

SENIOR
YEAR
BOOK

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1937



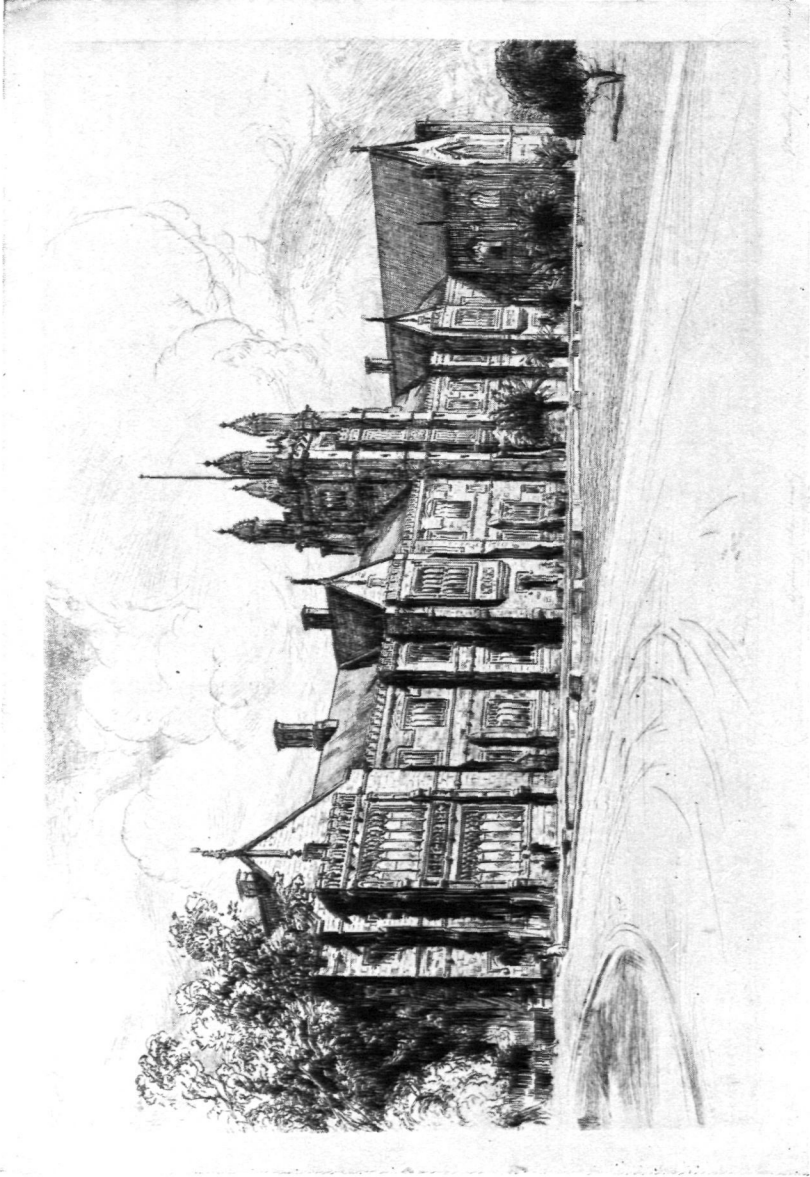
FACULTY OF MEDICINE
UNIVERSITY OF SYDNEY

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SENIOR YEAR BOOK



THE UNIVERSITY OF SYDNEY.
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FACULTY OF MEDICINE



Senior Year Book

1937



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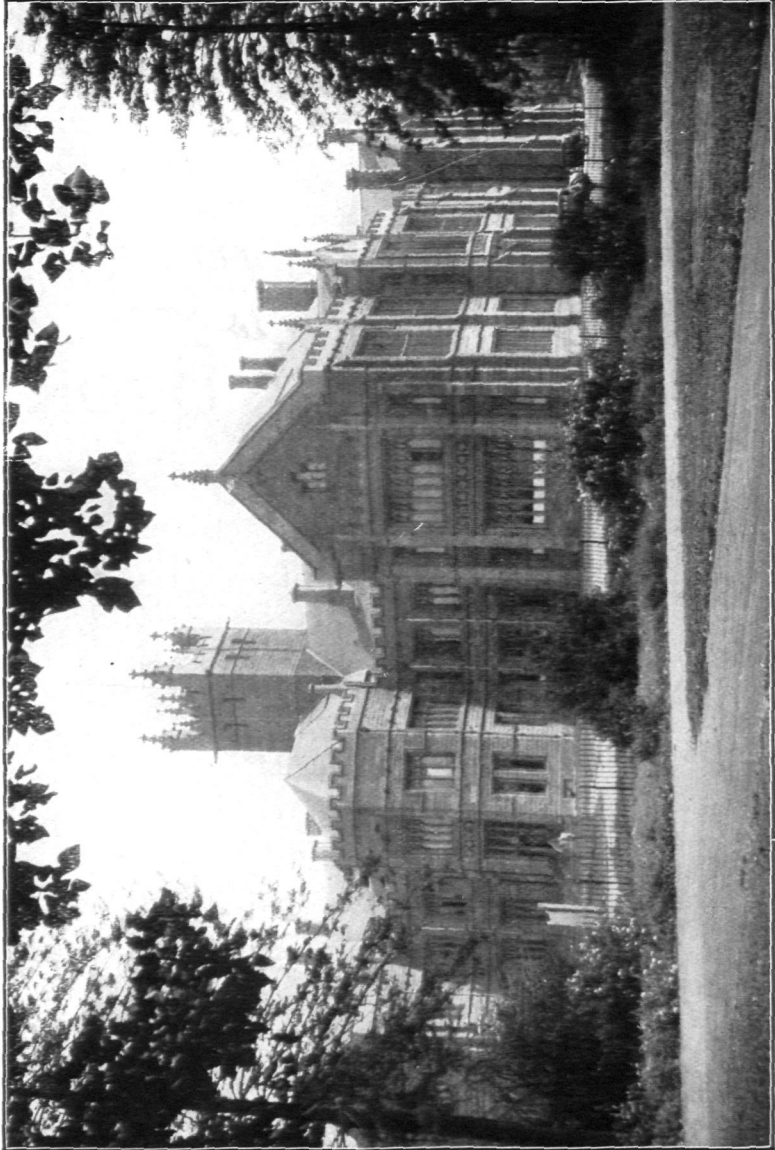
W. DEANE-BUTCHER.

K. W. PRIDDIS.

N. LARKINS.



UNIVERSITY OF SYDNEY



THE MEDICAL SCHOOL, UNIVERSITY OF SYDNEY.



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



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



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



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



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

Post Mortem.

IN a few short weeks most of us will say good-bye for ever to undergraduate days. At this prospect none can remain quite unmoved. Relief will be tempered by a certain regret, for there are few who have not had happy times during these last six years. And in the future we shall look back with pleasure and gratitude on our 'Varsity life. Here, then, is a brief record of our student days.

* * * * *

In March, 1932, we assembled in the Botany School for the first lecture of our course. It is all a rather vague memory now, but one can still recall the pleasant feeling of pride that accompanied this very commonplace event. Professor Osborn, doubtless with considerable experience of such occasions, quickly launched into his subject. Xylem and phloem, and the life cycle of the fern, soon lost all mysteries when described in that impeccable accent. The Prof. chastened us for the good of our souls by insistence on strict punctuality, and woe betide the man who exploited the tobacco leaf in those sacred precincts! In the practical classes we first made acquaintance with the microscope, and wielded a dangerous razor in cutting appropriate botanical sections.

With the best intentions in the world we floundered helplessly in the quagmire of mechanics and the properties of light when we approached the subject of Physics. Major Booth's expositions were voted a complete success; he went to infinite trouble to make Thermodynamics intelligible to the non-mathematical mind, but many of us still remained in the dark. However, the lectures kept us interested and amused even when we did not understand. Edgar's humorous quips were always relished.

Prof. Fawsitt earnestly instructed us in the rudiments of Inorganic Chemistry. His gentle voice and expressive hands seemed to indicate a kind heart. Practical work was conducted in an invisible haze of H_2S .

Zoology we found very interesting. Dr. Briggs lectured with an efficiency that suggested careful preparation, and Prof. Dakin steered us through the mazes of Darwinian and Lamarckian theories with great ease. Semelweiss and Mendel still sound familiar to us. Dissections always bristled with possibilities, but it was the actuality of olfactory stimulation that first attracted attention. Can you remember the pathetic nerve in the stingray, or the presence of the nictitating membrane in *Hyla aurea*?

Professor Earl opened to us a world of brilliant colours and odours in Organic Chemistry. His assistant made fast and furious play with large flasks containing a multitude of gaily-tinted liquids. And down the years floats the pervading odour of benzaldehyde and the noisome fatty acids from the laboratory.

So finished our first year, and we were now ready to begin our study of the human frame.

THE OLD SCHOOL.

It was the Old Med. School that first ruined our digestions. Nine o'clock lectures, negotiated with ease in first year, from this time forth commenced to exert a deleterious effect on our alimentary canal. Those precipitous stairs! However, firmly believing ourselves martyrs in the cause of humanity, we continued to scale them three steps at a time, while Burfield waved us on frantically.

Dissections, approached with eagerness, began to lose their appeal after a short period, and thereafter one had to force an interest. No doubt this is a gross libel to our brightest intellects, but few escaped a certain weariness at some time or other. Fortunately, we had many diversions. Sharpening the scalpel helped considerably. Meat fights occasionally played havoc with law and order, and in a few instances with professorial benevolence. And one could always escape to Room 26, where Louis held sway.

The Anatomy tutorials were excellent. Dr. Webb, Dr. Miller and Dr. Nowland tried hard to inculcate in our minds a proper understanding of this essential subject. Duggie's teaching was as excellent as many of his jokes; Dr. Webb verbally disentangled the layers of cervical "fashah", and Dr. Nowland demonstrated miscellaneous fragments of arms and legs.

Professor Stump surveyed our early history with a faint suggestion of distaste. The "intermediate cell mahss" loomed large in our consciousness at that time, and H. 381 was the cause of much pride. Histology provided a splendid opportunity for artistic talent.

So much for second year Anatomy. At the same time the Physiology Department had been acting with equal energy. Prof. Davies burst on our delighted gaze with that peculiar static kind of vitality for which he is famous. Pete's type of oratory was new to us, and none could listen to him unmoved. Fragments of evidence have led us to believe that he knows Haldane.

Dr. Wardlaw treated us to long disquisitions on the behaviour of atoms in the body, and Frank Cotton was obsessed by our pulse rate and fallacies inherent in certain statistics.

When we assembled for third year in 1934 our numbers had diminished somewhat. Dissections continued in the same old way, but Neurology added spice to our life. Prof. Burkitt rambled on benignly about the C.N.S. to accompanying shrieks from the epidiascope; and Monty Phillips, the Australian Sherrington, dosed us with up-to-the-minute theories of nerve function.

Surgical Anatomy was efficiently dealt with by Dr. Coppleson, and Dr. Maguire treated the female pelvis with all the knowledge and respect it deserves.

Round in the Phys. Department we found Pete back from his annual jaunt to Central Australia, looking more like himself than ever.

Professor Priestley, in lively style, discussed tissue oxidation and his latest work on vitamins, while Miss Hindmarsh found esoteric meanings in a maze of figures connected with B.M.R. We were glad to meet Frank Cotton again. His statistical studies still obsessed him to a great degree.

Dan McQuiggan gave us a huge series of notes on endocrines and the special senses, which he cheerfully ignored in his impromptu talks. Dan's wise-cracks and Basic English were much appreciated.

Joe Canny agreed with us that lectures were a bore, but he felt it his duty to tell us something of the nervous system. Our enjoyment was marred by the multicolored nature of his sentences.

Third year finally came to an end, and with a certain trepidation we faced the exams., which we found not so difficult as we had been told. Next year we were to begin hospital work.

THE NEW SCHOOL.

Fourth year first attracted us by the novelty of clinical work, but we soon realized that the extended series of lectures in Medicine, Surgery, Pathology, and Bacteriology were equally interesting.

"Taffy" Welsh immediately charmed us with his delightful friendliness. His lectures in Pathology stand out in the memory for their perfect lucidity. Taffy's enthusiasm has not waned, despite the fact that he was teaching when our fathers passed through Medicine, and his voice is still soft and mellifluous. Since then he has retired, and an outstanding personality has left us.

His successor, Professor (then Dr.) Keith Inglis, spoke fervently on blood, inflammation, and other topics. Dr. Inglis was frequently carried away with enthusiasm, and we thoroughly enjoyed his digressions from the main subject. Dr. Allan Walker spoke wisely and well on arterial disease, and Little Taffy discussed the nervous system.

Prof. Ward prowled restlessly up and down behind the bench and incessantly tested all taps within reach. His lectures were really excellent, and it will be our own fault if we forget that the results of a great deal of bacteriological research are "boloney". Dr. Goldsworthy also lectured, and his help in the practical classes was invaluable. Dr. Heydon told us of the vile parasites that await the traveller in the tropics.

Pharmacology reintroduced us to Pete Davies, who kindly suggested that 9.15 a.m. as a convenient time to start lectures and 9.45 as an appropriate moment to stop. Pete acted as a first-class hypnotic, but did not seem to mind so long as the class woke up for the jokes, as invariably happened.

Profs. Lambie and Dew introduced us to Medicine and Surgery respectively. Each gave a splendid exposition of his subject as mentioned elsewhere.

Dr. Canny made a valiant attempt to rouse a faint show of interest in the class when he discussed Therapeutics. Unfortunately, one half of the class was sleepy and the other half absent; hence his earnest endeavours were rewarded with only dubious success.

In the last term Prof. Windeyer guided us through the principles of pregnancy, parturition, and the puerperium. "Daddy" spoke deliberately and with a kind of humorous detachment that compelled attention.

Long vacation term in fifth year saw (most of) us greeting Bertie Schlink with an early morning smile which he had no time to reciprocate, being too engrossed in sorting out his notes. His lectures left us rather breathless.

Drs. Stephen and Hipsley instructed us in the elements of treating children, Prof. Dawson spoke on Psychiatry, and Dr. Canny on Therapeutics. This completed the lecture arrangements for long vac. term.

We commenced Preventive Medicine in a cheerful mood. It was, so we had been told, an "easy" subject. Prof. Harvey Sutton, tolerant and genial, infused interest into numerous statistical surveys, and drew commendable diagrams of incinerators on the blackboard. He showed an easy *camaraderie* on our Saturday morning excursions, and humorously spoke a great deal of common sense. In short, we found him to be one of the most approachable of our teachers.

Dr. Palmer gave a splendid series of lectures on Medical Jurisprudence, Medical Ethics, and Toxicology. Full of apt anecdotes, he stressed many an important point by making us laugh.

So ended fifth year, and we were now entering upon the last stage of our work. As a final gesture of goodwill, the University arranged that Dr. Cowlshaw should give a few talks about our predecessors in Medicine. These were decidedly interesting, especially as one did not have to worry about taking notes. After this we had no more set lectures, and mornings were now quite free for clinical work.

In a very short while we shall be engaged in the most exhaustive test to which our knowledge has ever been put. To most of us, University life will then be a thing of the past, but the memory of it will be always with us, and in that memory this book may perhaps play a part.



PROFESSOR H. R. DEW.

*"In all this world ne was ther noon hym
lik,
To speke of phisik and of surgerye."
—Chaucer.*

Harold's dynamic personality and enquiring mind have been an object-lesson to all of us. Free from petty prejudices and intensely interested in all aspects of his work, his eagerness to help students to the best of his ability has earned our profound gratitude.

In his lectures, Harold's language was sorely tested in trying to catch up with his rapid mental processes. But his words, once heard, stick fast, and that is more than one can say of most lecturers. Harold's mind runs readily to aphorisms which have the double virtue of having something worth while to say and saying it really well.

In the wards he proved to us how indispensable is a thorough clinical training, and also how necessary it is to have a sound knowledge of pathology. He likes to see keenness; slackness and fools he cannot tolerate; in all other respects he is tolerant to a degree.

Harold demonstrating the "classical" case with authority, Harold puzzling over "rum" cases and "problems"—these are pictures we shall always remember. Nor are we likely to forget that the surgical equivalent of the arch-simulator in Medicine is hydatid disease.





PROFESSOR C. G. LAMBIE.

As a keen, competent, and sometimes heretical physiologist, Prof. Lambie in his lectures during fourth and fifth years set out systematically to disabuse our minds of many of our long cherished beliefs, and to correlate all symptoms and signs with their physiological basis. If some of us are still rather hazy as to the various mechanisms by which the body reacts to blood dyscrasias, it is not his fault.

The Prof. was a vigorous and interesting speaker. The vital flame glowing in that not very robust body appears in his mobile face, while the everted lower lip betokens a whimsicality that finds expression in subtle Old World humour.

The clinic at first took us off our guard. We were unprepared for the meticulous searching that our knowledge was to undergo. "Good enough" we found was just plain bad. The Prof. was relentless in his stalking of the elusive hæmopoietic system, and we were required to emulate his hunting prowess to the best of our ability.

Systematic detailed history, systematic physical examination, and systematic correlation of data—all these he demanded and frequently did not get; but his example has been of the utmost value. We wish him every success in his tour abroad.

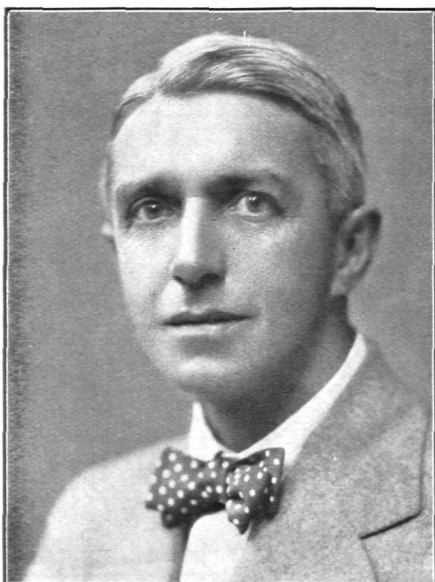
PROFESSOR J. C. WINDEYER.

Our first acquaintance with Prof. Windeyer took place in fourth year. His lectures were extraordinarily interesting, and in one term he had given us a very comprehensive survey of his specialty in simple, but deliberate and emphatic language. His thoroughness gave us an excellent grounding in Obstetrics.

In fifth year "Daddy's" tutorials at the Royal were marked by an easy and kindly manner and explicitness that left no room for doubt. Believing in most cases that "conservative measures are best", he strongly impressed on us the dangers of unwarranted obstetrical interference and the advisability of working *per vias naturales* where possible. We are not likely to forget his teaching.

"Daddy's" advancing years have not lessened his interest in the exams., and we believe that the thought of missing them last year while abroad was the only thing he regretted. We trust when our own time comes that his usual good nature will preclude any possibility of "tense" student.

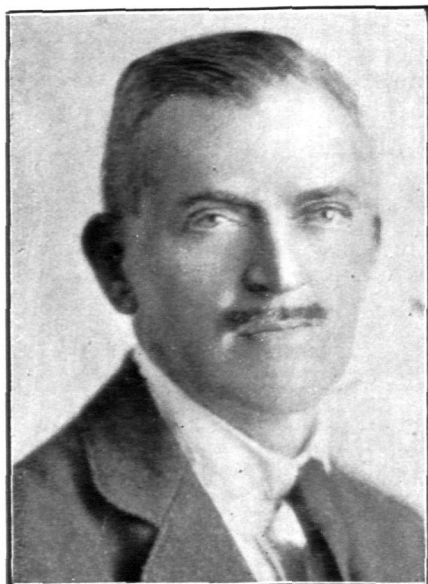




T. G. B. OSBORN, D.Sc.,
Professor of Botany.



J. McLUCKIE, M.A., D.Sc.,
Assistant Professor of Botany.



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



J. C. EARL, D.Sc., Ph.D., F.I.C.,
Professor of Organic Chemistry.



W. J. DAKIN, D.Sc., F.L.S., F.Z.S.,
Professor of Zoology.



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



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



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



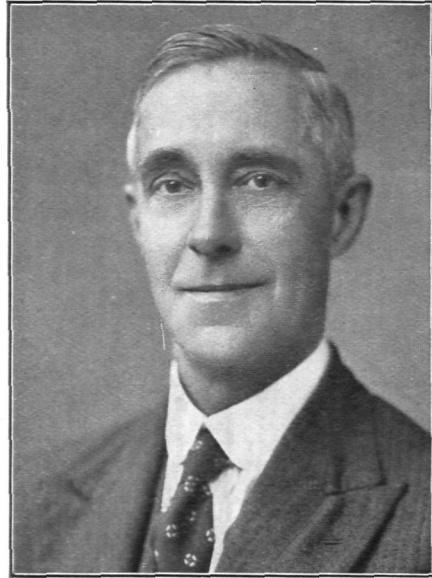
C. WITHERINGTON STUMP, M.D., D.Sc.,
Professor of Embryology and Histology.



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



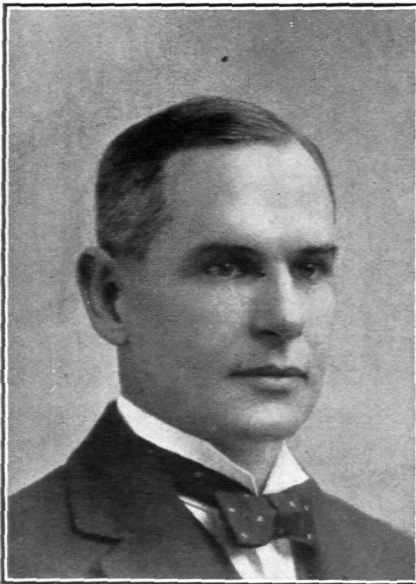
H. W. DAVIES, M.B., B.S.,
Professor of Physiology.



