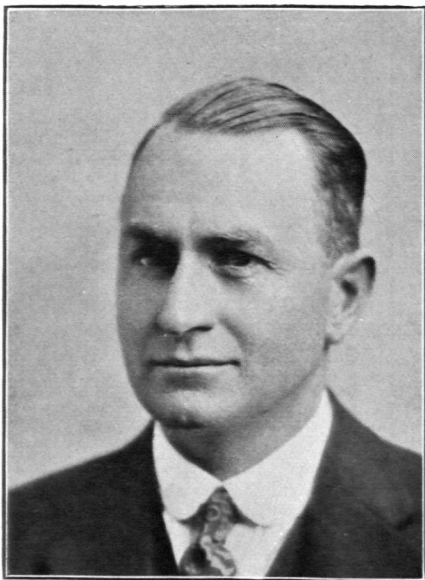
GEORGE BELL, M.B., Ch.M.,
Honorary Surgeon.



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



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



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



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

Saint Vincent's Hospital.



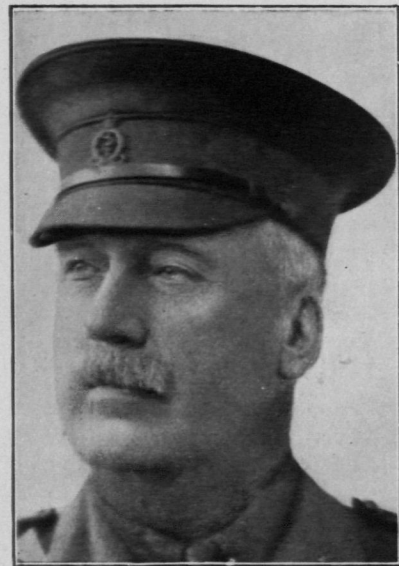
H. H. BULLMORE, M.B., Ch.B.,
M.R.C.P. (Edin.), Honorary Physician.



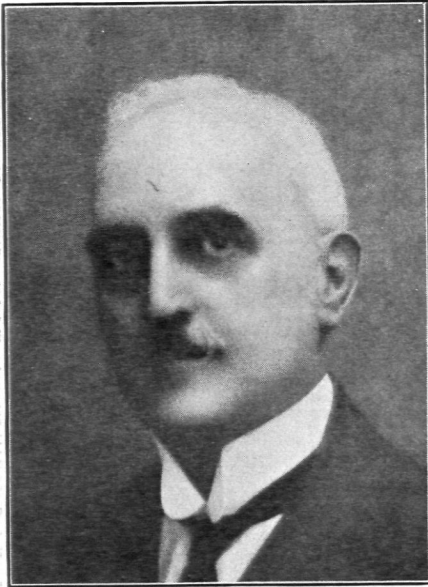
JOHN P. TANSEY, M.B., Ch.M.,
M.R.C.P. (Lond.), Honorary Physician.



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



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



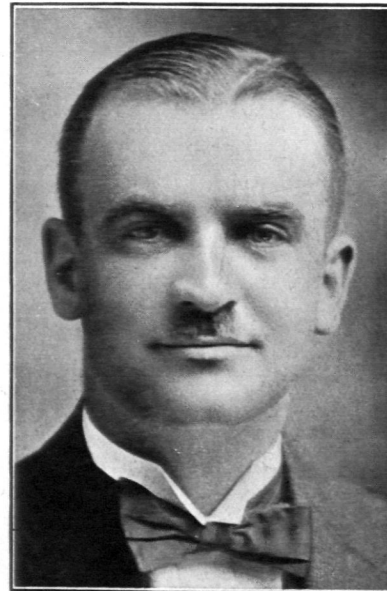
M. O'GORMAN HUGHES, B.A., B.Sc.,
M.B., Honorary Surgeon.



B. T. EDEY, 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.

GODFREY HUGH APPEL, B.Sc. ("App."), R.P.A.H.

Came to us from Queensland. He began in the Faculty of Science, graduated B.Sc., and joined us in Third Year. He is essentially independent, and possessed of a detached outlook, which we feel will never leave him dismayed at life's little disillusion. Ready with the apt phrase, he is an unusually good raconteur; and an original outlook, leading him to place surprising constructions on things, makes his anecdotes more than entertaining.

He has done well in the examinations and is climbing steadily nearer the top of the lists each year. We wish him good-luck and feel sure that he will continue to hold his head high.

THOMAS BARRY ("Curley," "Tiger"), St. Vincent's Hospital.

Matriculated from Christian Brothers' College, Waverley. Tom joined us in 1925 and has a good scholastic record since, with credits in Fourth and Fifth Years. A prominent University Amateur League footballer, he toured New Zealand in 1924, Queensland in 1923 and 1926, and the North Coast in 1927 as a member of the University Thirteen. Besides football, he enjoys surfing, has been seen to play tennis and was discovered as a bowler in the Inter-Hospital Cricket Match. Other activities include solo, driving a Hudson Sedan and certain select parties, where he is universally popular. Tom believes in condensation and prefers "Wheeler and Jack," short hair, few words and bachelors, and hence it will be seen that his motto is "*Ne quid nimis!*" except on special occasions.

JOHN ANGELO BASSETTI ("Bas"), R.P.A.H.

"Bas," our angler from Bronte, joined us in Third Year. His auburn hair is distinctive and seems to ensure him a certain popularity, whether he is seen in the wake of a certain honorary's large group, bobbing amongst the big breakers or dodging the small ones with a fishing rod. Being a fisherman, Jack can tell them with the best, and combined with his quaint sense of humour he is a raconteur of rare ability. He has been a keen supporter of the "ball game," and collected his Blue for baseball, also has been on several tours with the Amateur League Team.

With his nonchalant air and ever smiling countenance, he carries a laugh wherever he goes and we hope that it will always be "going strong."

GWENDOLYN RUTH BRADLEY ("Gwen"), Sydney Hospital.

Gwen is one of the most cosmopolitan of our number, being an Australian of only recent adoption. She came to us from Ravenswood in 1923, and has proved an able participant in our Common Room debates. She was our Year Rep. in First and Third Years.

Although her quizzical expression at rounds receives the full force of the honoraries' *questionnaire*, she never lacks an answer. Her breathless *confrères* would heartily confirm the opinion that Gwen's myocardium is of the first degree, by the rate at which she covers the distance from George Street to hospital.

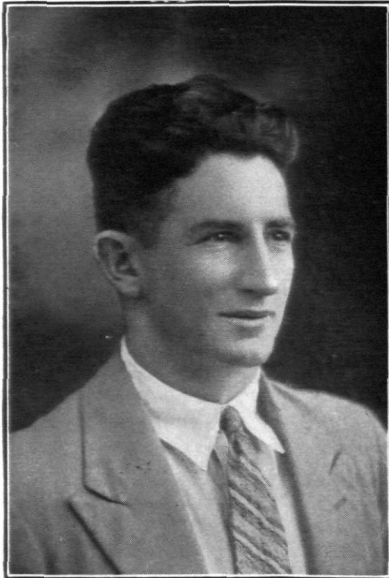
All Gwen's vices could be summed up in the one word "curiosity," which has carried her through many miles of hospital wards and many volumes of her library. Her kindly and tactful handling of patients and her readiness to try out any practical manoeuvre are sound points on which to base an excellent prognosis.



GODFREY HUGH APPEL, B.Sc. ("App."),
R.P.A.H.



THOMAS BARRY ("Curley," "Tiger"),
St. Vincent's Hospital.



JOHN ANGELO BASSETTI ("Bas"),
R.P.A.H.



GWENDOLYN RUTH BRADLEY ("Gwen")
Sydney Hospital.

NEVILLE PERCY BREDEN ("Nev"), R.P.A.H.

From Fort Street, joined us in Third Year and is a man who needs to be known intimately to be fully appreciated. He is possessed of a dry humour and a cheery laugh, and nothing is too much trouble where a friend's need is concerned.

He entered Wesley in 1924 and was President of the Christian Union in that year. Soldiering is his hobby. His forsaking the Infantry for the Cavalry at Liverpool one day might easily have led to an abrupt closure of his career.

