



SENIOR YEAR BOOK

Medical School: University of Sydney

1930

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The  
Senior Medical Year Book  
1930.

*Now have we reached the branching of our ways;  
Now with our hard-won status in the Art  
We each must face Life's wilderness, apart,  
Unguided. Our experience betrays  
And judgment's difficult. He who essays  
To reach a goal, they say, needs early start,  
High faith, high mind, humility, stout heart.  
Colleagues, farewell! Good fortune all your days!*

*Yet as a climber in some mountain pass  
Turns and surveys the foothills and the plain,  
Defines the nestling village with his glass,  
Amidst Life's mountains we may turn again,  
And with this Book more vividly recall  
Six pleasant years with our best friends of all.*

Douglas Anderson.

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THE MEDICAL SCHOOL, UNIVERSITY OF SYDNEY.  
Photograph by STANLEY L. SPENCER.

## Foreword.

By J. C. WINDEYER,  
*Dean of the Faculty of Medicine.*

IT gives me great pleasure to write a Foreword for this the eighth successive Senior Year Book, and I trust that the future years will keep up the custom of issuing these very interesting biographical and pictorial records.

As one turns over the pages of the Senior Year Book, two facts impress themselves on one's mind.

Firstly, the great array of teachers that has endeavoured to add its quota of knowledge and experience to the Year.

Secondly, the successful efforts of the photographers to produce good pictures from some very unpromising or even bad material; this latter fact is noticed not only in the sections devoted to the students, but also in the earlier or teachers' pages of the books.

The array of teachers that moulds the fresher into the medical graduate appears more formidable than it really is, as there are pictures of teachers from each of the three general hospitals to which the members of the Year are allotted for their clinical work. This, from an obstetrician's viewpoint, is fortunate, as the excessive moulding, caused by such an overwhelming array, might produce damage to some of the less resistant intracranial structures of the student during the second or clinical stage of the curriculum.

History will no doubt repeat itself as regards the afterlife of the men and women of the 1929-1930 Senior Year; some whose powers have lain dormant during undergraduate days will, as soon as responsibility is thrust upon them, prove themselves to be much more capable medical practitioners than those who have had a far more brilliant undergraduate career.

What the future holds for you individually no one can tell; the opportunities are manifold, be they in general practice, the public health service, the medical specialities, teaching careers, research or military service. The main factors in achieving success are hard work and honesty of purpose. Be honest with yourself, your patients and your fellow practitioners; by so doing you will follow the example set by the great majority of those whose training has been obtained at the University of Sydney. Remember that the main object of your work is to prolong life, and if you cannot do anything that will prolong life, don't do anything which may shorten it.

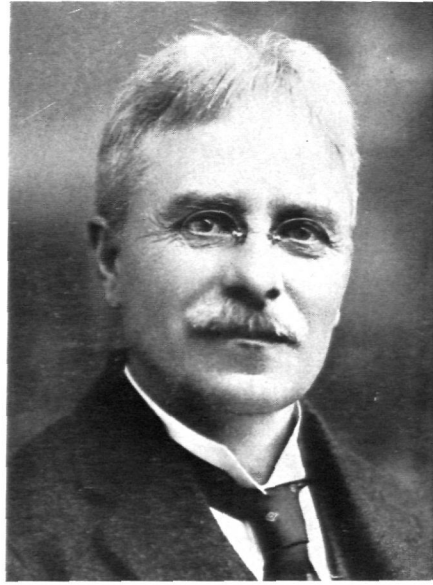
Part of a recent answer to a question on the treatment of *asphyxia neonatorum* may be quoted as an illustration of the above. After describing various methods of treatment, the answer ended as follows: "Dramatic results sometimes follow the injection of 'poisonous' doses of strychnine."

This answer, of course, could not have been written by a member of the 1929-1930 Senior Year!

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Professor of Obstetrics and Dean of the  
Faculty of Medicine.



D. A. WELSH, M.A., M.D.,  
Professor of Pathology and Sometime  
Dean of the Faculty.



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



B. T. EDYE, M.B., Ch.M.,  
Acting-Professor of Surgery.

## Our March Through Medicine.

*"How we'll miss the good old days that never more will be,  
While we were marching through Medicine!"*

IT was a bright morning in the month of March and the year of grace 1925 that we, a group of enthusiastic Freshers, gathered to read the notice boards and discover the time and place of our first lecture.

That astonishing edifice in which we were to study Physics was resplendent in its pristine freshness; indeed, it was our pride and privilege to be the first inhabitants. Here we met MAJOR EDGAR H. BOOTH, who forthwith commenced our education in the mysteries of Statics and Dynamics. Having learnt that a cat always falls on its feet, we were at a loss to explain how the unfortunate feline who supplied "the departmental catskin" came to disregard this elementary principle. This course of instruction precluded entirely any hope of a siesta during lectures owing to the stimulating brightness of "EDGAR'S" orations—as you were! In Practical Physics we exercised our mechanical ingenuity, and many hours we spent, perfectly happy, fitting HEATH-ROBINSON systems of pulleys to the rafters. PROFESSOR VONWILLER started us on that long search for the meaning of the mystic symbol PH, and for some of us the mystery is still unsolved, and is rivalled only by its near relation CH!

Zoology brought us into close contact with unsuspected branches of the family tree, headed by the *Amæba*, "the daddy of them all." We, of course, must "always go back to the *Amæba*," who only relinquished his pride of place with the rise to prominence of the *Spirochæte* in later years. Our proficiency in recording the spoken word may be attributed almost entirely to the early training received from MR. E. A. BRIGGS. Amid the reverberations produced by the "parasites bursting with almost explosive violence," the swish of the "fine, vibratile, hair-like processes," and the stirring tales of "the black heart of New Guinea," we accumulated zoological knowledge, even unto the pentadactyl craniates. Outstanding in our memories of Zoology is the personality of the late PROFESSOR LAUNCELOT HARRISON, whose stimulating lectures inspired a keen interest in his subject, and who supplied highly diverting stories from his own wide experience. We heard with great regret of his lamentably early death.

Another distinguished scientist and delightful teacher was the late PROFESSOR A. A. LAWSON. Botany with "ALGY" was a revelation. "For who has not seen on a hot summer's day when the westerly wind is blowing, the blue of heaven obscured by clouds of flying thistledown?" And indeed 'twas on such a day as this that "the gentlemen in the back row" were precipitated into the corridor! With "ALGY" we wandered "through the meadows of the sea and the forests of the ocean," and in Practical Botany many youthful hands first learnt to wield a razor!

PROFESSOR FAWSITT, CHARLIE of the graceful gesture and Mephistophelean air, conducted our lectures in Inorganic Chemistry, and we felt that this subject at least was devoid of mathematical morasses until MR. BURROWS again raised the

question of PH. The long winter afternoons were profitably spent detecting "unknowns" amidst an atmosphere dense with  $H_2S$ . The strong, silent MR. KILLICK supervised our expiratory efforts with the blowpipe, which, we understand, was primarily intended for the production of tin beads and not for the dissemination of hot cinders down neighbouring necks.

Now we come to the sting in the tale of First Year, when in Organic Chem. we proved the truth of the maxim about laughing last. PROFESSOR KENNER'S lectures were received with enthusiasm, if not with attention: as a result the "fifty per cent." and more devoted the greater part of the surfing season to the study of this subject. The majority successfully retailed this acquired fund of knowledge in March, and the forces were united to face Second Year.

#### SECOND AND THIRD YEARS.

Our first entrance into the Medical School itself was like passing through the portals of the Promised Land, a land flowing with the milk and honey of our future knowledge. It was a new world, and we felt we were really beginning Medicine: the dissecting room about which we had so often heard, the bones which we so proudly bought, the beginnings of Physiology, Embryology, Histology, were all enhanced by the glamour of the new and unexplored. This was a year of great interest.

DR. F. A. MAGUIRE commenced our lectures in Anatomy with his famous Address of Welcome to the Medical School, and under his guidance we explored the tubercles and ridges of our "bones." In whatever other directions our knowledge was limited, we were all artists on the bones. This excellent régime of lectures was soon superseded, however (DR. MAGUIRE falling ill), by the system of anatomy study in small groups with a separate tutor for each. On this early grounding we have endeavoured to erect our humble edifices, and our thanks are due to our teachers.

DR. COEN (the great and famous "BARNEY") most unfortunately retired early in our career, but not before he had demonstrated the layers of the scalp and the formation of the spinal ganglia: how he could dissect, and how he could yarn! The lectures by PROFESSOR BURKITT on the BRYCE-TEACHER Ovum (what there was of it) initiated us into the mysteries of our early development, and provided us with the knowledge necessary to enable us in later years to "go back to the embryology of the part." This course of lectures was interrupted by the departure of PROFESSOR BURKITT on leave. PROFESSOR STUMP arrived, and continued our lectures in Embryology with Histology *pari passu*. What compensations our mundane civilization offered for the delights of Siam we were unable to solve; but we were not unappreciative of his advent into our ken. Perhaps he was in no small way responsible for the bigger and brighter plus-fours manifested in the professorial golf competitions.

Third Year Anatomy followed the same trend as Second Year—only more so. PROFESSOR BURKITT with a fresh store of "bread and butter" gathered on his Continental tour, provided us with ample sustenance on our long trek from nucleus to nucleus and up and down the tracts of the central nervous system (or



C.N.S.). The stupendous 100-minute neuro-histological lectures of DR. WILKINSON (or "WILKO" of the resplendent white coats) taxed our poor sensoria and terminal end-arborizations to the utmost, but were good if we only knew. "WILKO" we knew as a man who worked really hard at his researches, never sparing himself, and we were delighted at his recent appointment to a Professorial Chair—the Elder Chair of Anatomy and Histology in his home University of Adelaide. The "human" element introduced by DR. COPPLESON, and the surgical flavour of his lectures, were welcome indications of the interests of the future.

We commenced Physiology by "going back to the *Amæba*," and so suspected that First Year had after all some connection with the Medical course, a suspicion that was further confirmed by the reappearance of PH! Physiology of Second and Third Years cannot be separated by any arbitrary line of demarcation: it was a steady progression from the first lectures on elementary principles to the final digestive gymnastics in Biochemistry, and the culminating crisis when, without food and water, we recorded the "normal" basal metabolism. The hold this subject had over us can only be gauged by the privations which we so willingly endured in the cause of experimental evidence. A bright spot, however, was the pink lolly DR. WARDLAW gave to those who without protest imbibed the 15 mg. of urea. The splendid training gained in stair-climbing contests and sprints in Second Year has been of incalculable value for "rounds" of later years, and the art acquired in Third Year of recording the pulse in all possible upright and downright positions has stood by us in many a trying situation.

PROFESSOR PRIESTLEY'S full course of lectures was much appreciated by the occupants of the front row, but fortunately those whose auditory acuity was defective were enabled by means of printed notes to follow the theme of "HENRY'S" discussion. Although we thought it a bit rough on the canine victims, the "dog demonstrations" of Third Year on blood pressure and cardiac control were especially enjoyed. The subject of Biochemistry was amply expounded by DR. WARDLAW, who again directed our researches in Third Year in Practical Pharmacology. MISS ELLEN M. HINDMARSH lectured in Metabolism and refereed our practical sufferings in that subject.

Our attention was directed to the importance of Practical Physiology by PROFESSOR CHAPMAN at our Wednesday morning session and discussion of results. Those were the days before our "CHAPPIE" had joined the Cancer Research; we were the last to have the benefit of his teaching in Pharmacology, which led us to such a close appreciation of quinine and its properties. The copious reminiscences of the Broken Hill Commission added much to the appeal of these lectures.

Our response in a word-association test to "FRANK COTTON" would probably be "coefficient of correlation." We also recall our romps of 880 feet on the veranda, the æsthesiometer, and many delightful afternoons' argument with the merry mathematician who was always one of us. DR. MCQUIGGIN'S lectures and voluminous notes on "Water" completed the volume of Third Year Physiology.

We cannot close the account of Second and Third Years without some mention of our part in the Commem. processions in those years. Would that we

had worked one half as hard in the dissecting room as we toiled in that little photographic lab., designing skulls and cross-bones and painting our signs in red and black on strips of calico. In 1926 "SUSIE" SAUNDERS, riding on his chestnut palfrey, was quite the hit of the procession as *Miss Australia*; and in 1927 we had of course an awe-inspiring operating theatre on our lorry: who can forget STANLEY SPENCER, with false chin, as *Jack Clang*—about to lose his seat (which had been torn by the newspaper tax)—or "ADMIRAL" NELSON as *Miss Preston-Badly?* Great days!

#### FOURTH YEAR.

Twenty-seven distinct and separate ministries had fallen in France, the same number of presidencies in Paraguay and of rubber companies in Indo-China. A cyclone razed Florida. Most of the world's nations were facing a financial *débâcle* (the rest were already "broke"). The cost of living was high and rising higher. The Taronga zebra had *herpes zoster* and the iguana migraine. But these varied cataclysms were as the mustard seeds compared with our euphoric frame of mentation. We had smashed through a Jericho wall and entered the City of our Hearts' Desire. We were *Seniors*.

Fourth Year is a wonderful Year: you simply do your best to expose as much of your grey matter as possible to the penetrating and insidious propaganda of a staff of experienced pathologists, and when you recover from the process—you find yourself in Fifth Year.

Those were the "good old days" when we first met PROFESSOR WELSH and his wonderful staff. The most congenial of lecturers and the most affable of men, he always listened attentively to your questions. They were just as conscientiously answered. What time he adducted his head apologetically, his cortex whisked a horde of joyous impulses to his mm. faciales, and, as he conducted you with dignity along the corridor by your supracondylar region, you received a logical and simple explanation.

A word of that very likeable lecturer, who carried under his greying corona a pair of lustrous blue orbs and a smiling facies, circumscribed inferiorly by a most perfect bow: DR. KEITH INGLIS. A pathologist of high renown, a most interesting and charming teacher, he taught us to view slides with a naked eye perspective which would put *Sherlock Holmes* to shame. We could spot tuberculous nodules at fifteen feet and mast cells at seventy-five yards. Chronic interstitial mastitises were "melons"—we could smell them out before they had taken the lid off the box. Further, it was DR. INGLIS who first introduced us to that most famous of heirlooms, which is said originally to have reposed along with the sarcomatous mice and the emerods in the Ark of the Covenant; we refer, of course, to Bottle No. 4000, still a very tender and intimate memory. What one of us would not have liked it for a birthday present?

The PROFESSOR and DR. E. V. BARLING scared us of the "wogs," and very complete and up to date was our teaching in Bacteriology. Under the guidance of "MAC" (MACDONALD) and "VIC" (WRIGHT) we wrestled with stains and culture to disclose the hidden bacteria. Faithful friends were "VIC" and "MAC" in those days of excitement and turmoil, and we are very pleased to have counted them among our associations, for they were the most competent

and obliging technicians we have ever met. "DICK" MUIR needs no advertisement from us, as his craftsmanship is already far-famed.

DR. ALLAN WALKER rushed us through the meninges and encephalon, tarrying here to tackle a focus of suppuration, yonder to rupture a blood vessel and there again to grow a tumour, and when we had finished we realized what a fine series of lectures it was.

Yonder in Fourth Year we first met that most conscientious of chirurgi, DR. EDYE, for all his eminence and overwork always willing to help the questioning and erring. We liked not to miss any admonitions from his long experience. Nary a joke cracked he, and at the end of every lecture, amidst much stampage, he would execute a rapid inspection of his dais, table, blackboard and lecture notes to make sure that they were still there, and then, slyly assembling his armamentarium, "like the Arabs," decamped silently for pastures new.

PROFESSOR SANDES introduced us to ÆSCULAPIUS and HIPPOCRATES, and (to our regret) resigned to take up the Directorate of the Cancer Research Department, and our best wishes went with him. DR. EDYE was appointed Acting Professor and continued his sterling lectures. With his deliberate enunciation he covered much ground. "BEN" is one of our most popular teachers.

Meanwhile we were introduced to our various hospitals, and spent some months studying their topography, imports, exports and population. Of these more anon.

During the last term we met so many people we couldn't remember them all. There was "the little old lady who had to stop at two or three houses on her way to town 'cos she had *thrombo-angeitis obliterans*," "the doctor-man's little bubba who vomitted down father's back (with its brains don't forget)," "our friend the bishop with the blood pressure of 300," "the chap with the car who saw only half the road," "the little old man who went buying land at Bankstown and missed the 'bus and walked to the station," "the nine-months-old who had nine eggs *daily*," and a host of others—well beloved and intimate friends, and we met them all through "ARTY." Avowed far and wide one of the world's greatest clinical teachers, PROFESSOR A. E. MILLS has instilled into our knowledge of Medicine a wealth of principle that we cannot yet realize. We approach all sorts of abstruse nervous cases with confidence and *sang froid*, and an amyotrophic or leptomeningitis is as easy as a pimple on a palm tree (*i.e.*, more or less). "ARTY'S" lectures would always be full of interest, originality and aphorism. "The only constant thing about animals is their variability," and "it is not the hand that rocks the cradle that rules the world—it's what's *in the cradle*" are sample Artysisms. Now he mimics a tabetic, hemiplegic or cerebellar dysfunction with astounding skill, now bellows like an underfed infant, now chides us if we are not "firm in the faith" or if we do not "feed 'em up, laddie—milk and eggs." The *ensemble* of epigram, vigorous action and great versatility has rendered "ARTY" our most interesting and instructive lecturer.

#### FIFTH YEAR.

Christmas; New Year; and back—to Fifth Year.

And it came to pass that one, DR. DAVIES of the placid mien, did draw for us pictures of gynæcological interest, and did sell us his book. (It took four

years to get the money back on that venture.) A strange hotch-potch of italics, headings and straggling punctuation, and indeed the most astounding text-book-note-book we ever had. REGINALD DAVIES talked quietly and well in the early morning hours what time we were scarce yet awake, and at the end: "Story? Why, bless you, I've none to tell!" You would little suspect that this modest sportsman was laden with the high honours O.B.E. and *Chevalier de la Légion d'Honneur*.

Forthwith came unto us DR. WADDY, replete with ophthalmic wisdom, and conducted us straight as an arrow through the blighted orb to perch triumphantly at the tenth lecture on a papilloedematous disc. Likewise did DR. MANSFIELD impart to us the whereabouts, whyabouts and whatabouts of the ear, nose and throat, and the evils that befell them.

DR. MOLESWORTH with characteristic precision made Dermatology an interesting study with his epidiascope pictures and his stern voice. The bandolier-spectacle complex is still in evidence, and the *mine à tonnerre* taught us the evils of children with urticaria or prurigo and the difficulties in diagnosing those serpiginous lesions which are infiltrated.

More "ARTY" and first term ends.

We have now found the secluded precincts of our Hospitals, and can wear our white coats with confidence and superiority when a straying visitor asks us the way out or in. We have learnt the art of patience waiting for our honoraries, and are beginning to "compree" that blatant psychological incomprehensible, the hospital patient.

Second term brought real general practice nearer to us. We made two Australians grow where but one grew before. We had learnt this obstetrical conjuring at the kindly but efficient hands of "DADDY" WINDEYER (assisted by NURSE FARQUHARSON). "DADDY" has been recently appointed to that highest of offices—Dean of this learned and venerable Faculty, and no more popular appointment could have been made. His interest in our academic and social welfare finds no parallel, and the hope (yet high in our breasts) of having some private students' rooms in this large building of ours, is already well on the road to realization. Quietly and with equanimity "DADDY" administers obstetrics in a palatable and interesting form. We know that academic justice will be similarly administered, for "DADDY" is indeed the Students' Friend. We take this opportunity of offering our sincere congratulations and best wishes. His lectures were always instructive, and the flexibility and facility with which those models romped through all the varieties of mechanisms astounded and enlightened us. Metaphorically, we had dilated an academic os and were shaking hands with his majesty the infant.

The magnificent curriculum of our venerable Medical School would be regrettably defective and intolerably inadequate, and our therapeutic instruction extremely indigent, if not entirely inefficacious, were it not for our introduction to DR. JOHN MACPHERSON. The interesting ramifications of his syllabus and the magnificent fluency of his diction readily procured our closest attention for one whole term, while our peregrinations into abstruse toxicology and entertaining if obsolete theories were rendered the more acceptable by the spontaneous geniality

of his manner. This was only equalled by the voluminous quantity of his notes and his extraordinarily sesquipedalian vocabulary, and was considerably embellished by the overwhelming impishness of his radiant smile.

"The Women's" received us with open arms for three weeks' sojourn. We learn to wait for *them*, to bath and dress *them*, and when we are not busy probing *their* wants, we "make a four" and get what sleep we may. In a series of many hundreds of cases we concluded that Young Australians prefer to arrive in four quotas: the breakfast, the lunch, the dinner and the three o'clock in the morning. This is not offered as "a contribution to the literature," but merely as the statement of our experience in the School of Hard Knocks.

Forthwith and thereafter DR. R. H. TODD imparted to us with his most precise diction, with many a *beau geste* and many reams of notes the wherewithal of knowledge to keep us out of gaol. Medical Jurisprudence and ah-Toxicology, embellished by those very famous old bottles (many empty, the rest dusty, unlabelled and with many a grievous lesion of continuity) rattled past in twenty lectures. Suggestion to Senate—birthday present for "TODDY"—new set of bottles—cost only a fleabite now exchequer full—"TODDY" delighted (perhaps)—everybody happy—what about it?

DR. HARVEY SUTTON, picturesque and athletic personification of originality, anecdote and joviality, gave us much to think about in Preventive Medicine and Public Health, and a harbour trip to Quarantine. We admit that we can now sterilize water, isolate a "scarlet," burn a heap of rubbish or strain the fat out of dishwater like experts.

Pitched battle in the Great Hall for a week or two and Sixth Year found itself entertaining a lot of new arrivals full of beans and esperance.

#### SIXTH YEAR.

It is sometimes *très difficile* to comprehend the machinations of the sane mind, but to trace the psychic peregrinations of a mania or the intricate dissociations of the *præcox* is as hard as getting union in a plated fracture of the North Pole. To PROFESSOR DAWSON the most abstruse inspirations of the psychopath are as evident as the headlines of a newspaper. His demonstrations at Callan Park and Broughton Hall were academically invaluable and offered quaint contrasts of amusement mingled with touches of sympathy and even sadness. He has made a most dreaded subject at once clinical and interesting ——— *mmmmm?*

We are now in Sixth Year. We never thought we would get here, but we have always been full of hope. We are still thronging the hospitals. We have had a busy life, but a very merry one; we like our course, we like our Medical School, our teachers and in fact everybody (*including ourselves*):

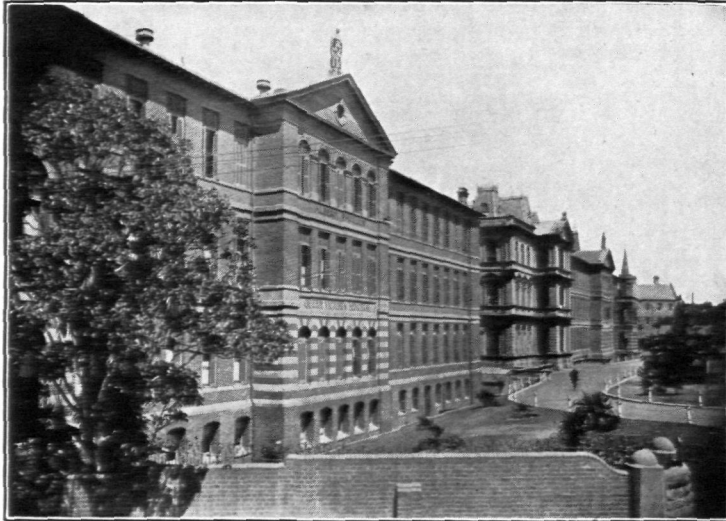
"The thoughts of our past years in us doth breed  
Perpetual benediction,"

as WORDSWORTH has it.