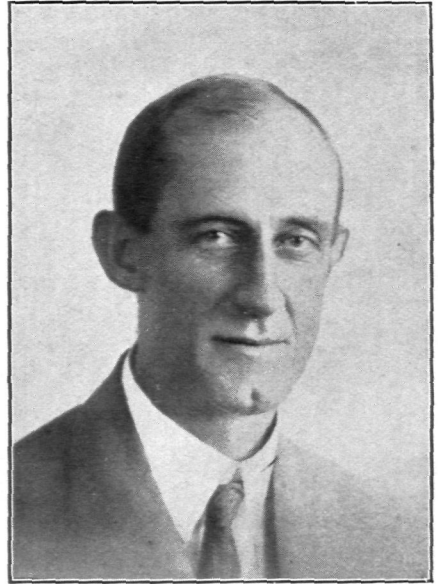
H. PRIESTLEY, M.D., Ch.M., B.Sc.,
Associate Professor of Physiology.



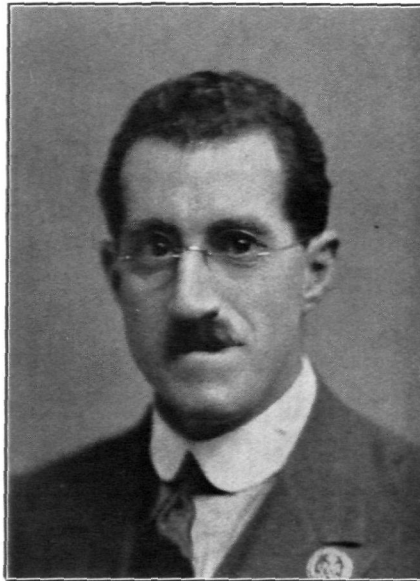
D. A. WELSH, M.A., B.Sc., M.D., F.R.C.P.,
Emeritus Professor of Pathology.



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



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



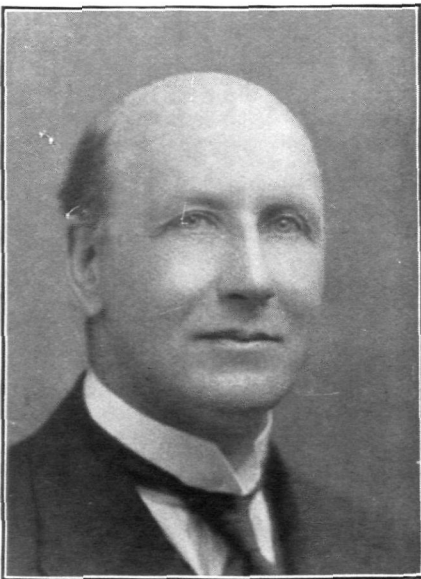
R. G. WADDY, M.B., Ch.M., D.O., B.Sc.,
Lecturer in Ophthalmology.



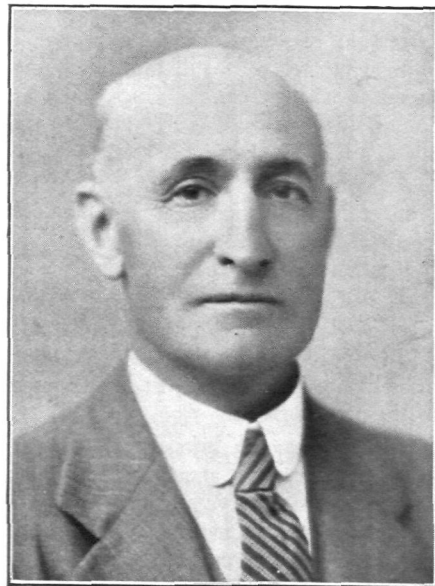
ROBERT S. GODSALL, M.B., Ch.M.,
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W. S. DAWSON, M.A., M.D., F.R.C.P.,
D.P.M.,
Lecturer in Psychiatry.

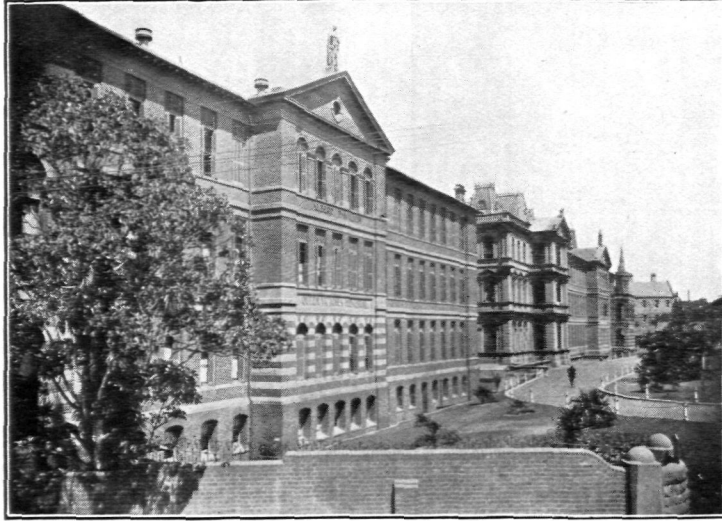


HARVEY SUTTON, O.B.E., B.Sc., M.D.,
D.P.H., Professor of Preventive Medicine
and Public Health.



A. A. PALMER, M.B., Ch.M.,
Lecturer in Medical Jurisprudence.

Royal Prince Alfred Hospital.



ROYAL PRINCE ALFRED HOSPITAL FROM THE NORTH-EAST.

To many of us it seems that we have known P.A. for the whole of our terrestrial existence. No doubt our guardian angels arranged this our present state while we were still trailing clouds of glory. To admit other hospitals as its equal is unthinkable. "£15 15s., and it is yours." The theatres, the lecture rooms, the wards, Cas., Path., O.P.D., and especially the front hall—we know them all better than the houses we live in.

Fourth year found us gathering fragments of minor surgery in Cas. in a manner as professional as possible, waiting for honoraries in the front hall with mask-like faces and distended veins, and slipping unobtrusively into corner seats in the galleries of the theatres.

In Out-Patients we first learnt the rudiments of history-taking. The physicians tried hard to impress on us a few fundamental clinical facts. Drs. Bye, Maddox, Morrow, Halliday, Susman, Greenaway, and others, generously devoted much valuable time instructing us in the examination of hearts, chests and other regions of the human frame.

The surgeons brimmed over with energy. Dr. Money was superbly right in everything; Dr. Farranridge spoke as man to man; Dr. McCredie was imperturbable and careful; Dicky Flynn dated the boys with every evidence of good humour and spun some tall anecdotes. To these and others we are grateful. The orthopædic surgeons staggered us with remarkable plumbing achievements.

Fifth year induced a certain change in our outlook, partly because of our absence for two terms at the Royal and the Kids', partly because of our first close association with the Professors of Medicine and Surgery. Each of these gentlemen

excelled in the teaching of clinical method, and the elucidation of obscure clinical signs.

From the Specials we gleaned many a delightful fragment of knowledge, and passed innumerable minor examinations.

This was a gala year in several respects, mainly owing to the large additions to the hospital and the many improvements to existing departments. Gloucester House provided a wealth of interesting features to explorers before it was officially opened.

Our final year is now drawing to its close, and we feel that P.A. has become part of our life. Some of us will remain as resident officers next year, but the remainder, seeking appointments elsewhere, will find it a little difficult to sever completely our connection with the place from which we drew our clinical knowledge.

In conclusion, we should like to thank the staff, both Medical and Nursing, for their generous help at all times. Dr. Maddox, in particular, as Student Supervisor, has earned our gratitude.

And it must be put on everlasting record that Mr. Rattigan has at last retired, incredible as this may seem. We welcome his successor.

SIR JOHN MCKELVEY.

Sir John has, we believe, brought Surgery to the simplicity of perfection. Able to grasp the salient features of a case in the twinkling of an eye, he has made his examination and diagnosis while bystanders are still pondering the presenting symptoms. These shock tactics are somewhat disconcerting at first, but soon one accepts them as a matter of course, and is able to enjoy his little informal chats on French embroidery, sailing ships, and other diverting topics.

His operative technique is well known, being quick and efficient, with so little outward flurry that one is sometimes deluded into thinking that it is not very fast. Sir John's ability to discuss literature and recite Shakespeare while removing a cancerous larynx is little short of amazing.

DR. S. A. SMITH.

One hardly knows which to praise more, "S.A.'s" lectures or his bedside teaching. In fifth year he spoke authoritatively and fluently on pulmonary tuberculosis, selecting and emphasising with great skill the important features lying beneath a mass of detail.

During rounds his unflinching charm of manner, the lucidity of his clinical teaching and the logic of his deductions have always ensured a large group of students. His clinical lectures are distinguished by an inimitable ease of style that enhances a systematic approach to his subject. They have cleared up many of our problems.

"S.A." will be taking Prof. Lambie's place during the exams. this year, as the Professor will be away at the time. We trust his benevolence will survive the stress of this important event.

DR. MARK LIDWILL.

We are sometimes tempted to wonder what "Bunny's" career would have been like had he taken up surgery. But speculation is futile. He is positively and unalterably "physician". Even his gait proclaims him.

He is a Peter Pan of Medicine, with quizzical eye and a wealth of humorous tales wherewith to spice his therapeutic fare. Not perhaps as agile as he once was, as he is fond of asserting, he nevertheless can give extremely accurate representations of all types of posture, gait, and decubitus. His perennial cheeriness indicates a mind that is still youthful.

A tonic to patients and students alike, Bunny's unflinching good nature stands out as one of the bright spots of our student days.

DR. B. T. EDYE.

"A very parfait gentil Knighte."

The days spent with "Ben" were halcyon indeed. Never before had we been in contact with one so obviously the complete master of his art and withal so patient, so gentle and so unassuming. We found much to amaze us: his perfect surgical technique, his wonderfully accurate surgical "sense", his apparent unfatigability, and his complete and splendid disregard for the passage of time.

Had he lived fifteen centuries ago his rôle would have been that of a "knight"; ten centuries ago he would have been canonised; were he a Communist of Russia today he would be shot for overwork and unpunctuality. But, as he is, we know him for a fine surgeon, whom we hold in great respect and admiration.

DR. C. G. McDONALD.

We liked "C.G." At first his habit of walking the wards until late at night was rather a strain on our digestion, but we soon found that the time thus spent was really worth while. Keen in argument and rather dogmatic in statement, this able physician consistently "dated" us with every evidence of good humour.

He was ever at great pains to explain all physical signs and their interpretation—or, rather, to elicit information from us by careful cross-questioning. Some of his queries we found rather disconcerting, but the value of his teaching was beyond question. The obvious enthusiasm of this slim, neat honorary and his tolerance of our fumbling replies impressed us all. We have cause to be grateful to him.

MR. JOHN C. STOREY.

At first sight John's slow walk, with downcast head and pursed lips, suggests anything but gaiety. The impression is quite false. Not to have done rounds with him is to have missed one of life's experiences. There are Two Storeys—one the surgeon who is absolutely conscientious, the other the bubbling humorist who laughs in sympathy with the world.

With the ripe wisdom of wide experience, John's clinical work is marked by complete thoroughness. It is, in fact, a model for the student. It is also very evident in the theatre. John's pre-operative régime and scrupulous care throughout the length of any operation affords no hope for the most determined bacterium. John's

natural province is the abdomen, but the scalp and the plantar fascia are the limits of his knowledge.

His anecdotes are lusty and pointed, and he obviously enjoys telling as much as we do hearing them. With ready sympathy for all in trouble, and a complete knowledge of the way to gain children's confidence, John showed us how a man can be loved and respected at the same time.

MR. H. R. G. POATE.

"Hughie's" outstanding characteristic is his robust geniality; and never did a personal quality stand a man in better stead. Rounds with him showed just how great an asset is real personality. That unforced cheeriness acts as a tonic to all depressed patients. Thyroids appear to shrivel at his practised touch—if not, a few swift flashes of the scalpel are sufficient to render the culprits impotent.

We remember Poate in that big Anatomy *viva* in third year, at the time the most unnerving exam. we had encountered. His sympathetic "Don't be nervous" acted as a first-class sedative.

It has been a great pleasure to us to come into such intimate contact with a man whose endocrines are so well balanced.

DR. ALLAN WALKER.

We fully appreciated our afternoons with Allan. A quiet, unhurried atmosphere pervades his personality and his rounds. His lithe frame belies a ceaseless energy, and we marvelled at his undimmed freshness and zeal at the end of his 3½-hour excursions.

Always at pains to explain salient features of each case in a concise, clear and explicit manner, we found his discussions full of "meat". We particularly admired his punctuality; his equable temperament, unruffled by some astounding expositions by our misguided selves; his endeavour to keep his nocturnal tours always interesting; and, above all, his care and consideration for the patient, sister and student alike.

MR. E. M. FISHER.

This courteous and efficient surgeon is well liked and respected by all who have come into contact with him. His punctuality deserves comment; students appreciate the honorary who can be depended upon to arrive at a recognized hour.

There were no prolonged discussions, nor was there any undue haste in Eric's rounds, which were long enough to yield much fruitful information, yet not so long as to become wearying. His teaching was at all times concise and clear, and from him we gained many valuable hints. We are glad to have been associated with him.

MR. T. FURBER.

Tom is a genial soul with a flair for surgery—at least, that is how we think of him. His friendliness made our association with him a real pleasure, and there is no doubt that the patients appreciated his ready smile.

Tom's teaching was eminently practical. We had few arguments over this and that theory, but picked up an extraordinary number of really useful surgical principles. There was no wasted time, and rounds were short, yet from them we gained much that will be of great service to us.

MR. H. H. SCHLINK.

"Rumour gets around before Truth has time to put his trousers on."

It is natural that since Mr. Schlink holds such an important position at R.P.A.H. we heard many tales about him before actually making contact with him. As matters turned out, 30% were found to be true, 33 $\frac{1}{3}$ % false, and the remainder indeterminate for various reasons.

We first met him in lectures during fifth year, when the aroma of the cigar in the lift made it easy to prophesy the exact moment of his arrival. At this time we were very impressed with his enthusiasm and thoroughness—an opinion later confirmed when we obtained 340 pages of typewritten notes which we have read, but are still paying for.

Our next encounter occurred at the hospital itself, where the thorough organization of his clinic and the methodical manner in which he carried out his work provided an excellent example of what can be done with forethought and attention to detail.

In the theatre, where he frequently carries out major surgical procedures from 11 a.m. to 9 p.m., we are amazed to see his undiminished vigour at the end of the day, when the rest of the staff are obviously tiring.

Although Bertie is away on his eighth or ninth trip round the world, we are ever reminded of him, for the letters H.H.S. (Hospital Heating System) loom dark on the previously white chimney stack. We hope his trip has been both pleasant and profitable, and that recent additions to his gynæcological knowledge will be reserved for his fellow practitioners and patients, and not used to confound his examinees in November.

DR. GEOFFREY F. S. DAVIES.

Quiet good humour and an unflinching readiness to elucidate our problems—these are the qualities by which we shall remember our pathologist. Nearly every morning the routine was the same, *viz.*, autopsies in the chill room with the marble slabs, but there was no monotony in this unvarying procedure. Demonstration of the latest pathological organs was followed in all cases by much fruitful discussion. Dr. Davies explained anomalies without recourse to unintelligible jargon, and, when he did not know, was honest enough to admit it—a quality which we always appreciate. He deserves all our gratitude.

DR. F. A. MAGUIRE.

As lecturer in Anatomy in third year Dr. Maguire was eminently successful by virtue of the clear, logical manner in which he tackled the subject. The stark bony pelvis, shorn of all its draperies, gradually clothed itself in all its manifold fasciæ and muscular garments in the correct order before our admiring gaze.

We found the same excellent qualities in "F.A.'s" tutorial classes in Gynæcology last year. He emphasised the fundamental principles in correct sequence and left us to build our own superstructure. Benign and fatherly in manner, he knows just how to put the nervous patient at ease, while at the same time demonstrating some interesting problem.

In the theatre his explanation of each stage of the operation *pari passu* with its execution was excellently done; we found it most helpful. But, as for those elaborate photographic procedures—well, it's not our business, and, anyhow, it did lend an air of conspiracy to the whole animated scene.

MR. LENNOX TEECE.

Orthopædics, we take it, is a branch of Surgery not well understood by the average student. For what little we do know about it we have to thank "Cocky" Teece. His opportunities for teaching were very limited, yet he managed in some mysterious way to give us quite a good working knowledge of his specialty.

"Cocky's" method of lecturing was peculiar to him—and a delight to us. He made lectures alive and interesting, and his perky dry humour found expression in a number of good *mots*. His restless prowling behind a bench piled high with various mechanical contrivances, and his nimble representations of abnormal gaits, kept the class well on the alert.

At his clinic we heard numerous methods of treating flat foot, fractured patella, and even (O glorious day!) spondylolisthesis. We appreciated his snappy histories and physical examinations.

PROFESSOR W. S. DAWSON.

In fifth year we were initiated into the mysteries of Psychiatry by Professor Dawson, who informed us of the relative frequency of *dementia præcox*, G.P.I., etc., in the big mental asylums, together with a great deal of other such matter.

At Broughton Hall and Callan Park on Saturday mornings he introduced us to many of the local celebrities, whose modest tales formed the basis of numerous expositions, and sometimes not a little diversion. O.P.D. on Wednesdays made a lasting impression on us. In taking a history we found it necessary to unlearn all previous methods and rely solely on our native wit. Treatment we found rather easier than expected.

Our thanks are due to Prof. Dawson for his help and readiness to explain problems at all times.

THE SPECIALS.

We look back on the Specials with amusement, gratitude, and real pleasure. Besides providing us with much useful practical knowledge, they have supplied a wealth of amusing anecdotes with which to regale future generations.

The first Special that springs to mind is the V.D. Clinic where Dr. Belisario reigned in jocular state and gave us some sound hints between humorous tales.

The Hon. Ophthalmologists took great pains to instruct us in the eccentricities of the ophthalmoscope and retinoscope. Dr. Waddy, rather hungry-looking, but efficient to a degree, demonstrated the correct route by which to administer milk, and Dr. Brearley, a model of sartorial nicety, gave tutorials whose clarity matched their urbane good humour.

Oto-rhino-laryngology, or E.N.T. as some of us pronounce it, had about it an element of uncertainty. One of our members was never sure whether he was wanted at in- or out-patients. He eventually effected a compromise by attending the tea-room. Some of us became really adept in the use of the aural speculum, but our efforts with the laryngoscope resulted in a minor epidemic of uvulitis. Dr. Godsall was kindly and thorough. Dr. Halloran, many times smitten with wanderlust, entertained us with some creditable snake-yarns.

Dermatology fascinated those of us who object to diagnosis. Dr. Molesworth elucidated many knotty problems with a vehemence that left no room for doubt. Incidentally, we should like to congratulate him on his textbook, which should be of great value to Australian practitioners.

Psychiatry induced varied reactions. Some of us developed acute melancholia after visiting Callan Park; others took great interest in efforts to probe into the great unknown. Professor Dawson was unfailingly helpful, and we found his book an excellent, concise survey of the subject. Drs. North and Bond were also untiring in leading our wavering steps.

Urology, we found, was like shelling peas. Drs. Laidley and Earlam provided the feast and the entertainment.

Gynæcology, as one of the "big" specials, claimed a great deal of our attention. Dr. Schlink, picturesque in blue gown, probed the lower abdomen with immense gusto and amazing facility. Dr. Maguire impressed us with his lucid tutorials and calm, kindly demeanour. Our thanks are due to Drs. Chapman and Frazer, who were unremitting in their efforts to help us.

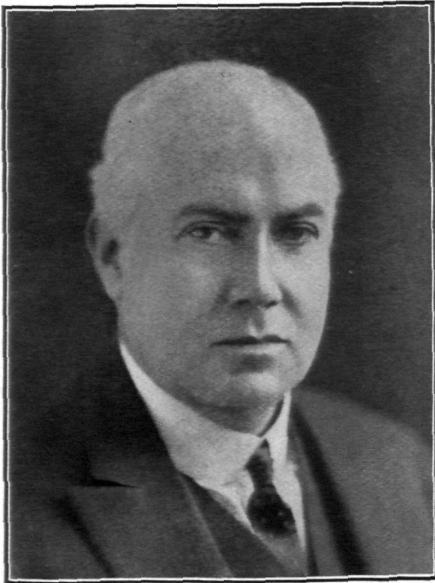
Royal Prince Alfred Hospital.



SIR JOHN L. MCKELVEY, M.B., Ch.M.,
F.R.A.C.S., Honorary Surgeon.



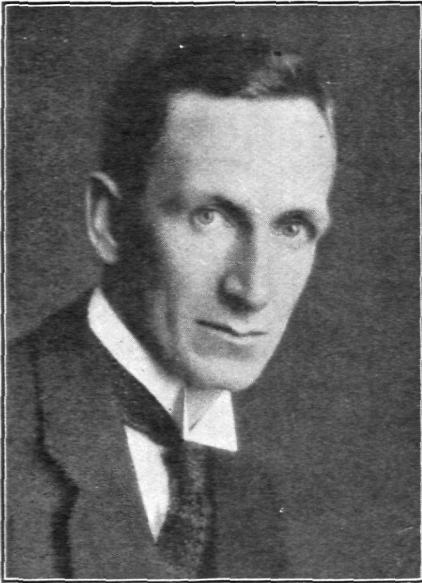
S. A. SMITH, M.B., Ch.M.,
Honorary Physician.



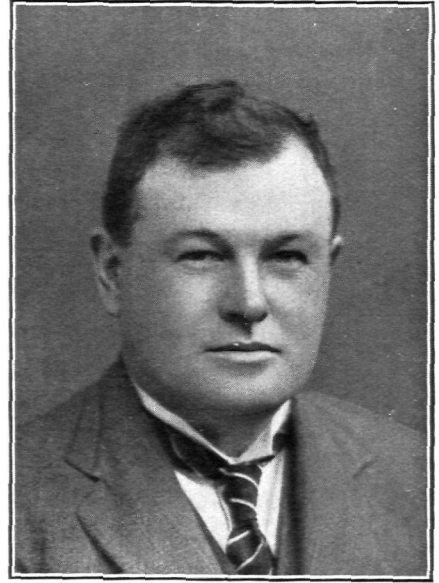
MARK LIDWILL, M.D., Ch.M.,
Honorary Physician.