An energetic and capable rower, he represented his Faculty in 1922 and had a seat in the winning crew of 1925. He has rowed for his College in the Challenge Eights in 1926 and the Senior Eight in 1926 and 1927.

His ambition for 1928: R.M.O. at Newcastle Hospital.

ANGELO CALLOSE, B.Sc. ("Ange"), Sydney Hospital.

Marist Brothers, Darlinghurst, provided us with a good fellow and sportsman in "Ange," who joined us in Third Year. Graduated B.Sc. in Zoology at the beginning of 1927.

He takes a keen interest in all sports, especially the turf, where his ability with the racquet is well known and won him a place in the Hospital Tennis Team. He is always cool, calm and collected, especially when collecting, and his cortex is still functioning when the thalami of his friends have taken complete control.

A good mixer and popular with all, we have "inside information" that "Ange" is a "dark horse" for August.

ALBERT GEORGE CHILD ("Bert"), R.P.A.H.

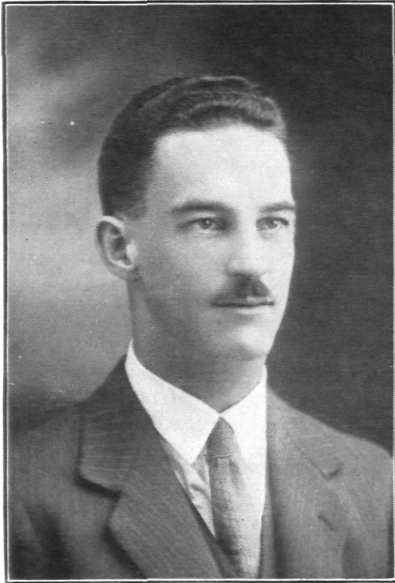
A jaunty step, a careless survey of the room, a wisp of a smile and our Bert takes his seat, late again; that does not worry him, nor does much else. A product of Fort Street High School, Bert has smiled his way through medicine, and, we hope, will keep on smiling. Though a most consistent worker, which accounts for his yearly successes, he allows other things to engross his attention. At bridge he has been accused of bushranging, but his play, even if unorthodox, is effective. Albert has endeared himself to sisters, nurses and students alike, and we hope that some nice yet firm female will undertake to be his guiding angel.

FREDERICK WILLIAM CLEMENTS ("Freddie"), St. Vincent's Hospital.

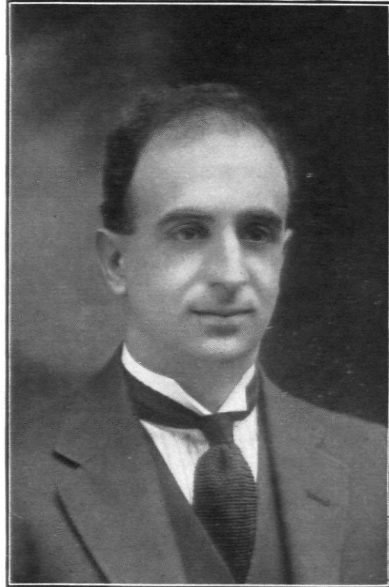
From Sydney Boys' High School. One of our little men, and true to their psychology, what he lacks in inches, he makes up for in eagerness and personality. During his course he has confounded the examiners in every year and has a host of credits in his belt; was appointed a Prosector in Third Year, and is one of the few who have a dissection in the Wilson Museum.

An exceptionally keen worker, Fred has collected a large library of medical books and invades the wards with every instrument for diagnosis; he considers every honorary and every patient his prey. Besides medicine, he indulges in a little tennis, amateur acting and solo; he is also interested in obstetric nurses and district cases and considers the first stage no contraindication to supper.

He is a member of the Medical Society Council and, we suspect, an unofficial member of the Board of Studies. Note the flashing brown eyes.



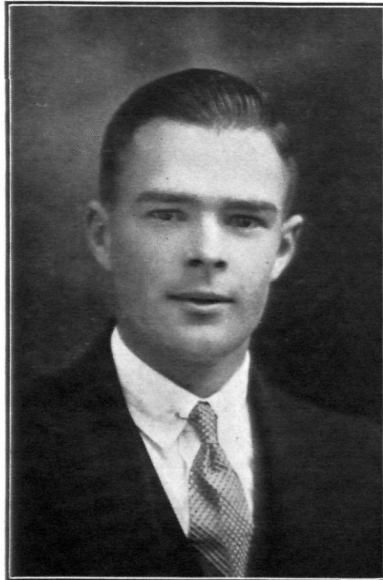
NEVILLE PERCY BREDEN ("Nev"),
R.P.A.H.



ANGELO CALLOSE, B.Sc. ("Ange"),
Sydney Hospital.



ALBERT GEORGE CHILD ("Bert"),
R.P.A.H.



FREDERICK WILLIAM CLEMENTS
("Freddie"), St. Vincent's Hospital.

REGINALD THOMAS DALTON ("Reg"), Sydney Hospital.

From Maitland and educated at Riverview, Reg started medicine with the reputation of being a good student with no vices; we can vouch for the former.

Small of stature, with nasal vaso-dilatation and beaming smile, his penetrating voice keeps him in the forefront and would have well suited him for the Bar. Not a regular competitor in sport, he holds one particular record; an ardent surfer, he "fishes" at Coogee with some success. Reputed to be a misogynist, we can deny the rumour, while his work in certain wards and at Crown Street was a revelation to some; his "philosophy of life" is a feature in the social world.

With a knowledge of focal sepsis second to that of Dr. Adams, he is regarded as "Bill's accessory resident," and this is one of the many reasons for his popularity. We wish Reg the success he deserves.

PERCY HUGH DOYLE ("Perce"), Sydney Hospital.

Received his early training at Malvern, and is one of the originals. Has met with success at examinations and has more than once carried off honours.

Quiet and reserved, he has unobtrusively taken his place in hospital life; still he is somewhat of a social light and no Tiranna meeting is complete without him. An ardent motorist, he has seen much of N.S.W. from behind the steering wheel. A sound opening batsman and a swimmer of note, he has played a leading part in hospital sport.

CHARLOTTE ISABELLA GAMMIE ("Lot"), R.P.A.H.

Sydney Girls' High School gave to us in 1923 a brilliant student who has ably upheld the best traditions of women medical students.

In her earlier years of medicine Lottie took an interest in the S.U.W.S.S.S., and she represented us on the Women Undergrads. in Fourth Year.

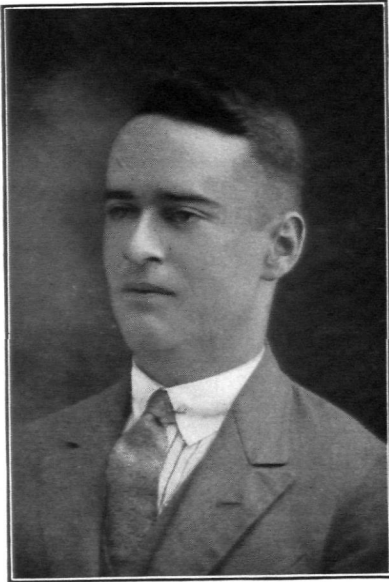
To the ardent feminists amongst us, Lot is a constant source of pride, having won the Renwick Scholarship and topped the year in First Year and again in Fifth Year. Through Second, Third and Fourth Years she gained honours each time. We are all confidently expecting great things of Lot in the coming trials, and we wish her as much success in the future as she has won in the past.

ERIC HYMAN GOULSTON ("Gouley"), R.P.A.H.