And now as we trek down the (academic) road into the heart of an (academic) sunset—where gathering (academic) clouds are darkly looming!—we beseech you pray that after the night of conflict we all may rise again new blossomed like the dawning day.

## Royal Prince Alfred Hospital.

One gay day in early March, 1928, we hit this edifice with consummate *éclat* and display of white coat. Thus bedecked we hied us to the Lecture Hall for one of DR. FARRANRIDGE'S clinical lectures in Tutorial Surgery. With that kindness and affability which is "FARRY'S" alone, we were told what the best students do, how they speak to their superiors, and those little incidentals to the intimate existence of honoraries and their allied species—the Hospital Staff. We indeed met a friend when we met "FARRY." That was our beginning. May our end be as pleasant. There is a tone, plastic or otherwise, about "P.A." which imparts the "air unique." The excellent Honorary Staff (despite their late



ROYAL PRINCE ALFRED HOSPITAL FROM THE NORTH-EAST.

hours) and the obliging congeniality of the Sisters and Nurses have made our training a very full and very pleasant one. If we remember all we have been taught we shall be well armed when on the Day of days, à la SAINT GEORGE, we venture forth to conquer "Fiery Dragons," to return glowing with the spoils of the victor—two degrees and a swelled head.

To our student days, now waning, soon to be fragrant memories only, *ave atque vale*. To that new life, throwing wide, bright portals to us, greeting.

"Heaven around and o'er us,  
The Infinite before us,  
Floating on for ever upon life's flowing sea."

## DR. C. B. BLACKBURN, O.B.E.

*"And then the Justice . . . . .  
 With eyes severe . . . . .  
 Full of wise saws and modern instances."*

If in any ward from the midst of an aggregation of white coats there emanate transverse ethereal vibrations bristling with knowledge, keen insight, clinical acumen and the *most* awkward queries, suspect the presence of "C.B." Picture the clinical clerk of the case, the cynosure of the group, quailing under a searching *questionnaire*. The baleful glance of the blue eyes (plus the crescentic "specs") makes a wrong answer or an omission feel like a homicide; but the facility with which "BLACKIE's" group retails a history, a physical examination, or a differential diagnosis, would turn any clinician green with envy. It takes more than "a tough hide" and an agile cortex to create the impression here that you know a lot when you don't—in fact, it can't be done. To watch "BLACKIE" tracking down a septic focus is a lesson in ingenuity and patience, and you may endear yourself greatly to "C.B." by mentioning one he might (!) not have suspected. We marvelled at his great learning and his brilliance, but we found him at all times not only the scholar, but, happily, the teacher and the gentleman.

## DR. E. W. FAIRFAX.

*"Hilpin' the lazy ones on wid a shlick."*

With a keen eye for tender feet that stray from the paths of righteousness, "FAX" pilots a large group around the wards. A firm believer in individual teaching, his clinical clerks find themselves confronted with the problems arising out of the cases allotted them. He who asks "FAX" a question must do so warily, lest he find that he is to supply the answer; but should he fail to do so he may be sure that it will be told him in terms wherein keen attention to practical detail is the predominant note. Woe betide him, though, whose ignorance is due to the lack of attention to ordinary clinical methods. With a keenness in teaching that commands a keenness to learn, he carries us a long way, if not to omniscience, at least to a little greater clinical understanding.

## DR. S. A. SMITH.

*"Whose armour is his honest thought  
 And simple truth his utmost skill."—Ben Jonson.*

"S.A." is a brilliant scion of a renowned family, and, be it said, *magna cum laude*, that as a straightforward, honest and sound clinician he has few equals. We found that his direct methods and logical statements illumined many difficult subjects for us, and always the tenor of an extensive clinical experience crowded out academic overtones. We do not forget that he was Acting Professor of Medicine when the PROFESSOR was abroad—a tribute to his excellence. Finally, these few parting words must be said: First, we wish we had seen more of "S.A."; second, we return our heartfelt thanks for the many expressions of sympathy in the recent sad demise of several of our frail members who were trampled to death in the front row of his horde of followers on rounds—R.I.P.

DR. J. I. C. COSH.

*"Sweet and low, sweet and low."*

"Hellfire Jack," "the Whispering Baritone" and so forth, have all been applied with the quaint sarcasm of many generations of students to this most respected and beloved of honoraries. If the time and inclination to listen be yours, and if you strain your ears above the cooing of the doves upon the roof, many pearls of wisdom from one of our best known general practitioners will come your way. Who can forget those sound "wrinkles" which cure earache in children, insomnia in adults and all sorts and characters of diseases from callous corns to *post partum hæmorrhage*? His restful mien and quiet breath sounds, diminutive personage and his preoccupation with the problems of his practice, impress you immediately. For about forty years now "JOHNNY" has been making up his mind to go into "The Street," but the combined efforts of his friends, his own coordinating kinæsthesia, his cerebellum and the subtle workings of his cortex do not seem to be able to clinch the idea. However, whether he remains G.P. or not, we like "JOHNNY'S" unassuming air, and we wish him at all times good luck.

DR. MARK LIDWILL.

*"The time has come," our "BUNNY" said,  
"To talk of many things,  
Of shoes and ships and sealing wax,  
And cabbages and kings."*

The Commonwealth Treasurer will be putting an amusement tax on this most versatile of honoraries, for under his corpulent personage (capon lin'd?) he stores much bubbling humour. His discourse fluctuates "like a 'Waygood-Otis' lift." At his best on a "heart case," his fund of reminiscence and kindly advice combine with cigarette smoke (more than a faint cloud), a most bland smile and a galaxy of expansive rhapsodies, to make "BUNNY" interesting ALL the time. Even in a case of coma he can tarry to dilate on the excellence of "Tooth's bottle openers" for eliciting BABINSKI'S sign, or while chasing an apex beat he gives you the intimate history of that electrocardiograph. Then, of course, there's always "that final word" before he goes off to "that prayer meeting." With a smile, a brilliant inventive intellect, an experience and a joviality as broad, yes, as broad as his Pickwickian conformation, "BUNNY" is a fine teacher and treasured friend.

DR. C. G. McDONALD.

*". . . came down like a wolf on the fold,  
And our cohorts were gleaming with purple and gold."*

Thus Dr. C.G. with us in tow as we steer into the wards (usually C1) for his prized clinical lectures. There was a familiar tang about them that made us feel that he is "firm in the faith." Nevertheless we welcomed his instructive clinical demonstrations, and we freely forgave that first morning when he abused the hinges on our newly purchased and proudly flourished stethoscopes. Later in the O.P.D. his scund dissertations based on common sense taught us much that will be of use to us not only for examination, but for future practice. We

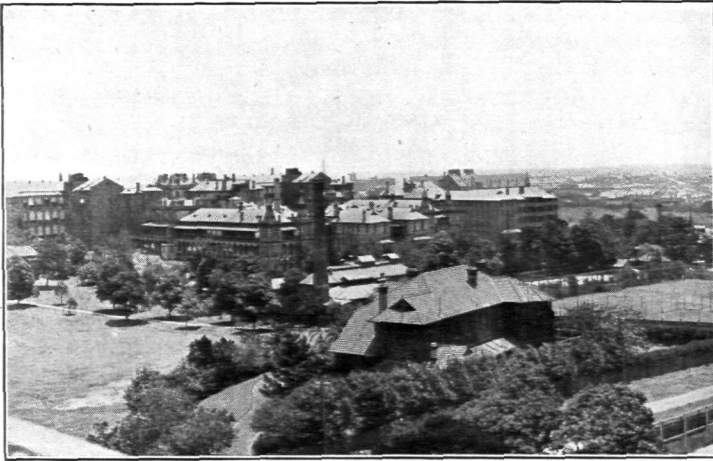


liked the tenor of his discussion; in fact we liked "C.G." The fact that he has always taken such a great interest in our *Medical Journal* has only served to strengthen the mutual cordiality of our acquaintance.

DR. GORDON CRAIG.

*"Sermons in stones and good in everything."*

"GORDIE," as he is almost universally known, combines not only the experience of a G.P. and a general surgeon, but of late years has wrought much magic in the realm of urology. To see him wielding complex ureteral catheters and cystoscopes with the nonchalance and facility of a conjurer is truly enlightening. Not only skilful, resourceful and wise, but generous withal, "GORDIE" is a very popular honorary and one remembers with admiration his magnificent gifts for



ROYAL PRINCE ALFRED HOSPITAL FROM THE SOUTH-EAST.

urological research. The 4 p.m. rounds on Monday afternoons with the attendant array of juniors, research scholars, residents and humble "studes" are as redolent of sweet and profitable reminiscence as they are of strong Turkish cigarettes ("GORDIE'S" own). May the basso of this fine Scot long resound the wide corridors of our famous Hospital.

DR. ST. J. W. DANSEY.

*"In whom those truths do rest  
Which we are toiling all our lives to find."*

Although he has some trouble with the R's and W's of our alphabet, we were immediately impressed with the serious diligence of his manner and the force of his personality. Always stately and dignified, we presume that he lands a record flathead with the same equanimity with which he removes a noxious appendix or delivers a lecture. Talking of lectures, his excellent series was appreciated

greatly. His diagnosis and technique reveal a careful and persevering nature, rarely at fault. On State occasions "ST. JOHN" inhibits the plastic tonus of his facial musculature and unfolds a most entrancing smile like a new flourished rosebud, and the expressive brown eyes are a picturesque background. We hope to see more of this phenomenon, especially in August.

DR. JOHN MCKELVEY.

*"Then will he fit his tongue  
To dialogues of business lore or strife."*

"JOHN" is a *rara avis* all right. If you want to know anything, don't consult the dictionary—ask "JOHN" (he has mastered the Classics, SHAKESPEARE, MILTON, EDGAR WALLACE, and the entire editions of *Who's Who*, the Directory, *The Evening News Year Book*, and the sporting weeklies). Then if "JOHN" doesn't know, don't bother making further inquiries. His clinical sense, technique and marvellous understanding of the science and art of surgery are alike incomparable. Now and then "JOHN" is capable of a most overwhelming *risus* of outstanding charm. A frequent visitor to certain of our social gatherings, his well-known personality is a feature of the meeting. May he win at 25 to 1!

DR. H. R. G. POATE.

*"Each morning sees his tasks begun,  
Each evening sees their close."*

When you stand in "HUGHIE'S" presence you sense that all your oxygen molecules have been ionized, and all your component atoms are trailing off into his dynamic "cathode stream" of personality. There is a superb air of confidence and *savoir faire* about him which no one could miss, no matter how comatose he might be. On rounds his lowest gear takes him over the Hospital at about 30 m.p.h. On climbing the stairs he always goes in top, while a striving resident does his best to conquer his effort syndrome and catch up. "HUGHIE'S" group always suffers from glycogen deficiency. His lectures, to use his own words, gave us what we wanted and were very instructive. As a surgeon he is a delight to the eye and a joy for ever. His rapidity, accuracy and indefatigability are his most outstanding characteristics. Add to these the mark of the soldier and a dignified bearing, and you have "HUGHIE" *ensemble*.

DR. JOHN COLVIN STOREY, O.B.E.

*"Cleanliness is next to Godliness."*

A firm follower of "the Old Man" (SIR ALEXANDER MACCORMICK), an apostle of B.I.P.P., and a very practical exponent of the *vis medicatrix naturæ*, DR. STOREY is a lesson to the younger generation. The brogue (a broth of a one), the cheery smile, the breezy conversation and the diligent attention to detail are his physical signs. The more you meet "JOHN," the more you realize that behind that expansive geniality lie the experience and shrewdness of a keen and far-seeing surgeon, and the echo of a torrent of braw Scotch humour. "Don't lean on me, gentlemen; I'm very fr-r-rail." One glance at "JOHN'S" ample

figure belies this sally. He introduced us to the Science and Art of Surgery while we were yet young. "There's a laddie up there going to sleep. Good-night, my boy!" was his classic remark as some unappreciative listener (!) tumbled over the brink of consciousness into the arms of *Morpheus*. However wide we may build our portals, may "JOHN" never cease to darken them. A soldier and a true *Æsculapian*.

DR. HERBERT H. SCHLINK.

*"A presence which is not to be put by."*

This dapper gynæcologist may be diagnosed on the physical signs presenting intermittently (every two days) in the front hall at R.P.A.H. On inspection—*élite extérieur* surmounted by rimmed *pince-nez* and auburn coiffure. The external appendages (effulgent walking stick and aromatic cigar—*Flor de Feminidad*) are obvious and confirm the diagnosis. The capsule is also *moderne* and *à la mode*.

"BERTIE" should *never* be palpated or percussed. Auscultation—breath sounds brief and to the point. Expiration occasionally prolonged. Vocal resonance at times liable to be markedly increased (especially if you drop anything on the floor of the theatre). *Ægophony* (despite his recent trip to U.S.A.) is absent. It is largely through his coin sounds that we got our new quarters at R.P.A.H. Thanks very much, "BERTIE." May your Bonney's Blue never lose its colour (or tenacity).

DR. L. G. TEECE.

*"You can hear him swing his heavy sledge  
With measured beat and slow."*

Thus the Director of the Orthopædic Department as he deftly osteotomies a femur or plates someone's malunion. His plates must be ambulating all over the countryside by this. He handles flat feet and bunions with a tender caress and fond regard, and is as pleased to discover a limited movement as a prospector would be to light on a gold mine. His pastimes apparently are plating everything that needs a plate, removing dislocated menisci, and dissolving bunions with a legerdemain as charming as his conversation. The broader principles of his art he has instilled into us, and we journey forth to put them into practice, knowing that the Teecian benediction is with us. *Merci!*

DR. T. FARRANRIDGE.

*"Stern lawgiver! Yet thou dost wear  
The godhead's most benignant grace.  
Nor know we anything so fair  
As is the smile upon thy face."—Wordsworth.*

When we first came to R.P.A.H., green and of cumbersome and halting gait, we had the good fortune to meet "FARRY." He has proved our true friend in need, and has guided our callow footsteps along many a hazardous surgical pathway. But we abide by the famous *Farranridge Laws*, and safety is unto us ensured. "FARRY" has been risking his own cervical anatomy in aerial ventures

of late, and we anxiously await the edition of his *Laws* relating to aerial traffic. His benign and persistent smile effuses continuously on the heads of his admiring students, for, whether in lecture or his Thursday afternoon Out-patients, he always has "the big crowd." The *Laws* and "FARRY" ensure some new jolt of information no matter how learned you may be. Surgeon, gynæcologist, obstetrician and aeronaut, we take this opportunity of assuring you of our sincere gratitude for all you have done for us. May much success and good fortune attend your rosy future.

DR. ROBERT GODSALL.

Although we didn't see much of "BOBBIE" his fame has spread far and wide, and we have learnt that if you want an E.N.T. job done and no one else will see it through, you must then get the final word from "BOBBIE" before giving up hope. We congratulate him on his recent appointment as lecturer in his speciality, and we wish him much good luck.

DR. W. A. BYE.

Our Superintendent, although quiet and reserved to a degree, will now and then burst forth in eloquent dissertation, and if you meet him in the right place, at the right time and in the right mood, a lecturette full of helpful suggestions and pithy information becomes your property. His lack of years and absence of gigantism are fully compensated for by his quiet confidence and store of knowledge.

## The Royal Alexandra Hospital for Children.

THE joys of "The Kids" at the time this Book goes to press are ours in prospect only. With bated breath we have listened to the tales of those who have been before us, tales of a palatial steam-heated common-room amply furnished in oak, of a wonderful bowser thing for tea and milk, of a discreet telephone bell to announce punctual honoraries, of a lecture room not twenty steps away; we have closed our eyes and thrilled—in a week or so we should taste Nirvâna. Still the tale continues: pleasant wards with smiling sisters and the *nigest* nurses; but have a care, sir—Matron's eyes are open, and she will be packing your favourite off to the Dee Why branch!

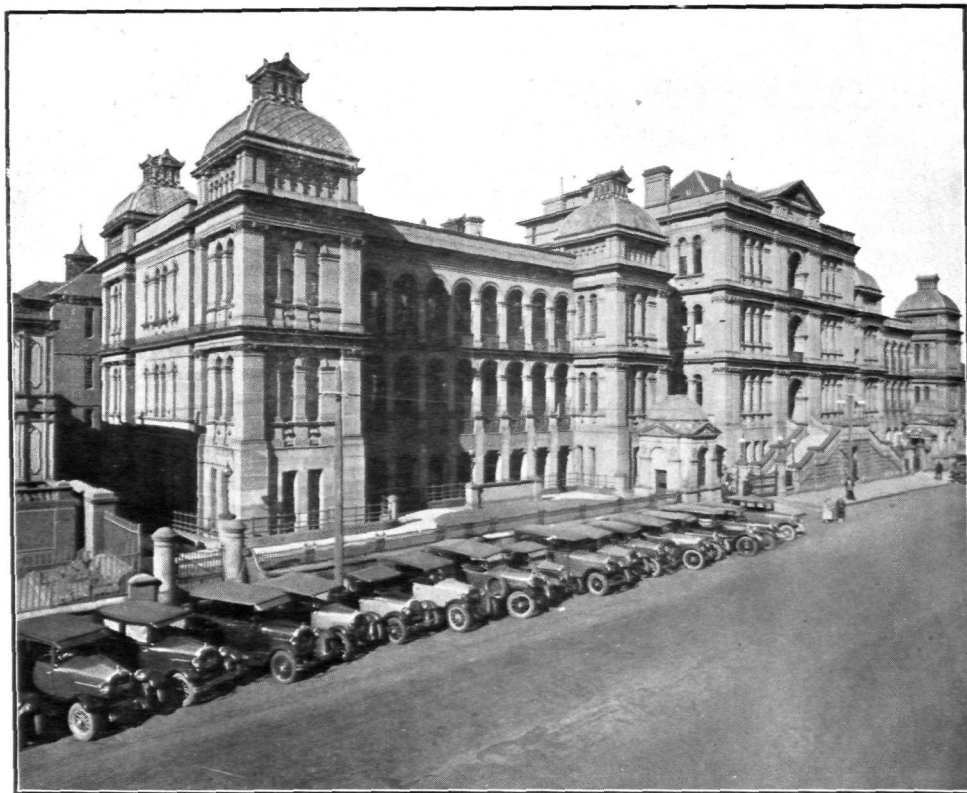
There is an honorary called DR. WADE (R. B.), and we shall not know what systematic lectures are till we hear him on Children's Surgery. DR. E. H. M. STEPHEN, too, will lead us by the arm to "the most delightfully precious little dears he knows," and when he has finished with us we shall have absorbed the substance of Children's Medicine and hardly realized it.

It is a pity we go to Camperdown so close to the Finals, when each sweet, swift hour must yield its quota of revised knowledge to the tablets of the memory, lest our conscience prick. Still, someone may be spared a trip to Dee Why!

## Sydney Hospital.

*"The best clinical school in the British Empire."*

OUR student days at the Sydney are nearly done now (if the Fates are kind and keep our celebration swift in August). We are looking forward with longing to that short holiday a few months hence, when we shall take what remains of



SYDNEY HOSPITAL.

our Midnight Oil and pour it over lobster salad, while genial friends rally round and hail us as "Doctor." Bliss! But then soon with vistas of nothing but work, grim and intense, ahead, and we are "all out" to earn means of subsistence, we shall find ourselves looking back on our Sydney Hospital years as the happiest and happy-go-luckiest of our lives. That is what perspective does; but already as the days slip away from us we are becoming perfused with the sentiment of regret. We forget the anxiety neuroses of examination times when we knew fear despite ourselves, we forget the accumulation of fatigue products in our tired vessels at the

end of long days, forget how our self-satisfaction, such as it may have been, was shattered for ever (Don't you know the blood supply of the rectal mucosa? My goodness me! How did *you* get out of third year?). On the other hand, there are many recollections that we shall always value: the first time we cocked an ear for the elusive heart sound and the first time we percussed a chest and marked it with a skin pencil; the time when we put in our first stitches, five of them, into the scalp of a struggling creature held down by "BARNEY" and two stalwart constables; or that afternoon when we first entered the operating theatre, outwardly nonchalant because of the nurses, but inwardly experiencing the qualms of those about to witness who knows what carnage amidst the reek of strange anæsthetics (could anything have soothed such qualms more effectively than "ARCHIE" did, performing appendicectomy, cholecystectomy and advancement of tube graft?); then again in the wards (while we were not auctioning our pass-out checks) each one of us acquired a mine of reminiscence and had the opportunity, if we kept our sensoria polished, to begin to "compree" "folk" as we wrested from the ever-changing hospital population its infinite variety of clinical signs.

Most of all shall we value our association with the numerous honoraries who one and all have never spared any pains to make craftsmen of us; some of them are by nature reserved, others ebullient with the *joie de vivre*, but all have not only given up many valuable hours to the slow process of instructing our minds, but even took an interest in our welfare. We owe them more than we can tell. The few personalia that are appended are to remember them by; we have refrained here from setting down foibles as small boys might pull off the trouser-buttons of celebrities for souvenirs; but year book or no year book, those will be recollected over the—well, whatever's yours—till there are no longer two of us to foregather.

DR. HAROLD RITCHIE.

*The pipe with solemn interposing puff  
Makes half a sentence at a time enough.*

A class is all assembled in the Maitland and has been awaiting the lecturer; the feeling of spring is in the air. A nurse arrives and places on a table before that class a lovely tray of afternoon tea with a chrysanthemum in one corner. One member of the class has had a late night the night before and his cortex is a bit depressed by fatigue products. That member leaps out from his place and pilfers a tomato sandwich from the tray amidst frantic excitement; as he is *in flagrante delicto* there supervenes a marrow-freezing hush, footsteps are heard in the passage without, and with heart racing, an emptiness beneath the sternum and a cold perspiration bespangling his brow, he just manages to regain his seat as the door opens to admit a stern six-foot-two and his resident. The still fainting culprit is a few moments later haled out in front of the class to try and hear breath sounds above the surging noises in his own ears. He calls amphoric breathing broncho-vesicular. Is not the stage now set for our "HAROLD" to smile that little smile of his that flickers for a moment and is gone, leaving embarrassed him who has been tempted to return it, and to deliver one of his homilies on the need for conscientious ward work? "Don't sell your pass-out checks," says he. Those homilies (which have killed the game of auction stone dead at Sydney), his caustic but good-natured scorn

for our inexcusable ignorance, and the lucid way in which he has expounded the common-sense of medicine, spiced with aphorisms, original and from the masters, have brought home to us the calibre of our senior physician.

DR. A. HOLMES À COURT.