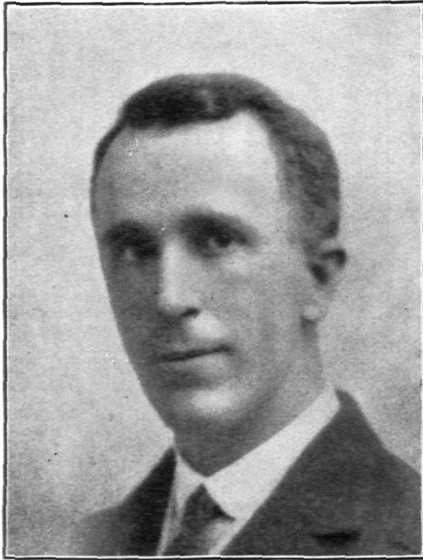
B. T. EDYE, M.B., Ch.M., F.R.C.S.,
F.R.A.C.S., Honorary Surgeon.



C. G. McDONALD, M.B., Ch.M.,
Honorary Physician.



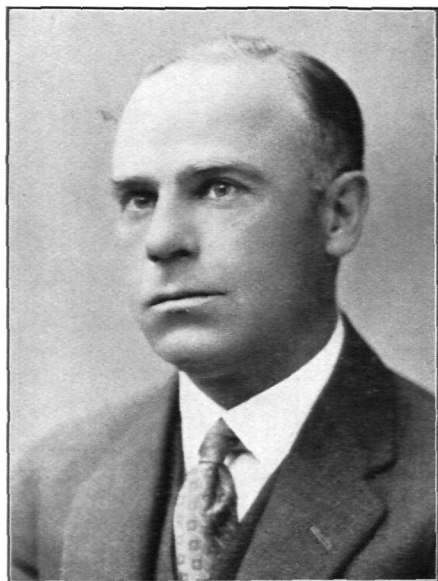
JOHN COLVIN STOREY, O.B.E., V.D., M.B.,
Ch.M., F.R.C.S., F.R.A.C.S., Honorary Surgeon.



HUGH R. G. POATE, M.B., Ch.M., F.R.C.S.,
F.R.A.C.S., Honorary Surgeon.



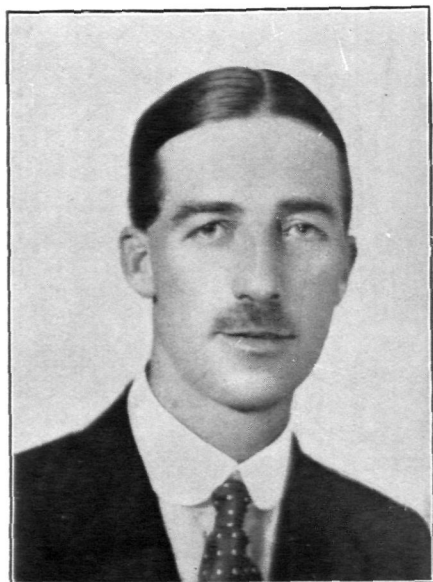
ALLAN S. WALKER, M.D., Ch.M.,
Honorary Physician.



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



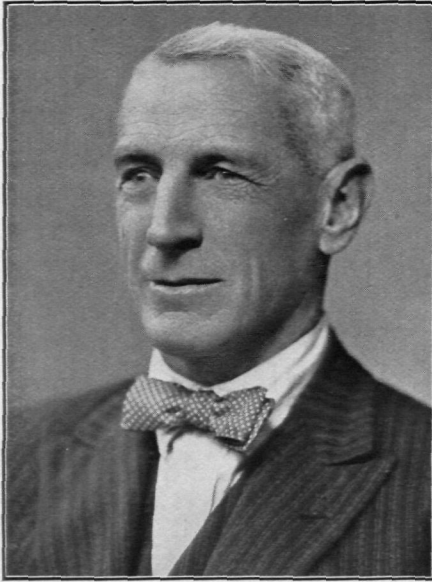
ARCHIBALD J. COLLINS, D.S.O., M.C.,
M.B., Ch.M., Honorary Physician.



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



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



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



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



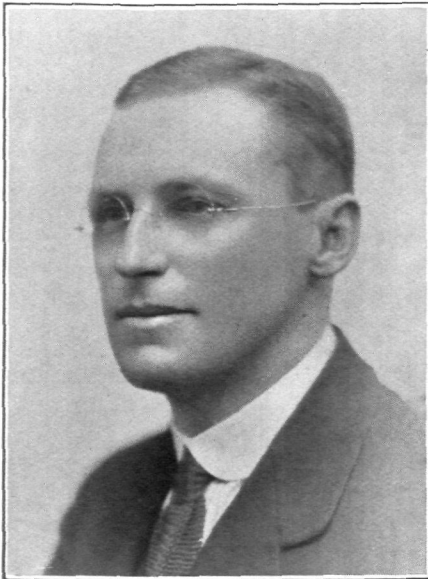
T. FARRANRIDGE, M.B., Ch.M., F.R.C.S.,
Tutor in Surgery.



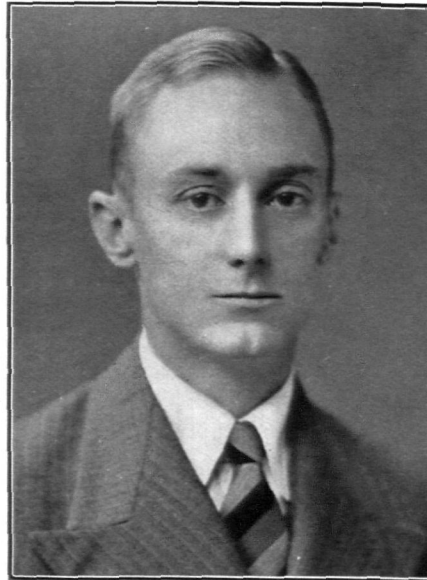
R. ANGEL MONEY, M.C., M.B., Ch.M.,
F.R.A.C.S., F.R.C.S., Tutor in Surgery.



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



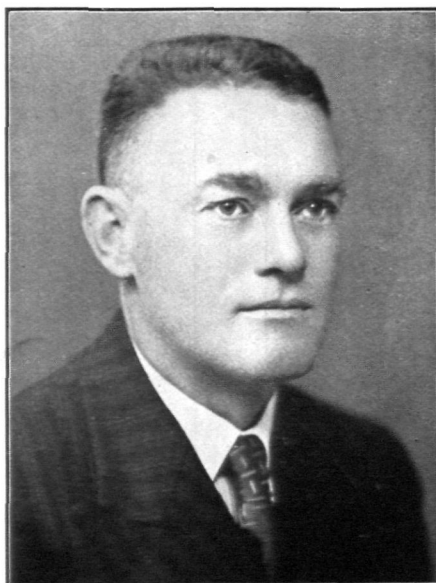
LAWRENCE HUGHES, M.D., Ch.M.,
Tutor in Medicine.



COTTER HARVEY, M.B., Ch.M.,
Tutor in Medicine.



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

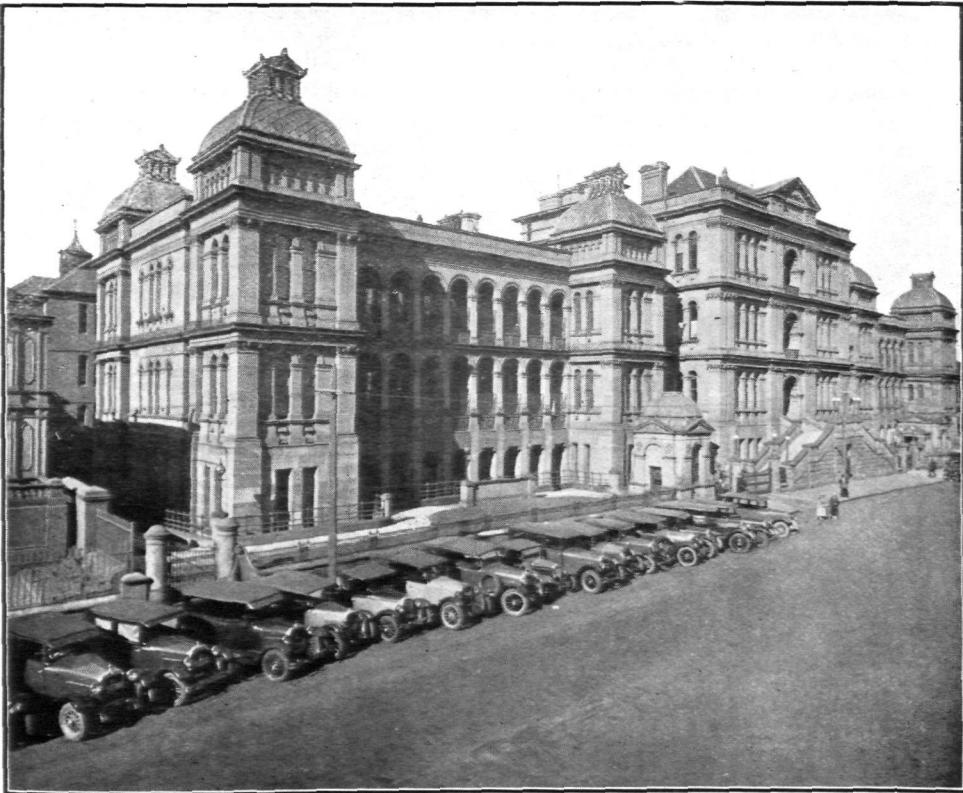


W. A. BYE, M.B., Ch.M.,
Tutor in Medicine.

Sydney Hospital.

*"This is the great school of Salern!
A land of wrangling and of quarrels.
Of brains that seethe and hearts that burn.
Where every emulous scholar hears
In every breath that comes to his ears
The rustling of another's laurels."*

—Longfellow.



SYDNEY HOSPITAL.

Now that our student days are—we hope—about to slip behind us, we realise how fortunate we have been to have had the privilege of probing the mysteries of disease and hunting the elusive physical sign at Sydney Hospital.

None of us will forget how in Cas. we strove to steady a tremulous hand when inserting our first stitch into the scalp of some noisy individual fresh from the shrine of Bacchus, or how, with assiduous care, we instilled drops into a glass eye at the Eye Department.

Our teachers have probably found it hard work, but they have, to a man, been patient and persevering and always keen to impress some point which would add to our meagre knowledge. We are wholeheartedly grateful to them for the time they have given to our instruction and the interest they have taken in us.

The residents who have an intimate knowledge of the method of approach to exams. have taught us much that should be of use in the near future. The sisters and nursing staff have always greeted us with a smile, and have done much by their pleasantness to make our task of "stimulating the Nissl's granules" an easier one.

The assimilation of knowledge is undoubtedly an essential feature of student activity. A no less important duty, however, is to acquire the correct attitude of sympathetic understanding towards the patient and to develop a wish to assist and co-operate with one's confederates. Medicine is claimed as a calling and not a trade. The treatment of disease does not make it so, nor the concoction of healing drugs: it is the sympathetic gentle understanding of a patient's troubled mind and the wish to treat that particular patient which classes Medicine as the finest science of all.

It is only in this atmosphere that such a spirit can be cultivated in a student, and it is only by seeing such treatment practised that one comes to appreciate the ultimate obligations of our calling. For this opportunity we are thankful to Sydney, and we are indeed grateful for being regarded not as mere units of a machine, but as confederates who are eager to become worthy of an excellent hospital.

DR. HAROLD J. RITCHIE.

*"For none but a clever dialectician
Can hope to become a great physician.
Logic plays an important part
Of the mystery of the healing art."*

—Longfellow.

Those who are fortunate enough to come into contact with Dr. Ritchie in the final tussle soon come to appreciate the stimulus which he gives to their efforts. Year by year a new group of imbecile adolescents wallowing in a sea of ignorance confront the maestro. Undeterred, he smiles whimsically, and with renewed efforts sets about the task of dragging them from the mire—encouraging each individual to apply himself with the poise and logic so characteristic of his own work, training him to "stream-line the mind". When the light is drawing late in the year one begins to realise what care and patience he lavishes on his misguided flock.

1. Pearls of infinite wisdom.
2. Pipe—one.
3. Numerous long pauses.
4. Latin proverbs *ad lib.*
5. A furtive smile.
6. A piercing scrutiny which makes the bones to rattle.
7. The little red book.

Mix with the milk of human kindness and roll in clouds of smoke. Take from 3.30 to 6 p.m., twice weekly. A reliable potion for all forms of academic panic. (N.B.—Do not whip to a froth.)

MR. GEORGE BELL.

"And the great monarch sat serene."—Longfellow.

One remembers George for his astounding observation of detail, good nature and circumference. His recollections of previous similar rarities at the front and of students who are "indisposed today" are a constant source of amazement and vexation. The spacious vault required for such a store of information becomes obvious the more one sees of him.

When George counts a pulse he does so with delicacy and almost reverent anticipation—a cherubic smile plays about his lips, his hazel eyes gaze far into the distance. Dr. Bell's work is characterised by conservatism and a very shrewd judgment which is at times almost uncanny. When questioned he smiles quietly: "I remember a very similar case in a concentration camp in"

DR. HOLMES À COURT.

It was unfortunate that our final year should coincide with Holmes' trip to England, as only a few of us had the benefit of doing rounds with him. It speaks well for his teaching that those who met him can usually settle any dispute by: "Well, Holmes said in long vac. term"

We look forward to his further acquaintance next year, if fortunate enough to acquire a residency in Sydney Hospital.

MR. ARCHIE ASPINALL.

*"Is he in heaven or is he in hell,
That demmed elusive ———?"*

Archie's presence in the hospital is a constant source of speculation, and his elusive flight from ward to ward provides in itself considerable mental exercise for his group. Once located, however, he provides a source of information which is valued highly by would-be surgeons of the year. Possessing a convincing definiteness about his work, Archie presents a picture of sheer efficiency which merits our deepest admiration.

DR. L. W. DUNLOP.

Dolly's expositions on Joslin and the theory of Volhard and Fahr filled us with awe and admiration on first acquaintance. We had heard from those who went before that Dolly was the man to teach us the art of history-taking; he certainly lived up to his reputation. The whole object is to trace everything right back to first principles. Trace each phenomenon through the patient's past history, his family history and ancestry, and after following down through each phase of the evolution of man, express your analysis of each symptom and sign in terms of the primordial cell—that's history-taking.

All of us have derived considerable benefit from Dr. Dunlop's well conducted tutorials, and his unassuming gentle manner has made our work with him pleasant as well as instructive.

MR. HOWARD BULLOCK.

*"Let me try still further to cheer and adorn it
With a merry echoing blast of my cornet."*

—Longfellow.

A vivid impression is left on our minds by this compelling man of action. Striding along like a heckled viking, Howard leads his panting flock from ward to ward, uttering confidential shouts of good humour as he goes, and pausing occasionally play a little hide and seek with another honorary.

His urgent hearty manner and endless good humour have been responsible for his great popularity, and his masterly operative skill has gained our deepest respect.

DR. GEORGE WILLCOCKS.

*"It is very grave and serious business
We must not be precipitate."*

George's immaculate sartorial attire inspires a grace and serenity which place his group in a social plane far above the more common trash in other groups.

When first meeting him one is immediately convinced that, despite our lugubrious surroundings, everything is really terribly, terribly British.

Confidentially whispering diagnoses to himself, George parades the wards with a serenity which is a striking contrast to the untidy shambling beings in his wake.

MR. A. M. McINTOSH.

Our introduction to "Mac" in final year was indeed a most fortunate event. A twinkle in his eye immediately betrayed a quiet sense of humour which was to make his rounds pleasant as well as instructive. "Mac" is always punctual, and apparently never goes to bed late the night before, and his consistent good humour and patience are a constant source of wonder to us. Possessing as he does the capacity to impart his knowledge with clarity and interest, we are grateful to him for many useful additions to our meagre surgical knowledge.

DR. CEDRIC BOWKER.

*"His life was gentle; and the elements
So mix'd in him that Nature might stand up
And say to all the world, 'This was a man'."*

—"Julius Cæsar."

Dr. Bowker took up duties as a junior resident at our Alma Mater in 1899, and has carried on till his retirement from the honorary staff this year.

He has always shown a keen interest in his students, and would go out of his way to lend assistance. Even in his retirement his interest in student activities remains, and his tact, gentleness and efficiency are examples which all of us might well follow.

True may it be said of Dr. Cedrick Bowker: "There was a man of world-wide experience, learned, sympathetic, eager to help others—a gentleman!"

DR. WILFRED EVANS.

"A kinder gentleman treads not the earth."

Wilfred Evans was the first to elucidate physical signs to some of us in fourth year. His genial personality and his politeness to nurses, patients and "lads" are most conspicuous, and, *rara avis*, he arrives punctually.

On Fridays Wilf. keeps a sharp eye on the weather and dreams of his place in the mountains. Rumour saith the cellar be well provided—here's to him!

MR. LYLE BUCHANAN.

Clinical surgery in fourth year introduced Dr. Buchanan to us. His keen enthusiasm, breezy personality and stock of war anecdotes ensured a large attendance at all his tutorials. During his rounds he has impressed many useful points upon us with reference particularly to the use of Higginson's syringe, and the saucer in preference to the stethoscope. Eager students have been known to attend his lectures to nurses; it is not known, however, whether they attended to the lecture or to the nurses. Buch. is always ready to assist the student on his weary way, and has proved a most valuable "aid to surgery".

DR. E. H. STOKES.

Fourth year reflections recall a group of students in the front hall waiting, as usual, for Eddie. On arrival, however, a whirlwind tour of the hospital would commence with terrific enthusiasm—a panting group of students hastily bringing up the rear.

It was in Out-patients that Eddie was really at his best, however—conversing with his assistant, directing his resident and demonstrating clinical signs all at once was just a form of relaxation between various activities.

Eddie's cheery manner made his tutorials a pleasant anticipation and, apart from providing valuable information, served the additional purpose of keeping us all in the best of physical condition.

DR. KENNETH B. NOAD.

*"Why dost thou lift those tender eyes
With so much sorrow and surprise?"*

—Longfellow.

"Kenny" Noad is not only the Students' Supervisor, but also the students' best friend. His affable and cheery "Well met" and his coaxing extraction of our latent knowledge with a welcome burst of encouragement, are greatly appreciated. Simply radiating contagious enthusiasm and interest in the study of Medicine, his graphic word pictures of disease give us an incomparable clinical picture.

We here pen our gratitude to Dr. Noad for his services as Student Supervisor and Clinical Tutor, and last, but not least, for his acceptance of us as colleagues rather than mere students.

MR. W. E. KAY.

"A mighty man was he."

Our recollections of out-patients under "Big Bill" provide mingled feelings of awe and admiration. His humorous appreciation of life and breezy *camaraderie* have earned him an enviable popularity. Bill's mighty frame is endowed with a surprising gentleness and kindness which rendered our brief association with him as pleasant as instructive.

DR. A. J. HOOD STOBO.

We came upon "Stobi" early in our career, and his whimsical appreciation of life in general soon became known to us. He displays a subtle good humour which goes a long way towards his popularity, and has the happy knack of regarding his group as colleagues rather than pupils. His directness and attention to the practical issues of Medicine are a most welcome feature in his teaching, and go a long way towards giving us the practical grounding we require.

MR. C. E. WINSTON.

Our associations with "Charlie" have provided us with recollections of many entertaining and instructive afternoons in out-patients and in the wards. His chief delight in life is to herd as many students as possible into one bathroom and settle down for the afternoon with a hernia patient. Possessed of a droll sense of humour and a soft spot for the struggling student, he soon established his popularity among us, and we are grateful to him for many useful points acquired in our early approach to surgery.

MR. M. P. SUSMAN.

Think of thorax, think of Susman! This has become a password at Sydney, and anyone who wants to enquire into thoracic surgery finds a welcome from this obliging enthusiast.

Many a person has been amazed by a vision of a perambulating window in the region of the Worrell theatre. This is no cause for alarm, however, but only Mick all dressed up for a brief plunge into an unsuspecting thorax.

Some of us spent many interesting afternoons in out-patients with Dr. Susman, and we take the opportunity of thanking him for the time he gave up to our instruction. Mick also deserves our deepest admiration for his courage in braces.

MR. R. J. W. MALCOLM.

Our gratitude is extended to Mr. Malcolm for assuming the reins of Student Supervisor a year or so ago during Dr. Noad's absence. Our first acquaintance with him was made in fourth year when his cheery smile formed a pleasant contrast in the gloomy precincts of surgical outs. We soon recognised his ability as a tutor and also an enviable sense of humour, which no doubt accounts for his pleasing disposition.

THE SPECIALS.

As a year we are grateful to "the specials" for many things; firstly, for affording a legitimate excuse for any lack of attention to other work in fifth year, and, secondly, for the opportunity of observing the dismay of a certain honorary when we made such a preposterous claim.

Actually our journey through the specials in fifth year provided a welcome variation from other activities, and, although an "oasis of idleness", so called, fifth year work and specials provided a more complete and comprehensive view of the other sections of "the art".

With the aid of Drs. Francis, Carruthers and J. Parkes-Findlay we eventually discovered exactly where tongues do get to at the other end, and also demonstrated the mechanism of frenal ulcer formation in pertussis. Those of us who wore glasses had a great advantage during the examination of the faucial region.


Drs. Bowker, Furber, Porter, Duggan and Cunningham introduced us to the duties of the gynæcologist with an enthusiasm which we could not always share; nevertheless, we are very thankful for their assistance in a very difficult subject.

Our trips to the Eye Hospital in search of Drs. North, Cohen, Aitken, Blakemore and Stanton Cook provided considerable information in ophthalmoscopy and also in art and domain dominoes, for which we are duly grateful.

Dr. Page successfully converted what was previously a difficult and intricate subject into what psychiatry is to us now—a difficult and intricate subject. Once gay and carefree, we now slink about the city suspecting our best friends of obscure mental derangements, and feeling very conscious of our own conflicts and repressions.