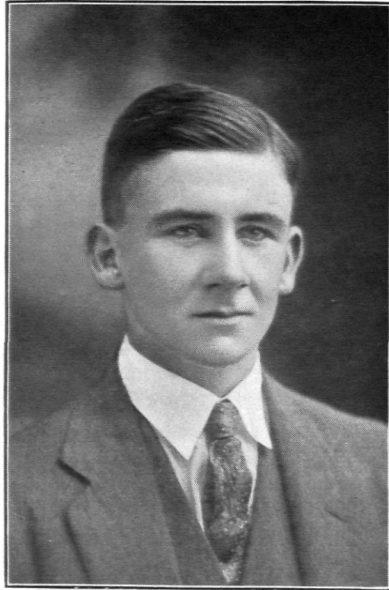
Eric "de Ribes" spent his youth at Sydney Grammar School, and the feature of his career in medicine is his calm acceptance of the inevitable, or as the envious ones term it, his "stuporose placidity"; frankly admits that he cannot tell sibilant ronchi from normal heart sounds, and blames the steth.; but, of course, it is just an attack of mental asthenia. Provides the star turn on "Blackie's rounds" and has been heard to mutter in his sleep the formula: "Didn't you take the trouble to enquire? Is your practice so extensive? Have you listened?"

Socially, he blazed the trail at the Royal, where he was found to possess the small dainty hand (size nine) so essential for obstetrics. He indulges in walking tours, occasionally tops his drives on the links and steers a Nash.

Despite these handicaps we have no doubt that Eric will have little difficulty in becoming as popular with his patients as he has been with his fellow students.



REGINALD THOMAS DALTON ("Reg"),
Sydney Hospital.



PERCY HUGH DOYLE ("Perce"), Sydney
Hospital.



CHARLOTTE ISABELLA GAMMIE ("Lot"),
R.P.A.H.



ERIC HYMAN GOULSTON ("Gouley"),
R.P.A.H.

KARL OWEN JONES ("Knock Out," "Buck" *et cetera*), R.P.A.H.

A western blossom from Bathurst High School, Karl started medicine with the optimistic spirit of the open spaces. Believes in obtaining a credit every year and varied it with a distinction in Fourth Year. Very popular with the members of the year, Karl was placed among the Bachelors, but we fear that the fair sex have broken down his susceptibility and no immunity now exists.

Amongst his other activities he shines at tennis, plays cricket with vigour and surfs where the big breakers are. His other hobbies include seaside camping, open-air life, Sussie's out-patients, cherries and tomato planting; we believe that he is going to start an orchard when he has got medicine off his mind.

HARRY KEE ("Keek"), R.P.A.H.

From Parramatta High School, Harry has had a successful career at the University with four credits and a distinction, and further prognosis is excellent. A dusky oriental, he is one of the ornaments to the year. Never worried, even at examination time, he attacks Osler with courage and a high heart.

His bridge has developed along sound lines, but he believes in conventions and admits a fondness for no-trumps. A musician of note, he uses the fiddle to some purpose, while he claims that his tennis is modelled on Hopman. Though owner of a Dodge, "Henry" can appreciate a good joke, and tells them well himself; renowned for his early rising and excellent cooking at the week-end camps; his good nature will carry him far in the battle of life.

RAWDON HAMILTON KENNY ("Hooks"), R.P.A.H.

This tall Bananalander joined our ranks from The King's School; he made an immediate impression by his substantial grip on three things: work, *terra firma*, and a tennis racquet, and he has maintained all three with enviable monotony. One of the brightest intellects of our year, December results have always found him in the distinction list, while he gained first place in Second and Third Years. On the second count he holds undoubted supremacy. A tennis Blue of some years' standing, he has represented in the Inter-'Varsity matches, and for two years in succession was one of the Champion Doubles of the University.

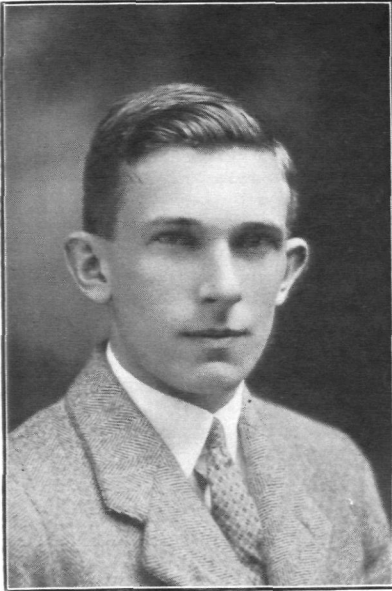
At St. Paul's he is the mainstay of the College at tennis and billiards, indulges in cricket and football and is well known in the Common Room. His long, tall figure is a familiar and popular one around the hospital wards. His pastimes are surfing and billiards, while his hobbies are Osler, ophthalmology and psychiatry.

MARIE ELEANOR KERSHAW ("Charlie"), R.P.A.H.

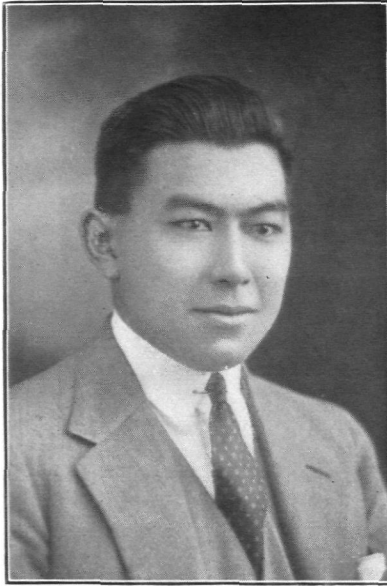
Mollie (S.C.E.G.G.S.), who in her junior years was considered a serious minded, earnest student, has proved herself a surprise packet, and a change of philosophy has enabled her successfully to combine work with pleasure.

The neatness of her stitches in operative surgery bears evidence of practice on more delicate fabrics and her domestic capabilities can be gauged by her popularity at morning tea, where many a cake has satisfied her hungry colleagues.

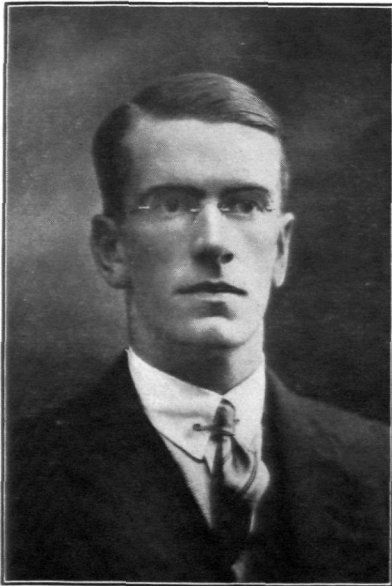
A chauffeur of fame, Mollie is well known to the police, and has appeared in court on a charge of overcrowding a single-seater Morris. Her attractive personality and sound common-sense should assure her future.



KARL OWEN JONES ("Knock Out,"
"Buck" *et cetera*), R.P.A.H.



HARRY KEE ("Keek"), R.P.A.H.



RAWDON HAMILTON KENNY ("Hooks"),
R.P.A.H.



MARIE ELEANOR KERSHAW ("Charlie"),
R.P.A.H.

WILLIAM ERNEST EDWARD LANGFORD ("Sam"), R.P.A.H.

Joined us in 1924 from Brisbane Grammar School and Queensland 'Varsity. Although storms of freshet and the unaccustomed life of the Big City affected his work that year, he has since occupied a prominent position in the honours list each December.

With his debonair gait, enquiring gaze and misogynistic outlook on life, he may be seen early and late touring the wards at a high rate of speed.

Sam also early gained a reputation as a hockey player, and won his blue three years in succession; he was once selected to represent the State.

Hobbies: Athletics, ping-pong, billiards and breath sounds.

COLIN ROBERT MOORE LAVERTY ("Tas"), R.P.A.H.

One of the outstanding members of the year, he has occupied important positions on most of the leading bodies connected with University life. Elected Year Representative on the Undergraduates' Association in 1923-24, he was appointed a Vice-President in 1925-26, and President unopposed for 1927.

A member of the Union Board 1923-24-25-26-27-28, the Finance Committee 1925-26-27-28, he was appointed Vice-President for 1928. Besides these, he has been a Vice-President of the Medical Society and the Christian Union, a member of the Advisory Committee on University Life, the War Memorial Committee and the Executive Committee of the Seventy-fifth Anniversary Appeal. He won his rowing blue in 1922.