*The patients all were feeding fast,  
As through the dark'ning ward there passed  
A man attired in faultless blue  
With twenty students two by two—  
'Twas Holmes à Court.*

Almost as long as his student followings are his differential diagnoses, which with swift and appealing logic he whittles down and down as soon as built up. And his groups, always on the *qui vive* for his subtleties of humour, are delighted by the extensive vocabulary, facility of diction and memory for phrase-citation from many authors inside and outside medicine, as well as by his shrewdness as a physician and as a judge of "folk." It needs no crude interrogation for him to know when "*res angustae domi*" are the "*fons et origo mali*," or that the "common pale spirochæte" is wriggling not far away. "HOLMES À" enjoys his rounds and so do we.

DR. LESLIE W. DUNLOP.

The forecast of previous years that we should like DR. DUNLOP was amply confirmed by us. He endeared himself to us by his unfailing courtesy, his clear exposition of each case, and (not the least important) his punctuality, so that doing rounds with "DOLLY" was a pleasure. His keenness on "histories" has stood us in good stead; for as he went carefully over our histories on rounds, patiently explaining the lamentable tale of things we had missed, we learnt to observe clinical signs with accuracy; and at the end the most obtuse could take a decent history. We express our thanks for the time and trouble that DR. DUNLOP devoted to us.

DR. H. C. ADAMS.

*"Now gentlemen, remember one thing: you must find the  
causation of these conditions."—"Bill" Adams.*

And find it he does; periodontitis is displayed in a twinkling; bridges and crowns are utterly condemned—"these abominations are as extinct as the *dodo*"; nurse flies for a spatula, and the goodly tonsil rotten at the core yields up its cryptic pestilence—"come here, mister"—to our reluctant nostril; the sick girl leaps as the triumphant hand comes down on her packed descending colon. Focus after septic focus will reveal its horrid secrets of ill-health. And if we smile at this oft-told story, there is not one of us who will dare neglect to put "BILL'S" teaching into practice in the days to come. We are indebted to him for a great deal of practical and easily remembered advice on the treatment of critical conditions and on the most important things that "you *won't* read in books." We have licked our ears with sheer enjoyment many a time when one foot has found its way up to the

side-rail of the bed, a wicked smile has stolen over the bronzed face, and we have been treated to an anecdote gathered on his wide travels or of the bad old days at Bart.'s. Did you see "BILL'S" old silver at Burdekin House?

DR. H. SKIPTON STACY.

*"And a right good Skipton too."*—"H.M.S. Pinafore."

"Coming round with the 'SKIPPER'? He's in!" Off, then, to Ward 2 and you will see a tall, dignified, military-looking figure in a double-breasted suit in the midst of a concourse of white coats, talking rapidly in a low voice, and pausing at the end of each sentence to look interrogatively through his large round glasses at his hearers for their acquiescent nod. You will see one or two people from P.A. in the crowd; they want to hear the "SKIPPER" on head injuries before the Final. But about every case he has something to say that you must remember, that you *will* remember, for his dissertation is full of interest and well abreast of current thought. In Ward 6, while Sister gets the lumbar puncture things, in the theatre between operations, and in the Maitland Hall at those admirable clinical lectures, he has endeared himself to us by his conversation upon any topic of the moment, revealing a discerning critical faculty, a shrewd knowledge of people and a rich sense of humour.

We thank DR. STACY very deeply for his consideration, and for his patience with us. His valuable hours have ticked away, ungrudged, at the Hospital, and our generation will acknowledge that in those hours they acquired their soundest principles of surgery.

DR. GEORGE BELL.

*"Let me have men about me that are fat."*—"Julius Cæsar."

If you would like to know a splendid pastime for those glorious summer mornings, here's one. Stand on the hospital steps and watch the sunrise, then go indoors and pick up "GEORGE" as he whizzes into Ward 4. Better leave that toast and marmalade—"GEORGE" arrives very, very early.

One of the biggest men on a staff which includes some of the largest medicoes in Sydney, is "GEORGE"; to see him and a diminutive resident eagerly chasing the elusive worm "asepsis" strikingly reminds one of GREGORY and MAILEY in the slips.

DR. BELL is a splendid surgeon to watch (with a *forte* in urology), and an excellent honorary to do rounds with. On occasion a trifle parsimonious with his pearls, but his groups are indebted to him for many words of wisdom.

DR. ARCHIE ASPINALL.

Your eyes will eventually become glazed and unseeing as you loll on the seat in the front hall waiting for "ARCHIE"; you will have been asked by one hundred and nine people how to find the Super.; you will have envied the twin-plaited inquiry girl her morning tea. Ultimately, however, a gleam of light on spectacle glasses will galvanize you into life—the quiet, serious, softly-spoken man behind them has commenced his rounds. Inspiring complete confidence in patients, staff and students by his method and meticulous thoroughness and carefulness, his



horror of untidiness is well known, and provokes very severe and disconcerting remarks such as: "Mr.—er—don't stand with your hands in your pockets," or "Is that nicotine on your fingers, sir?"

You would not perhaps think that the "ARCHIE" of the ward and theatre takes an intense interest in our sports, but it is so; and it was he and his sister who donated the Robert Aspinall-A. C. Jekyll Cup for competition between the hospitals. We resolve each year to perform prodigies to win it for the Sydney, visualizing the clenched-teeth smile and the pleased flash of the spectacles which that would cause.

Lastly, we would not consider this note complete without some reference to "ARCHIE'S" funny little theatre cap, and the green surgical linen, and we thank him sincerely for his ever-ready help and his professional-brotherly manner towards his students.

DR. HOWARD BULLOCK.

*"I'll put a girdle round about the earth  
In forty minutes."*

There should be a trumpeter to sound a fanfare as "HOWARD" enters the Hospital. Like some Eastern potentate, he swaggers in, sartorially splendid, with a "Morning, doctor" and a "Morning" to the resident and the "young men," whom he instantly dwarfs. A signature in the book, his name up on the board, an apology if it is later than 10.01, then away to Ward 4 as the people waiting to see the Super. look at one another in silent awe. In the wards everything must be and is just so, for, you know, "it's a very terrible thing" if there is one jot amiss in Sydney Hospital. There in "4" we are shown the convalescents—"notice how that suture brings the edges of the true skin together"—receive a raking *questionnaire* on hernia or hydrocoele (must know your anatomy and surgery there)—till we come to the gastric ulcer case: "Throw physic to the dogs; I'll none of it," says "HOWARD" with *Macbeth*, and, confident in his skill, he arrays in support his own experience and the arguments he has received at first hand from the foremost surgeons and physicians of "the other side." Thus we feel that we have met CRILE, of Cleveland, SIR WILLIAM OSLER, the MAYOS, even funny old BÖHLER, of the Fracture Hospital at Vienna. On these rounds we have learnt a lot from the big man who carries all before him, and if Sydney has forgotten us when we drop into town from the Paroo in years to come, we will know that there will be a friendly welcome and interesting surgery to watch in "HOWARD'S" theatre on a Friday afternoon.

DR. C. GEORGE WILLCOCKS.

As Tutor in Medicine "GENIAL GEORGE" initiated a group of us into the mysteries of clinical signs. As we ambled round the ward, GEORGE would expand on the simplicity of cardiac murmurs and breath sounds. When some enthusiastic student sought an explanation of some rare sound he had heard, "GENIAL GEORGE" would reply: "You can hear it; I can't. Your hearing must be better than mine. In any case, it is of no significance. Always diagnose on the obvious, my boy, and you won't be far wrong." Problems of diet did not worry "GENIAL GEORGE"; his advice to us, should a patient consult us regarding his diet, was: "Find out what he has been eating; then change it."

## DR. WILFRED EVANS.

Never was there a greater enthusiasm for anything than this popular Tutor's enthusiasm for Clinical Medicine. Bustling from one patient to another in his outpatient department, being constantly interrupted, having to dash off "a confounded note," he cannot, be his trials never so sore, lose a jot of his cheeriness nor his merry little explosive laugh, and, be it never so late, he will, if we have the heart to ask him, always cheerfully show us "how these Viennese johnnies percuss a chest," or go over a tricky heart case with us.

## DR. E. H. STOKES.

*Lente, tuto, certe.*

We owe a very great deal to the trouble our "EDDIE" has taken with us. Before we met him in the Medical outdoor, we had already experienced his patience and methodical thoroughness, for he was our Acting Tutor in Medicine, and it was with him that we heard our first breath sounds, elicited our first knee jerks, and compared the clinical aspect with the museum specimen. With him, too, we learned to keep the airway clear and recognize the depth of the anæsthesia. "EDDIE'S" knowledge of every student by name, his welcome to all who came to watch him at work, his differential diagnoses (in the same street as "HOLMES A'S") and his willingness to go to any trouble if he could thereby teach something worth while (*vide the Journal*), qualify him for his election hereby to Special Honorary Life Membership of the Year.

## DR. ROY COUPLAND WINN.

We have only very recently made DR. WINN's acquaintance in the outdoor, where we already know him as hot stuff on the nervous system. DR. WINN, the psychogalvanometrist, you know.

## DR. W. A. RAMSAY SHARP.

With gold glasses shining benignity, "RAMSAY," as our Tutor in Surgery, was the first honorary to take us in hand when we arrived at Sydney Hospital. It was he who in his course of lectures laid the foundations of our surgical knowledge and developed our aseptic sense, while up at the Medical School he superintended our primitive efforts to do porcine enteroanastomoses that would not leak. We appreciated the opportunities that he put in our way in the outdoor and his theatre, and likewise the dry humour of his anecdotes, and his personal interest in each one of us.

## DR. R. H. BRIDGE.

"REGGIE" is the Hospital's Urologist by inclination and reputation, if not by appointment, but we know him best as a first-rate teacher of Clinical Surgery. In the outdoor, even on the days when we suspect his osteo-arthritis is giving him hell, he will discourse volubly and interestingly on the clinical aspect of right-sided pain, and then at the end of a trying afternoon take us up to see him operate for a depressed fracture of the skull and go for "the middle meningeal," looking every bit a surgeon. A shrewd critic of the medical curriculum, too.

## DR. A. M. McINTOSH.

DR. McINTOSH is our G.P. We enjoy his outdoor afternoons and learn a lot, and acquire to some extent the G.P. outlook (which is *not* saying that we develop the "G.P. eye").

## DR. LYLE BUCHANAN.

We do not officially meet DR. BUCHANAN, unless we happen to be S.U. Golf Club Executives, but the whisper that he is relieving in the outdoor is sufficient to send the boys scurrying thither to hear the latest tales of what seems to be easily the most interesting practice in Sydney.

## THE SPECIALISTS.

The "ins" and "outs" of "Gyno." some of us went through with "BOWKER" and "FURBER." DR. CEDRIC BOWKER, our Senior Honorary, and one of our snappiest surgeons, is the personification of the "cheery old gent." of the illustrated papers; we never saw him give an urchin a penny, but he looks as if he might do so at any moment. DR. R. I. FURBER we envied for his courage to sport a straw with a coloured ribbon, and his insight into his subject. The others of us had DR. CRAWFORD ROBERTSON, big and bluff, and DR. HUBERT K. PORTER, who seemed never to have any lunch, so quickly was he off the mark.

Down in "Skin" we would watch "LANGLOH" (DR. JOHNSTON) with fascination as he tortured his pen-nibs. On NORMAN PAUL's day we got the dinkum oil on "rodents," and learned to say "spreadthisointmentthicklywithaknife-onsomethinsoftcottonmaterialandapplyitfreshlytothepartnightandmorning" all in one breath. DR. GEORGE HAMILTON, that cheery aeronaut and "great fellow for gadgets," took us on the other afternoon.

In "Ear, Nose and Throat" we had DRs. HEDLEY TERREY and HAMILTON SPIERS KIRKLAND, and learned at long last to look through the head-mirror *and* focus the light. Across the "Dom." we'd go to the Eye Department, ostensibly to learn to tell glaucoma from symblepharon for the exam., but really to learn to see fundi. We did enjoy our afternoon tea and talk with DRs. NORTH, COHEN, ADELE AITKEN, BLAKEMORE and STANTON COOK, before hastening up the hill to HAROLD RITCHIE. Finally, each of us endured twenty-five "p.m.'s" with DR. "BEN" JONES and DR. FLORENCE VOSS.

## THE SUPER.

The tall, spare figure that we sometimes encounter, walking with cat-like tread along some ward veranda, with stethoscope in hand, bound for some unknown destination, would be almost sinister if it were that of an older man. DR. "ARCH" DUGGAN, our Medical Superintendent, moves in a mysterious way his wonders to perform, and our paths seldom cross save when he expresses to us as gently as possible the harsh sentiments of the Board of Medical Studies. It just shows how you can't judge a man when he's on duty, for those of us who frequent Kosciusko bring back to the rest of us tales of our solemn A.R.H.D. as a laughing cavalier and practically the life and soul of the place. His car, too, looks as if it has a rakish disregard for traffic laws.

## Saint Vincent's Hospital.

THOSE of us who have been associated with "Vincent's" have never regretted selecting the baby of the Clinical Hospitals in which to spend the later years of our medical course. Its homely atmosphere was a great relief after the oppressiveness of the earlier years. Thanks to the kindness of the Sisters, the keenness of the Honoraries, and the help of the Residents, our quest for knowledge has been made both enjoyable and profitable. There is no need to mention the social qualities of the Nursing Staff, which are well known to all.



ST. VINCENT'S HOSPITAL.

### DR. H. H. BULLMORE.

DR. BULLMORE is our Senior Physician, and to him we owe much of our knowledge of medicine and history taking. Ever punctual on rounds, his inevitable question at each bed, "Whose case is this?" kept us in a state of mental alertness, seeking excuses for histories not fully written up. An unpardonable sin was to neglect a thorough examination of teeth and tonsils. One thing vivid in our memory is the look of astonishment that greeted the information that five, not four, students were attached to him. Hurry is a thing foreign to "BULLY'S" nature, and his rounds are punctuated by interesting reminiscences. Fortunate will we be if we have acquired something of his bedside manner and clinical acumen.

## DR. O. A. A. DIETHELM.

DR. DIETHELM was our lecturer in Clinical Medicine. His lectures were very valuable, but only too often the penalty for our getting them down complete was writer's cramp. Diabetes and gastric ulcers were his pet subjects, and when a case of this cropped up on rounds we knew that we were securely anchored, and they were the cause of many a cup of afternoon tea growing cold. Both in speaking and percussing he certainly holds the Hospital record for speed.

"OSCAR'S" enthusiasm never wanes, and we are indeed thankful for the trouble he has taken in preparing us for the Final Examination.

## DR. JOHN TANSEY.

From senior students we had heard much of the "GREAT MASTER" and his quiet but effective manner of shattering any speculative diagnoses they might make. Though we did not find him loquacious on rounds, his few words of wisdom were always well worth close attention.

## SIR ALEXANDER MACCORMICK.

We considered ourselves very fortunate to be able to watch the skill of the "GRAND OLD MAN" of surgery. He has shown us the importance of developing all our senses for diagnosis, especially the tactile and olfactory senses. Many useful practical hints have we learnt from him. Recently he returned from a trip to England, and is continuing the good work which has added so much to the fame of the Hospital.

## DR. M. O'GORMAN HUGHES.

A striking personality with his tall stature, grey hair and black moustache. Unfortunately his operating times clashed with our breakfasts and some of his rounds with lectures at the Medical School, but whenever we could we were present at these, and received a cordial welcome. We learnt much from him, particularly as regards the surgical treatment of goitre.

## DR. V. M. COPPLESON.

"COP." lectured to us on Surgical Anatomy in Third Year, and we were fortunate in having him to train our powers of observation and to introduce us to Clinical Surgery when first we went to "Vincent's." Later he gave us clinical lectures which were much appreciated by us both for their excellence from an instructive point of view and for the good humour which he invariably infused into them.

Often have surprised him with the shortness of our memories, but have never failed to remember swellings of the neck, thanks to a priceless mnemonic which we are sorry to say was his sole effort in that direction.

## DR. W. MAXWELL.

DR. MAXWELL became our Surgical Tutor in Fourth Year, and prepared us for the examination in his own thorough and painstaking way. His rounds were always well attended, and his bedside discussions always interesting and helpful to us.

## DR. ROBERT TAYLOR.

The genial "BOBBY" was one of our best friends during our time at "Vincent's." He possesses an inexhaustible supply of physical signs and often surprised us with a new one.

For linguistic ability he is unrivalled, as we have yet to see an out-patient with whom he could not converse. His outstanding quality is his ever bright and jovial manner.

The Randwickites were given many a lift home by him, and had frequent escapes from a sudden death. We are grateful for the interest he has taken in us and the help he has given us in Clinical Medicine.

## DR. I. D. MILLER.

When DR. MILLER was appointed to the Staff on his return from England last year, we renewed our acquaintance with an old friend; it was he who centuries ago in the Anatomy Department taught us to distinguish the left pisiform bone from the right. He is now Dean of the Hospital Clinical School, and his enthusiasm for the work has soon made itself felt. The popularity of his crisp and concise manner in demonstrating cases is manifested by the crowds who follow him on rounds and in the Surgical O.P.D. He should certainly buy or compile a *Medical Who's Who*, instead of asking us so disconcertingly, "Who was So-and-so?" "from time to time."

In Fourth Year the greater part of our time was taken up with surgery, and here we received much valuable assistance from the Surgical Out-patient Staff, consisting of DRs. COPPLESON, PERRY, MAXWELL and HONNER.

The Pathology Department was a favourite haunt of ours, and we were ably taught there by DRs. UTZ and FITZGERALD, and availed ourselves of the ever-ready assistance of MR. CLARKE. Among many other attractions which this Department possessed for some of our members, was the morning repast partaken of about 10.30.

We were well taught in special subjects by DR. GUY POCKLEY and the other ophthalmic surgeons, DR. LANGLOH JOHNSTON and DR. NORRIE in skin diseases, and by DR. MARSH and his colleagues in diseases of the ear, nose and throat.

Medical Out-patients were ably conducted by DR. TAYLOR, and in the wards we met the other Honorary Physicians, DRs. HALL, SLATTERY, CAHALAN and SHERWOOD.

In the Gynæcological Wards we met DRs. BROWN CRAIG, MAGUIRE and CONSTANCE D'ARCY, and at the Out-patients' Department DRs. COGLAN, FOY and FRASER.

DR. GLISSAN showed how to treat fractures and apply plaster spicas. DR. BEDE HARRISON introduced us to the intricacies of X rays.

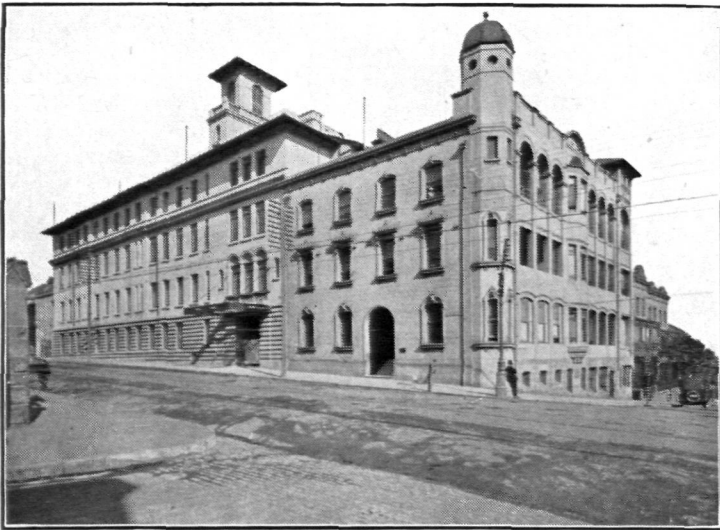
During our stay at the Hospital two Registrars, DRs. KEN. SMITH and ARTHUR O'LEARY, have been in charge, and both have done their utmost for us.

Finally we wish to thank all connected with the Hospital—Sisters, Honoraries, Residents and Nursing Staff—for the many benefits we have received from them.

## The Women's Hospital, Crown Street.

"Once more unto the breach, dear friends, once more."—"King Henry the Fifth."

THREE weeks plus two equals five, so that we spent a whole half-term at Crown Street—astonishing, so quickly did the time pass. Most of us looked forward to our first internment with apprehension, not knowing what privations and weariness of the flesh lay ahead, and it says rather a dashed lot for the companionship out there, or for the fascination of the work, or for the thrill of getting up in the dead of night for a case and galloping across a roof with a panorama of the sleeping city and (in the tail of our eye) Marcus Clark's gay rocket firing off perpetually for its benefit, or for something, that although there *was* hard work and weariness of the flesh, every man Jack of us looked forward to the second visit with eagerness.



CROWN STREET WOMEN'S HOSPITAL.

We were like "new boys" again that first Tuesday as we timidly explored the place, and we were "thrilled to death" when during our first meal the telephone rang and delivered its peremptory command: "Students on the Third Floor!" DR. RUSSELL showed us how to answer it. We were not all as brave as BERT WEARN, who (typically) did a "charge" on his very first case—no tear, either.

We had previously learnt to do palpations with DR. A. J. GIBSON, of the clear grey eye that bored through and through. "I'll plough you, if you tell me that in the Final!"—didn't he put the fear of God into us then! Second time out, when we knew our work more, he gave us as fine demonstrations as we ever had.

DR. H. A. RIDLER put us through our paces on the little red handbills. Those were charming little gatherings with each of us in an armchair; only DR. RIDLER lolled back in his, and we sat on the edges of ours, disconcerted by the dry: "Next!" "Put it in another way," and "Ha, ha! If *you* were completely enclosed in a bag, how would *you* like that done to you?" On the last day he held our hands while we performed our first curettage.

DR. E. LUDOWICI ("good old LUDO") held forth on mechanisms and the treatment of "conditions" arising in pregnancy and the puerperium, and, shepherding us round the wards, explained the indications for alkalis in large "dozes." Thank you, sir, and may your acute salpingitises never suppurate.

When these mentors did not have us in hand, we took our histories, secured valuable experience in anæsthetics, and did our "witnesses," "assists," and "charges" on the Third Floor, with hasty glance whenever the austere figure of SISTER GILES hove in sight to see that gowns were long enough and *sine macula*, and that we offended not in any wise. MATRON and SISTER SHAW (it seemed to us) moved in a mysterious way their wonders to perform, and had not much truck with us, but SISTER GILES was the velvet glove, and if at all necessary the mailed fist of authority. STAFF NURSES HEWITT and CADOGAN and ALLEN were very kind to us and showed us how to bath and dress the brats. Wasn't NURSE MORRIS a character? (Slap! "Cry up, John Willie!" "What a night!") NURSE HEATH relating her dashing motoring exploits had ROFE beside himself with jealousy.

DR. WILLIAMS, DR. GERALD RUSSELL and DR. GODFREY APPEL were the residents during our first internment, and put lots of good things in our way. They were rather fond, we remember, of "The Wedding of the Painted Doll" and "I Lift up My Finger and I Say 'Tweet, Tweet!'" On our second time out they were replaced by DRs. LIPSCOMB, WILLIAMSON, GUINANE and "SCOTCHY" ROBERTSON, four more stout fellas.