Drs. Langloh Johnson, Norrie, Norman Paul and Murray-Will greeted us through a gigantic magnifying glass, and proceeded to demonstrate an amazing array of integumentary atrocities, the length of their names being inversely proportional to the size of the lesion.

Tuition in anæsthetics was conducted by Dr. Allen, to whom we owe our thanks not only for his kindness and efficiency, but also for retrieving an airway and numerous tongues which were misplaced during our course.



Sydney Hospital.



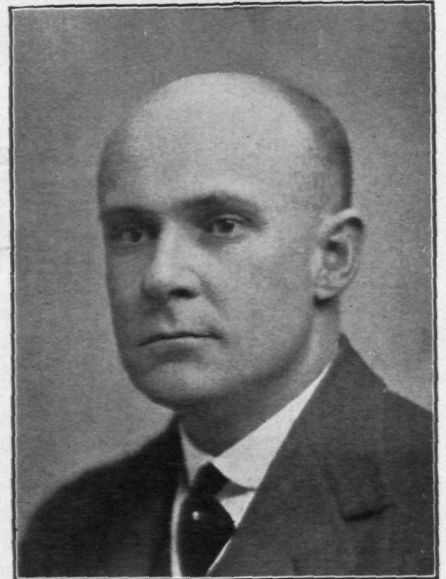
HAROLD RITCHIE, M.B., Ch.M.,
Honorary Physician.



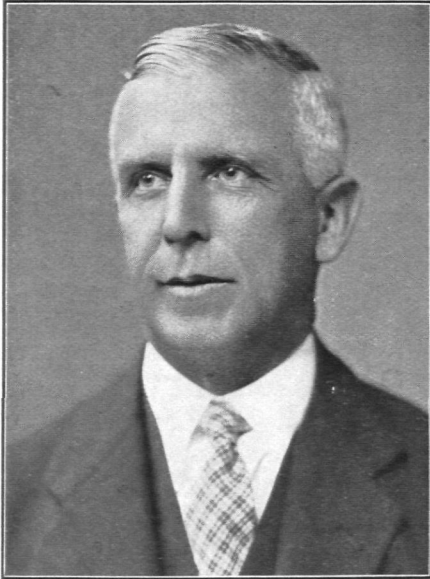
GEORGE BELL, O.B.E., M.B., Ch.M.,
F.R.A.C.S., Honorary Surgeon.



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



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



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



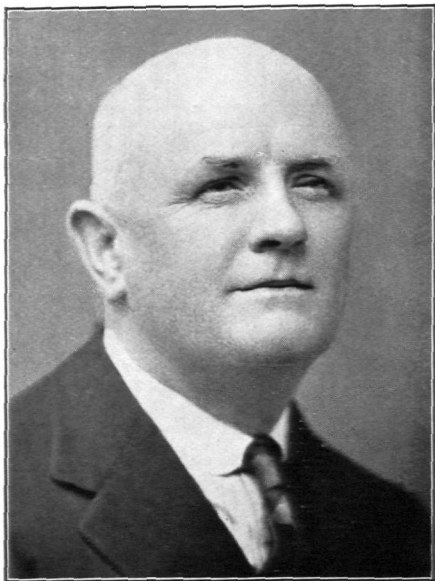
HOWARD BULLOCK, M.B., Ch.M., F.R.C.S.,
L.R.C.P., B.Sc., Honorary Surgeon.



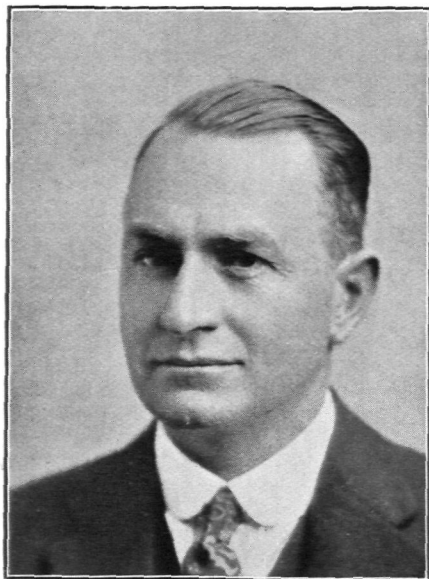
R. I. FURBER, D.S.O., M.B., Ch.M.,
F.R.A.C.S.,
Honorary Gynæcological Surgeon.



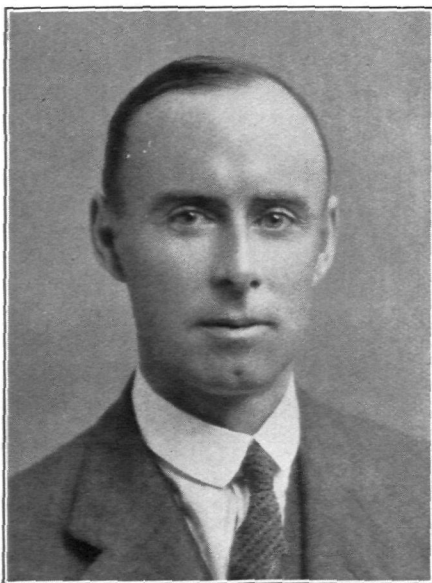
H. C. ADAMS, L.R.C.P., M.R.C.S.,
Honorary Physician.



A. M. McINTOSH, M.B., Ch.M.,
Tutor in Surgery.



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



WILFRED EVANS, M.B., M.R.C.P.,
Tutor in Medicine.



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



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



W. E. KAY, D.S.O., M.B., Ch.M.,
Tutor in Surgery.



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



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



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



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

St. Vincent's Hospital.



ST. VINCENT'S HOSPITAL.

We must always feel gratefully indebted to the members of the teaching and nursing staff of St. Vincent's for the great pains they have taken with us during the three years we have been associated with them. The extraordinary personal interest in each and every student is one of the most outstanding features of our clinical school.

At the commencement of our fourth year we quickly discovered that no place was out of bounds to us, and that everybody and everything seemed to be at our disposal. This has been a tremendous stimulus to work.

Before coming to St. Vincent's we knew of it by such repute, and after three years' experience we can sincerely endorse it.

DR. O. A. DIETHELM.

We did not meet Oscar till the beginning of final year, but found that it did not take long for this gentlemen to learn our names and offer a few relevant criticisms on the state of our knowledge.

What impressed us most of all was his amazing energy and capacity for hard work, with which we tried to keep pace on Monday and Wednesday afternoons.

We are greatly indebted to him for the trouble he has taken and the time he has given to us.

DR. JOHN P. TANSEY.

We had to be very careful with this precise, learned man. No loose answer ever passed unchallenged, and his quiet "Why?" used to send us scurrying back three years to our all too dim physiology.

At the end of rounds, if the weather was good and he had had a good breakfast, he used to focus on a point in the middle distance, and we prepared to listen to cold reason and clear logic applied to the art of diagnosis and treatment.

And we appreciated it in no small way.

DR. R. J. TAYLOR.

We are indebted to Bobby for a great deal of our knowledge of Medicine. At out-patients in fifth year he taught us many a physical sign, and his rounds in final year have been both bright and instructive. Each case was discussed thoroughly, but Bobby simply revelled in nervous cases. The zeal with which he elicited the recalcitrant knee or ankle jerk was excelled only by the vigour with which he demonstrated areas of analgesia, into which we often expected the pin to disappear completely. From Bobby we have learnt, too, the value of the simpler pathological tests, and we have occasionally seen him in the *post mortem* room, where it is said he once induced Teb. to make a diagnosis.

In his desire to help us nothing has been too much trouble to Bobby, and we are especially grateful for the extra time he spent on introducing us to Electro-cardiography.

SIR JOHN MCKELVEY.

Sir John always made us feel what very insignificant beings we were. But when he did cast his pearls they were worth the gathering.

He could make a common appendix absorbing, while his historical stories of the great medical names were fascinating.

We eventually decided that he was also a human being, because of his manner with children and because in September we saw him in a car of shrunken dimensions.

MR. V. M. COPPLESON.

A personality which appeals tremendously to the student—no barrier is ever *insurmountable nor energy* spared to conquer it, as evinced by his famous war-cry against the tantalizing fistula: "Where it goes, I go."

We thank "Copp." for the surgery he has taught us and for the bright moments occasioned by his *Sherlock Holmes* embellishments to diagnoses. It is said he can tell the make of the car which was the causal violence of a fractured tibia by looking at the X-ray plates.

MR. MAXWELL.

"I don't know whether you men have seen this case"—then an exhaustive, unilateral, ætiological, pathological, symptomatological, medical and surgical account of "this condition"—of such are Billy's rounds. One is quite sure that even if he hasn't "seen a case" he has "heard of someone who has seen a case".

In the theatre careful to a fault, he will sacrifice his whole team to the job; but Vincent's students, even after graduation, have a very special insusceptibility to sarcasm with its many admirers but few friends.

Thank you for your helping hand always extended to us in that admirable sincerity so characteristic of the whole of our honorary staff, whatever their tempers or temperaments.

DR. ARTHUR TEBBUTT.

Dr. Tebbutt has taken endless pains to make pathologists of us. We are very grateful to him for the demonstrations he gave to us and must have taken so much of his time.

His dry humour, as he looked over the top of his glasses, and his afternoon tea added to the enjoyment of these meetings.

We thank him very sincerely for his efforts.

DR. JAMES SHERWOOD.

Dr. Sherwood stepped into our lives in fourth year, we felt sure, from a small corner in the Kingdom of the Gods of Medicine to help and encourage students who, *sans* knowledge, *sans* training, and very, very shy, were to commence their clinical work.

When the patient "popped up on the couch" and we had all had "a peep" at him, our opinions of the case—mostly foolish notions—were drawn from us with silken threads of gentility and replaced by firm clinical findings and conclusions that were to be the foundation of our work in later years.

He had the astounding faculty of being able to lay his finger on extraordinarily good clinical material at a moment's notice, and was always willing to spend his time as tutor with us and meet our every wish.

DR. RICHMOND JEREMY.

It was with a feeling of awe that many of us approached this quiet and formidable gentleman. A short time sufficed to convince us that he was a man who had a keen appreciation of the humorous and a fund of knowledge which seemed endless. It was in his out-patients, and for some of us at his tutorials, that the first rays of clinical medicine dawned, and we are very grateful to him for it.

DR. BRUCE HALL.

Although Dr. Hall did not return from England until late in our fourth year, it is to him that many of us owe our first knowledge of *clinical signs*. These he impressed upon us with a painstaking and good humoured patience which characterised his later associations with us. His tutorials this year have been greatly appreciated because it was during these sessions that we realized the importance of *clinical signs*. We are indebted to him in no small way.

MR. WALTER PERRY.

This jovial surgeon was one who had the trying task of introducing many of us to clinical surgery both in the wards and his popular out-patients' clinic.

Unfailing good humour and his fund of good stories (as well as his appreciation of them) put us quickly at our ease, and made it the more agreeable to absorb the practical points of his sound knowledge of Surgery, which he was only too eager to give to us.

MR. DOUGLAS MILLER.

Mr. Douglas Miller, of the Anatomy Department, needs no introduction to all the members of the year, but we at St. Vincent's Hospital owe him a debt it will be hard to repay.

For the last three years he has done his best to dispel our fear of medicine in general and clinical surgery in particular by teaching us how to apply common sense in a clear, systematic manner to all its problems and pitfalls.

His teaching methods have won our admiration, his cerebral tumours our interest, and his friendship our gratitude.

Knowing him as we do to be steeped in the highest ideals of medicine, we know we will repay our debt to his complete satisfaction if we remember his words as we grapple with fractured femurs and the like at Tymparborough.

MR. VICTOR J. KINSELLA.

We saw Mr. Kinsella in our dissecting room. We met him in fourth year, and he taught us how to describe a lump accurately—no mean feat in those days. But it was not till our fifth year that we learned to respect his profound knowledge of Anatomy and Embryology and their application to Surgery, and realised that here was a man who spared himself neither time nor trouble to make certain that even the dullest of us understood what we saw.

Of the school of Socrates, his teaching methods are liable to be misinterpreted by some of his pupils, but may it be of some little satisfaction to him that we left his out-patients feeling we had acquired some of the secrets of clinical surgery, and that they would remain with us permanently.

MR. EDWARD G. MACMAHON.

During our three years in hospital, Eddie MacMahon has devoted a lot of time and energy to our surgical education. In fourth year he strove with infinite patient to teach us the fundamentals, and he must surely have been dismayed at the ease with which we forgot the positions of the primary piles or the normal angle of declination of the neck of the femur.

In final year we have spent many a fruitful Wednesday morning in his company, and we have learnt to admire his precise and thorough knowledge of Surgery.

THE SPECIALS.

Dr. Herbert Odello Maher made "Eyes" our most interesting special. He was not satisfied with merely covering the course, but only when each and every one of his group could recognise with moderate skill the more common conditions. This in itself calls for congratulations on his patience.

Dr. W. R. Page interested us no end. We probably interested him. He very strenuously endeavoured to teach us to know if they were mad or not, but were incapable. So we still don't know if they are mad or we are or not. But Psychiatry is like that.

Dr. H. Seaward Marsh and Dr. J. J. Woodburn directed our oto-rhino-laryngological activities. Here we learned how to palpate adenoids without the loss of a finger and lots of other things. Once we learnt how to make a salad dressing.

To Gynæcology Dr. Foy and Dr. Frazer introduced us, and it is due to their energies that we laid the foundation of this subject. Dr. Brown-Craig later took up the threads in our final year, and during his rounds we could see the fruits of a quiet and reassuring approach and systematic examination.

Dr. Langloh Johnson and Dr. William Ryan undertook to show us things dermatological. It was with them that we learnt of many quaint wogs and the spirochæte and their methods of disturbing the skin of man.

Our thanks, too, are due to the Hon. Radiologists, to Mr. Steele and the staff of the X-Ray Department for the many kindnesses received at their hands.

When it came to learning laboratory technique and a knowledge of practical pathology, Mr. Clark rendered us invaluable service. We have never seen him but busy, but never too busy to give us his immediate assistance in his characteristically unruffled and charming manner. To him and his assistants, our thanks.

St. Vincent's Hospital.



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



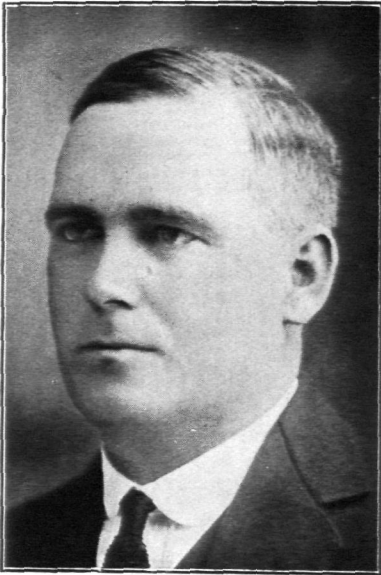
V. M. COPPLESON, M.B., Ch.M., F.R.C.S.,
F.R.A.C.S., Honorary Surgeon.



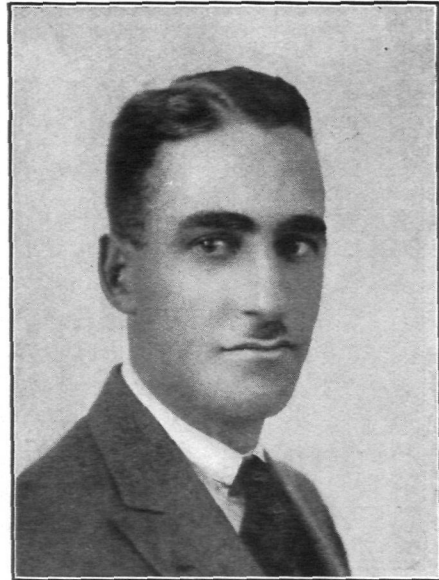
DOUGLAS MILLER, M.B., Ch.M., F.R.C.S.,
F.R.A.C.S., Dean of St. Vincent's Hospital
Clinical School.



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



R. J. TAYLOR, M.B., Ch.M.,
Tutor in Medicine.



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



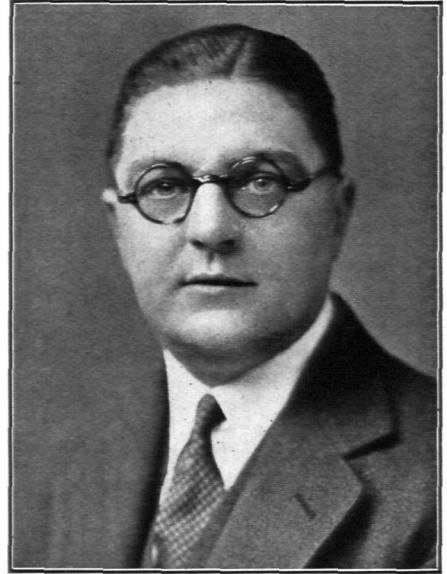
E. MACMAHON, M.B., Ch.M., F.R.C.S.,
Tutor in Surgery.



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



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

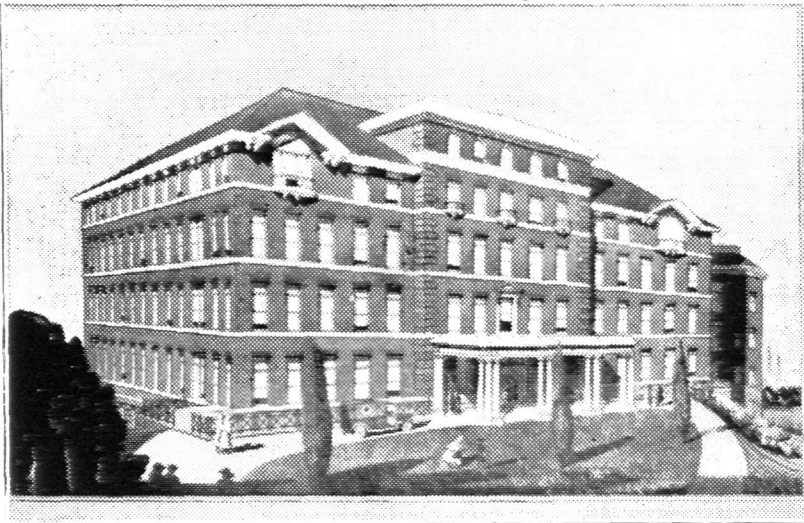


W. PERRY, M.B., Ch.M., F.R.A.C.S.,
Tutor in Surgery.



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

Royal Hospital for Women.



THE ROYAL HOSPITAL FOR WOMEN.

It was at the R.H.W. that most of us first fully realised the dramatic possibilities and actualities of our chosen profession. In attending a general hospital by day only one misses the greater part of those numerous emergencies that a resident in obstetrical surroundings is constantly witnessing. Certainly our first experience of maternity in the making was a revelation.

As a prologue to our little act we attended numerous tutorial classes, at which Daddy and his many efficient emulators strove hard to inculcate sound obstetrical principles. At 39 Brown Street, Dr. Small, shrouded in mystic blue light, palpated with us a succession of globular and ovoid swellings, and wielded skilfully a primitive wooden stethoscope. Dr. Ridler expounded the virtues of Punctuality and The First Thing You Should Notice About a Woman.

At the O.P.D. Drs. Saunders, Small, Williams and Stening gained our admiration by their nonchalance in dealing with some ten patients a minute.

The main course of residence, lasting a month, took place in fifth year, a combination of circumstances so singularly apposite that we suspect Daddy's heart to be even warmer than at first supposed. There were two horrors that affected us, and only two, *viz.*, the sleep-shattering intensity of the telephone, recurring in irregularly irregular cycles, and the breakfasts, consisting of chop and sausage. Apart from these painful recollections, we remember the practical jokes, the gay parties, the tennis, the moonlit nights seen from the roof of the Labour Ward, and the cheerful house party spirit which prevailed in the Quarters.

We consider ourselves fortunate in being associated with such a cheery, efficient band of residents and honoraries. Dr. Brown Craig's expert manipulations on the models were sensational. Dame Constance D'Arcy impressed us with the clarity of her reasoning and shook us with Homeric laughter. Dr. Margaret Harper, who appeared to suffer from a student-phobic ptosis, whispered the principles of infant feeding. The tutorials of Dr. Gordon Lowe were full of sound hints on the traps to be encountered in general practice. Dr. Mutton, the Medical Superintendent of the hospital, assisted the would-be obstetrician in every possible way.

For some time after our introduction to L.W., our main difficulty was in keeping out of the way, but having mastered the first principles of this important procedure, the rest followed (more or less) easily. Taking everything into consideration, we realise that the Nursing Staff was amazingly tolerant and helpful when our unpractised fingers first attempted to protect a perineum or tie a slippery umbilical cord, and for this help we are grateful. Occasional tiffs were best forgotten. Anyway, how can one feel anything but gratitude at experiencing the electric discharge that is Fuller, or the chubby and rosy happiness of Sister Deane, to take only two examples out of many?

The resident medical officers were most helpful to us. They supervised our anæsthetics, our instrumental delivery, and the trembling triumph of that first perineorrhaphy.

Perhaps Giving the Baby its First Bath will be one of our dominant memories. The routine as demonstrated by the Sister appeared easy, but when suffering from the nervous exhaustion of one's first accouchement, the weighing, measuring, tying, oiling, bathing, and dressing became so complex that "Aren't you a little darling?" was not among the first score of opinions that the infant heard.

Many of us developed an obsessional neurosis which took the form of ligating verandah posts and door knobs. Some sought escape from the realities of the L.W. in the delirious embrace of Dr. Small's Ether Machine for Self-Administration.

We consider Obstetrics to be one of the best courses in the medical curriculum, and shall always be grateful to our tutors at the Royal for the high standard of their teaching.

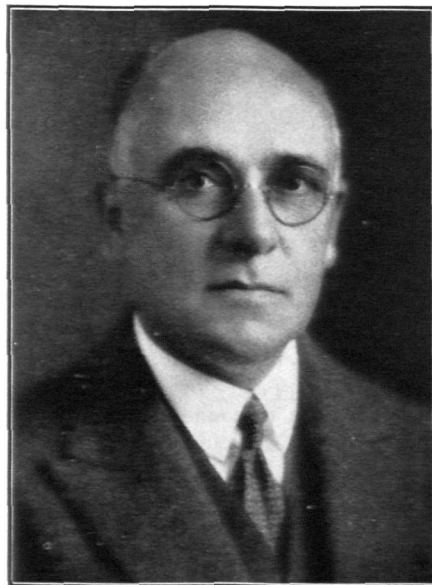
Royal Hospital for Women.