In spite of all these, "Tas" is blest with a cheerful outlook on life, and can while away many an hour with merry quips and idle jests, while that wavy fair hair and those violet blue eyes have excited many a heart to tachycardia. Has a quiet confidence in "tricking them." Holds the obstetrical record at the Royal. A gentleman of high ideals, we have no doubt about his future success.

JOSEPH LAZARUS ("Joe"), Sydney Hospital.

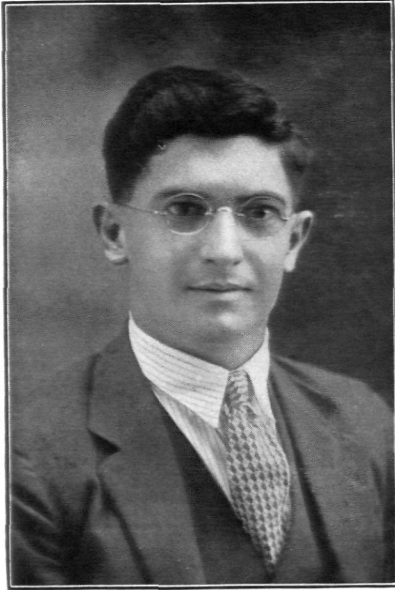
From Sydney High School, Joe has done very well going through medicine, and has been in the ranks of the "credits" on occasions. A keen worker both at and away from Hospital, he is noted for his scorn of textbooks, and prefers to rely on his own excellent notes and observations. He appreciates the music of his percussion note and few chests escape his examination. Beneath the studious spectacles and quiet exterior lurks an unfathomed depth of good nature and humour and he enjoys a sporting fixture and the activities of the dinner-hour social club with equal zest. Bondi claims his leisure hours.

GRIFFIN THOMAS LIPSCOMB ("Griff"), Sydney Hospital.

Educated at St. Ignatius', "Griff" distinguished himself by gaining a credit in Fifth Year. His persevering character is shown by the prolonged struggle to attain the exuberant growth on his upper lip. A staunch believer in the feminine theory, that "to kiss a man without a moustache is like eating an egg without salt." Judging by his successes, we are beginning to realize its truth.

Always found at rounds with "Skipper" and "Dolly," he argues with conviction on "dependent drainage" and the Carrel-Dakin treatment.

He has represented the 'Varsity in grade tennis, while at cricket and tennis he has been indispensable to the Hospital. An admirer of equestrian ability.



WILLIAM ERNEST EDWARD LANGFORD
("Sam"), R.P.A.H.



COLIN ROBERT MOORE LAVERTY ("Tas"),
R.P.A.H.



JOSEPH LAZARUS ("Joe"), Sydney
Hospital.



GRIFFIN THOMAS LIPSCOMB ("Griff"),
Sydney Hospital.

MARJORIE JEAN LYON ("Marj"), R.P.A.H.

Marjorie came to us from M.L.C., Claremont, Western Australia, not only to pursue a medical career, but also to uphold the excellencies of her home State to us poor "furriners."

In spite of considerable practice, she still swallows hook, line and sinker if anyone but breathes a word on the alleged inferiority of the Scots or the inadequacy of small doctors. However, she has an uncanny capacity for "leg-pulling."

Her patients have a habit of pouring their troubles, medical and domestic, into her sympathetic ear, which, though a tremendous compliment, has its drawbacks, as seen at the Royal, where her patients addressed her as "Lovey!"

Despite an unusually good scholastic record, honours every year, "Marj" still wears the same sized hat. Her twinkling eyes and firm chin are an excellent recommendation for the larger world of medical practice.

JAMES SHORT MACLEAN, B.Sc. ("Jimmy"), Sydney Hospital.

"Jimmy" came from the King's School, where he had an excellent scholastic and fistic reputation; of the latter, owing to his happy temperament, we are unable to speak. His scholastic attainments were not called into question until he struck the mysteries of *Mist. pot. cit. cum buch.* In the meantime he has graduated B.Sc. in Zoology.

In his early years his red thatch was always prominent on Commemoration Day and of late, just as noticeable in the more sedate pleasure trips to Parke, Davis & Co., and also on the amateur stage.

Now that "Jimmy" has taken Dr. Ritchie's advice to "scorn delights and live laborious days," we expect him to add M.B., B.S. after his name in August.

EDNA FLORENCE MACKENZIE, R.P.A.H.

Edna hails primarily from Queensland, but came to us and the Women's College in 1923 from Frensham. Her Titian hair is the envy of her colleagues and an unfailling means of identification. We thankfully record that she knows perfectly the tones which best enhance it.

Her companions at the Royal remember with fervent gratitude the well developed reflex for the 'phone-bell, but with no gratitude at all the gloating glee with which she would heave us out to district cases in the wee sma' hours.

As a raconteur of *bonnes bouches* Edna has rescued from the depths of *ennui* stuporose students languishing in the front hall at hospital. We hope she will be as little bored in the future as she has bored us.

THOMAS PATRICK MAHON ("Tom"), R.P.A.H.

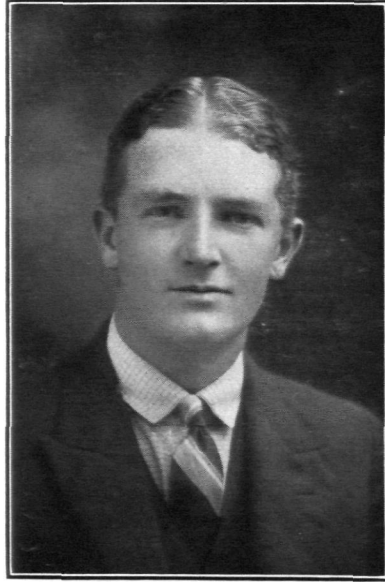
Straight from a busy commercial life, he landed in First Year from Wagga, with a surprised look and an ingenuous smile and has been with us ever since. He admits that the yearly hurdles worry him, but he always clears them, and has twice been in the honours lists.

Gifted with more than the average degree of intelligence, he has a way of getting down to facts which puts him in an impregnable position when arguing—which is his pastime as well as his privilege by birth. At least one imported lecturer has cause to remember this gifted son of Erin.

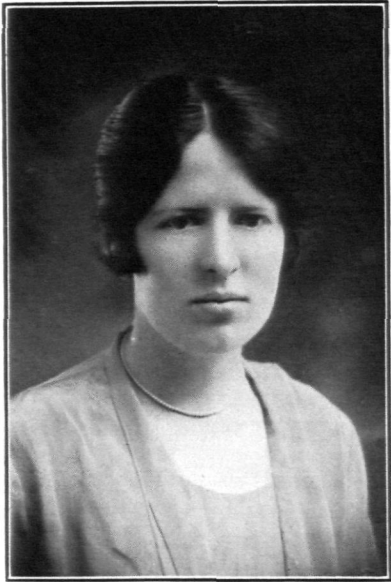
In sport he has represented his beloved "John's" in rowing, shooting and football. A generous and cheery soul is "Tom."



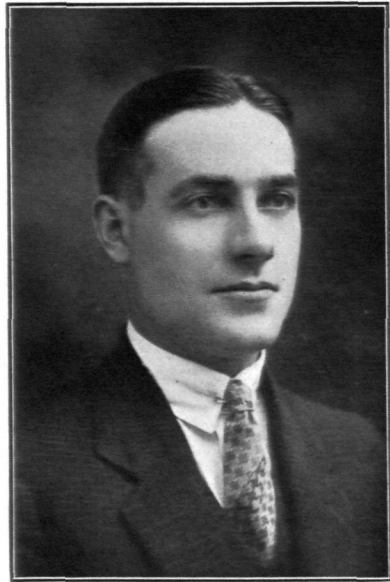
MARJORIE JEAN LYON ("Marj"),
R.P.A.H.



JAMES SHORT MACLEAN, B.Sc.
("Jimmy"), Sydney Hospital.



EDNA FLORENCE MACKENZIE, R.P.A.H.