We must say a good word for MAY, who looked after our inner man right nobly, plying us between meals with Kiel fingers and fairy cakes, so that we synthesized and laid down much fat. We musn't forget "The Pregnant Man," who used to do his best with the plumber's paradise of pipes to give us water in the shower.

Well, we enjoyed our Crown Street. It would be a good average day's work if we saw something abnormal, got in a charge or assist and four witnesses, and gave SISTER GILES an involuntary ride in the automatic lift. We certainly did learn Obstetrics. May the day be not far distant when a period of residence in a general hospital is part of the medical curriculum.



## The Royal Hospital for Women, Paddington.

ALL runs smoothly to schedule at the Royal Hospital for Women. One rises, eats, visits the wards or has a lecture at an appropriate hour. The Superintendent is a model of punctuality. The Honoraries, the Board and the Nursing Staff shudder at the thought of disorderly time-tables. In fact, life itself would be a droning, stereotyped, monotonous existence, were it not for the entirely irregular, inconsiderate and unconventional arrival of His Nibs—The Infant. Our short



THE ROYAL HOSPITAL FOR WOMEN.

experience has taught us that in the point score competition between the Infant and the Hospital Programme, the former is far in the lead. Apparently a few points are assessed if everyone is robbed of a meal, a few more for a nocturnal arrival (usually about 5 a.m.), while such a diversion as depriving us of our cherished game of tennis must have added hugely to the score. The incredible celerity with which we rose in the night, or changed from those "tennis togs" into our "professional habits" surely counted in the Infant's favour—especially if we discovered either, firstly, that the event was all over, or, secondly, that it was a "false alarm."

We are convinced that every infant is possessed of a definitely conative independence of spirit. (The treatment of all difficult obstetrical presentations is: leave them alone—*i.e.*, leave it to His Nibs—unless and until you have reason to think you know better.) Their *joie de vivre* and initiative, not to mention their overwhelming sense of humour, soon smote your dull intelligence after you had climbed those six flights of large (so they seemed at 3 a.m.) stairs a few times during the night.

Lectures frequently and in small doses constitute our therapy, and the patience and perseverance of our teachers cannot be too highly commended. We found them at all times willing to help us out of our many difficulties.

We paid two visits to the Royal, the first of three weeks, the second of two. During our first visit as obstetrical tyroes we found our obstetrical feet and at our first introduction to the Hospital DR. BRUCE WILLIAMS (the Superintendent) handed us a timely lecture on the what and what not to do, and in an impressive tone taught us to eschew such "dirty, filthy, pernicious habits" as leaving your handbrush frothy with soap or your basin half-full of dirty water.

We admired very much his clear grasp of the basis of obstetrics and the facility with which he imparted systematic principles to us in the well-beloved "bread and butter style." Moreover, the splendid technique with which he accomplished those awing obstetric manoeuvres at all times commanded our respect. Opinion is unanimous that DR. WILLIAMS is "the students' friend."

MATRON MAJOR-WEST, erstwhile at R.P.A.H. and hence to us a close friend, also kindly welcomed us, and we thank her for her many helpful remarks, especially anent *asphyxia neonatorum*. The Assistant Matron, SISTER O'NEILL, was also very thoughtful towards our "greenness," and took active steps to remove our obstetrical ignorance. We wish her all sorts of good luck in the new sphere she is now exploring (? matrimonial).

Our lecturers, DR. CONSTANCE D'ARCY, DR. BROWN CRAIG (whose introductory prematernity clinics were golden), DR. P. L. HIPSLEY and the Professor (PROFESSOR WINDEYER) "dealt us a hand" of lectures (*N.B.*—the card terms very prevalent at R.H.W. in spare hours). Moreover, if we had known all that in them was, we would have been good obstetricians forthwith.

The Sisters taught us in their very pleasant way what we now know of practical obstetrics, and if any excellence be found in our technique, unto them be the honour and glory.

The Resident Staff, DRs. BULL, SYMINGTON, AMPHLETT and STENING, we found at all times congenial and helpful, and we feel accordingly grateful.

Our second visit was a brighter prospect than the first and that camaraderie which we had established rendered this visit only too short, but extremely pleasant.

Lectures proceeded apace. The undercurrent of examination lent some pressure and sub-feverish activity to our lectures and demonstrations. A big cloud is looming over us, and we prepare against the storm. We defer respectfully to DR. D'ARCY's request—not to offer her "beer, Bemax and Bovril" as the treatment of pyelitis, or to consider hysteria in diagnosing eclampsia ("Never mention hysteria to a lady examiner, will you?"). DR. RIDLER we met for the first time, and "the soft answer" was often "a lost chord" as either his finger or the

ruler fell with precision on each succeeding blank face. "Next man" (*crescendo*). "Next," etc., etc., then (*piano*) "The pain. You must relieve the pain" (*andantino*, *crescendo* and trill). "If you *don't* they will go to somebody else" (this last word *altissimo* and *fortissimo*). Nevertheless, we found him a very sound general practitioner and a famous obstetrician withal.

The Nursing Staff as before was a model of efficiency, and for the many good turns which they did us, thanks. However, we do not forgive that particular nurse who asked our best and most respecting patient: "How do you like the students confining you?" Nor did we like the icy estrangement which followed as an immediate sequela.

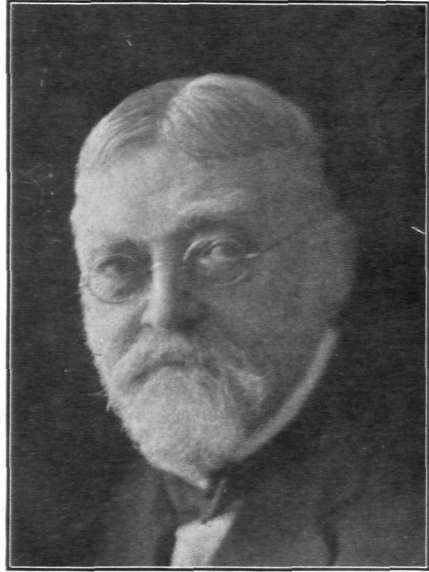
Of ourselves: We are a tired lot. We found that just a few "nighters" (*i.e.*, the 3 a.m. variety of infantile arrival) soon left us "empty of beans" and an "à la wet-sock" feeling. We learnt much. There is still infinitely more to learn. However, if one day we meet Nemesis it will not be the fault of our teachers, who were at all times our guides and friends.

The most pleasant aspect of this system of teaching is the truly golden opportunity we have of knowing our fellows better and of making life-long friends. A multitude of quiet humorists have been unveiled, and shy lights hiding under their respective bushels have been once and for all disclosed. We do not readily forget those little incidents which make life so bearable out there. How that one of our most gentlemanly members collided with great *contrecoup* and much dis-equilibration against a retiring little nurse *nocte*, or how another and smart fellow withal did give an anæsthetic with consummate skill (constant pupil, brisk corneal reflexes and a little castor oil, two drops, to stop ether conjunctivitis) only to discover some hours later that the eye was not a true eye, but entirely fashioned in glass. Further, just how *Peter Murphy* perished, and how we interred him with due ceremony and a memorial tablet is a story which we alone are able to appreciate.

Our parting words must be only of gratitude towards everybody we met. Not only through this examination, but into the broader paths of the future, will we carry these memories redolent with pleasing associations and helpful suggestions. The Royal will for all time remain a Mecca of mental pilgrimage that yields its own gratifying reward.



THE CHANCELLOR,  
HIS EXCELLENCY SIR WILLIAM CULLEN,  
K.C.M.G., M.A., LL.D.



THE DEPUTY-CHANCELLOR,  
PROFESSOR SIR MUNGO MACCALLUM,  
K.C.M.G., M.A., LL.D., D.Litt.



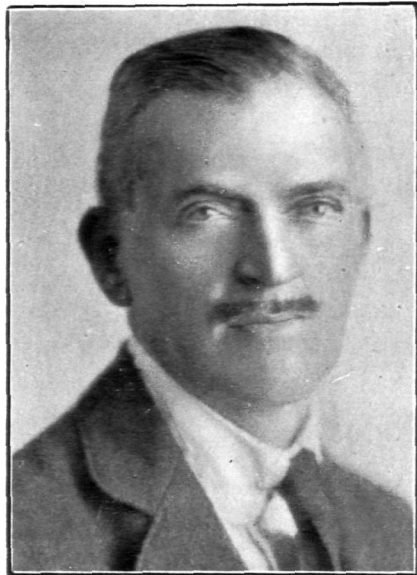
PROFESSOR R. S. WALLACE, M.A., LL.D.,  
Vice-Chancellor.



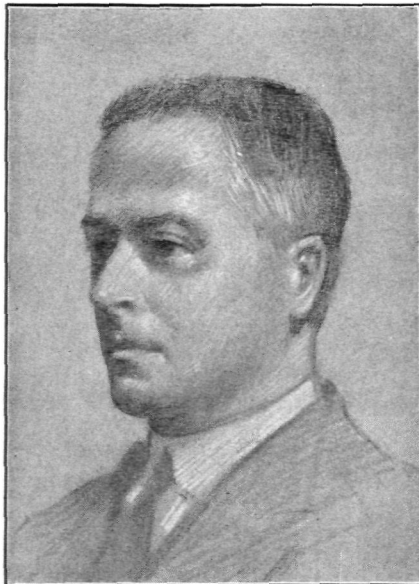
W. A. SELLE, M.A.,  
Registrar.



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



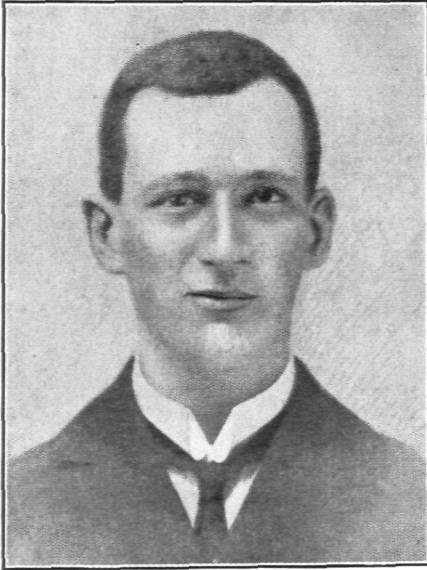
C. E. FAWSITT, D.Sc., Ph.D.,  
Professor of Chemistry.



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



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



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



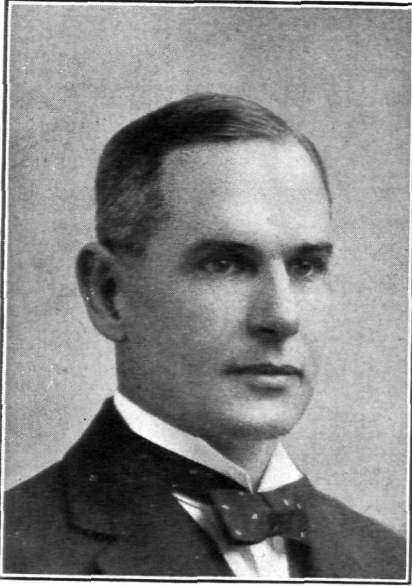
F. A. MAGUIRE, D.S.O., M.D., Ch.M.,  
Lecturer in Anatomy.



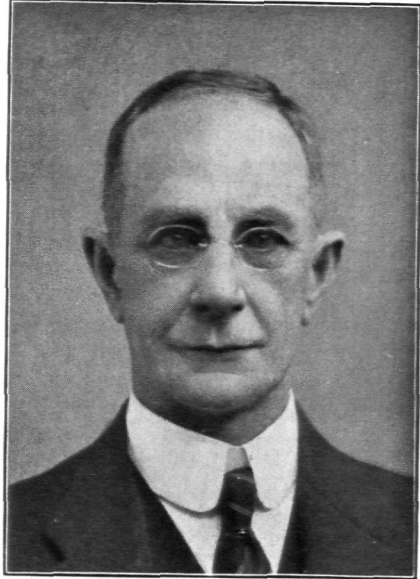
H. G. CHAPMAN, M.D., B.S.,  
Professor of Physiology.



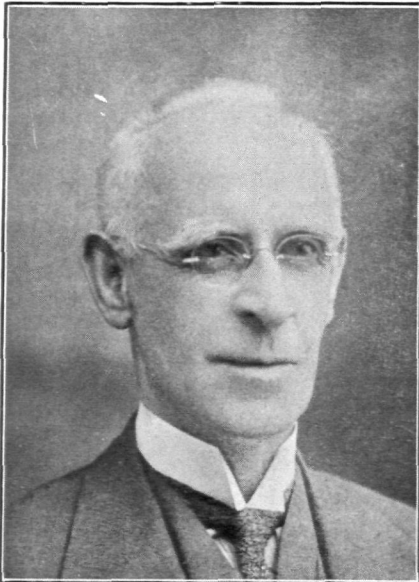
HENRY PRIESTLEY, M.D., Ch.M., B.Sc.,  
Associate Professor of Physiology.



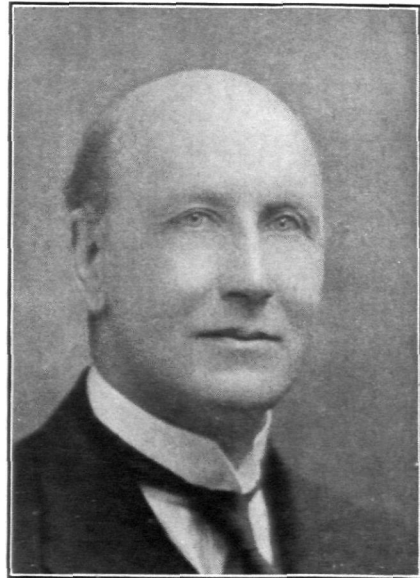
W. KEITH INGLIS, M.D., Ch.M.,  
Lecturer in Pathology.



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



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



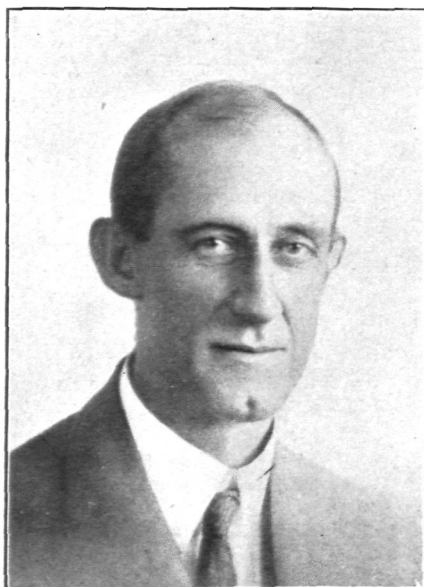
HARVEY SUTTON, O.B.E., M.D., Ch.B.,  
Lecturer in Preventive Medicine and  
Public Health.



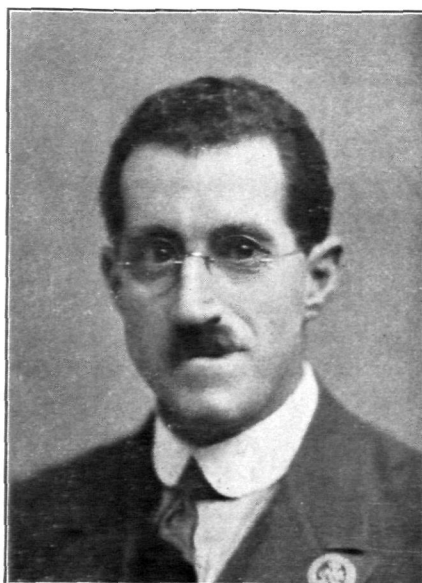
W. S. DAWSON, M.A., M.D.,  
Professor of Psychiatry.



REGINALD L. DAVIES, O.B.E., M.B., Ch.M.,  
Lecturer in Gynecology.



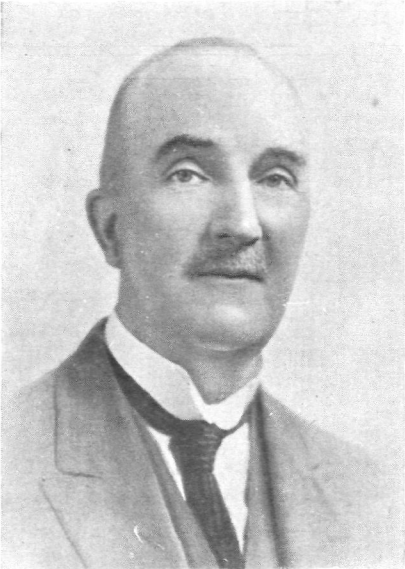
E. H. MOLESWORTH, M.D., Ch.M.,  
Lecturer in Dermatology.



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



Royal Prince Alfred Hospital.



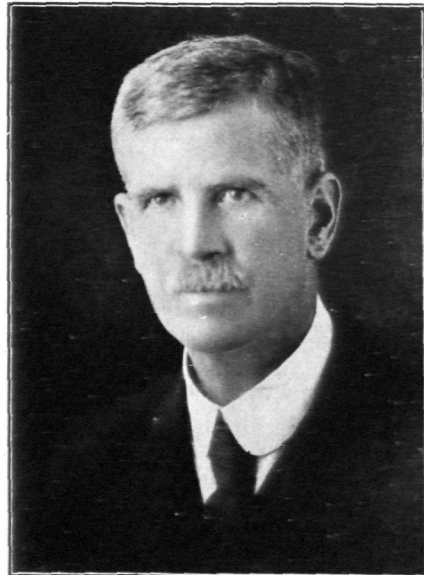
SINCLAIR GILLIES, B.A., M.D.,  
Honorary Physician.



C. BICKERTON BLACKBURN, O.B.E.,  
B.A., M.D., Ch.M.,  
Honorary Physician.



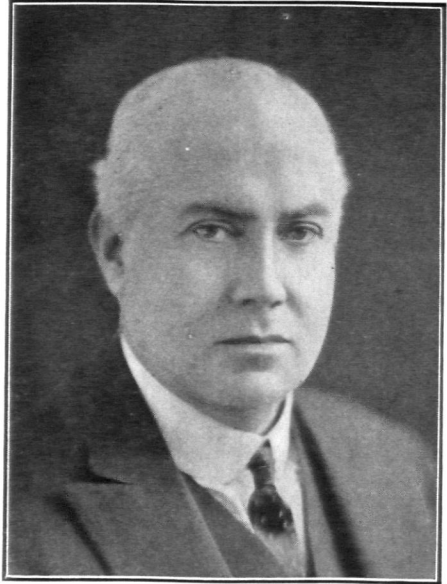
E. W. FAIRFAX, M.B., Ch.M.,  
Honorary Physician.



J. I. C. COSH, M.B., Ch.M.,  
Honorary Physician.



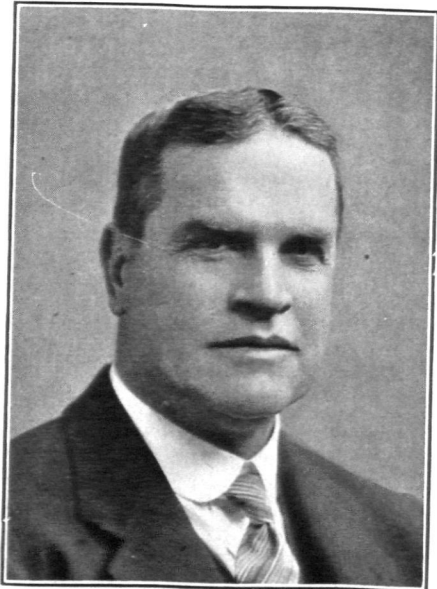
S. A. SMITH, M.B., Ch.M.,  
Honorary Physician.



MARK LIDWILL, M.D., Ch.M.,  
Honorary Physician and Lecturer in  
Anæsthetics.



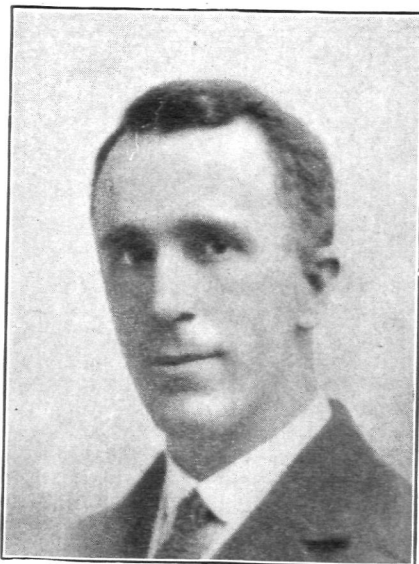
R. GORDON CRAIG, M.B., Ch.M.,  
Honorary Urological Surgeon.



St. JOHN W. DANSEY, M.B., Ch.M.,  
Honorary Surgeon.



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



HUGH R. G. POATE, M.B., Ch.M.,  
Honorary Surgeon.



JOHN COLVIN STOREY, O.B.E., M.B.,  
Ch.M., Honorary Surgeon.



HERBERT H. SCHLINK, M.B., Ch.M.,  
Honorary Gynaecological Surgeon.



LENNOX G. TEECE, M.B., Ch.M.,  
Honorary Orthopaedic Surgeon.



C. G. McDONALD, M.B., Ch.M.,  
Tutor in Medicine.

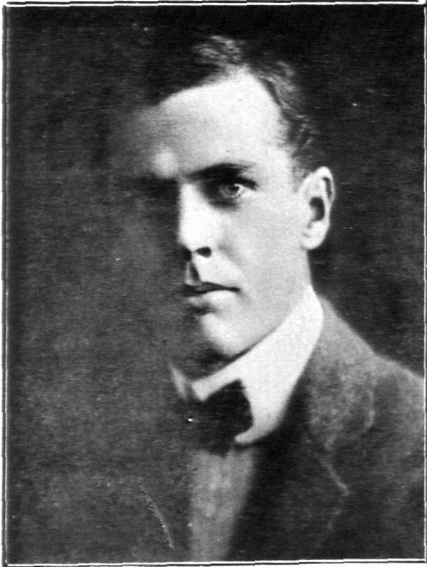


T. FARRANRIDGE, M.B., Ch.M.,  
Tutor in Surgery.

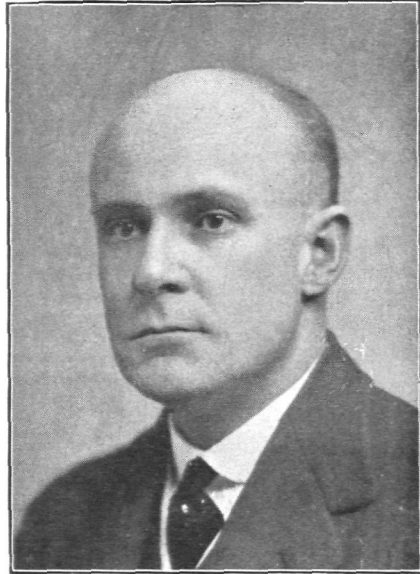


W. C. MANSFIELD, M.B., Ch.M.,  
Lecturer in Otorhinolaryngology.

Sydney Hospital.