CONSTANCE D'ARCY, D.B.E., M.B.,
Ch.M., Honorary Surgeon.



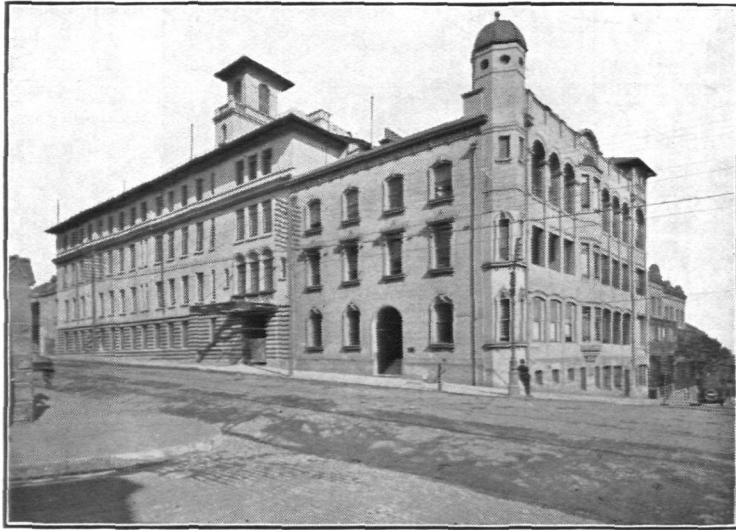
H. A. RIDLER, M.B., Ch.M., F.R.A.C.S.,
Honorary Surgeon.



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

Crown Street Hospital.

Recollections of Crown Street immediately conjure up most pleasant visions of deeds and misdeeds perpetrated in our "palace" of the roof-tops. A log of the year's activities would no doubt provide most interesting reading, but some things are better left to smoulder quietly in the memory—a silent bond of friendship to all co-perpetrators. Let us say, "We enjoyed our stay at Crown Street!"



CROWN STREET WOMEN'S HOSPITAL.

Several aspects, however, really deserve special mention; not the least of which was a certain well-timed right cross and consequent ocular pigmentation which provided a most colourful spectacle for those in residence at the time.

It is rumoured that one individual more academically minded evolved an original method of determining whether his patient was actually giving birth secretly under the sheet by progressive observations on her blood pressure!

The defence of our country was greatly enhanced by the intensive training in bomb-dropping, or "zunking", carried out by the last group in residence. This ancient sport demands a technique only acquired after considerable practice, and requires patience, judgment, water and fingers from discarded rubber gloves. Local inhabitants report a highly successful season.

Concerning the more serious side of our residence, the Medical Staff spared no pains to establish the principles of Obstetrics clearly in our minds. Dr. Donovan's patient, kindly presence is a lasting inspiration. Those who have been under his tuition soon realise the importance of first being a gentleman before one can become a good obstetrician.

Dr. Gibson's practical methods and general enthusiasm stamp him a "motor" man, and his earnest sincerity provides an example which we might well emulate.

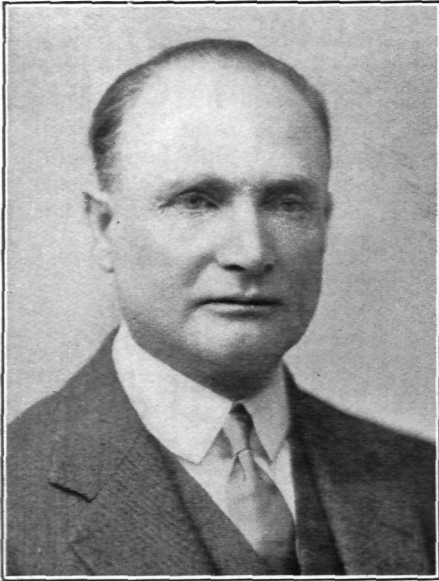
Shrewd insight and judgment soon placed Dr. Dixon Hughes high in our estimation, and Dr. Bowman and Dr. Chesterman deserve our gratitude for much useful information during our course.

The Resident Medical Staff proved themselves staunch friends on many occasions during the midnight hours, and Dr. Drummond in particular deserves our hearty thanks, not only for his assistance in the academic side, but also for being a most tactful and obliging buffer between student activities and the sisters, the office, the engineer, the kitchen staff, the local inhabitants, the police and the fire brigade!

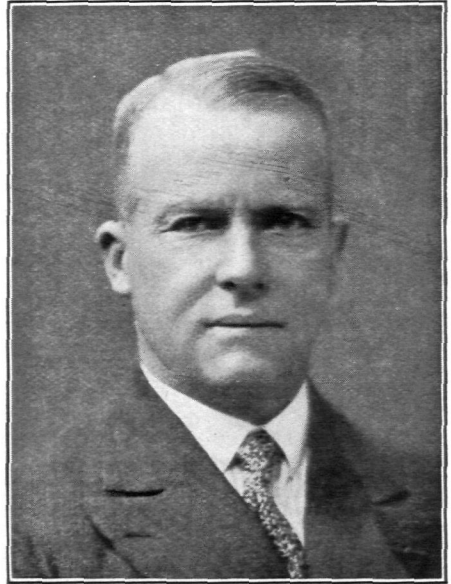


ROCKEFELLER FOUNDATION BUILDING FROM GLOUCESTER HOUSE.

Crown Street Hospital.



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



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



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

Royal Alexandra Hospital for Children.

R.A.H.C., or "The Kids' ", is undoubtedly the sunniest hospital we have yet seen. In saying this we do not forget the many tragedies to be found there. One admits them all, but the above statement is still true. Those children who are suffering only from minor ailments, and those convalescing from more serious illnesses are the happiest little creatures imaginable. And many who are desperately ill, many crippled or deformed, still retain an almost incredible cheerfulness. "Game little devils", we call them.

Our introduction to "The Kids' " took place one morning at 8.30 a.m., at which hour most of us are hardly in an appreciative frame of mind. However, in the space of a few minutes Dr. Stephen, with ready wit and dry humour, had lifted the clouds from our sleep-befogged minds, and continued to do so throughout the whole course of lectures. We found his teaching excellent.

Dr. Hipsley discussed in lucid style the mysteries of hare-lip, cleft palate, and many other surgical problems. The array of splints was definitely intimidating at first acquaintance. Our thanks are due to the other honoraries, whose unflinching interest and willingness to elucidate problems will stand us in good stead.

We found the Quarters splendidly adapted to fulfil all requirements in moments of relaxation. The morning tea was a noble gesture that might well be adopted generally.

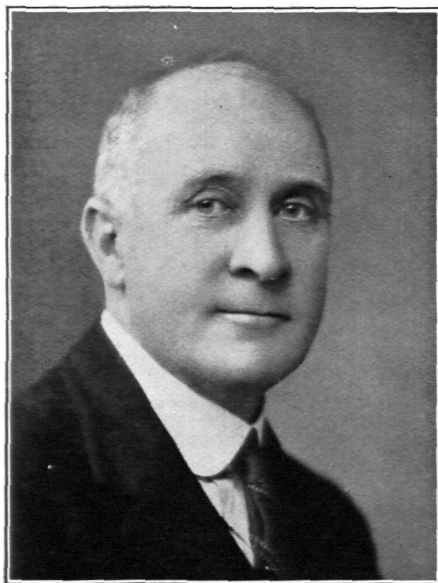
Quay Street rather shattered our nerves during our first few days there. Eventually, however, opinion veered round to approval when it was realized what an excellent starting point for shopping it provided.

Finally, it must be recorded that the Nursing Staff was wholly delightful at all times—and still is.

Royal Alexandra Hospital for Children.



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



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

OURSELVES

TERENCE KINGSMILL ABBOTT (Sydney Hospital).

*"His cap of velvet could not hold
The tresses of his hair of gold."*

—Longfellow.

A product of King's School, Terry came to Andrew's in 1932, and since then has distinguished himself in many ways. His sense of humour is quite unsurpassed, and manifests itself by various nefarious tricks on unsuspecting confederates and by brief toe dances and short shrill screams at odd moments during the daily routine. He also laughs at jokes.

Terry has represented the University in rifle shooting and pyrotechnics, and has combated his examiners convincingly so far. As his academic efforts this year are inspired by prospects of matrimony, we all hope to see Terry romp home with a good pass, as he deserves to do.

COLIN HECTOR ANDERSON (Sydney Hospital).

*"Hector! Where's Hector?
I will none but Hector!"*

—Troilus and Cressida.

Hector arrived from Grammar in 1932, and has scored numerous credits so far in his course. He is reputed to be of Scotch descent—a rumour well supported by a shock of wiry red hair, cunning, and many tales of wily Highland caution. Those who accompany Hector home by boat complain bitterly about the unnecessary hat-raising *en route*. His chief sport is doing instruments and things at North Shore Hospital on Sunday evenings. Hector is very fond of instruments and things. As our year representative Hec. has done excellent work and earned the friendship of all. He will have no trouble in emerging victorious at the end of the year.

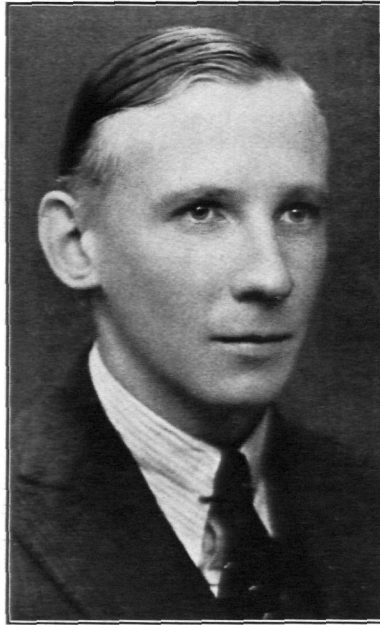
DONALD STEWART ATKINS (R.P.A.H.).

*"If that's not good enough for him which is good enough for me,
Why, what a very cultivated kind of youth this kind of youth must be."*

"D.S." joined our ranks from North Sydney High, and soon earned for himself the title of Professor by his earnest and persistent crusade in the name of knowledge. If concentration on the matter in hand is any criterion, then our Caruso should meet with much success in the years to come.

Is said to be the only man to have received a bottle of champagne from a grateful parent for work well done at the Royal, where his earnest endeavours to earn another bottle gained for him the enviable distinction of becoming a true "motor man".

Principally noted for: a mature and fruity voice, T's and A's, yachts and original research.



TERENCE KINGSMILL ABBOTT.



COLIN HECTOR ANDERSON.



DONALD STEWART ATKINS.

JOHN MATTHEW BANKS (R.P.A.H.).

"A goodly portly man, i'faith, and a corpulent; of a cheerful look, a pleasing eye, and a most noble carriage."

John came to the University from Shore, where he is believed to have established a reputation as a high-jumper, but this talent has remained essentially latent since he began his Medical course.

A thinker, and of an enquiring mind, he does not hesitate to cross swords in wordy warfare with even the very Elect of our Honoraries, if he finds their somewhat dogmatic statements not to his taste.

His enthusiasm augurs well for his success in the profession, and his noble flow of small talk, and the soothing properties of his laying on of hands, give promise of the ideal bedside manner.

John's interests at the University have been wide, ranging from tennis to Terraplanes. His absorbing interest, however, is "The Golden Arrow" (formerly known as "Knock-Knock").

Such, then, is John the man—a keen student, a deep thinker, a quiet humorist, and a good companion withal.

ANDREW MONCRIEFF BARRON (Sydney Hospital).

*"My life is little,
Only a cup of water,
But pure and limpid."*

—Browning.

Recognised by members of the profession as "Ohyesdoctorbarronssonfrommanly", Joe is quite a conspicuous figure in hospital. He joined us in 1932 after an excellent career at King's School, and has no trouble in dealing with the examiners. He has also achieved considerable success in the field of sport, having played first grade football for both University and Manly. Although a rather small edition, he is constructed of the very best material, and makes up for any lack in stature by surprising all-round ability. Joe is noticeable in the wards for his kindness and consideration to patients, and by a pleasant co-operation with all associates, which will stand him in good stead when in practice in the near future.

REX FREDERICK ALLINGHAM BECKE (Sydney Hospital).

*"Thou speakest like a physician
That ministerest a potion unto me
That thou wouldst tremble to receive thyself."*

Rex came to us from Albury High School in 1931, and since then he has been a keen participant in all phases of our faculty activities. He has been a great asset to the football team at various times, and also to the lunch-hour bridge school. Despite a secret obsession for threepence each way, he makes plenty of time for work. The twinkle in Rex's eye and his protuberant chin spell disaster or sheer fatigue for any so foolish as to argue with him.

Rex's heart is warm, despite his choice in ties, and he is bound to shine in his future profession.



JOHN MATTHEW BANKS.



ANDREW MONCRIEFF BARRON.



REX FREDERICK ALLINGHAM BECKE.

E

MAXWELL MANSFIELD BROWN, B.Sc. (Sydney Hospital).

*"Thus I hurl
My dazzling spells into the spongy air."*

—Milton.

Max entered the 'Varsity in 1931 from Barker. His presence in the year provides a dignity and grace which stirs all maiden hearts to throb in wild confusion (associated with occasional extrasystoles). And his sartorial elegance is viewed with amazement and admiration by us untidy, ill-clad oafs.

Max was a member of the successful inter-'Varsity golf team in 1935. He also acquired a B.Sc. degree in his youth, but has since then put away childish things and devotes his time to collecting medical classics.

We feel confident that the commendable concentration with which he pursues his clinical studies, coupled with his immaculate grace, should carry Max far.

THOMAS OWEN BURFITT (Sydney Hospital).

Tom entered the University from Riverview in 1932, and soon established himself as quite an identity in 'Varsity activities in general. Flying has claimed him as one of its enthusiasts, and some of us have had anxious moments while being shown just how easy it really is.

Tom is also a keen motorist, and has made quite a good impression in several motoring competitions, as well as on the side of a certain Blue Mountain road bridge.

He is one of the best known and popular men in the faculty. By means of his cheerful disposition, his common sense and ability, we feel confident that he will achieve anything he sets out to do.

RALPH GEORGE BRYANT CAMERON (R.P.A.H.).

Ralph, a tall auburn-haired product of the Queensland cane country, arrived amongst us with a very high reputation at the Brisbane Grammar School and University of Queensland. We know but little of his Bananaland exploits, but he soon established himself at the top of the year in second, third, and fourth years, winning numerous prizes.

In fifth year, however, the true Cameron came to the fore, when he extended his activities in social and sporting spheres with much success. Few students get to know the ins and outs of a large hospital in so short a time, and he might well have been dubbed "ubiquitous".

He has been seen to wield a rare club on many a link, and swing a racket with varying success, but rowing, an earlier love, knows him no more, owing to the high incidence of furuncles among oarsmen.

With swinging stride and head held high, he has become a well-known personality in all the wards. With some very brilliant performances behind him, his success in the Finals and future life is assured.



MAXWELL MANSFIELD BROWN, B.Sc.



THOMAS OWEN BURFITT.



RALPH GEORGE BRYANT CAMERON.

JAMES HERBERT CARMAN (Sydney Hospital).

"I'll go sleep, if I can; if I cannot, I'll rail against all the first born of Egypt."

—As You Like It.

From Orange High School came this quiet and unassuming young man, whose looks belie his inner workings. Jim is made of stern stuff, scorning the easy paths to Medicine and Surgery and remaining for ever loyal to Rose and Carless and the mighty Osler. It is in Obstetrics particularly that he has shown his skill, amazing us with neatly executed deliveries while still deep in the realms of sleep. Jim is an enthusiastic tennis devotee, a keen film-goer and an astute rickety player. In short, to use the words of the maestro: "An able man. A real decent fellow."

JAMES NEVILLE CHANNON (Sydney Hospital).

*"He doth nothing but frown;
He hears merry tales and smiles not."*

—Shakespeare.

It was with this reputation from North Sydney High School that Cheerful joined us at Sydney. He has always shown the examiners a shrewd knowledge of his work, gaining a credit in first year and a series of successful results in following years.

Cheerful demonstrates his versatility and artistry in adapting many of the latest song hits to the console of the church pipe organ.

The bookmakers are not laying very big odds against him in the halls of final reckoning—and that speaks for itself.

SIDNEY BROOKES CLIPSHAM (R.P.A.H.).

"There's more to this man than meets the eye."

Sid arrived from the Wolaroi College to commence first year with us back in '32. At first appearance Sid seemed a quiet, reserved young man, and has managed to remain so to most of his associates; to those of us who know him more intimately, however, his inimitable wit has proved a constant source of enjoyment, but even from these select few he has endeavoured to keep secret the mystery of his 21st birthday.

Possessed of a most logical mind and excellent memory, Sid has always been able to approach and pass his various exams. with a much to be desired equanimity.

Though small of stature, he has shown great skill at tennis and as a batsman; his enthusiasm while coxing the College "8" was only paralleled by his *joie de vivre* in arising at 5 a.m. to do so. He has also been seen at various times assiduously chasing a small white ball up hill and down dale.

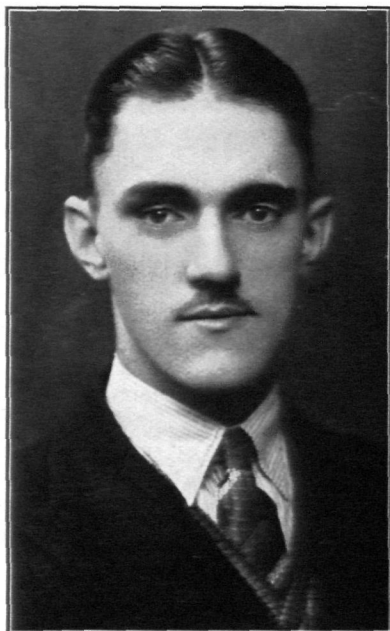
One of his keenest interests is music, both classical and modern, the latter being an acquired characteristic due to his College environment.

Sid edited the College journal with great success for two years, and we are sure he will make the same success of the formidable task of editing this Year Book.

One thing that must be mentioned is his passionate weakness for certain brunette film stars, a fact which may account for his somewhat asexual career.



JAMES HERBERT CARMAN.



JAMES NEVILLE CHANNON.



SIDNEY BROOKES CLIPSHAM.

LEONARD TELFORD CONLON (R.P.A.H.).

Len "Colon" Conlon joined us in 1932, leaving Fort Street with a brilliant L.C. pass and a radical taste in politics. He had been with us only two years when he became Vice-President of the Med. Society and editor of the journal. It was not, however, until fourth year that we came to know him well and appreciate his good humour and equanimity. It was then discovered that he was not averse to singing, strumming the piano, or playing bridge. The two latter pursuits, along with Helminthology, are his main hobbies.

His attitude towards the fair sex has rather a fatherly tinge about it, and no amount of argument or persuasion can shift him from his ideals. His steady perseverance and industry have been rewarded with good academic results, and his good nature and common sense should make him a worthy member of the profession.

JOHN HUON COOPER (R.P.A.H.).

Joining the faculty from the Sydney Grammar School in 1932, Jack has had a successful undergraduate career, during which he secured a pass in the Primary Fellowship Examination. He has taken a prominent part in the affairs of the Rifle Club, being Captain and obtaining his Imperial Blue.

When out at the Royal he seems to forget all about "fire-cracker wounds" (*vide* Ward H.K.), and also to become suddenly very fond of "Turkish baths". He is also famous for producing a continual supply of cigarettes from a case which has never been known to contain more than one.

He is also the possessor of a small red car by means of which he has often generously solved the transport problems of his grateful friends.

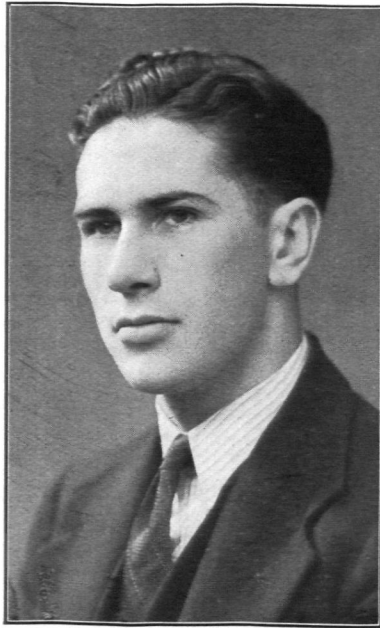
Being possessed of great patience and being determined to explore all possibilities in each case, his clinical work is of high standard. Similar thought and energy are expended upon other branches which should augur well for the future of one who is both industrious and versatile.

CYRIL JOSEPH CUMMINS (R.P.A.H.).

C. J. Cummins, or "Holy Joe", so called because of the holy visage with hawk-like, austere nose, and saintly, staring eye. One can almost visualise the halo encircling his head.

The circumstances surrounding his birth were particularly miraculous. A "premature" babe appeared "like a bolt from the blue" in L.W. at the "Royal" last year. Even at such a tender age this babe was particularly precocious, and, with loin cloth partially enshrouding long limbs, he stood up in his basket (borrowed from the local laundry) and wisely called for liquid refreshment—from long brown bottles. Delivered to our loving care, we ordained that henceforth he should be known as "the holy one".

Cyril is a likeable chap with a happy knack of passing examinations in grand style with little apparent effort. We expect great things of him this year.



LEONARD TELFORD CONLON.



JOHN HUON COOPER.



CYRIL JOSEPH CUMMINS.

ALAN GEORGE CUMPSTON (R.P.A.H.).

Hailing from the Federal Capital in 1932, Alan greeted the 'Varsity with characteristic grin and proceeded to enjoy himself. He has changed little during the last six years. Full of enthusiasm for anything he undertakes, whether it be rifle shooting, dancing, administering anæsthetics, or synthesising a motor cycle from fragments, he is not content until he has finished his appointed task or gained proficiency therein.