THOMAS PATRICK MAHON ("Tom"),
R.P.A.H.

DUNCAN GEOFFREY MAITLAND, B.Sc. ("Geoff"), Sydney Hospital.

Marksman, golfer and fisherman, "Geoff" bowed his way into our midst with the Old World courtesy of Izaak Walton himself. Though his first year was clouded by the death of his distinguished father, Sir Herbert Maitland, he obtained a distinction in Zoology, and has continued an unbroken course since with a credit in Fifth Year. A hard worker, he found time to undertake an advanced course in Zoology and graduated B.Sc. with credit. Hospital Representative on the Medical Society, he was Medical Secretary on the S.U.U.A. in 1927, and has taken part in inter-Faculty shooting.

CHARLES ALFRED McDERMOTT, St. Vincent's Hospital.

Coming with a reputation from St. Ignatius' College, Charlie has added to it during his course, besides being prominent in the activities of the year and the University. Always in the honours lists in December, he was *ex æquo* for the Haswell Prize in Zoology in First Year, won the Caird Scholarship and Parkinson Memorial Prize in Fourth Year, and was a Prosector in 1925. Member of Union Board of Directors, 1927, Medical Secretary and Vice-President of S.U.U.A., Year Rep., Assistant Secretary, Honorary Secretary and Vice-President of the Medical Society, he has acted on the Sports Union, Advisory and other Committees. In sport he played Rugby union football 1923-27, toured N.Z. with 'Varsity Fifteen in 1925, awarded "blue" 1925 and 1927, cricket in the lower grades, and has participated in most other branches of sport.

Besides solo, his only other vice is an acquaintance with most nurses. Has a passion for work, shown by constant attendances in the wards and a well-cultivated bedside manner. His latest effort is Editor of this Year Book.

ALMA M. D. McDONALD, Sydney Hospital.

Alma (S.G.H.S.) wins honours quite frequently (First, Fourth and Fifth Years), and says that the secret is "words and more words."

Her dramatic powers have the property of transmuting the lead of mundane experiences into the sheer gold of thrilling adventure. Her cheerful spirit (non-alcoholic) enlivens the dullest O.P.'s, where her Girl Guide diathesis has occasionally precipitated upon her a good twenty-stone patient, from which heaving mass Alma crawled only slightly dishevelled.

She is a keen student, with Bill Osler as her favourite "bedtime story" author. Everyone has hopes of Alma except Alma.

K. D. McDONALD, B.A. B.Sc. ("Mac"), Sydney Hospital.

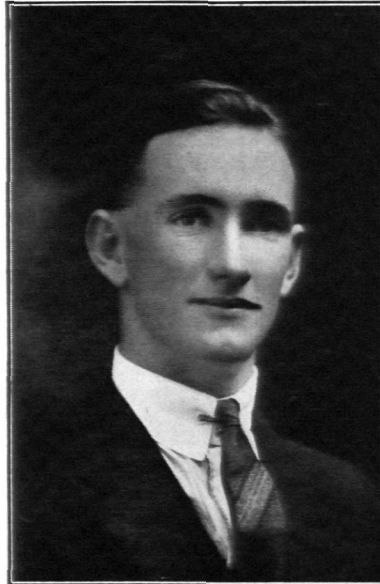
Noted for his leisurely gait and optimistic outlook "Mac" ambled into our midst from the wilds of Western Australia and soon became known as a keen student and genial good fellow. In the First Year examinations he gained a couple of high distinctions, together with the Collie and the Haswell Prizes, and he has followed this up with high positions on the honours lists each year. He took an advanced course in Zoology and emerged with distinction, graduating B.Sc.

He was Year Rep. to the Medical Society in First and Second Years, and Vice-President of that Society in Third and Fourth Years.

All will wish him a safe passage in the finals and success to self, wife and family thereafter.



DUNCAN GEOFFREY MAITLAND, B.Sc.
("Geoff"), Sydney Hospital.



CHARLES ALFRED McDERMOTT, St.
Vincent's Hospital.



ALMA M. D. McDONALD, Sydney
Hospital.



K. D. McDONALD, B.A., B.Sc. ("Mac"),
Sydney Hospital.

ROBERT MALCOLM MURRAY ("Tweet"), R.P.A.H.

Bobby claims North Queensland as his birthplace and Riverview as his *Alma Mater*. Of a mathematical turn of mind, he found little difficulty getting into the honours list each year. At St. John's he is a prominent oarsman and has stroked the College crew, while he has attained considerable success at billiards.

Quiet and reserved, he is wont to hide his light under a bushel, but with the adequate stimulus he sparkles, particularly at College dances and dinners; 'tis rumoured that Bob knows more nurses than the Matron. A careful clinician, he makes a hobby of answering Honoraries' questions, and is very popular on that account. We are confident that Bobby will be found "strong in the faith."

JANE DUGMORE NOLAN, Sydney Hospital.

Jane left S.G.H.S. to join us in 1923, and has proved a most interesting, if enigmatical, companion. Her apparently calm exterior hides a most delicious sense of humour which has its vent in the Common Room. If ever Jane takes to literature, we feel sure that her works will be patterned on those of Stephen Leacock.

A keen cardiologist in more senses than one, she has frequently on rounds saved her group from the irony of a despairing honorary. The very young have an irresistible attraction for our Sphinx.

Not much invitation is needed for Jane to bathe in the briny, and the depth of her bronzing is an indication of her well-spent holiday. Jane's steady hand and head should carry her far in her profession.

JOHN WILLIAM OSBORNE ("Johnny"), R.P.A.H.

"Johnny" dashed into First Year with us from "Shore" and, as his record shows, has been dashing ever since. He collected a distinction or two forthwith, and has continued to shine scholastically with enviable regularity. The wise gleam behind the spectacles, as he diagnoses a T.B. chest, reduces Honoraries to a condition of grovelling awe. A strong candidate for the Year's Best Dressed Man, the exalted plane on which his social activities take place has made him capable of getting into the good graces of the most hard-hearted sisters by his winning smile and courtly manners.

At St. Andrew's College he has represented regularly in rowing, football and swimming. A member of the Medical Society Council for some years, he was an energetic Business Secretary in 1927.

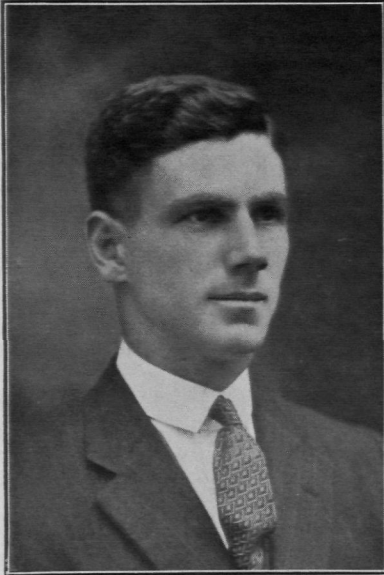
Hobbies: Surgery, yachting, the Savoy operas and whistling same.

DOUGLAS GRAHAM PERRETT ("Doug"), R.P.A.H.

If you see a worried-looking man wandering about with a look of determination in his eye, that is Doug, from "Shore." A hard worker, he has gained honours on numerous occasions. His motto seems to be "Last to bed, first to rise."

He has represented Wesley in shooting, football and rowing, stroking the crew in 1927; but with Doug tennis takes pride of place. Indeed he may be termed the original tennis enthusiast. Though we would not for a minute discredit the *fons et origo* of his enthusiasm, yet we cannot but suggest that this may in part be due to the opportunities which the sport offers on the social side.

Known as the "brown-eyed hero" in certain quarters, he is as popular among the nursing staff of quite a few hospitals as among his fellow students.