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



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



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



H. C. ADAMS,  
Honorary Physician.



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



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



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



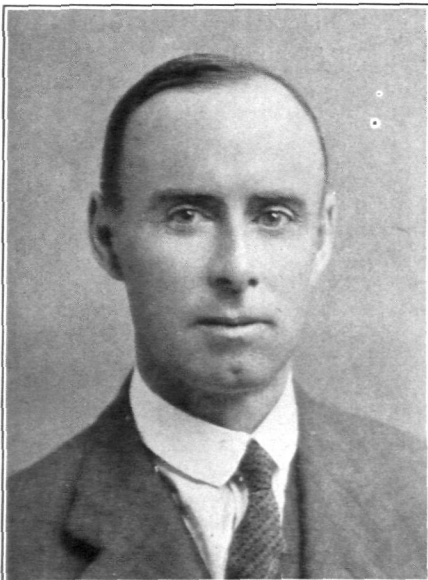
HOWARD BULLOCK, M.B., Ch.M.,  
Honorary Surgeon.



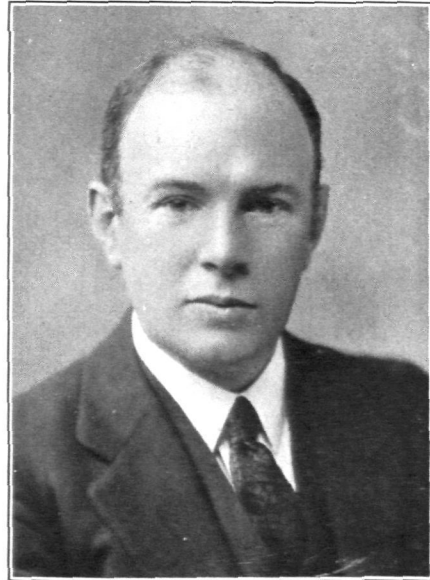
W. A. RAMSAY SHARP, M.B., Ch.M.,  
Tutor in Surgery.



GEORGE C. WILLCOCKS, O.B.E., M.C.,  
M.B., Ch.M.,  
Tutor in Medicine.



WILFRED EVANS, M.B., Ch.M.,  
Tutor in Medicine.



E. H. STOKES, M.B., Ch.M.,  
Tutor in Anæsthetics.

## Saint Vincent's Hospital.



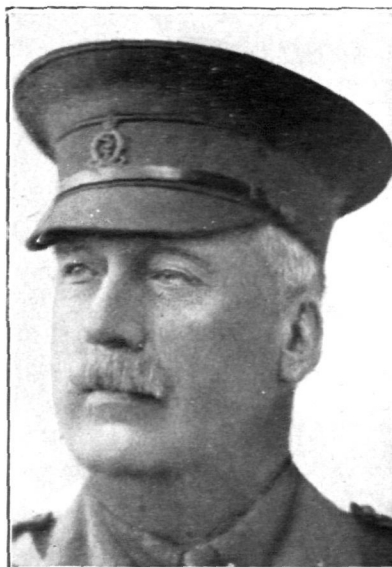
H. H. BULLMORE, M.B., Ch.B.,  
Honorary Physician.



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

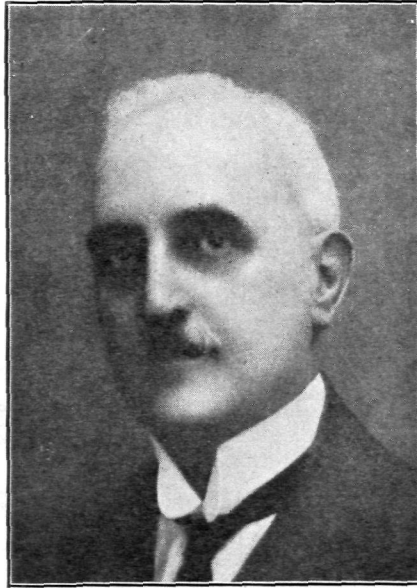


JOHN P. TANSEY, M.B., Ch.M.,  
Honorary Physician.



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

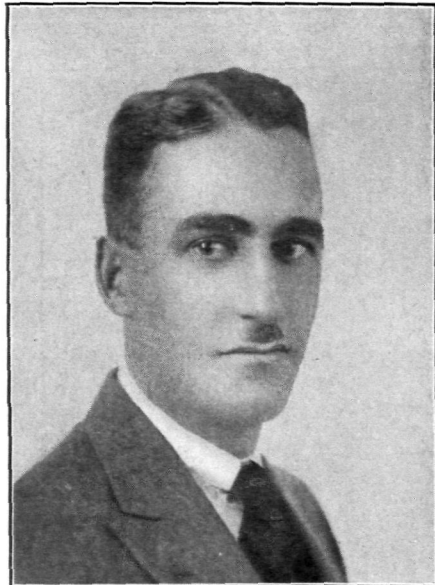




M. O'GORMAN HUGHES, B.A., B.Sc., M.B.,  
Honorary Surgeon.



V. M. COPPLESON, M.B., Ch.M.,  
Tutor in Surgery.



W. T. D. MAXWELL, M.B., Ch.M.,  
Honorary Assistant Surgeon.

## Royal Alexandra Hospital for Children.



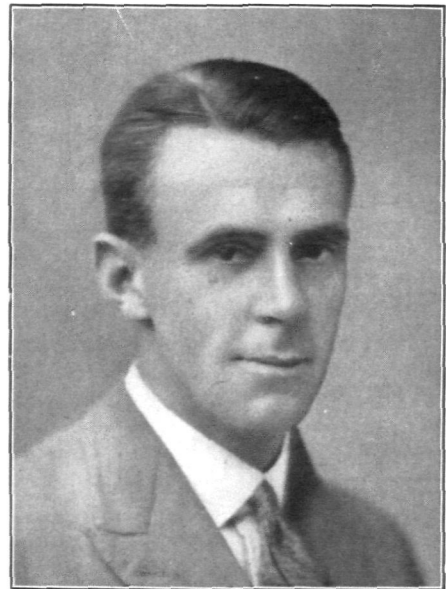
E. H. M. STEPHEN, M.B., Ch.M.,  
Honorary Physician.



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



DOUGLAS MILLER, M.B., Ch.M.,  
Dean of St. Vincent's Hospital Clinical  
School.



A. R. H. DUGGAN, M.B., Ch.M.,  
Medical Superintendent, Sydney Hospital.

## Our Year.

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INTIMATE DETAILS AND CANDID PHOTOGRAPHS.

DOUGLAS J. ANDERSON ("Douglas"), Sydney Hospital.

"Unlearned toil, unlettered labours, hence!"—Hood.

That bright element of exactitude in DOUGLAS'S sense of the fitness of things has thrust him well into the public eye. From Sydney Grammar, where he was Captain of the School, his shining light fell across our pathway and has never ceased to glow. Always an active debater, his learned but entertaining speeches have been a feature of "Union Night" for many years, while his sound literary knowledge and sense of humour have advanced him to the high offices of Editor of this *Book* and of our *Medical Journal*. His contributions to the Commem. Song Book, to *Hermes* and the fact that he is a member of the Union Board of Directors and its Committees, and Vice-President of the Med. Society, have made him one of the best known of undergraduates. Indefatigable, always interested and a keen critic, his success in these erudite spheres is only equalled by the consistency with which "this first examinee" convinces the "Dragons" of his superiority. The outstanding manipulation of some obscure case commentaries has shed much lustre on his diagnostic attainments. Quiet, unassuming, but thoroughly capable and unimpeachably correct, DOUGLAS will leave his mark on the scroll of those who rejoice in the appellation of Our Successful Graduates.

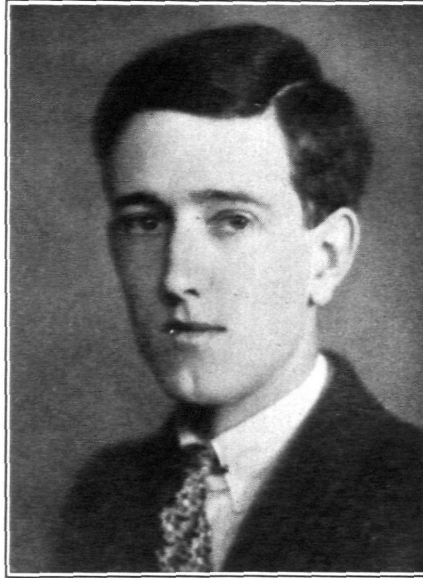
JOHN PATRICK BARRY ("Shaun"), St. Vincent's Hospital.

"Och! . . . ye've a wanderful way wid ye."

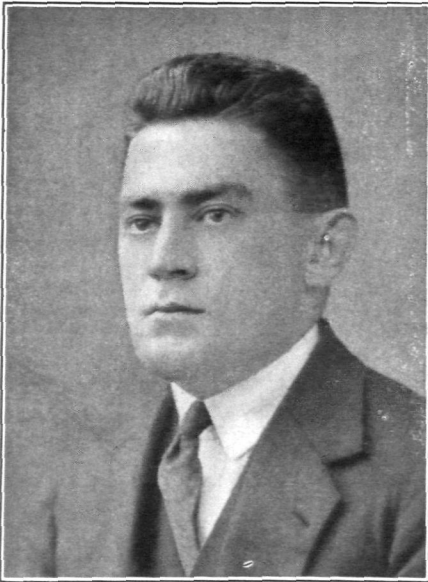
"SHAUN" hails from Christian Brothers' College, Waverley, and, possessed of an unsinkably cheery and generous disposition, he was one of the most popular of the boys at "Vincent's." He is a consistent worker who means to get through, and he finds his chief relaxations at bridge and in the surf. He must hold a record for attendance at lectures; and no matter how late or exhausting the night before, he has never been known to be absent the morning after.

JAMES BELL ("Old James"), R.P.A.H.

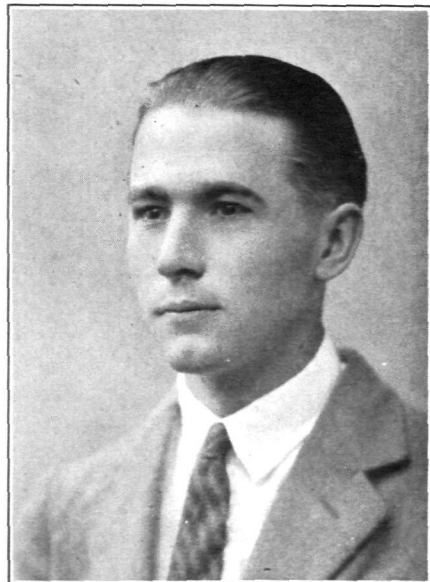
Came to us from Lismore High School, where as the "brightest of them all" he had collected many laurels. He is said to be directly descended from HOMER, TACITUS, SHAKESPEARE, BEN JONSON, O. HENRY and VOLTAIRE (plus any other good raconteurs you can think of). JAMES always has a tale to tell; CHAUCER fades into insignificance beside him and "Old Joe Freeman" or "Old Pat O'Regan" figured with appropriate dialogue in many of his phantasias. He is our mimic *par excellence*, and will provide at shortest notice a most accurate and studied exhibition of anything from a gurgling glow worm to a sea serpent with borborygmi. His specialty is cattle. That famous and very pensive remark, at about 4 a.m., as we gazed over a slumbering city from "top floor, R.H.W." (while one of our number tied off the cord), "It's just about milkin' time," is as far famed as its owner. The facility with which he learns a language, concocts a tale or does a perineorrhaphy is only surpassed by his equable temperament, the tonus of his *erectores pilorum* and his laughing reflex with its latent period. To "OLD JAMES" all will wish "good luck and fair weather," and we know that he will "make it."



DOUGLAS ANDERSON.



J. P. BARRY.



JAMES BELL.

## STANLEY G. BRADFIELD ("Stan," "Braddy"), R.P.A.H.

Endowed by Nature with more energy per kilogram of body weight than anyone else in our Year, "BRADDY" is noted for his zeal and perseverance. This has always placed him in the forefront of examination results, and is no less a characteristic of his activity in the field of sport, where he has played in representative tennis and hockey teams. STAN received the rudiments of his education at the Sydney Church of England Grammar School, where he distinguished himself scholastically. During the last three years he has resided at Saint Paul's College. Highly versatile, "BRADDY" is as much at home in hospital ward or operating theatre as he is entertaining guests at his Stanwell Park Camp, and as deft with fork and frying-pan as he is slick with the stethoscope. All who know "BRADDY" realize that he cannot fail to win for himself a prominent place in the ranks of the profession.

## COLIN MICHAEL BURNS ("Col"), Sydney Hospital.

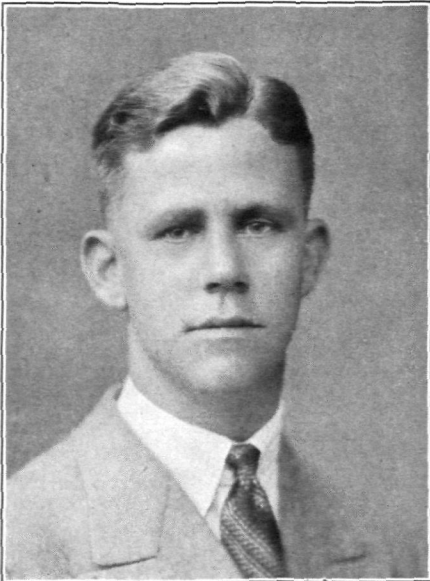
We simply dare not say anything nice about the man who took so much of your money to pay for this *Year Book*; so beyond mentioning that the scurvy fellow comes from Christian Brothers' College, Lewisham, has bluffed several credits and plays too much of a foolish game called golf, we are silent. However, in justice to the creature we print one of those *questionnaires* that go-getting firms send to the acquaintances of applicants for jobs and the replies (in strict confidence). "*How long have you known the applicant?*" Six years. "*Is he strictly honest, sober, truthful?*" Strictly. "*Would you give him employment yourself?*" Unhesitatingly. "*Does he always keep up a good appearance?*" He is convinced of it. "*Has he an agreeable disposition?*" But, oh yes. "*Does he speak French or German fluently?*" He doesn't need any foreign languages to express himself, ever." There! So if the Year has elected and re-elected him Year Rep. it has only itself to blame.

## THOMAS MOORE CLOUSTON ("Tom"), R.P.A.H.

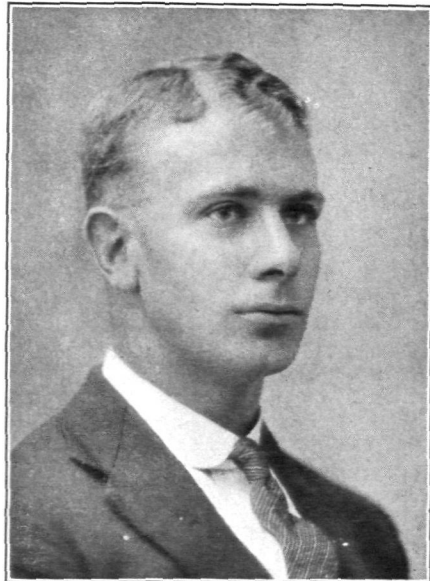
TOM came from The Scots College in 1925, and entered "Andrew's." His breezy personality and curly head soon won him popularity, though for a long time we doubted the source of his perennial ruddy blush. A member of the S.U.U.A. Committee in 1926, 1927 and 1929, of the Medical Society's Council and Sports Union Committee in 1929, he yet found time to win his athletic "blue" in Melbourne, being a member of the Athletic Team from 1926 to 1929, and of the Third Fifteen for three years. In the dissecting room he carved his way to a Prosectorship, and left a mark of his skill in the Museum as an example (or warning) to his successors. Quiet and reticent on certain matters, we feel sure that his hobbies and leisure hours would be interesting if known, but no doubt time will show. Always keen and sound at work, and having managed to obtain a few "credits" and "distinctions," TOMMY will, we feel sure, do well in August, and we'll miss that familiar figure racing across to early lectures, so deftly finishing its breakfast and adjusting its collar.



STANLEY G. BRADFIELD.



C. M. BURNS.



T. M. CLOUSTON.

## R. S. COHEN ("Roy"), R.P.A.H.

ROY matriculated from Toowoomba Grammar School in 1924 and came to Sydney University to study Medicine, entering Saint Andrew's College as a humble fresher in that year. He has managed to mix sport and work sufficiently to reach this stage of his academic career without mishap. In the sphere of sport he chose rifle shooting as his specialty, and his achievements show his fascination therein—he now holds his Blue and many individual records both in Sydney University and Imperial University shooting. Besides shooting, ROY is also fond of tennis, and takes no little interest in the Sport of Kings. Popular with everyone, his quiet manner should be of great assistance to him in the hard, cold world; and all his well-wishers will welcome the good news of his success in August.

## EDWARD P. CONNOLLY ("Eddie," "Ted"), Sydney Hospital.

EDDIE CONNOLLY came to us from Saint Joseph's College. An incurable resident of Manly, he has become an expert surfer of the all-weather variety, and spends his spare time exploiting the possibilities of the first line of breakers. A quiet humorist, he likes to take a friend from another hospital into "Cas." on Sydney's busiest day with many regretful apologies for the slackness of the period; as both are immediately pressed into service by a harassed resident, it is some time before a tremendously impressed visitor can make his furtive escape. Quiet and unassuming, EDDIE is a keen worker. As Librarian of Sydney Hospital he faithfully embosses each silverfish with the Med. Society's crest, and disturbs the placid denizens of *The Oxford Surgery* as further additions become necessary. Of the Inter-Faculty "League" Team EDDIE was a stalwart supporter, filling in turn every position on the field.

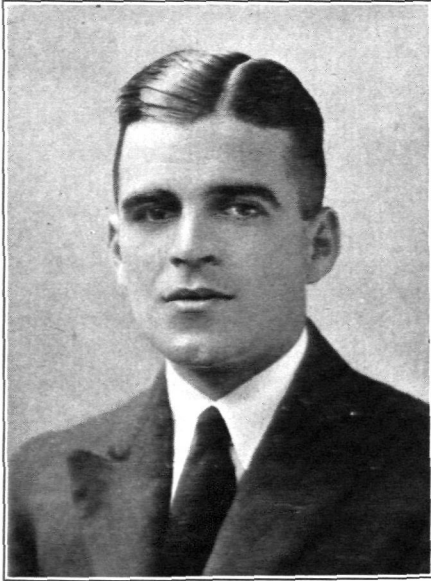
## WILSON LEIGHTON CORLIS ("Bill"), Saint Vincent's.

BILL CORLIS entered Saint Andrew's College from Sydney Grammar School, and has represented his College in shooting, football, cricket and rowing. For rifle shooting he gained an Australian Universities "blue." Possessed of a quiet manner, BILL is yet one of the most popular students at "Vincent's." Appears to thrive on hard work, and to possess an absolute immunity to the toxins of the bridge bacillus.

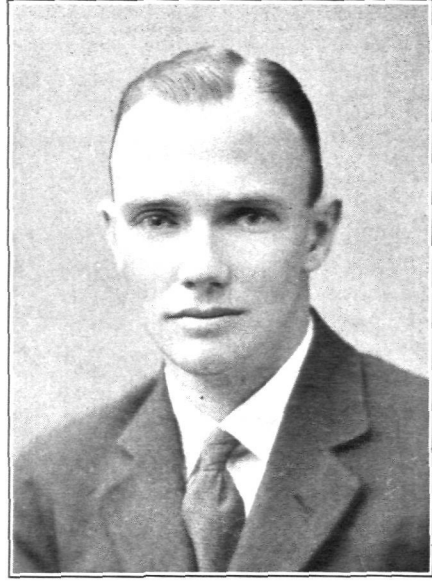
## CAMERON OLIVER CRAMP ("Rigor"), R.P.A.H.

CAMERON arrived from Sydney Boys' High replete with a good education and some prestige (*on dit*) in chemistry, and forthwith topped a physics exam. He has two outstanding characters; first, perpetual motion and, second, the experimental proclivity. The regularity with which he arises at dawn, grasping Time by the forelock, is only equalled by the speed with which he could arrive up six flights of stairs (scorning the labouring lift) and along a corridor into the Labour Ward at R.H.W. (58 seconds—world's record, 1930). A keen worker, a disciple of the "early birds," he carries a superstructure of investigation which is truly enviable, and œsophagectomized fleas and pneumothoraxed guinea-pigs are no rarity in his environs. His diligence we are sure will lead him to success, not only in this forthcoming Hour of Trial, but in the brighter vistas of the future.

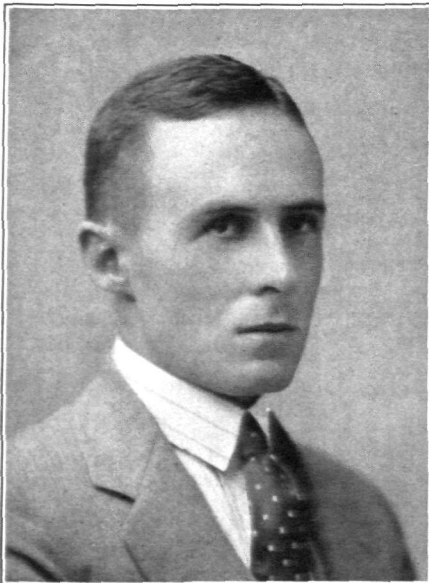




R. S. COHEN.



EDWARD P. CONNOLLY.



W. L. CORLIS.



CAMERON O. CRAMP.

## NORMAN CHARLES CUNNINGHAM ("Norm."), R.P.A.H.

NORMAN CHARLES CUNNINGHAM entered the University in 1925 after a very successful career at Sydney High School. During his course his interests were many. He took an active part in the affairs of the Medical Society, being for three years on the literary and business staff of the *Journal*; this year he was elected a Vice-President. In 1926 he was on the Union Debates Committee, and for two years spoke for Medicine in the Inter-Faculty Debates. In 1926 he was a member of the Tennis Selection Committee. "I have just finished summarizing 'Osler' and now I'm going to make a summary of my summaries," an unmistakable voice is heard echoing throughout the R.P.A.H. Out-patient Department. His chief hobbies (besides summarizing) are golf, lawn tennis (his ferocious serve will be well remembered), dancing, and (last, but not least) bridge. Everybody likes him, and all say with one voice: "Good luck, NORM!"

## FELIX CYRIL SIGISMUND DITTMER ("Felix"), R.P.A.H.

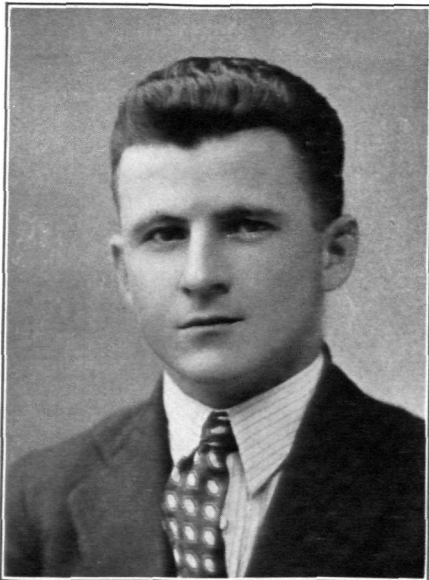
From Bananaland with grat éclat. Academically a shining light, having obtained his B.A. and B.Sc. at Queensland University. His sporting career has been very enviable; he was a member of the Queensland University First Thirteen. Since his arrival in Sydney he has maintained a barrage of credits, and has represented his College in football, cricket, rowing, rifle shooting, billiards and tennis. A keen worker and one of the most likeable of men, FELIX has conquered two worlds, medicine and matrimony, and one of his great claims to fame is the possession of two bonny little daughters, BONAR and THECLA. The breadth of his outlook on life, and his ability to discuss any question logically and learnedly have taught us that FELIX has sound common sense and a very pleasing personality. With him into practice go the best wishes of many friends.