Alan is well known as a crack rifle shot, having obtained his Combined 'Varsities Blue in this sport. He has also represented Wesley College on six occasions, being Captain twice, and winning his College Blue. Is an enthusiastic swimmer, an ambidextrous tennis player, and a former devotee of golf. Other sporting accomplishments include roller-skating, billiards, table-tennis and ski-ing.

He is a keen student and has passed all exams. with ease, with a distinction and a few credits to his name.

Altogether a likeable fellow, with a flair for winning the confidence of the Sisters—an asset to any of us.

PATRICIA REEVES DAVEY, B.A. (R.P.A.H.).

In sapientia ambulata.

Not satisfied with a B.A. and Honours, Pat started Medicine with an enthusiasm which has not waned through the years, and has certainly rewarded her with much success. Her ability to put work before pleasure is a source of constant amazement and envy to us all, although we have seen her relax at tennis and golf occasionally, and suspect that not a few nights have been spent attending to her stamp collection instead of medical textbooks.

Pat's natural reserve has prevented us from knowing her well, but we suspect from her infectious laugh and sense of humour that there is an aspect of her with which we have not come in contact.

From the surgeon's point of view she is "one in 10,000", while in medicine she is "no ordinary mortal", so that the future should hold few terrors for her, and we feel sure that she will have no mean measure of success in whatever she may undertake.

GEOFFREY WYNDHAM DAVIES (Sydney Hospital).

"He is very busy about it."—Shakespeare.

Name: Geoff.

Age: 25.

Sex: Male.

Symptoms: Vague discomfort. Was last quite well in 1931, when he entered the Faculty of Medicine from Sydney Grammar School. During the last few months his condition has become rather acute. Polo seems to give him much relief.

Past History: Not divulged.

Physical Examination: A young active male walking rapidly from ward to ward, occasionally pausing to peruse notice boards.

Provisional Diagnosis: Finalophobia—epidemic. Thirty-three cases have been recorded at Sydney Hospital alone.

Treatment: Mainly expectant.

Prognosis: Excellent.



ALAN GEORGE CUMPSTON.



PATRICIA REEVES DAVEY, B.A.



GEOFFREY WYNHAM DAVIES.

WILLIAM DEANE-BUTCHER (Sydney Hospital).

*"Books—'tis a dull and endless strife.
Come, hear the woodland linnets!"*

—Wordsworth.

In 1932 Bill transferred self and possessions from Scot's to Andrew's. He dwelt therein quietly for a time—later, however, not so quietly. His organising ability, Scotch ancestry and varied talents, particularly as actor, songster and general asset in the revue, have spread his fame abroad. It is said that now and then the ancestors revolt, and he sallies forth, attired in kilts, to climb the arch of the Harbour Bridge, or anything else that obstructs his path. In private life he works consistently, and closely follows many other absorbing pursuits not so well known to his baffled acquaintances. His unflinching sense of humour, flashing wit and genuine interest in his fellow men make him excellent company, and together with his practical ability should start him well along the much desired path in the coming year.

HAROLD GRIFFITHS DICKS (Sydney Hospital).

"But wherefore did you so much tempt the heavens?"—Julius Cæsar.

Harold is one of our most distinguished academic stalwarts. He has a most determined expression, and his hair is crisp and black and—well, anyway it is black. His hobbies consist of flying aeroplanes and splitting infinitives, much to the dismay of a certain honorary.

Cast upon our shores by the great second year flood, he has performed most successfully against the professorial barrage. He has proved himself to be a true and worthy pursuer of the art, and a very good friend to all his confederates. His prognosis is excellent.

STEPHEN WILLIAM DOBELL-BROWN (R.P.A.H.).

Possessing the cheerful outlook, so often associated with generous lineament of face and figure, Steve is one of the most popular men in the year. He received his early education at Wolaroi College, Orange, where he had a splendid sporting record, but allergy, that well-known public enemy, has seriously curtailed his activities at sea-level.

His tennis is well up to standard, and he can still play mixed doubles with conspicuous success when he uses his ability in that direction. Has also golfed energetically and shaken an able ski. His many activities have necessitated a series of bigger and better cars, with pride of ownership and usefulness to his colleagues in proportion to size.

His steady passage through Medicine indicates great solidity, and his fine effort recently in Psychiatry denotes a judicious mixture of work and play, and augurs well for his future. His ready sympathy and easy bonhomie will be great assets to him in practice.



WILLIAM DEANE-BUTCHER.



HAROLD GRIFFITHS DICKS.



STEPHEN WILLIAM DOBELL-BROWN.

ROBERT ANDREW DUVAL (St. Vincent's).

Bob was schooled at Beaumont, Windsor, where no doubt the cold and damp of England chilled the impulsive charm of youth or rather girded it with a protective bandage. In spite of the stern brow, however, the ice is thin, and melts easily to reveal a man of many parts.

Sport predominates. At school, many colours. At the 'Varsity invaluable work in the 'Varsity pack gave him his Football Blue and the coveted honour of representing the State on more than one occasion. Toured Japan with Australian 'Varsities' Team. All terminated by an injury early in his fifth year. At Kosciusko he represented 'Varsity in ski-ing, learned in the Austrian Tyrol, winning slalom and downhill races. In swimming, too, he represented Sydney in inter-'Varsity.

Of the clinical apostles, he is Thomas of little faith requiring proof of everything, only consistent with critical and analytical methods which are applied in every sphere and augur well for the future.

BEN-ZION CHARLES EGLITZKY (R.P.A.H.).

Ben is "the handsome little doctor with the soft brown eyes", beloved of women when their hour is come. Apart from this obstetrical prowess—and obstetrical dolls—he can do more damage, in the darkness of the night, with a winchesterful of imperial than most armies complete with all modern means of destruction.

Ben's sense of humour is developed to a very high degree, albeit in rather a paradoxical fashion. On numerous occasions he has convulsed his colleagues with his chuckle, so innocent and so spontaneous, while just as frequently his equally innocent query of "Was that funny?" has been just as enjoyable to those of us nearby.

Finally, we must admit that Ben is something of a gourmet. Nothing of the vulgar, of course, but his plaintive inquiry of "Eh! don't I get any?" is typical of an anxious and rather bewildered, but wholly loveable, youngster.

LEATON ELIAS (St. Vincent's).

"George", as he is better known, hailed from St. Joseph's College, where his prowess as a sportsman was a byword, and his reputation as such preceded him to the 'Varsity even before he entered the Faculty of Medicine.

As Captain of the 'Varsity Fifteen he was a success until injury forced his retirement from active participation in the game, and not a few clubs and teams have been the richer for George's advice and knowledge of Rugby, which he loved to give.

As a clinician we find him somewhat of a sceptic, and no new fangled diagnosis or treatment finds a place in his opinion till it has been tried, and proved successful.

Definitely not the fussy type, he takes the affairs of life, be they favourable or not, with the same air of nonchalance which must be a standby when those crises of a young doctor come his way.



ROBERT ANDREW DUVAL.



BEN-ZION CHARLES EGLITZKY.



LEATON ELIAS.

BENJAMIN EPSTEIN (Sydney Hospital).

"I am constant as the northern star."

Ever quiet and unassuming, Ben calmly betakes himself about his work and his pleasures. His main vices are buying the middle card to a routine and punning—the latter being due probably to the influence of the screen. Ben makes a habit of seeing the current shows in order to study the different types from a medical and psychological aspect.

After achieving notoriety in third year as a prosector behind the scenes in the Vessalian theatre, Ben has successfully reached sixth year. We hope he will tack through the stormy waters of the Final without mishap.

GEOFFREY FITZGERALD (St. Vincent's).

Among the annual flotsam and jetsam from St. Aloysius College came one, "Fitz the Red". A reputation for being a fast man in the land of the spiked shoe was soon justified when Fitz collected his Sydney and Australian Blue for Athletics.

In his clinical work Geoff. is a veritable virtuoso of the stethoscope, and a bubbling râle is as familiar to him as the gurgle of beer from the bottle.

A flair for the unexpected and a sound knowledge of Psychiatry have made him a veritable terror of the poker table. A familiar figure in his "Green Sneaker", Geoff. is often seen prowling the highways of the State, and we wish him "good hunting".

WILLIAM GEORGE GAILEY (R.P.A.H.).

Bill Gailey, known to his friends as "Hawk-Eye", entered the faculty in 1932 from Fort Street, B.H.S., Petersham, with a Leaving Certificate pass of three first-class Honours and four A's, and his reputation has suffered little in his Medical course. Bill plays quite a fair game of tennis and a good game of bridge. We do not know where he acquired his taste for wireless and palæontology, but we do know that if you drop in to see him unexpectedly, he is as likely as not to be engaged in one of these hobbies—that is, if at home at all.

Possessed of a keen sense of humour, his company is always sought in the many enjoyable social functions that have punctuated our more serious activities in the past few years.

Bill aims high, and we feel sure that there will begin for him a steady upward path of achievement and recognition when the results of the Final are published.



BENJAMIN EPSTEIN.



GEOFFREY FITZGERALD.



WILLIAM GEORGE GAILEY.

ALFRED ERNEST GATENBY (Sydney Hospital).

*"Frank Nature, rather curious than in haste,
Hath well composed thee."*

—Shakespeare.

Alf. is an old boy of Shore. He wears a red pullover and thereby may be differentiated from another of our contemporaries who shows a tendency towards green and tartan ensembles.

Alf scored a credit in fourth year, a high distinction in fifth year, and a cigar from Dr. Ritchie, which speaks well of his clinical acumen.

His rapidity in cerebration arouses great wonderment and admiration from his associates, and his ready wit and repartee have improved our digestions during the luncheon hour many times. His chief week-end occupation is hiking, but when in the far off lands of Stockinbingal he is known as a cunning tennis player and a mighty wielder of the club.

MAURICE GOLDMAN (Sydney Hospital).

". . . upon the rack of this tough world, stretch him out longer."

—King Lear.

Maurice entered the Faculty of Medicine in 1932. Being a keen gardener and fond of animals, first year presented no difficulty to him. But in second year he experienced not a little difficulty in the dissecting room—that is, when a sufficiently high stool could not be found; but, this once surmounted, he obtained a sufficiently adequate perspective of human anatomy to see him through.

Maurice soon had the better of the tiny microbes in fourth year—and so into fifth year, and then he took up golf! Maurice's sport of election, however, is tennis, and in this sphere of activity he has acquired no small degree of proficiency. Golf still causes him some worry, but here's hoping he will "hole" the Finals in one.

COLIN CAMPBELL GREENWELL (Sydney Hospital).

"I shall deliver so."—Henry V.

Cam joined the Faculty of Medicine after passing through Katoomba High School. It is hinted that, early in his career, someone mentioned something about "growth factor", with the result that he has increased his height by five inches since then.

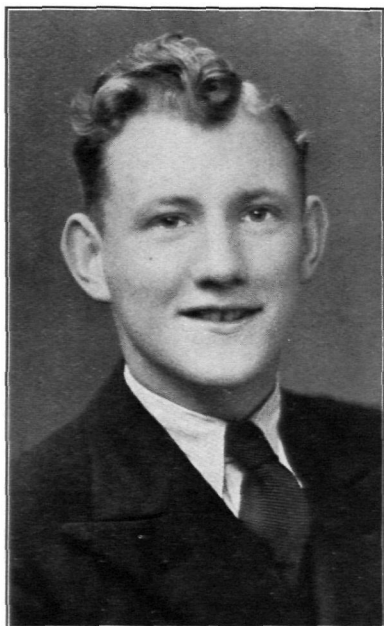
Cam is a constant visitor to the wards, and one can almost see these thoughts passing through his mind:

To the sick: "God bless thy lungs, good knight."

To the malingerer: "My knight, I will inflame thy noble liver."

Amongst his recreations are surfing, golf, and sixpence each way.

Should the Final "go wrong", it is believed his ambition is to become an S.P. bookmaker. However, we are all sure it will be M.B. and not S.P.



ALFRED ERNEST GATENBY.



MAURICE GOLDMAN.



COLIN CAMPBELL GREENWELL.

GORDON LESLIE GULSON (R.P.A.H.).

*"I suppose him virtuous, know him noble
Of great estate, of fresh and stainless youth,
In voices well divulged, free, learned and valiant,
And in dimension and the shape of nature
A gracious person."*

Gordon came to Medicine from Sydney Grammar. From the beginning he has joined in all sides of 'Varsity life with a right goodwill, proving himself to be a "stout fellar".

Round the wards he is a particularly keen observer, and in argument shows himself a master of the intricacies of French and Rose and Carless. His opinions carry the weight of sound common sense, while his gems of wit and repartee are well known.

An enthusiastic follower of sport in season, his criticisms are short and sometimes libellous. Keen on golf, he has been known to visit Moore Park at 6 a.m. after an all-night session at the Royal.

In his spare time Gus builds radio sets, each one bigger than the last. His Super All Wave Model at the Royal made the pain of many an all-night sitting much easier, and proved the making of several parties.

Gus has passed through Medicine in the shortest possible time, and is certain to do well in November. In later life his consideration for his patients and his easy assured manner will make him a certain success in practice.

WILLIAM WILLIS GUNTHER (Sydney Hospital).

"What is become of Bushy?"—Richard II.

Syn.: Mr. Cooley.

Bill came to us from T.K.S. with a boxing reputation which he soon proceeded to establish further by gaining a 'Varsity Blue. In the S.U.R., with rank of C.S.M., he enforced law among the barbarians in other faculties, and showed himself a most competent leader. His main vices are curry eating and frequent exclamations of "Ah there!" as he walks along the street. His wide interests and various executive positions have made him known to many, both within and without the University, and a conversation with Bill is always punctuated by intermittent shouts of recognition from passers by. Despite Bill's popularity and airy manner, he is really a secret worker. Prognosis good.

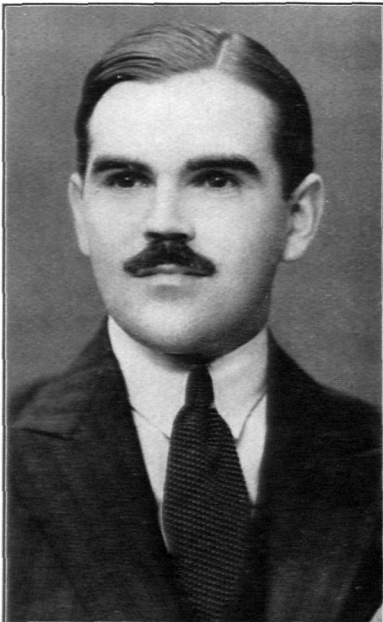
ARCHIBALD MACLEAN HARPER (R.P.A.H.).

Mac joined the faculty in 1931 after wearing down all the steps and corridors of the Sydney Grammar School for a number of years. His professorial habit is still with him, for he will always be known for his pacing, especially at the "Royal". He was pardoned there because we know he had a good excuse.

There is no long succession of credits or the like to go with Mac, but of these we don't ask, for he is one of those cheery souls who gives one the impression of not taking his cares too seriously and with whom it has always been a pleasure to work.



GORDON LESLIE GULSON.



WILLIAM WILLIS GUNTHER.



ARCHIBALD MacLEAN HARPER.

He worships at the shrine of Wills, and, could he not be found, it was only a matter of following the *Turf* bumpers.

There are several things about which we would like to know more: the late afternoon meetings down town, where he sleeps, and, lastly, what the residents of Killara say when he goes for a whistling walk early in the mornings.

CHARLES FREDERICK HARRINGTON (R.P.A.H.).

*“ . . . I do beguile the thing I am
By seeming otherwise.”*

From the King's School in 1932 there arrived a neat figure characterised by the lateral inclination of his head—none other than the inimitable Charles. His scholastic record had been brilliant, and, given more time to work, he would have been near the top of his year. A distinction in Physiology in third year showed us what might have been.

In the sporting world his main interests have been shooting and cricket. In shooting he represented the 'Varsity for several years, gaining his Blue and acting as Secretary of the Rifle Club. He has also been a member of the Paul's College team for years, and Captain on the last two occasions. In cricket he has been a keen grade player, and has also represented his College. Other sporting activities include billiards, tennis, golf, and surfing, including plenty of heliotherapy.

Charles has been described as a true phraseologist. Time and again his ready wit has brightened the lives of his colleagues.

He abhors all unnecessary noise and “horse-play”, and always maintains an air of unruffled dignity, and is often heard to remark, “Don't be so physical.”

His quiet unobtrusiveness and systematic thoroughness in everything he attempts should ensure success in his profession.

NINA PATRICIA HICKS (Sydney Hospital).

“And when she says begone, she does not mean away.”—Shakespeare.

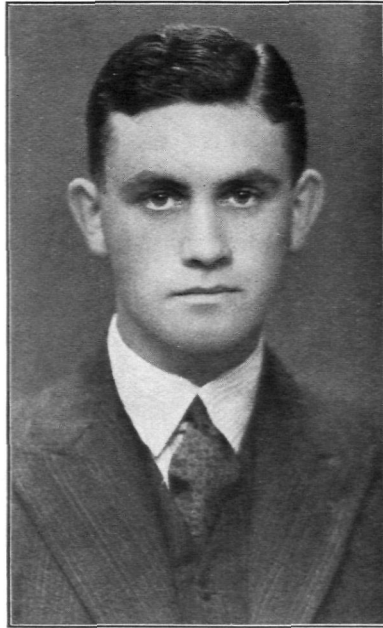
The portrait of a lady as wise as she is fair, who reads Sir William Osler for pleasure, which no doubt accounts for her remarkable clinical acumen.

Possessed of a quiet but decided personality, coupled with a sense of humour that seldom deserts her, she is an excellent companion in school and out.

The friendly sympathy tempered with common sense which characterises her attitude towards those who seek her advice, will take her far on the road to success.

JAMES ALLAN HILL (R.P.A.H.).

The “little fair doctor” was reft from the womb of Grammar in 1931—a good thing for us. Steadiness and painstaking attention to detail have been the keynote of his success. Early in his career he showed leanings towards the army (S.U.R.) and the navy (inter-faculty crew), though in the latter respect he rivalled Don Quixote in attacking a tugboat with a racing eight. Is well known as a Sydney, Australian, and Imperial 'Varsities Blue in Shooting, and record holder in the same sphere. Also as an active combatant in and committeeman for the Boxing Club.



CHARLES FREDERICK HARRINGTON.



NINA PATRICIA HICKS.



JAMES ALLAN HILL.

A sound worker, Jamesie's fearless comments in the wards are well known to the sisters, while honoraries wonder at his knowledge of obscure clinical tests.

At the Royal he holds the record for the number of witnesses, and in fifth year annexed the Wardlaw Prize for Obstetrics coincident with the Surgeon annexing his appendix—the subject in both cases being "sepsis".

Is looking forward to settling in some country town, where he will undoubtedly be treasured and respected as much as when passing through Medicine.

WILLIAM ARNOLD HILLMAN (Sydney Hospital).

Bill first came under medical observation in 1932, when he showed an efficient grasp of his work by winning a prize for Practical Zoology. Subsequent examination tolerance tests were satisfactory, and in fifth year he showed his versatility at the Women's by producing twins.

As an antidote to exams. Bill prescribes heliotherapy and saline baths, and when time permits can be seen enjoying this treatment at Bondi.

His greatest problem now is trying to discover why golf balls must deviate to the right—probably irritative rather than paralytic in origin.

Bill can elicit some good physical signs from a violin, and we feel sure that he will reach the right note when the exam. comes.

WILLIAM CHALFONT HOLLEY (St. Vincent's).

One of the best-known figures of the year, Bill has distinguished himself both in and out of school. Regimental life proved almost too strenuous for his kidneys until he found himself a cuckoo in the snug nest of the quartermaster sergeant.

Of musical stock, he is a big noise with the trumpet, while many and oft Bill and the banjo enlivened the weary hours between meals at Crown Street—their momentary sizzling orbit through the ballet in association with another famous member of St. Vincent's needs no elaboration. We had not realised that Bill was so interested in the site of the proposed flying-boat base, nor have we any confirmation of the rumour that W.H. has been leased a seat in the last bus from Watson's Bay on Sunday night.

Good luck, Bill, and may everything be just cracker.

FRANCIS KENNETH LYLE HOSSACK (Sydney Hospital).

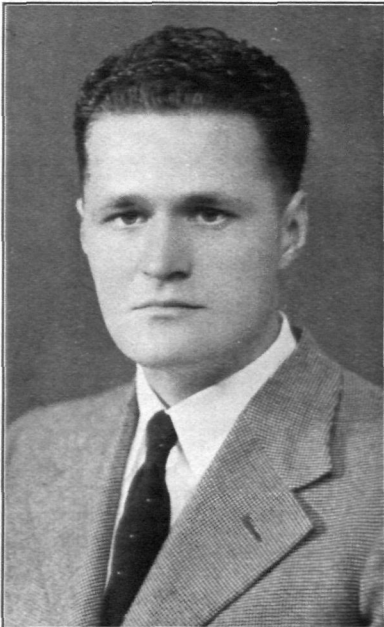
Ken came to Wesley College from Queensland, where he had completed his first year. With an inevitability which no one would oppose, he has quietly pursued his way through Medicine. Since second year, when he once had an orgy on boiled lollies, he has done nothing to indicate any active emotion.

Ken is a keen tennis enthusiast, and has been a great asset in collegiate and University tennis, having represented the 'Varsity at Hobart in 1937. Unfortunately, however, he has been exposed as a secret iced-vovo-eater.

Ken's slow determined expositions on the art of healing carry immense weight and conviction, whether right or wrong. As a rule, however, they are right. He is an earnest worker and a steady thinker, and has established for himself an enviable reputation of soundness and reliability.



WILLIAM ARNOLD HILLMAN.



WILLIAM CHALFONT HOLLEY.



FRANCIS KENNETH LYLE HOSSACK.

DONALD CRESWELL HOWLE (Sydney Hospital).

Don came to the University in 1931 from Sydney Grammar School. He participated in inter-faculty rowing for several years, and was a member of the University Maiden Eight in 1933. A cheerful, friendly disposition and a fondness for dogs, cars and nurses have always made him very popular. His main recreations are sailing and swimming, and he is an authority on aeroplanes and percussion hammers.