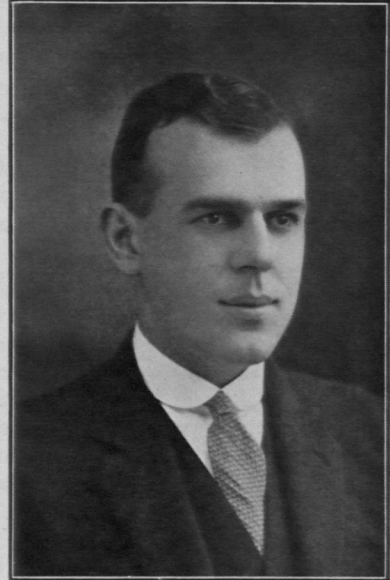
ROBERT MALCOLM MURRAY ("Tweet"),
R.P.A.H.



JANE DUGMORE NOLAN, Sydney
Hospital.



JOHN WILLIAM OSBORNE ("Johnny"),
R.P.A.H.



DOUGLAS GRAHAM FERRETT ("Doug"),
R.P.A.H.

WALTER OSMOND PYE ("Tudor"), R.P.A.H.

From King's School. Academically he has always bobbed up in the credit list, helped, no doubt, by his hospital associates, "Gouley and Albo"; in the wards he usually has an answer ready, whether it be intelligent or just his normal self.

We notice two essentials for his personal satisfaction: a tie unequalled for its delicacy of pattern and blend of colour, and an exact precision in the length of hair. In full armour he gladdens the eye of the prospective mother-in-law, but his fondness for the fair sex is not likely to overcome his superb masculinity. His hobby is golf, and the generally finishes on the weather side of bogey; even the prospect of a "final" does not prevent him frequenting his beloved Blackheath.

VERNON H. QUINLAN ("Blue"), R.P.A.H.

Vernon is one of the most recent acquisitions to our ranks, after having lingered by the wayside in medicine; he still speaks fondly of the "good old days."

An active member of the social world, he has carefully studied the art of living and is indispensable at dinners, *et cetera*. A well-known identity at the Union, he won fame as Treasurer of the Hunt Club.

Chief pastimes are billiards, chess and a pipe.

HARRY MAYNARD RENNIE ("Ted"), R.P.A.H.

Ted is an ardent churchman, taking a very keen interest in the serious side of life. He was President of the Christian Union in 1925 and 1926, and has always been one of its most energetic members and staunch supporters.

Was a Prosector in Third Year, and in Fourth Year, his first year with us, following a year's tour of the world, tied for the Operative Surgery Prizes.

Always a keen Faculty man, he was a member of the Medical Society Council in 1926, and Editor of the Journal in 1927.

Entered Wesley in 1924, and since then has successfully filled the positions of Librarian, Secretary of the Students' Club and House Committeeman, and holds his College shooting "blue."

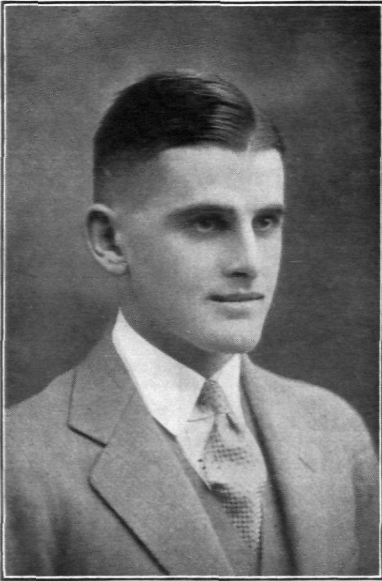
Quiet, reserved and most conscientious, Ted as a friend is worth cultivating. In his spare time he enjoys a game of bridge and is never happier than when teaching the tyros how to use a rifle at aiming practice.

WALTER MCPHERSON ROBERTS ("Wal"), R.P.A.H.

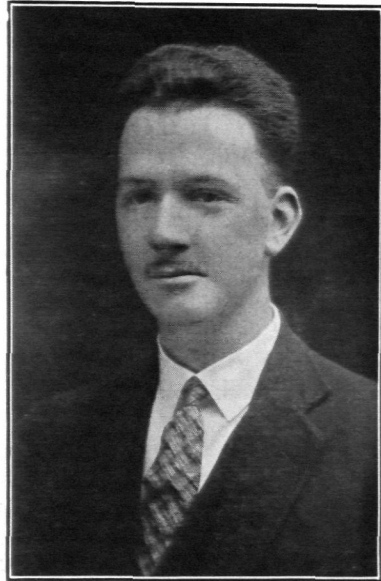
Wal joined us in Third Year, and is as well known and liked as any member of our year. Of a cheery disposition, he exudes good humour seasoned with common sense and is welcome among any group, no matter what problems may be under discussion. The delightfully naïve manner in which he puts forward some astounding viewpoint is well known and appreciated.

Originally from Western Australia, he entered the 'Varsity from Grammar, and is now at Wesley. He has represented his Hospital in cricket, his Faculty in rowing for three years, and his College in rowing, cricket and football.

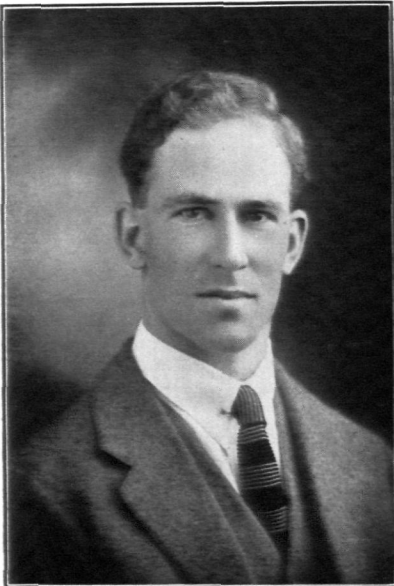
Naturally he is popular with the fair sex; nurses and sisters alike treat him as a favourite, and his patients are the envy of the rest of the ward. We can see him as the ideal practitioner, and shall be pleased to hear of his successes in the future.



WALTER OSMOND PYE ("Tudor"),
R.P.A.H.



VERNON H. QUINLAN ("Blue"),
R.P.A.H.



HARRY MAYNARD RENNIE ("Ted"),
R.P.A.H.



WALTER MCPHERSON ROBERTS
("Wal"), R.P.A.H.

MURE ROYSTON ROBERTSON ("Scotchy"), R.P.A.H.

Despite the Caledonian pseudonym, Roy hails from Childers in central Queensland. Matriculating from the King's School at a tender age, he started a successful career by gaining a distinction and credit in First Year. Since then has figured regularly in the December results, due mainly to his uncanny knack of mixing work with pleasure. Possessed of a keen sense of humour and enviable skill as a raconteur, his company is acceptable both in working and leisure hours.

Osler and Russell Howard figure prominently on his book shelf, but also present is a wide range of literature, which shows that medicine is not his only interest in life. Boxing, lawn tennis and surfing have figured amongst his pursuits.

ISIDOR HARRY SENDER ("Izzy"), Sydney Hospital.

From Fort Street, "Izzy" has had an uninterrupted passage so far, gaining credits on several occasions. His interests have been sufficiently broad to include a study of bridge in his course, although we hope he knows more of Osler than of Foster. Has a weakness for modern conveniences, especially the telephone.

A League footballer, he has represented in University First and Reserve Thirteen, and was prominent as a goal kicker. An "incognito" cricketer, he has been a tower of strength to the Hospital cricket team.

WILLIAM ERNEST SHAYLER ("Bill"), Sydney Hospital.

Matriculating from Christian Brothers' College, Lewisham, Bill has always been a great "sticker" to the boys. Once an athlete of note, he now concentrates on the piano, and has made many friends; but, unlike other great musicians, he has failed to cultivate the characteristic long, curly locks. This failure he has bravely attempted to counteract by cultivating a moustache, which, however, after several years, is still in the "lanugo" stage. In spite of the great mental distress that it has caused him, he is a cheery fellow and always greets you with a smile and a few words which vary from fairy tales to confidential talks.

Judging by his special interests at Hospital, he will specialize in midwifery and gynaecology.

RUPERT SHELDON ("Carpo"), Sydney Hospital.

From St. Ignatius', and one of the most popular of our crowd, he is an asset in a number of ways. Built on a generous scale, the cerebellar gait is due to throwing forward of his metacentre, owing to increase in girth and weight.