## W. R. M. DREW ("Bob"), R.P.A.H.

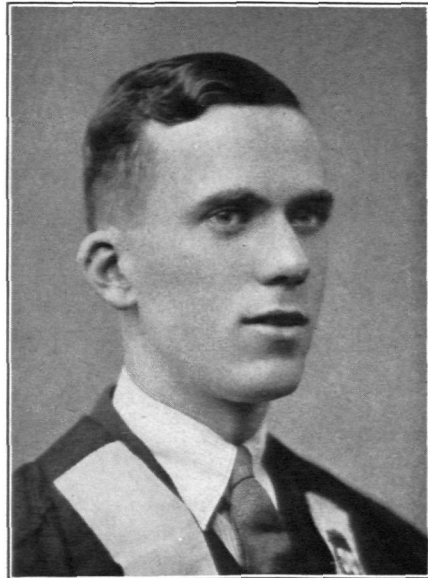
"BOB" joined us from Grammar in 1925, and was soon regarded as an invaluable acquisition from his inexhaustible fund of inside information about everything (except the exam. papers). He cleared the first hurdle with credit, and soon disposed of Second and Third Years; in the latter his accomplishments included research work and the creation of a new and impregnable record for the "24-hour sample." At P.A. he has been the euphoric element in the "Big Three" syndrome, complicated by his credit in Fourth Year. As a sequela his pristine research flair fulminated and he caught a B.Sc. with credit. In Fifth Year he was much handicapped by recurrent attacks of "cardiac flutter," but recovery was rapid, and of late he has been testing his cardiac reserve at hockey. "BOB" will be remembered as Secretary-mainspring of the Med. Society in the last big year; he is now a Vice-President. He is Medical Representative on the S.U.U.A. and a member of the Students' Representative Council. Never content unless running something, he is the essence of system from his lecture notes to the way he studies his honories with notebook and pen. In his spare (and other) time "BOB" has played the social lion with devastating effect.



NORMAN C. CUNNINGHAM.



FELIX C. S. DITTMER, B.A., B.Sc.



W. R. M. DREW, B.Sc.

## F. S. FLYNN ("Frank"), R.P.A.H.

From M.B.H.S., FRANK started with us in 1925. Being the fifth brother of a renowned medical family, he thought that *oportet digitum extricare*, which he forthwith did to the tune of the RENWICK Scholarship for General Proficiency with High Distinction and the HASWELL Prize for Zoology. He brushed aside Second and Third Years with Distinction each count, and in Fourth obtained High Distinction and the PARKINSON Memorial Prize for Operative Surgery. In Fifth Year more Honours; now it's a habit. Notwithstanding such scintillating academic achievement, his other interests have been many and varied. He is a member of the newly formed Students' Representative Council, a Director of the Union, one of the three elected members of the S.U.U.A. Committee (of which he was Secretary in 1929 and Year Rep. previously), a Vice-President of the Medical Society (Secretary in 1928 and Year Rep. previously), a member of the Swimming Club Committee, and congenital element in the "Big Three" syndrome of P.A. In the field FRANK has a weakness for football (especially in the parietal region, having illustrated the anoxæmia of concussion). He toured New Zealand with the Australian Universities R.U. Football Team in 1929. He also participated in Inter-Faculty and Inter-Hospital football, swimming and athletics. Hockey is his long suit now. His is the charm of sterling ability coupled with genuine modesty, gaining him universal popularity both with his fellows and with the Hospital staff. The cheery spirit of try-anything-once, together with the do-it-now habit, will see him a long way.

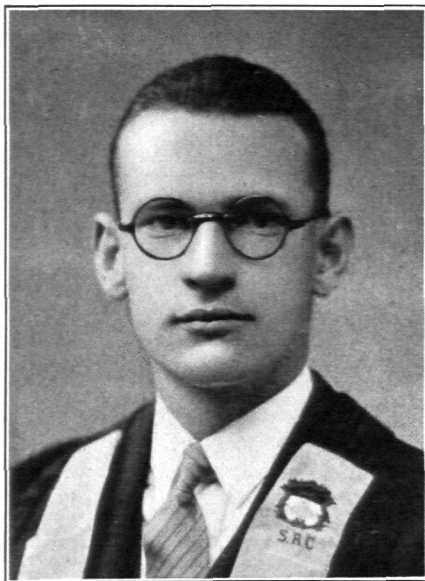
## CHARLES PATRICK GORDON ("Pat"), Sydney Hospital.

Noted for his friendly but retiring disposition and for the manly beauty which has made him the cynosure of feminine Kosciusko, PAT GORDON joined us in Third Year. In his earlier years he was a swimmer of note; lately, however, the examiners seem to have bluffed him, and he foregoes facing the water to be better prepared for "facing the music." Last year he was Honorary Treasurer of the Med. Society during its unexampled rise to prosperity, and on the Council uplifted a mild but insistent voice to argue wise spending; now he is a Vice-President.

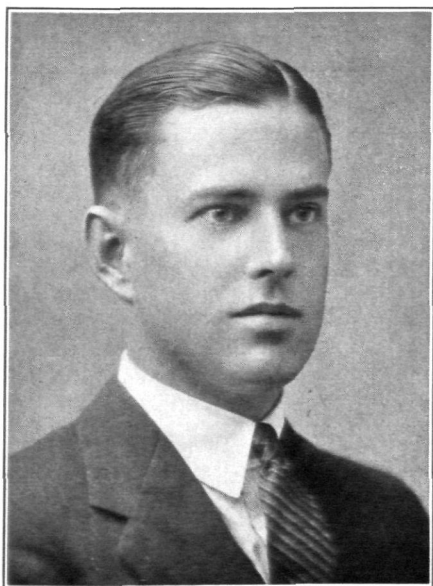
## FREIDA RUTH HEIGHWAY ("Ruth"), R.P.A.H.

RUTH came from M.L.C., and even in those early days evinced a fondness for committees—she has since held office in the Women's Union, the Christian Union and the Women Undergraduates' Association. Has actually been detected playing hockey, and is suspected of a penchant for golf, as well as bringing up a family of small cars. In spite of these activities FREIDA R. is never known to miss a lecture or rounds, not to mention a "district." Combines a remarkable ability to do without food and sleep in the pursuit of obstetrical knowledge, with a well developed "telephone" reflex. Many happily turned lauds and libels in this *Book* are from her Sub-Editorial pen.

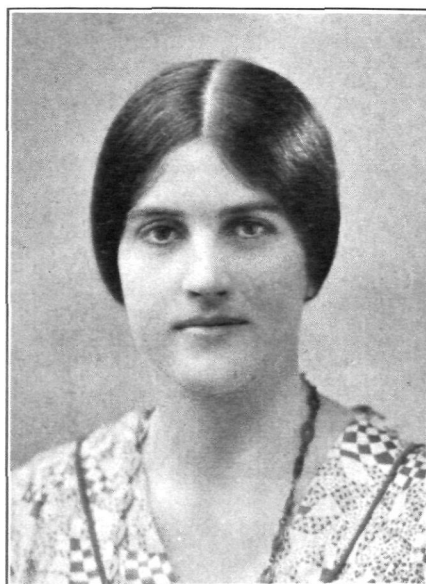
Has enlivened the medical trail with a credit, a distinction and a keen sense of humour, all of which may perhaps be attributed to her customary diet of *Clinical Methods* and chocolate ice-creams. Indeed an advocate of mixed feeding!



F. S. FLYNN.



C. P. GORDON.



RUTH HEIGHWAY.

## LANCE ELLIS HEWITT ("Lance"), R.P.A.H.

LANCE burst out of the undergrowth in the neighbourhood of Broke, near Singleton, in the year of grace 1920. He was arrested at Maitland, but managed to pass the High School pore of its filter at the end of 1924 with considerable credit to himself. Embarking on a medical career in 1925, he has had the singular advantage of being able to think of his home town when ruminating upon the chronic state of medical students. In this way and with his facility for cultivating an hirsute mascot upon his upper labial appendage about examination time, he has continued to date to trick 'em consistently. Nor has this been all. Entering Wesley College in 1927, he has since represented it in cricket, football and athletics, captaining the Eleven for the past two years. This year he is Senior Student. We believe he cherishes a secret ambition to become an examiner, but we hope to be through before then, especially those of us who have met him in critical mood.

## ARTHUR F. HOBSON ("Hobbie"), R.P.A.H.

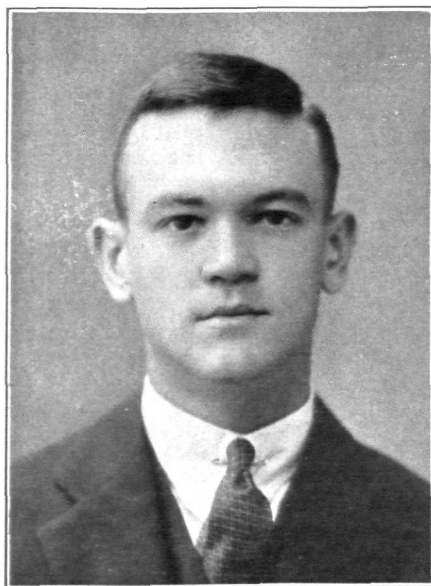
"HOBBIE" came up from Grammar in 1925, determined to make his mark in the world as the discoverer of the bug of cancer, or why boys leave home, or either or both, or some such medical wonder. Lured by tales of College life, he entered "Andrew's" in 1926, and took part in all the activities of College with the same happy grin that characterized his acceptance of the ordeals of a fresher. As a method of combating the tendency to *embonpoint* that threatens even the best of us, he twice rowed in the College crew and turned out regularly for the 'Varsity Third Fifteen as well as pushing his weight in the College pack. He has also been known to indulge in hockey and wields a wicked racquet on the tennis court. His only vices so far discovered are a habit of hard work (that has annihilated several distinctions and credits), and a partiality to good dogs and motor cars. These same traits, however, seem to augur a happy and successful future.

## JAMES EDGAR PHIPPS HOGG ("Jim"), R.P.A.H.

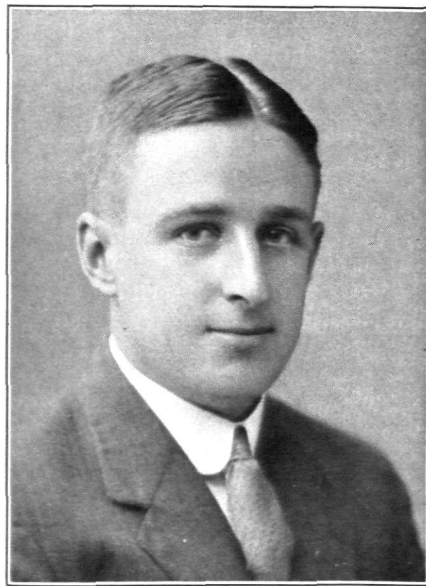
JIM HOGG is one of the originals of the Year. Coming from "King's" he immediately made his presence felt in all phases of 'Varsity life. Entered "Andrew's" in 1926. Gained a credit in Fourth Year—however, each December has seen another year of the course successfully negotiated. His sporting activities are many and varied, cricket and hockey being most prominent. He has been a member of the 'Varsity Eleven since 1925, and gained State honours in 1926 and 1929, captaining the team in the latter year. In hockey he is a 'Varsity and State blue. He has represented "Andrew's" at cricket, hockey, football and billiards, whilst tennis and golf claim some attention. A member of the Blue Committee and the Sports Union Committee. His fame has gone far afield, whilst the quest for morsels has led him to many and strange places. Sensitivity: Aspirin.



LANCE HEWITT.



ARTHUR HOBSON.



J. E. P. HOGG.

## THOMAS ARTHUR GLENNIE HOLMES ("Tag"), R.P.A.H.

*"Bad language or abuse I never, never use,  
Whatever the emergency."*—"H.M.S. Pinafore."

Well, hardly ever. "TAG" came to the University as a bright boy from "Shore," having come top of the State at the Leaving Certificate, and by dint of good work and thorough has since annexed a distinction and sundry credits. He has always represented the Year and Faculty on the S.U. Christian Union, and has contributed gaiety and life to many Holiday Conferences. In Third Year he entered Saint Paul's College; there they found him to possess no mean skill with the cue, and he has represented "Paul's" at billiards ever since. We tell him he is the fastest man in College, but that isn't true. Out of doors he has played representative tennis with many Varsity teams. It is said of him that his memory is notorious, and that he once examined the same patient on three consecutive days, thinking each day that he was seeing a fresh case; we do not vouch for that one at all. In fine a sportsman, full of fun. Everybody wishes "TAG" all the best.

## CHARLES HOUSTON HORSLEY ("Chorles"), R.P.A.H.

Born with the will to succeed, and fitted by Mother Nature with a flexible adaptability, "CHORLES" joined us in the Fourth Year of our course, having already gained his degree of Bachelor of Science with First Class Honours and the University Medal for Physiology. A man of genial nature and many accomplishments he was soon found to be; when he was not gracing the Hospital with his presence, we would picture him in long white coat busy investigating poison plants or teaching the "bourgeoisie" to bake bread, which pursuits occupied most of his leisure hours. Nevertheless his greatest talent was not displayed till we gathered round the card table whilst waiting for the zero hour. In future years we may safely expect that "CHORLES" will prove himself a worthy namesake to the great SIR VICTOR.

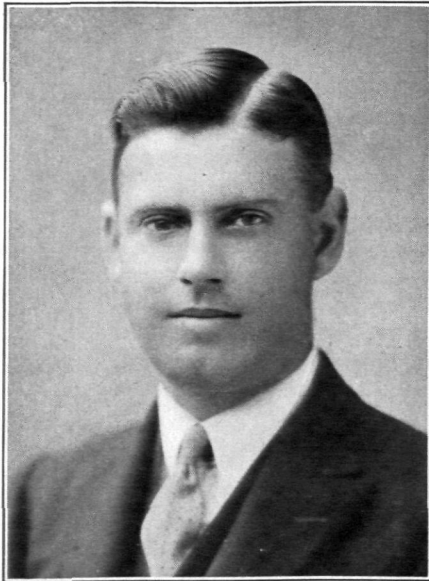
## RALPH CLIFFORD HUNTLEY ("Huckle"), R.P.A.H.

Came up from Fort Street Boys' High School in 1925, with a brilliant sporting record under one arm and a very sparkling personality under the other. Since then he has forsaken the more entertaining pastimes and devoted his interests to work. He can guarantee to make lifelong friends out of seclusive honoraries or antagonistic sisters inside five minutes, or to conquer any unwilling patients in a still shorter time. He is responsible for quite nine out of every ten nicknames bestowed on members of our Year. He has collected a bundle of credits from the Great Hall, and we do not forget the commendation which his splendid work earned in the Prosectory, nor the embryonic dissections which he did for PROFESSOR STUMP. As a Demonstrator in Botany in the earlier years he shed much lustre on his varied career. Moreover, as our authority on the acute abdomen his experience easily outstrips that of his fellows. With a personality such as his, his confidence and capability, and his good store of common sense, Medicine (or Life either) should hold few fears.

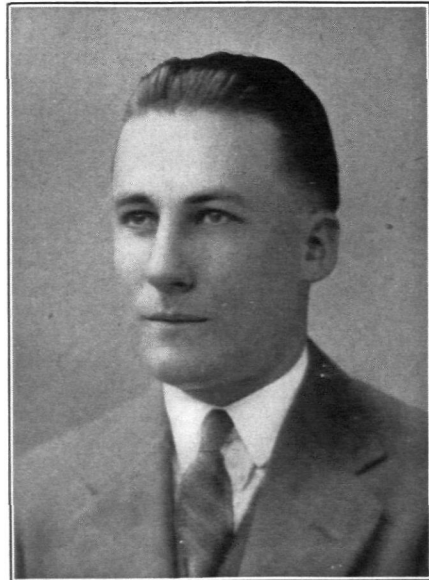




T. A. G. HOLMES.



CHARLES H. HORSLEY, B.Sc.



R. C. HUNTLEY.

## F. J. KELLEHER ("Freddie"), R.P.A.H.

"FREDDIE" came to us from Marist Brothers' High School, Darlinghurst, as a scholar of considerable ability and untiring zeal. He has been very successful in his work at the University, and has progressively risen in his place in the Year each year. He has compensated for being not very tall by painstaking effort and an almost unequalled thoroughness. He has fully taken to heart "ARTY'S" advice against the idolatry of the clock, and his physical examinations are always marvels of completeness. He was a member of the Inter-Faculty Football Team in 1929, and R.P.A.H. Librarian for 1929-1930. Among his weaknesses he numbers a great liking for milk, tennis and *Hutchison and Rainy*. He is an agreeable companion and enters fully into the spirit of our many little jokes, including those at his expense. He is possessed of a certain degree of ready wit, and is more than moderately well versed in the gentle art of repartee. We expect the examiners to be well "stoushed" in August.

## E. H. V. LLOYD-WILLIAMS ("Victor"), R.P.A.H.

Being a Queenslander, VICTOR LLOYD-WILLIAMS spent the first year of his course at Brisbane University before entering Saint Paul's College in 1925. VICTOR is easy-going, imperturbable and always a ready companion. His words are few, concise and to the point, and his dry humour and incongruous statements will not be easily forgotten. "I'll put it in the truck," he says, referring to his magnificent Bianchi which has just announced its presence in no uncertain manner. It is in association with the Bianchi that VICTOR spends most of his spare time, and wouldn't you?

## DUNCAN GORDON MACKELLAR ("Mac"), Sydney Hospital.

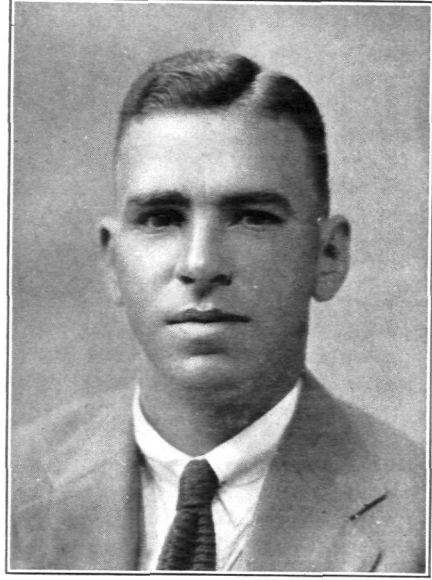
"MAC" was a Prefect at Fort Street before he started Medicine. He was one of the first, if not the first, in the Year to cultivate vibrissæ on the upper lip, for "MAC" joined up early with the Sydney University Scouts as a full Lieutenant. This was the outcome of deeds of derring-do in the Senior Cadets and Militia, which led to him securing his commission with the 36th Battalion. In 1927 he was Assistant-Adjutant of the Scouts. When the Scouts became the Regiment, "MAC" was made Messing Officer with the feeding of 580 men on one-and-thrippence a day per head. Next time he relates the miracle of the loaves and fishes at the wee kirk at which he sometimes preaches of a Sunday night, he might mention that with native acumen he accomplished a somewhat similar feat himself, having amassed a surplus of £ 30 after feeding the multitude to repletion for two years. The decriers say: "Ah, but he realized on all the empty jam tins and things." Well, if so, "Good old 'MAC'!" To be found at the Hospital early and late.

## CHRISTINE HELEN MARY MACMAHON ("Nell"), R.P.A.H.

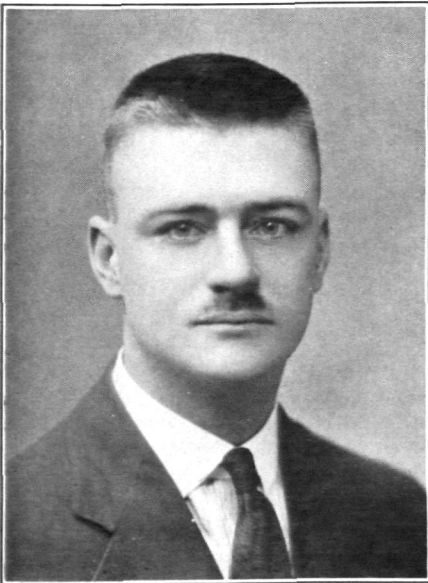
Absolutely no connection with any other firm of the same name. An old Domremy girl, "NELL'S" blue eyes and disarming manner belie the tenacity of purpose with which she seeks knowledge. Indeed, we fear 'twas with malice aforethought that she developed an acute otitis, which not only assured her an exclusive trip to the Royal, but proved to be inside information for December (we are anxiously awaiting guidance for the Finals). Never missing a good case, "NELL" has acquired a store of clinical experience which will be of immense benefit to her future patients.



F. J. KELLEHER.



E. H. V. LLOYD-WILLIAMS.



DUNCAN G. MACKELLAR.



NELL MACMAHON.

## DORA KATHLEEN MACMAHON ("Dora"), R.P.A.H.

"Well, MISS MACMAHON; always the best question for you." The unfailing magnet in "ARTY'S" lectures, DORA is steadily becoming "firm in the faith," which probably explains how she once acquired a wardful of masculine patients. She is the fourth of her line in the Medical Profession—we predict the future establishment of a MacMahon Clinic. Coming from "Rose Bay," DORA has been a prominent member of Sancta Sophia College, where she was Senior Student in 1929. Always full of the *joie de vivre*, a sparkling conversationalist and almost certainly without the implements of her trade, DORA is one of the brightest members of the Year, and we wish her all good luck in the future.

## CHARLES MAURICE MCCARTHY ("Charlie," "Mac"), R.P.A.H.

"MAC" comes from the land of sunshine, and is a true Queenslander in every way. Matriculating from Gregory Terrace, Brisbane, he entered the Pharmacy College and distinguished himself as a brilliant student. After an absence of several years from studies, he entered the fray again, first at the Queensland University, where he completed his First Year of Medicine, and then at our 'Varsity. He soon pushed his way to the front ranks and stood firm there; his name always being well up towards the top in the Honours Lists. As a student we know him to be a hard worker with a marvellously retentive memory, and a stickler for detail. To those who know him better "MAC" is a fine chap with fine ideals and ideas, ever ready to lend a helping hand. "MAC'S" interest is in everything he does, no matter what it is—bridge, the theatre or the surf—and he gets the best out of life.

## PATRICK EDWARD MCCORMACK ("Pat"), Saint Vincent's Hospital.

Coming from Saint Joseph's College, PAT started in 1925, and, radiating good fellowship, has laughed and jostled his way through Medicine, taking rather more than his fair share of Honours *en route*. He has been a prominent member of the S.U. Amateur League Football Club, captaining the Second XIII in 1925, playing in the Firsts from 1926 to 1929, and being Captain of the Firsts in 1928 and 1929. He has also found time to be prominent in the community life of the 'Varsity, being Honorary Treasurer of the S.U. Undergraduates' Association (1929-1930), and of the S.U. Medical Society Assistant Secretary in 1928 and a Vice-President in 1929. Hobbies: Surfing, bridge and social engagements. Motto: "Safety in numbers."