Don is noted for his cigarette holders, his pituitary, and his bedside manner—a combination which should ensure his success in the practice of Medicine.

RONALD JAMES HUMPHERY (St. Vincent's).

This extraordinarily energetic member of our year entered the faculty from the Armidale School.

A man of legion interests, he has his Boxing Blue, rowed in the Challenge Eights for St. Andrew's College, also being something of a rifle shot, shooting top score for the College team on one occasion. He was also a member of the S.R.C. and S.U.U.A.

He was perhaps better known to others of us as Producer of the Andrew's Revue, which he did most efficiently, if a little daringly, for the past three years.

He invariably had a car (a term used for the purposes of description) which demanded an even greater amount of his time than his clinical work—not that some of us haven't seen him at hospital, but in fact he was known by sight by a number of honoraries.

His amazingly cheery disposition should procure for him many things, but never the love of a melancholic.

RODERICK LIONEL JEFFRY (Sydney Hospital).

*"Now like a tempest shattered bark,
His staring bones all shake with joy."*

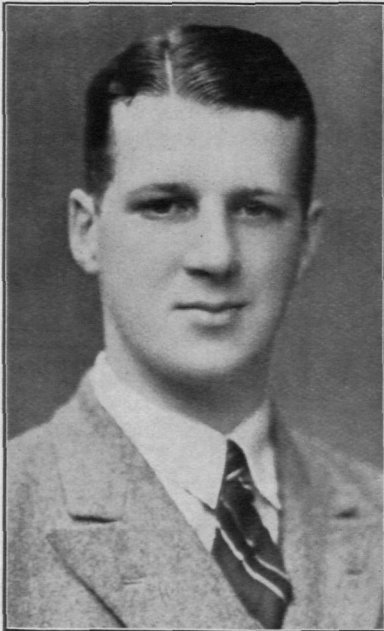
—Wordsworth.

When Rod was very young he arrived into this vale of tears as a breech, and ever since then has been well on his feet. He views the world at large with a serenity and calm brought about by his deep insight and wide interests and forehead. Rod's companionable disposition and spontaneous laugh have earned him many lasting friendships. His finesse and masterly technique in numerous activities are well known, and should reap a harvest of satisfaction for him in many ways.

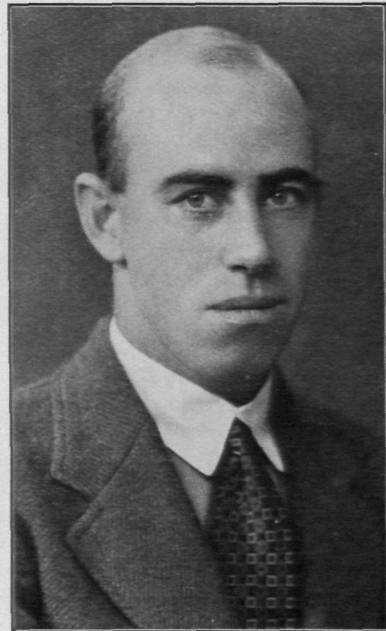
Rod has excelled himself in various sporting activities, being a 'Varsity Blue and State record holder in Athletics. Very soon now we expect to see him starting work for the Finals, which he should surmount with a little trouble.



DONALD CRESWELL HOWLE.



RONALD JAMES HUMPHERY.



RODERICK LIONEL JEFFRY.

PATRICIA ANNE KIRTON (R.P.A.H.).

"The lass with the delicate air."

Undoubtedly the best-known girl in the faculty, "Paddy" has indulged heartily in all the diversions the Medical course can offer. Her versatility in conversation reflects her interest in dogs, books, the stage, and outdoor sports of all kinds. It seems certain she has feline propensities, but they are relieved by a ready wit and humour as labile as her vasomotor system.

Has shown her organising ability on various committees, and has been active in the interests of her College. Is renowned for her compelling ways with policemen and examiners.

Since she lost her second self, acute melancholia set in, her depression being especially lavished on The Royal, where her main diversion was laying odds on the sex of the next child-to-be.

The latest coiffures from overseas were long antedated by the halo which surrounds Paddy's fair face.

CHARLES HANSARD LACK (R.P.A.H.).

"Some are born to argue and some have argument thrust upon them."

We "dips our lids" to Charles for having had the most varied career of anyone in our year. Having been brought up and educated in China may account for his courteous manners and the brogue which some of our honoraries "cannot place", and for the fact that he is as adept at using chopsticks as he is at percussing a chest.

Having spent four years in business and two in school teaching, during which time he attended evening lectures in Economics, he went to St. Andrew's and started Medicine. During his course he has engaged in journalism and broadcasting.

Charles has swimming down to a fine art, and is also a familiar figure on the College courts. Music and literature have been his greatest pleasures in life. He reads more in a week than most of us in a year. Perhaps we know him best for his insatiable quest for knowledge, and we admire him for expressing his opinions even when they differ from those of our most esteemed honoraries. Charles' academic career has been marked by many bright results, and we know that whatever he tackles will be accompanied by the same well-earned success.

NICHOLAS LARKINS (St. Vincent's).

Bill is definitely not the booky, theoretical type. A lovable, lazy Irishman, he has never failed to make an impression with his easy manner and "blarney". To these qualities add a keen interest in human nature and a sincere desire to like and help his fellows. The result is the ideal practitioner in the making.

His hobbies are boats of any sort and the S.U.R., in which he has risen to the giddy height of full-blown lieutenant.

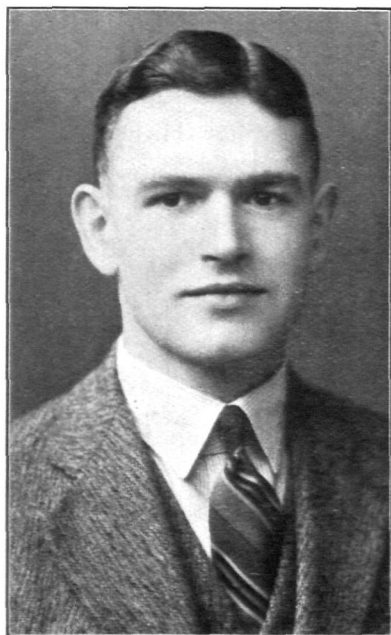
His vices are wine, women, clothes, social tennis parties and my cigarettes. His possessions numberless, including a St. Ignatius education.

His need a two mile run every morning; although we have often been treated ever so graciously at strange hospitals where he has been mistaken for an honorary.

His ambition, although it was rumoured that he was very keen on Mat. Med., is an F.C.O.G., and we are sure he will attain it.



PATRICIA ANNE KIRTON.



CHARLES HANSARD LACK.



NICHOLAS LARKINS.

MILTON RAYMOND LEE (Sydney Hospital).

*"And in his brain . . .
He hath strange places, crammed with observation,
The which he vents in mangled form."*

Milton came to us as a unique product of Sydney Grammar School. Since then his profound and awe-inspiring dogmatisms have continued to amaze the profession. His oration on the muscular palsies at one of our clinical evenings was masterly. Between requests for lights and his efforts to forestall a wayward Babinski, he most successfully converted a confusing subject into an absolute enigma.

He is a keen but modest golfer, and though revelling in the game for its own sake, considers that after all it is the result which counts.

Milton, however, has always proved himself an earnest student and a very solid friend. His boundless good nature and imperturbability should make his post-graduate life both happy and successful.

CHARLES PATTINSON LEY (Sydney Hospital).

*"Yet listen, child! . . . I would not preach
But only give some plain directions!"*

—Wordsworth.

The general tone and social status of the 'Varsity had been uplifted. The venerable College of St. Paul's had received a finer dignity and poise. Charles had arrived, and all inferior trash were seen to cringe 'neath a withering regal gaze. Then a magic touch, stern harshness melted, loud rocked the halls with merriment, and wreathes of smiles replaced that care-worn countenance—Charles had laughed.

Charles possesses a most infectious spontaneous appreciation of anything worth laughing at—an attribute which goes a long way towards his popularity and good companionship at hospital. He arrived from North Sydney High School and entered St. Paul's College. After spending a considerable time establishing the fact that it was "ey" and not "ay", he soon excelled himself as a cricketer and displayed no mean ability in billiards and golf.

Possessing, as he does, a most sincere interest in his work, and being a good mixer, he should do well in years to come.

JOHN ISAACS LOEWENTHAL (R.P.A.H.).

"Full of wise saws and modern instances."

Joining us in 1932 from S.G.S., where he was Captain of the school, John has been one of the outstanding personalities of our year. With a fund of wit and good cheer, he has ever been good company, and his fertile brain has lightened many a dreary hour.

John is one of those fortunates who appear to get results with the minimum of effort, and despite a full social programme and a well-developed weakness for the theatres, has figured amongst the "honoured" each year.

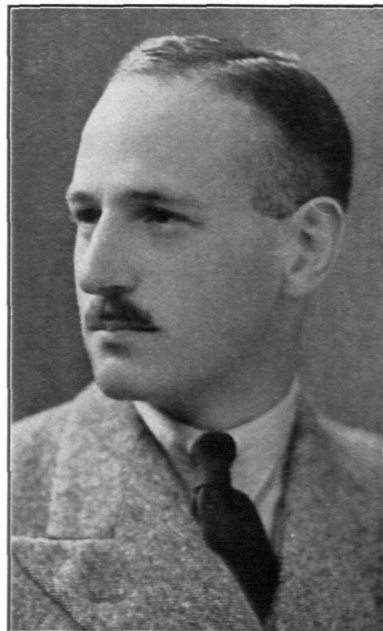
A regal and debonair atmosphere accompanies his morning "rounds", suitably impressing staff and patient and yielding impressive results.



MILTON RAYMOND LEE.



CHARLES PATTINSON LEY.



JOHN ISAACS LOEWENTHAL.

A keen but erratic student of the royal and ancient game, a trundler of innocuous-looking but effective off-breaks, the wielder of a cunning tennis racket, and an accomplished if abusive hunter of pedestrians in the Nash—this is John in his leisure moments.

His vices include an inordinate fondness for a localized patch of hirsutes in the infranasal region, the morning "cupper" and epicurean tastes in viands and cigarettes.

JAMES MAIN McDONALD (R.P.A.H.).

"Jimmy Mac." joined us from Fort St. High in 1932. A steady, industrious student with quiet unobtrusive ways and a keen sense of fair play, James has made many friends and no enemies. Moving along in his own silent way, he has shown patience and control of emotions that is the envy of many of his more volatile associates. Nothing appears to upset James, who has a smile—some call it a grin—for every occasion. Many a time has the remark been thrown at him, "Don't you ever stop grinning?"

At the "Kids" he was often seen at dusk, sitting in the lecture theatre, getting first-hand information on the nursing of children. The only other vices he has—or, at any rate, the only ones worth mentioning—are tennis and golf.

Ever ready to join in any "fun", James is a man whom one would define as a "good sport" and a great friend.

JEAN McDOWALL (R.P.A.H.).

Jean came from Sydney Girls' High School to the Women's College in 1932. Her unobtrusive and efficient manner has gained her much popularity. She has represented the women of her faculty on the Women Undergraduates' Association, of which she was Vice-President; was a member of the Students' Representative Council, a member of the Council of the Medical Society. As Senior Student of the Women's College for two years, she again showed her capabilities.

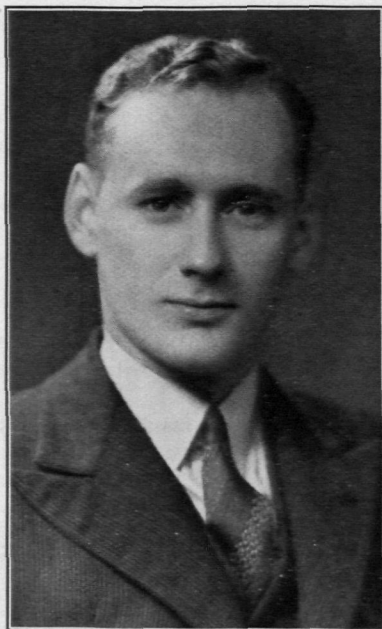
Jean's sporting career was spent in more or less misdirected efforts at hockey, in which she played in the 2nds, a fierce forehand at tennis and a penchant for 5'clock sessions. Jean even took to skating, but we have not yet seen her practising billiards and golf to improve her obstetrical technique.

In vacation Jean chooses either the country and riding or the beach and surfing, where she acquires a suntan the envy of her colleagues from the Royal.

Jean has progressed through her course most successfully, and her future career should be just as successful, as she has a quiet charming personality combined with efficiency and an air of friendliness. Our only fear for her is, that if her many functional diseases ever become organic, there will be no hope, as she will have developed all the ills the flesh is heir to.

ALEXANDER ROY MCGREGOR (St. Vincent's).

Mac. hails from Como, much to the delight of his friends and astonishment of his tutors. During rounds many of them have been shaken by his clinical acumen as well as the facility with which he can adopt an attitude of suspended animation. He is of a retiring nature, but can be lured into wordy combat, when he reveals a wide general knowledge from art to townplanning amongst the Eskimos.



JAMES MAIN McDONALD.



JEAN McDOWALL.



ALEXANDER ROY MCGREGOR.

JAMES FRANK STEWART MCKEE (R.P.A.H.).

Stewart entered the 'Varsity as a raw Scot from Knox Grammar. True to his ancestral independence and shrewdness, for the first few years he maintained a quiet and retiring attitude which may have prevented some of us from appreciating the real "Stew." During the latter part of the course, however, either by design or circumstance, Stew. has become unique and known to all.

His knowledge of the English language is as profound as the emphasis with which he speaks it. Concerning one topic, is reputed to have said the same thing ten different ways without splitting an infinitive or using the same word twice, and, as always, accompanied by the latest type of gesticulation, carefully culled from the masters of the profession.

Although subject to periodical attacks of the "Blues", yet he preserves a keen sense of humour, and has created some lasting impressions with his practical jokes.

According to his own modest views, his immediate future is a little in doubt, but having observed him closely over the past six years, we feel confident that he is assured of success both in the immediate and the more remote future.

ALEXANDER MACKAY MACINTOSH (R.P.A.H.)

"A motor man."

Alec, who came to St. Paul's from the King's School in 1932, has tried very hard to incorporate the "Golfer's Prayer" into the College's daily devotions. He captains the University Golf Team, and plays at Leura almost every week-end, until we sometimes wonder which is his chosen profession—golf or medicine—and which his relaxation. Alec has also played football and rowed for his College. He is a true sportsman, and whatever his mood—hostile, cheerful or boisterous—we always find him a very good friend. In his clinical career Alec was the first student to include freckles on the back of the hand as a symptom of respiratory disease, and he is always the first to see that a member of the fair sex is provided with the largest armchair. He has been on the Executive of the Sports Union, and has justified his Scotch name by showing his ability to look after the pence and the pounds in his position of College Treasurer in 1936.

JOSEPH McDOWALL MACK (R.P.A.H.).

We appreciate Joe's sound judgment, and we reverence his grey hairs. On leaving King's School, Joe was destined for wide experience as jackaroo, stock and station agent, and electrical engineer, and when finally he left his home town, Bingara, it was for the heat and solitude of a New Guinea plantation. There his interest in native ailments, and the use of ethyl chloride for beer cooling, culminated in a short visit to a tutorial school and successful matriculation for Medicine.

As a fresher at St. Andrew's, Joe represented College in tennis and cricket, and is reputed to have been seen one night enticing "Leonard", a crustacean, up the front stairs. In his final year Joe was elected Senior Student; his black sedan, brown hat, and prowess at a certain two-card game are the object of comment, if not envy of most of us.

On going to press, we find Joe has been best man for the fifth occasion.



JAMES FRANK STEWART McKEE.



ALEXANDER MACKAY MACINTOSH.



JOSEPH McDOUALL MACK.

ROBERT MACKEY (R.P.A.H.).

Bob came to us from Newington, where he had already acquired some reputation as a footballer. Now, with 'Varsity, State, and Australian 'Varsity Blues, and tours of Maoriland and Japan to his name, he is much in demand for consultation with the honoraries on the previous Saturday's game. His association with football has given him numerous friends and not a few curious experiences.

On the administrative side of the faculty he has been the year representative in second, third, and fourth years, and Secretary of the Society. Is now a Vice-President of the Council and a member of the Union Board.

Around the wards he is a very keen clinician—the card tables know him not, neither is he a morning-tea devotee.

Who will forget his celebrated manner of presenting a case at a clinical meeting, or the friends he brought out to the Royal?

His even temper and boisterous good humour make him popular with patients and hospital staff alike, and in the future will be a valuable adjunct to his clinical ability.

GLENCAIRN MACKINTOSH (St. Vincent's).

Glen's early academic career was fostered at Nudgee College, Brisbane, and after topping the Senior Examination and 1st year Science at the 'Varsity, came out of Queensland to conquer further lands.

Quiet Scotch wiliness has enabled him to successfully acquire less than the average number of vices than seem the lot of the everyday medical student.

His name has continually been found among the leaders of the examination lists, and his sound judgments and quick decisions are as well known on the sporting fields and in the faculty as to his fellow students of St. John's College.

Underneath a keen and enthusiastic nature there lurks just a *souçon* of Celtic mellowness which sometimes overflows, to make his friendship and companionship a finer and a better thing.

HENRY ROSS MACCOURT (R.P.A.H.).

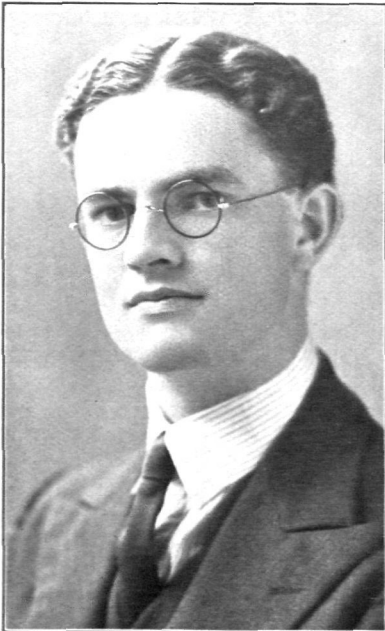
Ross came along from North Sydney High School in 1932 to enter the faculty and show his colleagues how to mix a variety of activities in ideal fashion.

Always keen and accurate in his work, he may well be remembered for his ability at the same time to appreciate the lighter side of things. On rounds we are struck by his engaging manner at the bedside—his sympathy for the suffering—his congenial manner with the children—his ability to amuse those willing, and his strategy with the nursing staff! Besides being a Rugby "back" of note, Ross takes a keen interest in sport as a whole, and is a fine all-round exponent.

We feel confident that when, in a short time, Ross takes his place in the profession, he will be a great success. His widespread interests, his keen sense of humour, and that ready smile should make him many and true friends as in the past. All the best, Ross!



ROBERT MACKEY.



GLENCAIRN MACKINTOSH.



HENRY ROSS MACOURT.

KENNETH CHARLES MOLONEY MADDEN (R.P.A.H.).

Joining us in 1932 from Sydney High School, has been with us ever since. For four years it was our firm belief that the opposite sex had no attractions for him, but in fifth year, to our great surprise, we were all disillusioned.

Has lightened many a dull round for us by the remarkable manner in which he can answer questions.

Has always been a good sport; but cannot be persuaded that League is not the only game of football.

His progress through Medicine has been calm and certain. Credits in first, fourth, and fifth years. His character is as his appearance—solidity itself.

ERROLD FREDERICK GRANT MALONEY (St. Vincent's).

Errold came from the cow country up the North Coast, but spent most of his youth at St. Joseph's College, and entered the Faculty of Medicine with a brilliant academic record. He quickly turned his abilities to the pursuit of culture generally and the problems of life. Here was no slavish devotee attempting to acquire only a knowledge of Medicine, but a student of the world intent in leading a fuller life. As a result, he was clever enough never to plumb the depths of academic failure nor to scale the heights of academic success.

He was conspicuous at Crown Street for his attention to the night calls, and was usually still on his feet while others were in bed. He has often been likened to the brook, but one soon gets used to it. In his rush through Medicine he has acquired a large collection of friends, a slightly bald head and a smattering of Medicine. Club: Tony's.

WINIFRED ROBY MANKIN, M.Sc. (Sydney Hospital).

*“ . . . divinely tall,
And most divinely fair.”*

Tall, fair and blue-eyed, the true Nordic type, Win came to us with a reputation from Science, and as she is an M.Sc. we are somewhat afraid of airing our knowledge of Physiology in her presence, especially since our first acquaintance with her was as one of our demonstrators. She soon made many friends, and became our representative on the Women Undergraduates' Association. In hospital her major passion is counting blood corpuscles and persuing the elusive tubercle bacillus. It must be exhausting work, for it seems to demand frequent cups of tea of a delicate China blend (which we are told is good for dyspepsia). She is also noted for an inordinate love of exercise. Favourite sports are golf, tennis, and riding. For the strenuous last year Win returned to the Women's College, where she had previously been in residence. Win's keenness in all her undertakings should ensure her success in the future.



KENNETH CHARLES MOLONEY MADDEN.



ERROLD FREDERICK GRANT MALONEY.



WINIFRED ROBY MANKIN, M.Sc.

WILLIAM BRIEN MARSH (R.P.A.H.).

*"'The time has come', the walrus said,
'To speak of many things'."*

Bill comes to us by courtesy of Tudor Houses and T.K.S. A good-natured, keen and enthusiastic fellow, and a tireless walker of wards. In his indefatigable search for clinical material he has penetrated to the ultimate depths and remotest heights of R.P.A.H. and other hospitals, and always with a cheery good humour and sympathy.

Possibly a future "children's doctor", if one might judge from the frequency of his visits to R.A.H.C. and to "Alex." in R.P.A.H., and his proficiency as a bather and wrapper-up of babies at R.H.W.—not to mention his absorbing fondness for children.

He reveals at times a Hibernian fluency and facility of expression—as indicated in the above quotation. Also noted for his characteristic gait and immaculately creased trousers.