Year. Rep. on the S.U.U.A. in 1927, he has managed to get there at examination time, though he states that he definitely prefers March.

A keen sport, he is considered a master at "the grand old game"; displayed his ability as a cricketer in the Hospital team when "behind the sticks." A man about town, his knowledge of this wicked city is profound, while he is an authority on sport of all kinds from the "goats" and "dogs" to motoring, and can give a weighty opinion on any fixture of importance.

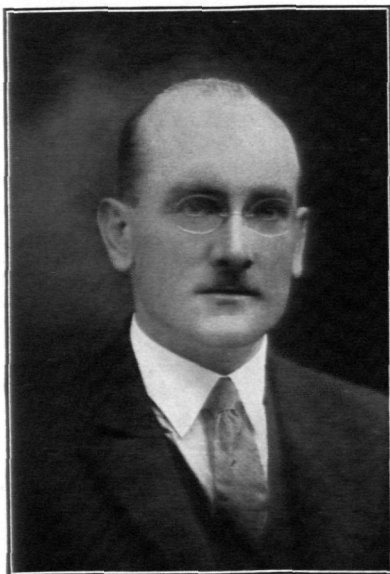
"Carpo" would make an excellent lawyer or a first-class politician, as he can argue with considerable *naïveté* and delightful inconsistency on any topic whatsoever. Will always be remembered as one of our most versatile associates, with a proclivity towards pipes and the Common Room.



MURE ROYSTON ROBERTSON
("Scotchy"), R.P.A.H.



ISIDOR HARRY SENDER ("Izzy"),
Sydney Hospital.



WILLIAM ERNEST SHAYLER ("Bill"),
Sydney Hospital.



RUPERT SHELDON ("Carp"), Sydney
Hospital.

ALGAR GERALD SWEETAPPLE ("Swapp"), R.P.A.H.

Amongst us we regard him with the added respect due to a man of the world, crowned with the laurels of experience. He came to us from Adelaide Medical School in 1924, bringing with him a thorough grounding in histology (which still sticks), and a *flair* for neckties with acute exacerbations.

Always earnest and serious at his work, he has done well and may he continue. He believes there is only one way to success—the Golden One; and he would like to hear of anyone with a pair of second-hand three-league boots for sale.

He is one of the golfers and billiardists of the year, and a better companion for a game could not be desired. He has our best wishes and may his path be strewn with roses.

IVOR GWYNNE THOMAS, R.P.A.H.

Of Welsh descent and proud of it, as all good Welshmen should be, he is constantly telling us about Welsh heroes, past and present, from King Arthur to Lloyd George.

A unique personality, predominantly optimistic and eternally cheerful, he hails from West Maitland, and one can usually find him in one of the senior rooms at St. Paul's College brewing tea with his friends.

His hobbies and tastes are wide, and include heraldry and the collection of coins. An excellent fellow with many friends and no enemies, his cheerfulness and hospitality earn him our best wishes for favourable winds on life's voyage.

GEORGE MACDONALD THOMSON ("George"), Sydney Hospital.

From "Shore." A very hard worker and a keen clinician, George has cleared all the hurdles in medicine, and his success was well deserved. An *habitué* of the dissecting room in his younger days, he now frequents the wards, and has been known to live in hospital on several occasions, so as not to miss the "plums" and "peaches."

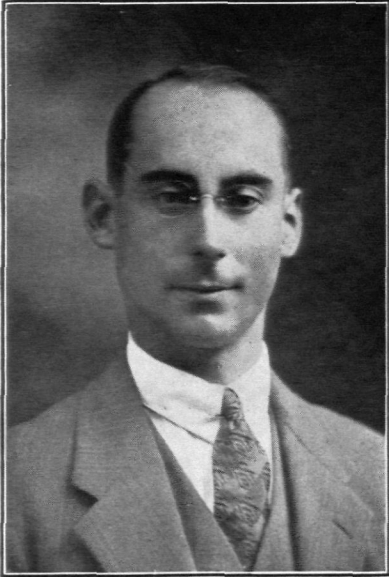
Recognized as the strong, silent man of the year, his tact is renowned among women students, nurses and switch girls. He has the courage of his convictions, and his arguments with Honoraries have extended from the resiliency of stethoscope rubber to the occurrence of hairs on a skin graft. His *bête noire* is 'urging,' especially at surgical O.P.'s.

Popular with the ladies, George adopts the novel way of saying it with an "Esquimo Pie." Will be a capable and resourceful medico, with a ready ear for a pitiful tale from a damsel in distress.

FREDERICK BRYANT UTHUR ("Bill"), R.P.A.H.

Originally from "Shore," Bill joined us in Third Year and was a distinct acquisition. His quiet, unassuming manner has made him many friends. Amongst us he is noted for three things: His long association with the Boat Club, as an active member, committeeman and Secretary; his enthusiasm for golf; and his facility for arousing sympathy with the "soft-told tale."

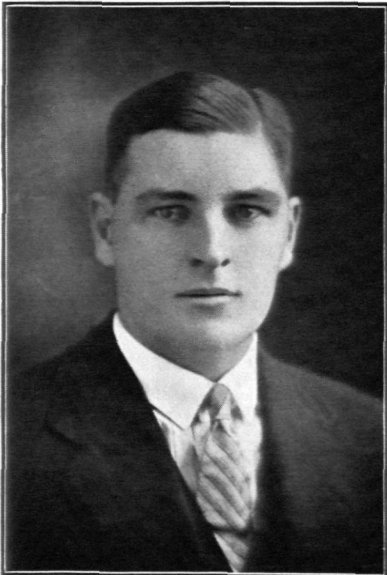
Scholastically his career is punctuated with credits in First, Fourth and Fifth Years, for which he apologizes. At St. Paul's his popularity is proverbial, and he has twice been Secretary of the College Committee. In the wards he is a sound man, especially on cardiac conditions, and we have every confidence that he will be a successful and popular doctor-man.



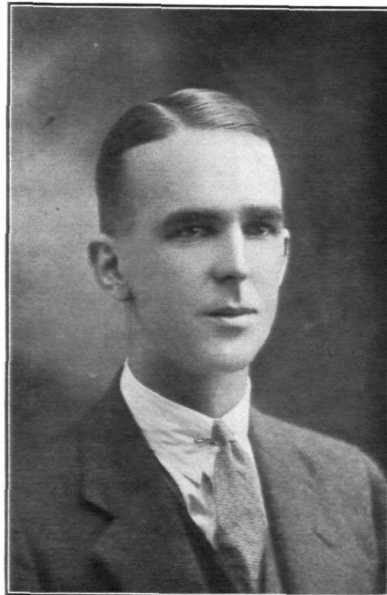
ALGAIER GERALD SWEETAPPLE ("Swapp"),
R.P.A.H.



IVOR GWYNNE THOMAS, R.P.A.H.



GEORGE MACDONALD THOMSON
("George"), Sydney Hospital.



FREDERICK BRYANT UTHUR ("Bill"),
R.P.A.H.

ROLAND JAMES WADDINGTON ("Rowley" or "Fat"), R.P.A.H.

An old Fortian and therefore *a fortiori* a stout fellow; comprises just 14 stone of good nature and cheerfulness. With monotonous regularity, he obtained a credit every year, and was appointed Prosector in Third Year.

In University life he is known to nearly everyone; a member of the Union Board and Hon. Secretary of the Union 1927-28, Year Rep. and Vice-President of S.U.U.A. 1926-27-28, Hospital Rep. on the Medical Society Council 1927, he has been on the Sports Union, Football and Swimming Club Committees for some years. Played Rugby union football 1923-27, awarded "blue" 1925-27, toured N.Z. 1925 with the Varsity Fifteen, he has been selected for the Metropolis and was in the running for the Waratahs; Vice-Captain of the Swimming Club.

Capable and thorough in all he undertakes and a good friend, he faces everything with a smile, and is rarely seen at all worried. Vices: Bridge, water-melons, obesity, and slumber; in spite of these, we will expect much from Rowley.

WILLIAM STANLEY WILLIAMSON ("Cyril" or "Stan"), R.P.A.H.