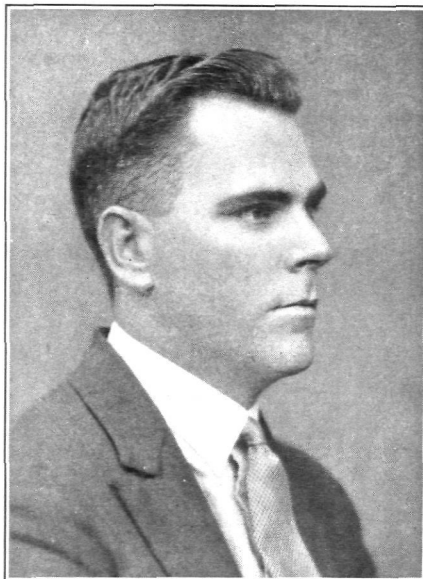
## WALTER STAFFORD MCGRATH ("Chook"), Saint Vincent's Hospital.

*Master McGrath . . . famous for endurance rather than speed had a very large heart.*—Osler: "The Principles and Practice of Medicine."

"CHOOK" MCGRATH joined us from Saint Joseph's College with an outstanding academic record, which he has consistently maintained during his Medical course; his name has appeared well up in the Honours List every year. He has done stalwart work for the Inter-Faculty "League" Team as centre forward, and was discovered to be a champion goal kick. His only ascertainable vice is bridge; at that we are afraid he is too good for us. With his faculty for clear, quick thinking and hard work, he should go a long way in the profession.



DORA K. MacMAHON.



CHARLES McCARTHY.



P. E. McCORMACK.



W. S. McGRATH.

## MURIEL BETTY McILRATH ("Muriel"), R.P.A.H.

With her schoolgirl complexion and her indefatigability, MURIEL is unfailingly in the centre of activity. With a predilection for foreign languages, she has saved several delicate situations, and her translations of the nature of "Mademoiselle's" pain are much appreciated. Since leaving "Abbotsleigh" MURIEL has (to date) avoided arrest (no slight achievement for so dashing a motorist), and has broken the monotony of her credits by the addition of a distinction. A hobby of collecting medical literature has made her conversant with the nicer technicalities which "turn away wrath," while an accurate appreciation of "overtones" is at once the envy and despair of her fellows.

## STANLEY DEVENISH MEARES ("Stan"), R.P.A.H.

STANLEY DEVENISH MEARES (perhaps it should have been "Devilish" in view of his vast social proclivities) glided gracefully into the Faculty of Medicine from Newington College with a reputation for debating and repartee, which he has since used to great effect and the marked discomfiture of many senior honoraries! Each year of his course, unique fellow, he has been one of the first to join the Medical Society, no mean feat for any undergraduate; still he has been the winner of its Surgical Commentary Prize. A keen badge tennis player, his long reach makes it particularly difficult to "pass him at the net." Golf has also "got" him, as shown by the many Wednesday afternoons when it has been he and "The Colonel" for it. STAN being ever ready to lend a helping hand and always having a good word for everyone, it is not surprising that he should be universally liked. May he glide as gracefully out of the Faculty of Medicine as he glided into it.

## SELWYN GRAHAM NELSON ("Selwyn," "Admiral"), R.P.A.H.

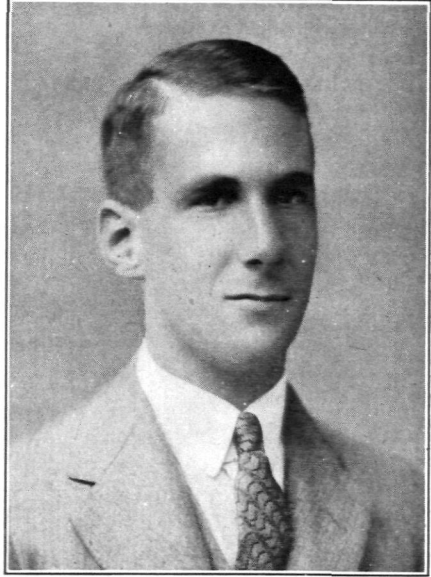
The "ADMIRAL" came to us from Sydney High School with a brilliant scholastic record, which he has amply sustained during his career at the 'Varsity. One of the ardent motorists of the Year, he is ready and willing to discuss perplexing mechanical problems at all times; but perhaps his most absorbing weakness is for the Union picture shows, to attend which he goes to considerable inconvenience. The youngest member of the Year, SELWYN makes a very hefty baby, and was allotted the double-bass in the ill-fated Commem. band last year. At the Royal Hospital for Women he was distinguished by being a total abstainer, not playing bridge and running the bath heater in the small hours of the morning. A keen student, he has gained Honours every year, secured a Science degree and filled the proud position of Prosector. Authoritative at times, but genial and likeable always, he has not a foe and many friends.

## ALICE EILEEN NEWTON-TABRETT ("Eileen"), R.P.A.H.

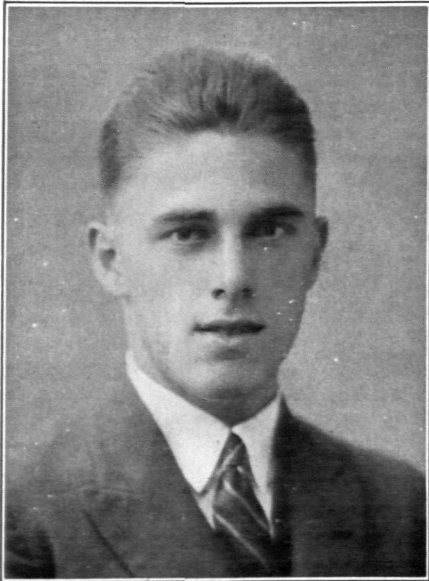
EILEEN's school days were spent at Sydney High, where, as she explains, they did not have 8.30 lectures. Disguising her ability under a cloak of diffidence, she annually astonishes herself, and has collected several credits. As a result of recent researches in her Baby Austin, she has been certified proficient in winding mechanical toys. Her "painstaking" activities at the Royal augur well for her patients. A stout fella and a good friend, EILEEN should be successful wherever she goes.



MURIEL McILRATH.



STANLEY DEVENISH MEARES.



SELWYN G. NELSON, B.Sc.



EILEEN NEWTON-TABRETT.

HENRY PEARCE ("Harry"), Sydney Hospital.

HARRY only recently grafted himself on to our Year in order to complete his course, which was interrupted a few years ago. The graft was in every way compatible and was readily taken. Those of us who were out at Crown Street with him gravely suspected that before meeting us he had been a sailor on the high seas, from his faculty for being able to sleep without notice at any time and in any bizarre old attitude. On those rare occasions when HARRY'S waking moments coincided with ours, we enjoyed his interesting discourses on the economics of this world of ours. He is a most dogged burner of the midnight oil: hence, said someone, that "lantern" jaw.

CECIL ARTHUR PITTAR ("Cecil"), Sydney Hospital.

*"Bennie, if you want to die of a broken heart, just keep trying to get as good as me at diving."*—Ginger Meggs.

CECIL was born in Maoriland, but we never hold that against him as he was only a kid at the time. He comes to us from The King's School, and has shown his prowess and versatility in athletics, swimming, football, rifle shooting and boxing at the 'Varsity and Saint Andrew's College. The same unsinkable cheeriness that has won him so many friends there, induced an intense hyperadrenalinæmia in his rivals in the rings, so that they lost their block even before CEC. would hop in and knock it off. In his day he won a University "title," whatever that is. He recently became the champion diver of the Australian Universities. CECIL can talk fluently and argue *ad nauseam* about any subject from supercharged cars to subacute kidneys: we pity the Examiners next August!

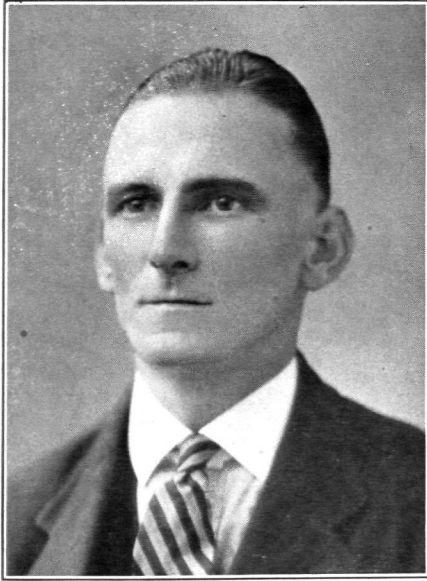
JOHN W. QUILTER ("Jack"), R.P.A.H.

JACK came to us from Riverview in 1925. Possessed of the happy faculty of doing much work in a short time, he has found no difficulty in passing yearly exams. despite many diversions. Besides, he is well known amongst us as being a veritable VOCKLER at tipping exam. questions; this he does with the same facility with which he buys the middle peg to a straight. It is rumoured down Moruya way that JACK began to swing a golf club as soon as he could walk, and his form bears this out. Besides his golf (at which he has represented the 'Varsity), he has rowed for the Faculty, and represented Saint John's College at cricket and rifle shooting.

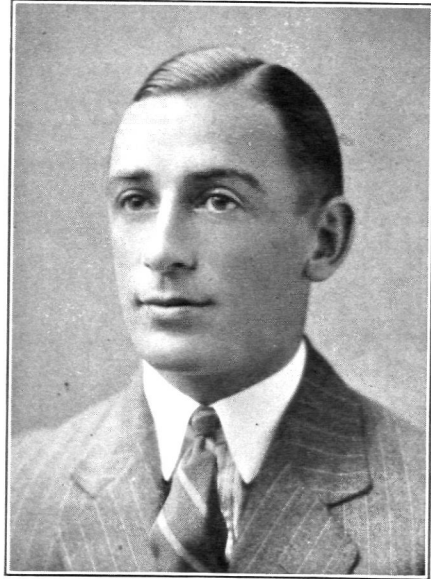
MORTIMER MAXWELL RAMSDEN ("Mick"), R.P.A.H.

Years ago, in the days of men and heroes, there came to the University one who sensed the degeneracy of the future. And now in these times he stands firm as an apostle of the faith that all is not well with the world—that with a little care and trouble it could be vastly improved. "MICK" came up from "Shore" and entered Saint Paul's College, eventually becoming Senior Student. For many a season he has been a mainstay of the College cricket and football teams. Specializing in University football, he won his blue, and toured New Zealand with the Australian Universities team. On occasion he has turned a certain low cunning to account as the slow bowler of the 'Varsity Eleven. Undoubtedly one of the





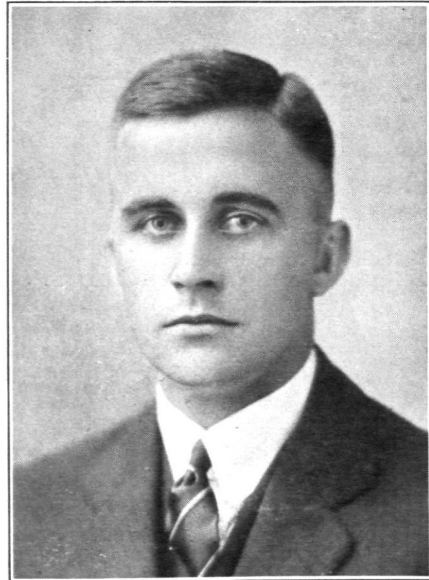
H. PEARCE.



C. A. PITTAR.



J. W. QUILTER.



M. M. RAMSDEN.

world's good fellows, "MICK" is prepared to do most things at most times, from something each way on the favourite at Randwick to a late sitting at bridge on the night before an exam. Hobbies: gauging the strength of a coming examination, reading the latest novels and arriving in time for breakfast. Withal a cheery soul of no little ability.

RONALD M. RAWLE ("Ron"), R.P.A.H.

A brother of KEN, RON came from Sydney High School, and has been with us from the days of *Hyla* and *Trygonoptera*. In Second Year he coxed the Faculty Eight to the thrilling victory that has not been equalled before or since. In Third Year reaction came and he joined the ranks of the Prosectors. Surfing, bridge and "tickling the ivories" are a few of his pet diversions. He is an enthusiastic bridge player, but generally manages to be on the losing side—sheer bad luck, of course, say we; but he is a better pianist than card player. When he can be enticed to the keyboard, he is capable of affording much pleasure to his friends; there is nothing in the classics or the "latest numbers" that is not "easy money" for this bright musician's nimble fingers. So far he has surmounted each hurdle without difficulty, and as he is a very cunning clinician, he looks a safe bet for the August Stakes. Possesses a cheery disposition which has won him many friends; may it win him as many patients in the days to come.

CHARLES ERIC ELPHINGSTONE ROBERTS ("Eric"), R.P.A.H.

Educated at the Maryborough Grammar School, it was not until Second Year that ERIC ROBERTS joined us, having done his first year of Medicine at Brisbane University. His merry, agreeable personality soon became known to us, a good-humoured twinkle being rarely absent from his eyes. His holidays he spends away up in the centre of Northern Queensland, and he is known to be an expert horseman and an authority on the geography of those parts. Football forms his chief sport when down in these cold climes. At bridge he has the name of being "psychic," a gift which he might turn to good account in August for the benefit of those of us less well versed in the Science and Art of Medicine. His academic attainments have always been of the high standard consistent with the amount of steady work done during the year, and when the dreaded results come out his name is always to be found in the Honours List. We entertain no fears for his future success.

H. A. F. ROFE ("Haffy"), Sydney Hospital.

H. A. F. ROFE, known to the Registrar and the traffic police as HAROLD ADRIAN FULTON, but to you and me as "HAFFY," has for many years held the office of Honorary Chauffeur to the Year. Besides being a wizard at the wheel, he is no mean musician, being a keen exponent of jazz on the piano; but when his characteristic cheery optimism led him to invest in a saxophone, his dentist became most alarmed, and it seemed very significant that shortly afterwards the Old Sydneians' Band, of which he was a member, was disbanded. "HAFFY" is an enthusiastic surfer, patronizing mostly Bondi and Cronulla. He also includes amongst his sporting activities rowing and first-nighting.



RONALD M. RAWLE.



C. E. E. ROBERTS.



H. A. F. ROFE.

## ALEXANDER W. ROSS ("Choom"), R.P.A.H.

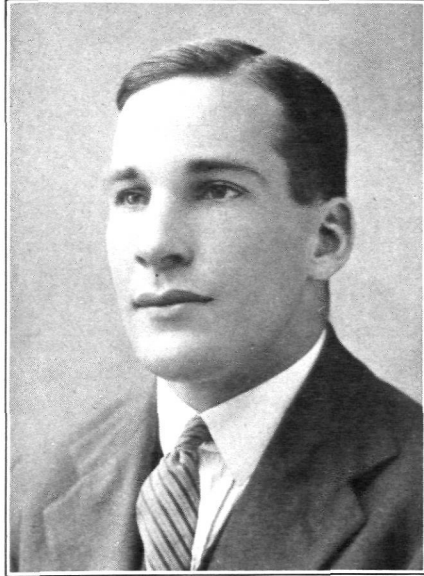
After a brilliant sporting career at the Sydney Grammar School, ALEX. ROSS matriculated in 1924 and entered Saint Andrew's College. In First Year he gained a "distinction" and in Fourth Year "credit." The Final will undoubtedly see yet one more doctor in his family. In the sphere of sport ALICK's record has been none the less brilliant for being many sided. A prominent performer for the past five years in Varsity football and cricket teams, he is now Captain of both, and has held his double "blue" for the five years. In 1927 he toured England with "The Waratahs"; he thereby missed a year of his course, and we are credibly informed developed a partiality for "sunny Waikiki." In addition to his football and cricket, ALICK is also a golf and tennis enthusiast. On the communal side he has taken his place on the Committees of the S.U.U.A., S.U.S.U., S.U.C.C., and S.U.R.F.C., and last year was Senior Student of "Andrew's." His quiet and unassuming manner has endeared him to the members of the University with whom he has come in contact, and they will all be sorry when he goes to seek fresh woods and domiciles new.

## WILLA ROWOHL ("Bill"), R.P.A.H.

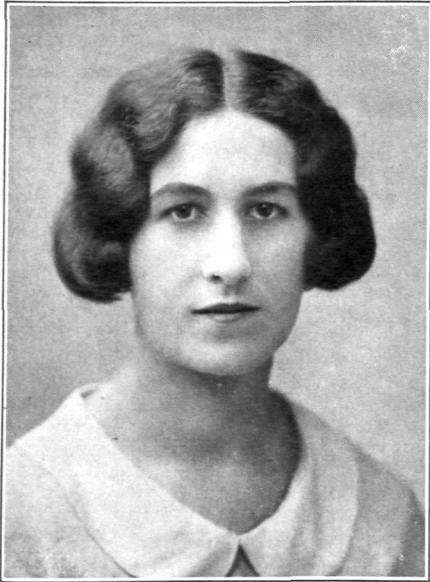
"BILL" is one of our social lights as well as a dark horse in the academic field. Coming to us from Fort Street with the honours thick upon her, she has annexed sundry credits. Is a reliable guide to modern fiction and an unrivalled judge of talkies. On one occasion delighted both her contemporaries and *The Daily Guardian* as the exponent of a becoming "Eton." WILLA's obstetrical keenness led her to run a steady favourite in the Telephone Handicap at the Royal, and also accounts for her popularity with the mothers, who greatly appreciated her admiring attention to their babes. With a bright personality and practical ability, WILLA is going to have an active future.

## NOEL HUNTER WEST SAXBY ("Noel"), R.P.A.H.

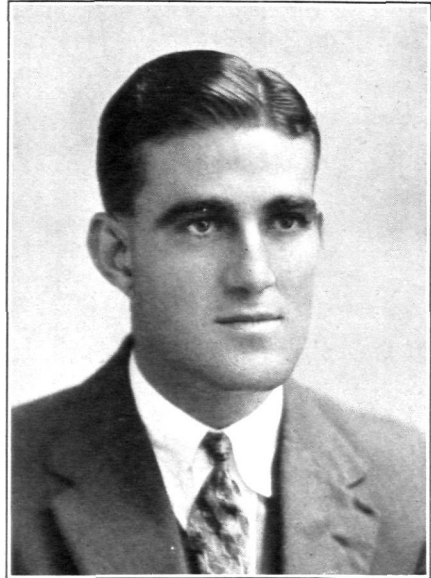
Having acquitted himself well in academic and athletic spheres at Newcastle High School, NOEL came to Sydney University and chose to follow an elder brother's footsteps to the altar of ÆSCULAPIUS. Always a keen student, he is a prominent "front-bencher" at lectures, and an adept at parrying "ARTY's" searching queries. His interest in military science led him to a commission in the Sydney University Regiment, which he held for three years. Swimming, tennis and athletics occupy NOEL's leisure hours, and he handles a car or a horse with a deft touch. His consideration and tact put NOEL on excellent terms with patients, and combined with a love of thoroughness, boundless enthusiasm and a ready smile, will lead him far along the road to success.



A. W. ROSS.



WILLA ROWOHL.



NOEL SAXBY.

## ALAN ASHTON SHORTER ("Alan"), R.P.A.H.

A debonair acquisition from "Shore," ALAN started with us in 1925, and brushed aside First and Second Years. His interest in Anatomy and his dexterity with the knife won him a Prosectorship in Third Year. On arrival at P.A. he became the exciting factor of the "Big Three" syndrome, and won Credit in Fourth Year. Of late ALAN has taken the advice of one of Medical renown and "preserved his emotions on ice," and if the ice holds out we predict his success in August. In undergraduate and sporting activities he has manifested the qualities of sincerity and keenness, and will be remembered as a Director of the Union, Secretary and later Vice-President of the S.U.U.A., Secretary and later Treasurer of the Boat Club, and its delegate to the N.S.W. Rowing Club and the S.U. Sports Union. A capable oarsman, he rowed in many University crews and for his Faculty for three years. His courtly "bed-side manner" and his quiet decisive personality will endear him to his patients, while his irresistible charm and ready smile have enabled him to gain the graces of even the hardest hearted sisters.

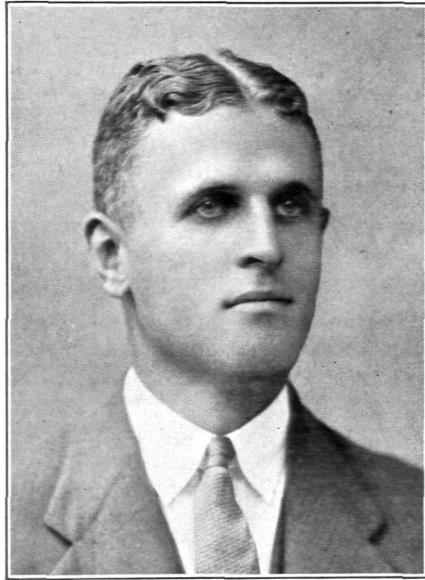
## STANLEY LIVINGSTONE SPENCER ("Stanley"), R.P.A.H.

STANLEY L. SPENCER came to us from North Sydney High School with a special interest in the physical side of things. In this regard his ardent soul found expression in the Signalling Section of the Sydney University Regiment, where he rose to the position of Signalling Officer. Well known to us all as a brisk, original thinker, he is always happiest when devising and executing bright ideas. Wireless was his old love, but more recently his affections have been diverted to cars and cameras. In 1927 he was one of the happy family of Prosectors. He has served as Librarian to the R.P.A. Hospital Library, and more lately as Vice-President of the Medical Society. His worship of speed and manual dexterity should make STANLEY one of the lightning surgeons of the future.

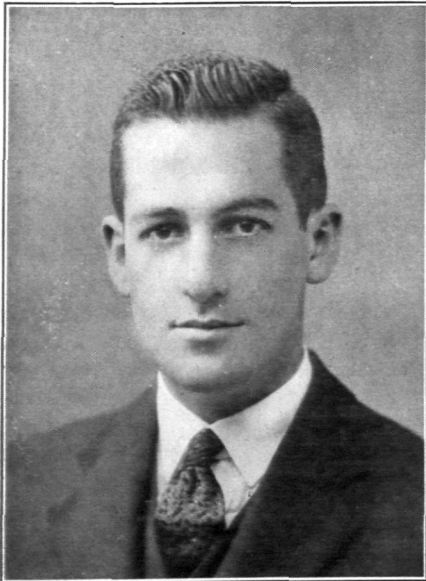
## KENNETH W. STARR ("Stella"), R.P.A.H.

*"This is the most remarkable young man that has encountered my knowledge. It is wonderful how the whelp has written such things."*—Sam Johnson.

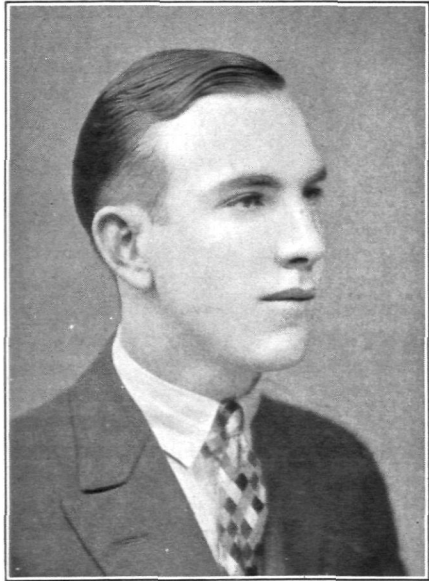
When this tall, keen-faced young man matriculated from Fort Street, he seemed from his achievements destined to rise to the highest eminence in letters or at the Bar; he chose, however, Medicine as a career—and a sterner fight for fame. In his first year he failed to secure first place, but in all the succeeding years he was foremost, gaining always High Distinction and winning the General Proficiency Prizes, thus repeating the distinguished achievements of PROFESSOR PRIESTLEY and JOHNNIE HUNTER. The COLLIE Prize for Botany, which he won in First Year, allowed him to disclose teaching powers of a high order, and the Freshers of 1926 and 1927 will remember his great gifts. Winning the LOEWENTHAL Prize for a masterly dissection, he was made a Prosector in 1927, and during that year did embryo dissection for PROFESSOR STUMP. "STELLA" has the learning faculty highly developed, and seems able to absorb the most difficult matters with ease and speed. Although like other stars he holds close to his books, he finds time at the week-ends for tennis, and from his racy criticism of the "silver sheet" it is evident that he relaxes at the movies. As Sub-Editor of this *Year Book* he dashed off many pages of excellent stuff in a day or so, all brightly



ALAN SHORTER.



STANLEY L. SPENCER.



KENNETH W. STARR.

written, but keenly critical. Hospital work comes to him as naturally as exams., and if he has any specialty it is "abnormalities of the pulmonary second." The "Finals" are approaching, but they have no terrors for "STELLA." Those who understand his determination, endurance and love of his Profession, are firm in the belief that while his School and University careers have been brilliant, his later work will prove phenomenal.

ROBERT WILLIAM TANNAHILL ("Bob"), Sydney Hospital.

*"He was a mountain climber, and oh! how the boy could ski!  
He'd ski away, he'd ski all day, he'd ski without a guide;  
And she'd ski by his side."—"I Miss My Swiss."*

BOB joined us in Third Year after spending some time in the Physiology Department. While there he was responsible, amongst other crimes, for inflicting upon the long-suffering student the study of Basal Metabolism. He is a bio-chemist of note, and in Fourth Year brought great honour upon himself by his paper on the excretion of lead by mine workers; incidentally this gained him his M.Sc. degree and F.A.C.I. BOB is characterized by great length of frame, and is often to be seen in company with an Honorary whose physical characteristics tend towards the opposite extreme; seen thus they are irresistibly reminiscent of *Mutt* and *Jeff*. His *bête noire* is the inadequacy of the present examination system, and he will dilate on this subject at great length on the slightest excuse. Withal a stout fellow, he periodically migrates to the mountain heights of Kosciusko, where he has for some years ably performed the duties of guide, philosopher and friend to the University party. The bracing air (and other things) up there have a remarkable effect upon him, and he always comes back rejuvenated and refreshed and with an Hb value in the region of 140%.

ERIC LORIMER WALKER ("Wakka"), R.P.A.H.

*"He glows like a rose  
Beneath his clothes  
From the ultra-violet ray."—Knox.*

And the pathos in that, you, reader (who are not a 100% keen surter, and whose hide will throw out any amount of pigment anyway) can never hope to appreciate. It is the price a fellow must pay for locks which pale the oriflamme of HENRY of Navarre. "WAKKA" hails from Brisbane Grammar School and Saint Paul's College. He has represented "Paul's" in rowing, rifle shooting and billiards, and would at a moment's notice be prepared to represent it in ping-pong and bridge. He won his University Rifle Blue in 1928. He can always pitch a good yarn, and can always enjoy a little joke—especially on other people. Hobbies: Mechanics, moving pictures. Although the keenest of workers (credit in First Year), the "WAKKA" can always find time to have a go at anything else a-doing, and is ever ready for an argument and always present in a "rag."

JOHN JOSEPH WARD ("Jack"), Saint Vincent's Hospital.

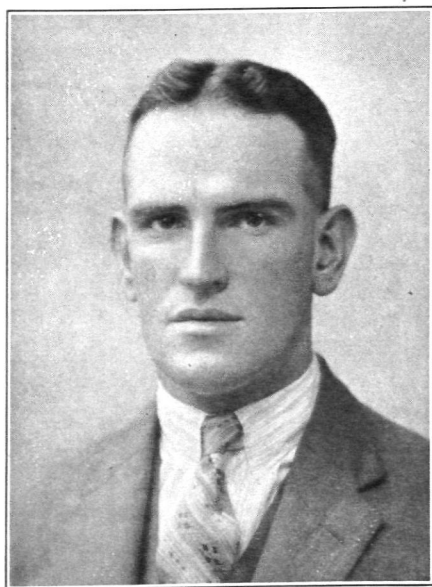
*"Deeds, not words."*

JACK WARD came to the 'Varsity from the Marist Brothers' High School, Darlinghurst, with a good academic record which has been maintained during his

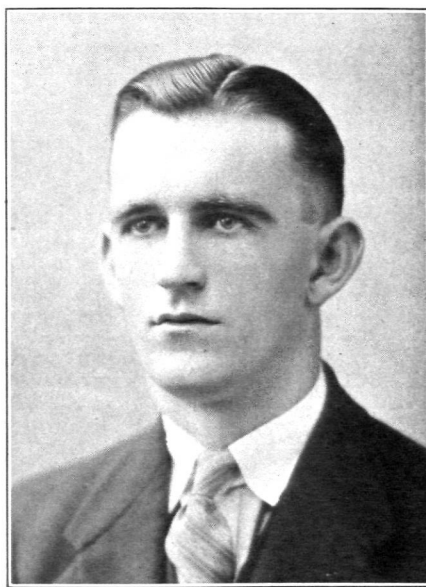




ROBERT W. TANNAHILL.



E. L. WALKER.



JOHN J. WARD, B.Sc.

medical course; he made up for missing Honours in Third Year by roping in a Science degree. At bridge, which is his chief hobby, the sight of an ace or two is a sure indication for no trumps. His other pastimes are golf, swimming and—a chorus from his Crown Street co-internes—*sleeping*. He has given valuable assistance on the staff of this *Year Book*.

DOUGLAS ARTHUR WARDEN ("Doug."), R.P.A.H.

DOUG. entered our ranks from "Shore," full of keenness, if a little awed by the grandeur of the Profession he was entering. Quite devoid of irascibility and any spirit of retaliation, Saint Paul's College soon found him able to take any practical joke with a laugh, and he rapidly became the friend of everyone in the Year. A torn meniscus terminated a really promising career as a footballer and an athlete, but by dint of perseverance and persuasion from operation, he managed to re-enter the athletic track, winning his Varsity Blue and becoming Captain of the Club. He is also on Saint Paul's College Committee, represents his College in football, cricket, athletics and swimming, and is the R.P.A.H. Medical Society Year Representative. He swam for his Faculty and was a delegate to the Sports Union. His concentration, keenness and hard graft have brought him to Final Year with no serious mishap, and he should do well in August. One of the best, liked by all, he will do even better in general practice.

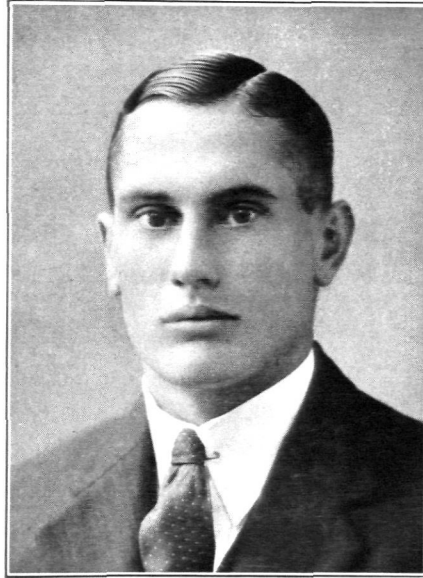
ALBERT ARTHUR WEARN ("Bert"), Sydney Hospital.

*"His driving is like the driving of Jehu the son of Nimshi; for he driveth furiously."*—The Second Book of Kings.

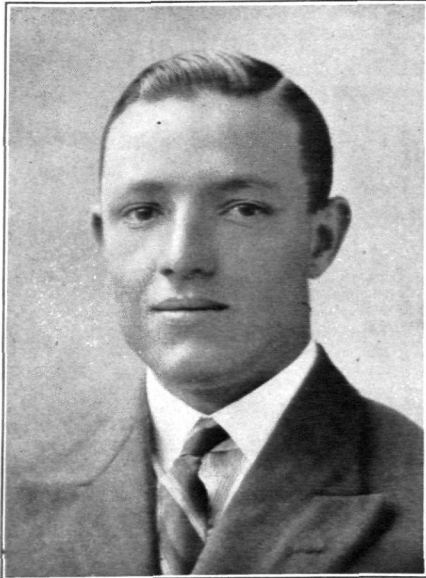
Those of us who seldom pray uplifted suppliant voices when "BERT" gave us a lift down to Hospital in one of his family of automobiles. The Duke and Duchess of YORK had nothing on him for hustle through the City. From Brisbane Grammar School, he started with us in 1925, and has since then taken everything in his happy-go-lucky ambling stride. He put in half a dozen stitches on his first afternoon in "Cas." with the same smiling insouciance with which he set off on his 400-mile journey in a caterpillar farm tractor. He has done a lot of hospital residence, and we know of no one who has been so often mistaken for an honorary, both by patients and by the nurses who dispense afternoon tea! In the excitement of an examination "BERT'S" basal metabolism shoots up to about minus 5%, and, still cool and collected, he is able to put it all over the unfortunate examiner, and has amassed a nice hatful of credits.

ARTHUR WHEATLEY ("Arthur"), Sydney Hospital.

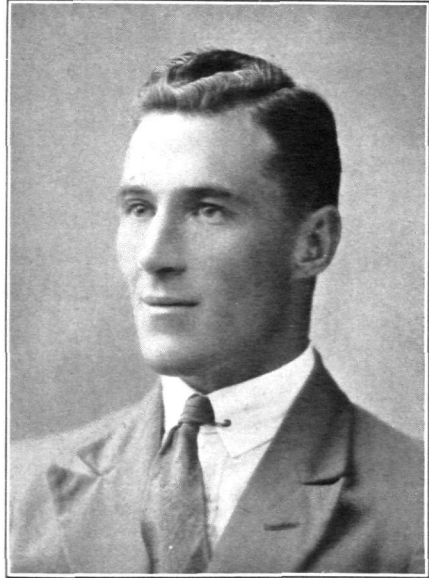
ARTHUR entered the Faculty from the Sydney Grammar School. The same engaging personality that wins the complete confidence of his patients in the wards and at Crown Street, with his manner grave, but easily gay and his ever-ready yarn for all occasions, gathered him many firm friends, as well as creating for the poor fellow a strong positive chemotaxis for the fair sex. Still heart-whole, though. He is something of an oarsman—rowed in the Faculty Eight for three years; stroked it to victory in 1925. Hobbies (and pretty fair at all of them) are: Picking 'em, auction bridge, the Royal and Ancient Game, and administering Baby's First Bath at 2.15 a.m. What a club-man he will make!



DOUGLAS A. WARDEN.



A. A. WEARN.



ARTHUR WHEATLEY.

STANLEY CHARLES WILLIAMS ("Stan" or "Snowball"), Sydney Hospital.

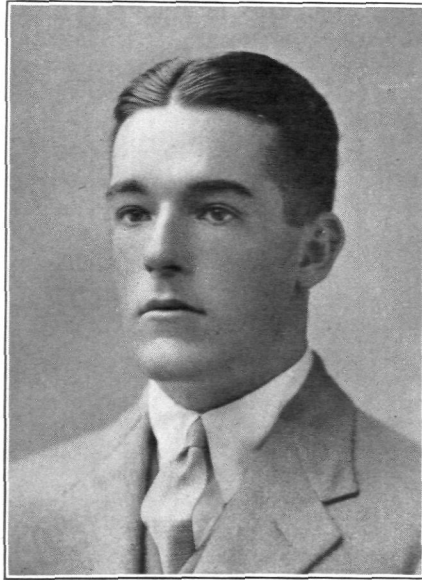
Coming from the far north of Queensland and Ipswich Grammar, STAN in his Fresher days at "Paul's" gave rise to the idea that here at last was the strong silent man from the tropics. Our earliest impressions were of wide-open ears, a closed mouth and hair of which Samson himself might have been proud. Subsequent years have modified some of these ideas, but not all. Ever a lover of shooting, he won his University Rifle Blue, held numerous positions in the Club, and finally captained it through what has probably been its most successful year. He has been eminently successful at various prize meetings, and he has shot in the combined Universities team. He has represented his College in shooting for years and will be sadly missed. With a singular attention to detail and a retentive memory, STAN is recognized as a fount of knowledge on any subject, but it is on the things of which he knows nothing that he talks with the greatest confidence—a priceless gift. He holds a theory that there are many more short cuts round the roads of Sydney than are generally recognized, and it is his simple pleasure to demonstrate this quite unsuccessfully in his Austin to the unwary.

CHARLES HOLDEN WOOD ("Charlie"), R.P.A.H.

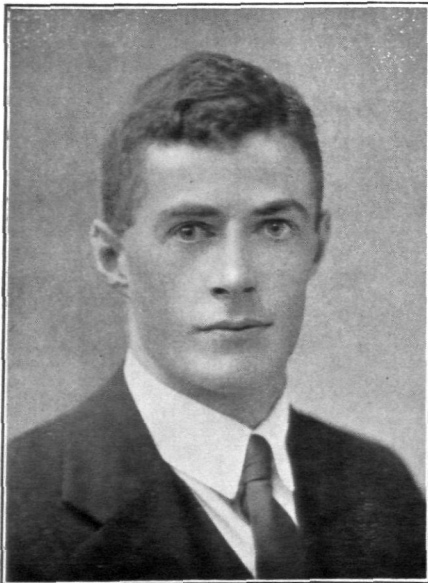
CHARLIE came from Newcastle High School in 1924 and entered Saint Andrew's College. Of many interests and a taste for literature far from medical, he has risen to the occasion at each exam., securing a "distinction" in First Year. Compelled by ill health to take a long holiday at the end of Third Year, he spent 1927 recuperating at Bingara. A keen member of the Sydney University and Saint Andrew's College Rifle Clubs, he competed for 'Varsity and College in the 1928 and 1929 competitions. In 1928 CHARLIE became engaged to MISS LUCY RUSSEL KING, of Rose Bay, and was married in February of this year. Congratulations, and the best of luck to both. Blessed with a rapid and retentive memory, this latest Benedict should do well in August, whence that much scarred but efficient relic, long since an automobile, will no longer grace the precincts of the Medical School, nor lure its admirers to the surf.

REGINALD GEORGE WRIGHT ("Reg"), R.P.A.H.

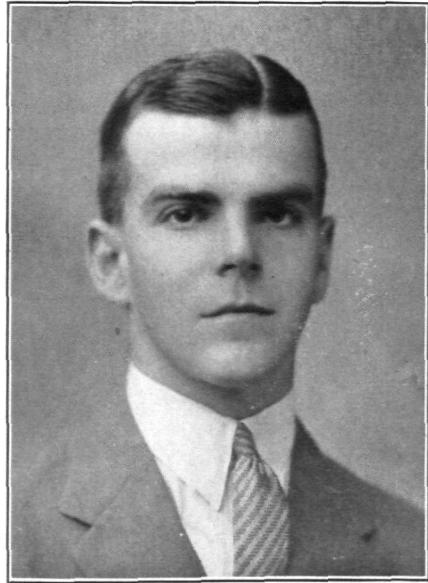
"For what," the schoolmaster of the future will ask, "is the town of Moree famous?" And after the fool has replied, "Hot mineral springs, sir!" a treble will pipe up, "It is the birthplace of REGINALD GEORGE WRIGHT!" and someone will go to the top of the class. REG entered Saint Paul's College from The King's School with an excellent record both in sport and exams. There he has set his whole life out to a time-table, and very seldom is the schedule interrupted. He is a hard worker, and folds himself up in a comfortable chair for four or five hours every night with a book between his knees. You must not immediately associate this with his untanned facies, however, for outside the schedule he is always ready to join in any frivolity going, and for some years now he has occupied the bow position in his College crew.



STANLEY C. WILLIAMS.



CHARLES H. WOOD.



REGINALD G. WRIGHT.

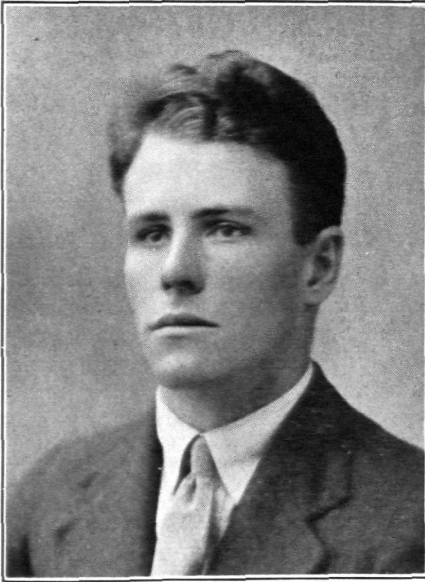
RODERICK ANGUS MACRAE YEATES ("Derick"), R.P.A.H.

"DERICK" came to us in Second Year from the land of the big banana, and we don't remember ever having regretted it. Domiciled in Toowoomba, the sun got into his blood in early infancy and has not yet been eradicated. Who said he left Toowoomba during the famous anti-mosquito campaign? He now "digs" with McCARTHY and "ROBBO." We wish to deny the report that a separation is impending owing to the uncontrollable tendency of the uvulæ of the last-mentioned two to wobble incessantly between 12 m.n. and 7 a.m. Last year in Melbourne he represented the 'Varsity in tennis and won his "blue." He also plays a good stick at bridge. Knows all the tips about boarding-houses, and is even said to have lived in Glebe. His examination record is no mean feat, even in these days; and no wonder, for (with apologies to *Wake Up and Dream*)

*Every evening when labour was over  
To his sweet-scented lodgings he'd go,  
Take a book from the shelf and settle himself—  
He's a medico.  
He gets credit or more (God knows what for)  
Nearly every year in December.  
He's a poor little pet nurses won't forget,  
And even we will remember.*

JOHN HORTON YOUNG ("John Young"), Sydney Hospital.

"I say, don't write a lot of Bovril in the *Book* about me," exclaimed JOHN HORTON YOUNG. "Just say: 'Joined up from The King's School, 1925. Now in Final Year Med. Amen.' That'll be me." It would—as JOHN YOUNG sees himself. For JOHN YOUNG has been a hard worker and a hard player, who has never bothered about the rewards or plaudits. He has tackled pretty well every game going, outdoor and indoor, all with enthusiasm and vim. For the University he has played cricket and baseball (captain of the 'Varsity Nine and a blue for it), and one year won the high jump for the Faculty. He is one or two honoraries' guide to the turf, but (just JOHN's putrid luck) the blighters aren't examiners. His cheery good nature and outdoor manliness will make him popular with the country people should he go to the country afterwards. We wince in anticipation of his slap on our back when we encounter each other at some Medical Congress ten years hence.



R. A. M. YEATES.



JOHN HORTON YOUNG.



## The Attendants at the Medical School.

MR. A. E. HEWISH, the well-known seneschal of the Medical School, has close on a quarter of a century's zealous service to his credit. He takes a lively interest in the activities of the Medical Society, and "his ever-ready help" acknowledged each year in the Annual Report is very real to and much appreciated by the Executive. Hobby: Justicing the Peace. Recreation: Acting as Returning Officer.

MR. LOUIS SCHAEFFER, the widely known "LOUIS" of the Anatomy Department, is the one surviving link with the foundation of the Medical School in 1883. His enthusiasm, bustle, efficiency, cheeriness, courtesy, tact, obligingness, fund of anecdote, and indispensability have been bywords for forty-seven years, yet he remains evergreen—in what good stead his experience in keeping a man well preserved has stood him! We predict that when the epidiascope is replaced by talkies and television LOUIS will be there to soothe the unruly instruments with a master hand.

MR. T. MACDONALD, who has also long service to his credit, came into the tale of Fourth Year earlier in the *Book* along with his co-workers in "Path."

The cheery little man with the gibbous kyphosis and useless arms by his side, whom you often see about the building, is DAVE FARRELL, Sydney's medical draughtsman. The work he executes with pen or brush gripped in his teeth is nothing short of marvellous; his best is the equal of anything in "*Little Cunningham*." With his mouth he drew the crest from which the die for our cover was made.

The group photograph herewith is an old one, but we recognize "JIMMY" ROFE, of Physiology, who helped us with micro-Kjeldahls; "Histology BILL" BAGNALL, a master technician; ARCHIE PHIPSON, HEWISH's understudy; ROBERTSON—he is now transferred to the Main Building and still does book-binding (advt.); EADIE, of the Museum, who went and "forsook" the Dean; HARDING, who ordered the dissecting room; the genial "PROFESSOR" G. G. BURFIELD, chief of the Physiology staff for many years and ANDERSON STUART's right-hand man, full of entertaining reminiscence and interesting demonstrator of zoetropes and kymoscopes—many a time has he slammed the theatre door in our noses with old-world courtesy, yet firm dignity. Next the resourceful "ANATOMY BILL" JAMIESON, who found JOHN STOREY a skewer in thirty seconds; W. HARRIGAN, of "Path.," the first patient ever to have a bone-graft operation; and finally LEN NEWSON, a youthful but celebrated histologist.

One and all men who love the Medical School.







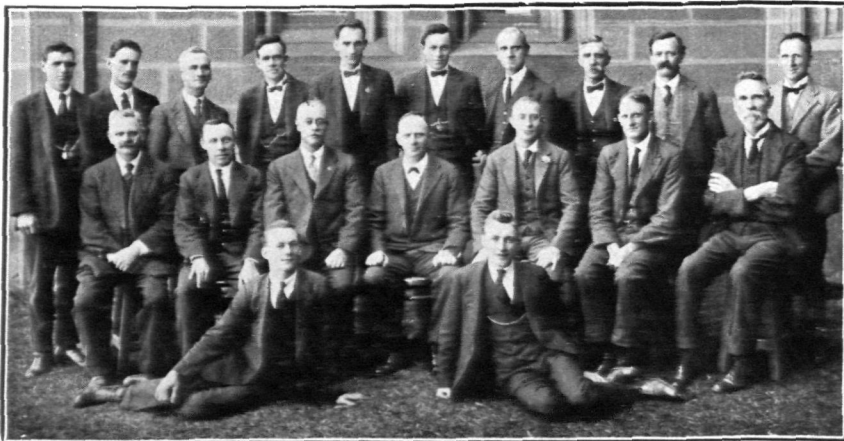
A. E. HEWISH, J.P.



LOUIS SCHAEFFER.

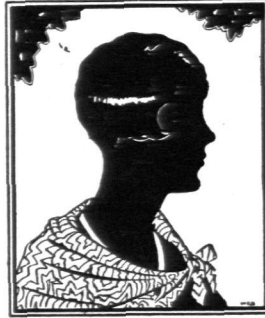


T. MacDONALD.



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, T. MacDonald, W. J. Jamieson, F. Harrigan.  
 IN FRONT.—A. Hewish, jun., L. Mewson.



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