This fair and smiling member of the year who hails from the queen city of the Darling Downs, first became famous the day the nursing staff noticed his good looks. His cheery optimism and inquiring turn of mind have been a tower of strength to his associates, especially at exam. times. A keen college man, he has during several football seasons assisted his college team considerably.

Hobbies: Auscultating chests, picking winners (both bipeds and quadrupeds), tennis, surfing, double-breasted coats and pantheistic philosophy.

FRANCIS HENRY HALES WILSON, B.Sc. ("Tutes"), R.P.A.H.

Came to the University in 1918, when he took a science degree. During a period of demonstrating he helped many over the first medical hurdle, and while holding several scientific positions became one of the medical faculty.

As a member of St. Paul's College he reigned under the *soubriquet* of "Tutes," and his cat-like spring has made the inter-collegiate high jump an intriguing spectacle for several years. In spite of such vices as early morning tea, morning tea and afternoon tea, he brought each year to a successful conclusion.

Known among hospital patients as someone in whom they can place complete confidence, his attainments and bedside manner should fit him for a range of practice extending from general practitioner to specialist.

JOSEPH BESNARD WILSON ("Joe"), Sydney Hospital.

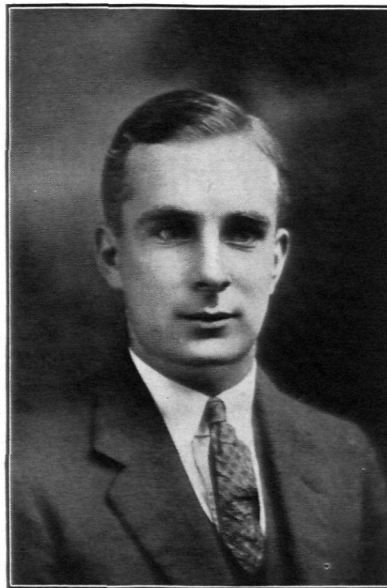
From St. Stanislaus' College, Bathurst, came Joe, the very pattern of a modern sporting young gentleman. A hard and consistent worker, he does not scorn the other duties and pleasures of life.

The social success of our year, his attitude towards the fair sex exhibits all the gallantry and chivalry of the old Celtic stock whence he came, while "Joe will be there" is a well-known slogan.

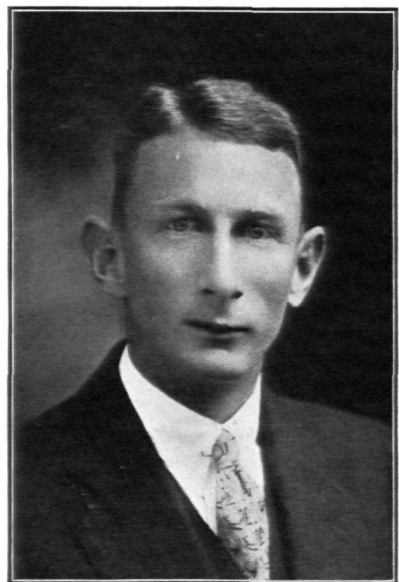
With very decided political opinions he extols at length the virtues of Jack Lang. Confounded the critics by his batting with the Hospital Cricket Team. A staunch supporter of the Amateur League Team, he knows a thing or two about tennis, surfing and "Little Winnie," and will always have a host of friends.



ROLAND JAMES WADDINGTON ("Rowley"
or "Fat"), R.P.A.H.



WILLIAM STANLEY WILLIAMSON
("Cyril" or "Stan"), R.P.A.H.



FRANCIS HENRY HALES WILSON, B.Sc.
("Tutes"), R.P.A.H.



JOSEPH BESNARD WILSON ("Joe"),
Sydney Hospital.

JOHN ELLIOTT WISEMAN ("Jack"), R.P.A.H.

Jack entered Wesley from Newington College in 1922, with a fine sporting record. He joined us in Third Year, and at once became one of the most popular men in the year. Outstanding among his characteristics are his sincerity and his keenness, both of which he has manifested in his University and College activities, as well as in his studies.

Jack is possessed of many friends, but the greatest of them is his old pipe, without which he is a lost man. He has that personality which will carry him far in service to the community, and his sense of humour and charming bedside manner will endear him to the hearts of his patients. He is never so happy as when among the younger generation, and he certainly maintained his reputation at the Royal, where many knew him as "Daddy."

He is a man of note in the sporting life of the University, being a football and athletics "blue," member of the University Football and Athletics Committees, being Treasurer of the former in 1927. He has represented his College and Hospital in every branch of sport. As a member of the House Committee at Wesley for several years, and as Senior Student in 1927, his efforts were untiring and were deeply appreciated by his fellows.

RONALD HERBERT YEATES ("Ron"), St. Vincent's Hospital.

From Tamworth, he finished his education at North Sydney Boys' High School. He found Third Year congenial and it was then we made his acquaintance.

Ron has a quiet personality, but on occasions expands greatly; a man of few words, but definite opinions, he believes in consistent work; however, he relaxes a little over the week-end and devotes his time to swimming and tennis. In the Hospital "solo school" he is known familiarly as "The Professor" and is a firm believer in certain "indications." He has developed and enlarged on the axiom that "one should never lead an ace to a solo player."

Ron is reported to have been seen doing the Charleston on several occasions; he enjoys a clever joke, a good song and some of the other pleasures of life in medicinal quantities.



JOHN ELLIOTT WISEMAN ("Jack"),
R.P.A.H.



RONALD HERBERT YEATES ("Ron"),
St. Vincent's 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-five 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.

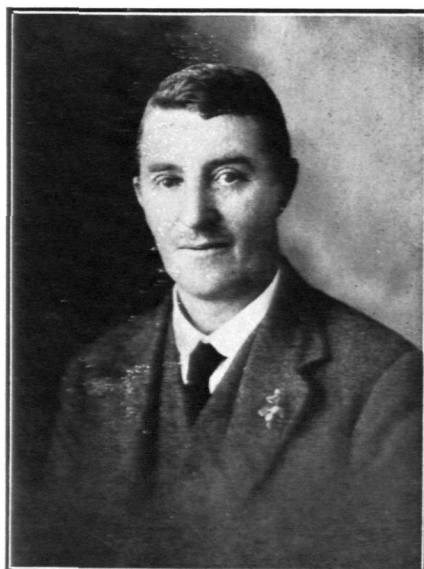
One of the very good friends we made in our fourth year. A skilled pathologist, "Mac" was ever ready to assist us in our studies of his specialty. We thank him for his courtesy and his help throughout.



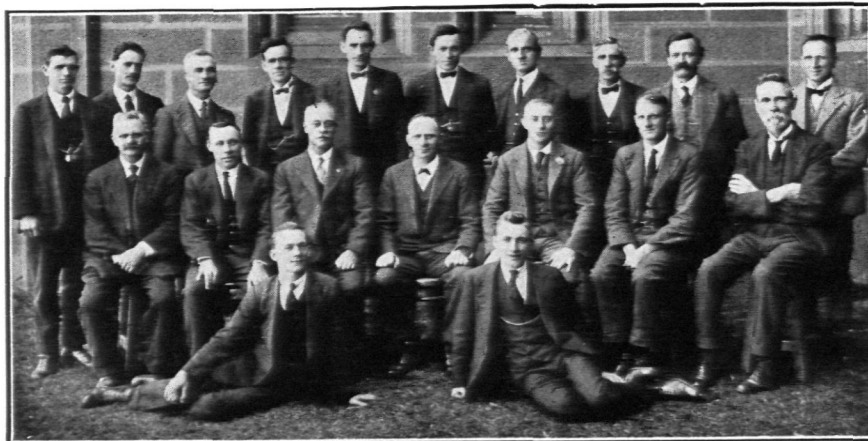
A. E. HEWISH, J.P.



LOUIS SCHAEFFER.



T. MACDONALD.



THE ATTENDANTS.

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

*All the pictures of the students in this book are from
photographs by J. C. Cruden, of 182 Pitt Street,
Sydney.*