Played University hockey for a while, but soon returned to his old love of golf. Other hobbies include tennis, surfing, aeroplane design, and gardening.

Bill never fails to gain the patient's confidence, and we look forward to a successful practice.

MERVYN WILLIAM MATHESON (St. Vincent's).

"Doth Fortune play the huswife with me now?"—Henry V.

"Merv" hails from the mid-west town of Cowra. The story goes that he became sick of sheep, cows, wheat, flies, and taking lunches down to the farm, so decided to become a pupil of Fort Street High School, where he incidentally proved his prowess at athletics by winning the junior championship. He then finally drifted into Medicine.

Since starting his new career he has kept his head well above the surface, and we feel sure that he will continue to do so during the final.

Angling takes prior place in his sporting activities, even though the bag is far more often empty than full. Golf, surfing, and hiking (with mouth organ) also take a prominent place.

Now, here comes the bombshell, boys! Merv recently joined the Benedicts, being the possessor of a very charming wife—a blonde, too! We all offer him our congratulations.

PETER MATIS (St. Vincent's).

Probably the quietest and most unassuming man in the year. Beneath his retiring personality, however, are a keen sense of humour and a wide general knowledge. He will win many friends by his kindness, but his great strength and wrestling ability may produce a second thought in those attempting to take advantage of his apparent meekness.



WILLIAM BRIEN MARSH.



MERVYN WILLIAM MATHESON.



PETER MATIS.

ROBERT FREDERICK MATTHEWS (Sydney Hospital).

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

—Shakespeare.

Bob arrived at St. Andrew's College in 1932 from King's. He was then conspicuous for his impending alopecia and the fact that he neither smoked, swore, drank nor entertained females of doubtful repute—he now smokes.

It is rumoured that appreciative surgeons on the staff have elected him an honorary honorary. This is due to the fact that Wally is Bob's father and his son is Bob and *vice versa*.

During his stay at Andrew's, Bob has proved himself to be a sportsman of considerable ability. He has defeated the examiners with great regularity, and is recognised as the very best of company at any time.

VICTOR ROBERTSON MEEK (St. Vincent's).

Victor entered the University from Sydney Grammar School.

During his progress through the faculty he has demonstrated very successfully how Medicine may be combined with matrimony, as well as globe-trotting, for in 1932 he took a trip round the world, and at the end of 1933 he married and went to America for his honeymoon.

In the early years of his course he was keenly interested in sport, and in addition to being a 'Varsity Swimming Blue, he can flog a golf ball to pulp in record time.

A very polished actor, he has for some years given excellent performances in the Commem. Revue, for which in the past he has produced the Med. School units, and his ability to tell a story, giving appropriate actions, is amazing.

ROBERT POPE MELVILLE (R.P.A.H.).

It is little wonder that since R. P. Melville, hailing from Fort Street High School, is known as the film star Robert Taylor, it is a pleasure to walk the wards with him, as one receives almost unbelievable attention from sisters, nurses, and female patients.

Bob has many enviable characteristics, and with the Finals looming up, many of us would covet two of these especially: an excellent memory, and that thing we hear so much about and so seldom meet, an ordered mind. In November Bob's name is to be found with the select few at the top of the list, and on several occasions his name has appeared second from the top, with *prox. acc.* immediately following it. Besides this, R.P. has found time to be an efficient Secretary of the Medical Society, an arduous task, and now has been promoted to the rank of Vice-President. He is also a one-time Year Representative.

He has been a member of the Tennis Committee for years, and is a keen tennis player. In the vacations he is to be found at the mouth of the Hawkesbury catching more fish than anybody else. Since he caught his 49 $\frac{7}{8}$ lb. jewfish, he has to fish at the dead of night, as all the locals follow him to see how he does it.

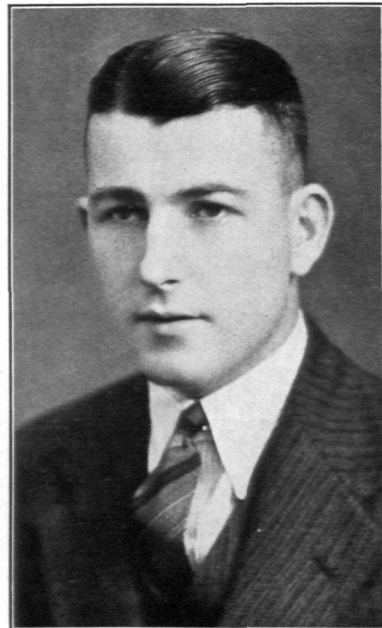
It should be recorded that here is a medical student who neither smokes nor drinks, and is one of the most popular men in the year.



ROBERT FREDERICK MATTHEWS.



VICTOR ROBERTSON MEEK.



ROBERT POPE MELVILLE.

FRANK GRAHAM MEYER (R.P.A.H.).

*"His wise, rare smile is sweet with certainties,
And seems in all his patients to compel
Such love and faith as failure cannot quell."*

—W. E. Henley.

Graham, better known as "Quag", came to the 'Varsity with an Exhibition from King's to begin his Medical labours. He is one of the most kindly and likeable of men; somewhat reserved, his true character is only revealed to those who know him well. He has a rare sense of humour, and when he laughs a miniature earthquake occurs. This little trick stopped him from being "subject" in practical physiology, for during one such eruption he ejected the thermometer to the floor, with disastrous results. He is an ardent worshipper at the shrine of Cupid, and finds the moonlit summer nights at Collaroy particularly inspiring.

He is the proud owner of one ancient car. When last heard of, it was suffering from severe dyspnoea on exertion; however, Quag restored it so that it took him to Grenfell and back.

He is frequently to be seen battling his way round the P.A. medical wards any week-day morning with a cheerful smile to the patients. He has the stately stride of the physician, and we feel sure one day he will be among the elect. His great hobby is tennis.

DOREEN OLIVE MOORE (R.P.A.H.).

Doreen studied Science for a full year before entering the Faculty of Medicine, which fact may partly account for her broad and tolerant outlook on life. During her first two years at the 'Varsity she represented in hockey, but since then swimming and riding have been her favourite sports, with dancing her main recreation. We have it on good authority that Doreen's needlework is something to marvel at, and some of us know at first hand with what skill she can coax raw materials into delicate salivary stimulants.

Pleasantly fair, soft-voiced, generous to a fault, and possessing a fine sense of humour, we do not wonder at her success in gaining the confidence of patients, especially at the "Royal" and the "Kids' ". She should be an asset to the profession.

STUART MACKENZIE MORSON, B.Sc. (R.P.A.H.).

A product of the South Coast, Stuart came to us from Knox Grammar School in 1931 with a brilliant academic record and a sporting reputation above the average.

Graduated B.Sc. in 1933 with the University Medal, and next year transferred his activities to Medicine. During his course has found time to act as Demonstrator in Zoology and Lecturer in Neurology. Incidentally, his research in the latter has gained for him a reputation extending beyond the bounds of this University.



FRANK GRAHAM MEYER.



DOREEN OLIVE MOORE.



STUART MACKENZIE MORSON, B.Sc.

Has also been a prominent figure at St. Andrew's College, acting as Treasurer with conspicuous success. A College representative in athletics, a good tennis player, and a successful rower.

Admits to neurology, sketching, and skating as hobbies. With regard to the latter is a keen student of figures. Disclaims any relationship to the explorer, though keen observation at the Royal and other places tends to belie this statement. The mortality of cats in Newtown has reached alarming proportions during the last few years as a result of nocturnal sorties.

GEOFFREY VERNON MUTTON (Sydney Hospital).

*"His mien, that bearing haught and high,
Which common spirits fear!"*

—Scott.

Geoff descended on the University from King's School in 1932. Since then he has been marching through Medicine with the same relentless determination which typifies all his various activities. His prowess in the world of fisticuffs has provided ample material for a school of plastic surgery, while his activities in rowing and football have also been a great asset to the faculty.

Geoff possesses a very sound clinical knowledge, and is expected, with the aid of his convincing manner and fierce labial appendage, to emerge with colours flying at the final reckoning.

ECCLES NORMAN NASH (R.P.A.H.).

Eccles arrived from "Shore" in 1932 with a distinguished air that long hours of study have been unable to remove. He is *definitely* good-looking, being very tall and attractively slim, and his clothes fit well at the corners, though it pains us to have to admit it.

If one looks at him in another light one must admit his versatility as a sportsman—a Wesley College Blue in tennis (which he plays really well) and rowing and football, and a representative in cricket. Of late he has taken up golf, doubtless feeling the need for some place to swing his long arms.

Eccles can play the gallant as well as anyone, but finds a little relaxation necessary every little while. Details are unnecessary.

Seriously, he is a pleasant good-natured fellow with a decided sense of humour, and is popular with everyone, including hospital patients.

Query: Why these frequent visits to Newcastle during term? And what sort of R.M.O. would he make at the Royal?

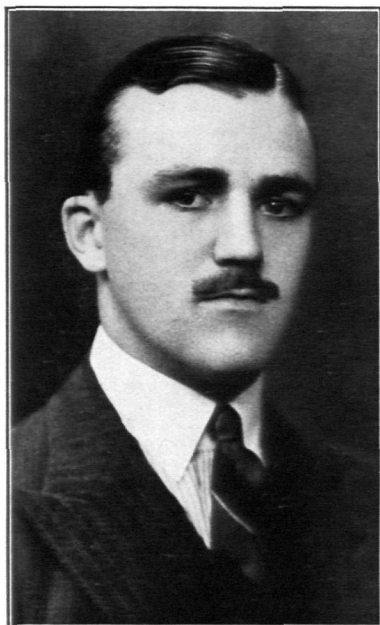
But most of all we want to know whether it's a blonde or a brunette.

JOHN PATRICK EDWARD O'BRIEN (St. Vincent's).

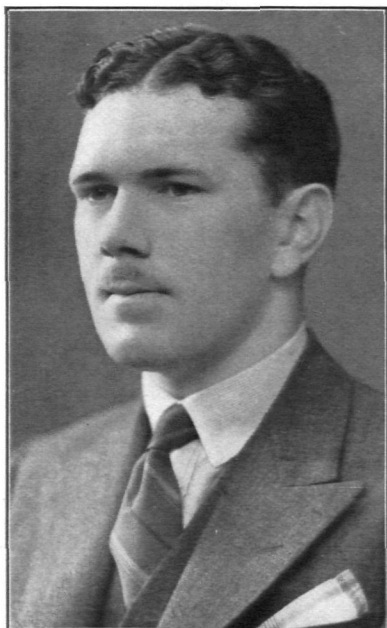
It was not until John Patrick surreptitiously acquired first place in the First Year Honours List that we became aware of a "whip" in our midst. Subsequent honours lists have confirmed our discovery.

We regret to announce one failure: John's moustache persistently refused, like its owner, to boldly display its inborn magnificence.

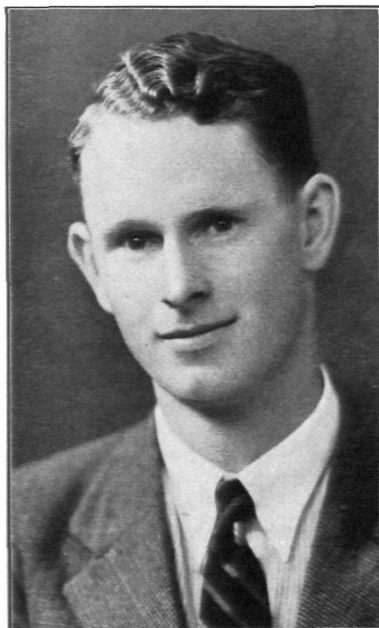
Once enticed into an argument, John is invincible with his sly sense of humour and ready battery of hard facts.



GEOFFREY VERNON MUTTON.



ECCLES NORMAN NASH.



JOHN PATRICK EDWARD O'BRIEN.

No mention of J.P. is complete without reference to his famous whistle. It has even scaled the musical heights of the Second Hungarian Rhapsody, and once kept enthralled an irate lecturer who was waiting vainly for the absent three-quarters of the year.

In spite of his protests, we know that John will successfully pilot his craft through the annual November typhoon.

A ready friend to anyone clinically destitute, and we wish him every success.

MAX ANTHONY O'HALLORAN (St. Vincent's).

It has been said that people "thatched in rufus" are always unusual. Max Anthony is no exception. A proud product of St. Joseph's College, he left school with more than his share of school-friends, to make more friends in the wider spheres of academic and social University life.

For some years a mercenary in the S.U.R., his æsthetic side encompasses the appreciation of music, painting, literature and Italian iron-work, while on the practical side honourable mention must be made of peanut-culture and cactus-rearing. In one institution at least his name is linked for ever with the exciting rhythm of the Bolero.

His success in G.P. is assured; only one thing is against him—no one ever yet took him seriously!

IVEN ALISTAIR PAGE (R.P.A.H.).

Yet another Page from the annals of Grafton, Iven entered Medicine from "Shore" and became an active though unobtrusive figure in our midst. A man of few words, there lurks behind his slow smile and calm exterior an immense capacity for getting things done, as he early proved by passing his Primary F.R.C.S. at the end of third year.

Entering College in 1935, he found further outlet for his energies, and has represented Wesley at cricket, football, rowing, and athletics, besides finding time for tennis, and more recently golf.

It was at the Royal that we fully realized the iron beneath the velvet. Should there be a dearth of biscuits or a scarcity of cases, a grin and a few words from Iven would bring immediate results. In the wards he is able to gain the confidence of the most difficult patients and grasp the essentials of the voluminous history they invariably give him. We are assured that the surgery of northern N.S.W. will be in good hands.

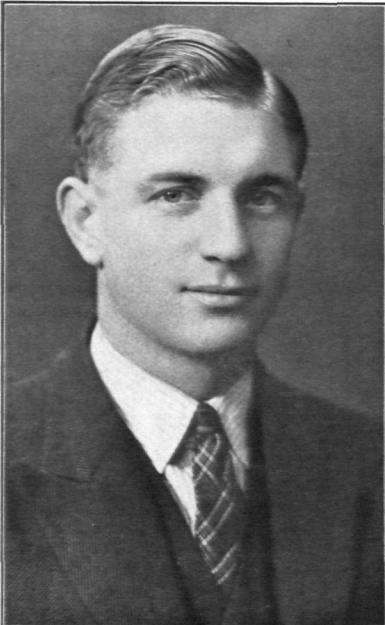
LUCIE DORIS PATERSON, B.Sc. (Sydney Hospital).

*"How beautiful
For one brief hour to dream in restful ease."*

Once a pursuer of mere Science, Lucie now aspires to the greater and nobler art of Medicine. Having gathered credits here and there along the road, her academic outlook is good. Despite her enviable scholastic record, she finds time to indulge in a game of tennis and a little light fiction. A merry disposition ensures Lucie's popularity in hospital, and an air of nonchalance belies a keen conscientious attitude towards her work which should gain for her the reward she deserves.



MAX ANTHONY O'HALLORAN.



IVEN ALISTAIR PAGE.



LUCIE DORIS PATERSON, B.Sc.

ALVA THOMAS PEARSON (R.P.A.H.).

"Once more unto the beach, dear friends, once more."

Al entered the faculty in 1932 from Lismore High with such an extensive knowledge of Public Health that five boarding houses were successively bereft of his presence in first year alone; but in third year the prosectory could be regarded as his permanent address. Similar enthusiasm has made him an authority on hockey, artificial respiration, and Böhler on fractures! Has already spent the better part of a year in residence at divers hospitals, whence he can give a good introduction to *any* nurse in *any* hospital; also, it seems, to any honorary, but he will not guarantee the quality of this introduction (*cf.* Buller's "Non-Technical Assault", A.I., S. A. Smith *v.* Pearson). It is obviously superfluous to add to the above qualifications that he is one of the nicest people in the year; but we direct your attention to the forceful personality which determines his arrival each morning in his family's car.

HERBERT HILARY PEARSON (Sydney Hospital).

Sandy came along from Newington College in 1932, and since then has excelled himself in many ways. He was a member of the University Football Team in New Zealand, and has been an active participant in collegiate and faculty sport. He was a member of the University Regiment, but resigned in order to join the Citizen Air Force, in which he now holds a commission. Other spheres of sport have claimed Sandy's interest, and the U.P. particularly is grateful for his timely assistance in Commem. Week.

Having cleared all academic hurdles in the past, Sandy will soon be able to look back on a well spent six years, and forward to a very successful future.

SALME PERKMAN (R.P.A.H.).

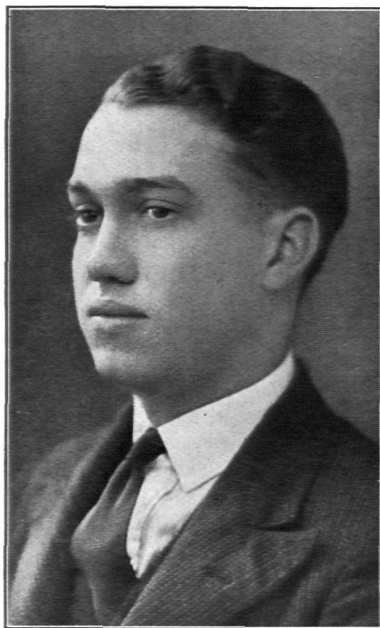
"In whom there is no guile."

Our first impression of Salme was of a quiet little girl with a black ribbon around her head. We have since come to learn that she holds some very definite opinions, among them being that a warm bed in the early hours of the morning is preferable to witnessing babies struggling for a precipitous separate existence. We have also found that her chief aim in life is to discover how much weight a patient has lost—the record, we believe, is two stone in one week.

Hobbies: Cooking, gardening, music. With regard to the latter, her talents proved very helpful to Caruso during leisure hours at the Royal.

Salme will probably live in the memory of many as a slight figure in a pink kimono doing physical jerks in the moonlight on the lawn at the R.H.W.

Her early life in China made a lasting impression on her mental outlook, blessing her with infinite patience, loyalty, and kindness.



ALVA THOMAS PEARSON.



HERBERT HILARY PEARSON.

H



SALME PERKMAN.

LESWYN OSWYN SHERIDAN POIDEVIN (R.P.A.H.).

"He who knows and knows that he knows, he is a wise man."

Having overcome all those obstacles associated with GRAMMARIAN life, "Les" joined this NIGHTMARE FACULTY in 1932.

Les is one who plays hard and works hard, having achieved notable success in both spheres, yet one who is always ready and willing to join a colleague if there is any fun to be had.

Those associated with him in hospital will no doubt recollect some of his familiar statements: "This is no good! I *must* examine one patient *completely* this morning", or "What do you remember from So-and-so's rounds today?", or "Ask me some dates".

One cannot help noticing:

1. His outstanding sporting career (amateur and social), especially in tennis, having played in the Varsity Firsts for six years, being Captain of the Tennis Club for four seasons, and gaining his Varsity and Australian Blues. He also captained the Australian Universities' Team in Adelaide in 1934, during which he defeated F. J. Perry in straight sets on one occasion.

2. His keenness for Obstets., and last, but by no means least,

3. His associations with some "*inspiring talent*", in spite of his apparent disinterest in the "*weaker sex*".

KEVIN WALTER PRIDDIS (St. Vincent's).

Kevin came from St. Joseph's with a sporting reputation which he has enhanced during his sojourn in Medicine. He has represented John's, and occasionally the University, in cricket and football, and he maintains that sheer favouritism has kept him out of the College Billiards Team.

His attitude towards life is one of *laissez faire*. Doing sufficient work to please the examiners each year, he yet manages to attend most of the affairs at the University and elsewhere. His easy-going manner and ready wit have made him popular with both honoraries and students during his term as Year Representative. Having spent some time as a resident, he is already showing promise of the successful practitioner in his thinning hair and increasing waist line. That he will fulfil this promise, we have no doubt.

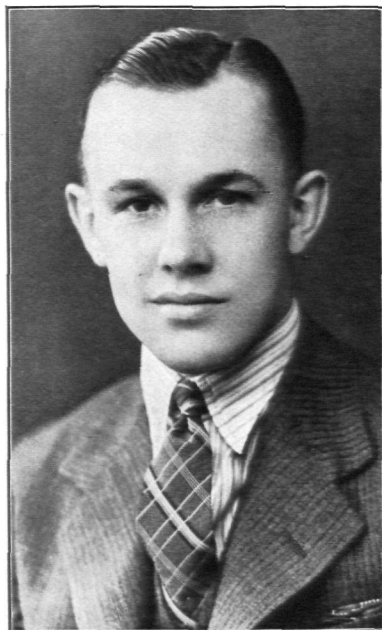
GEOFFREY HENRY PUDDICOMBE (Sydney Hospital).

"A rosy man right plump to see."—Wordsworth.

Alarums and excursions without. Flourish of trumpets, salvos, and so forth. In dignified rotundity, with martial rolling gait, enter—Geoff.

Geoff first graced the faculty in 1932 from North Sydney High School. Since then he has been a conspicuous figure, to say the least, in faculty life. His jovial mien and incessant flow of witticisms are a welcome relief to those in the depths of pre-examination despondency.

Geoff has a distant far-away look in his eye, and it is said he receives the necessary treatment in a rival hospital. His other hobbies are tennis, golf, and rickety, and a noticeable enthusiasm in his work, which should help him considerably in the Finals.



LESWYN OSWYN SHERIDAN POIDEVIN.



KEVIN WALTER PRIDDIS.



GEOFFREY HENRY PUDDICOMBE.

CLEMENT MAURICE RYAN (R.P.A.H.).

Maurice Ryan, "Mo" to his friends, is one of the social leaders of the year. Since he joined us in 1932 he has been a constant attendant at all University functions, and a regular stage hand at the Revue.

He is the champion and advocate of tram conductors, and it is said his tram pass is so elastic that the only thing it can't be used for is a ferry ticket.

Mo's interest in the fair sex is anything but selfish, and he is a firm believer in quantity as well as quality.

No braggard about his sporting activities, there is, nevertheless, none better at a standing jump—with a little side-wager—and he shows no mean ability as a tennis player. Has successfully negotiated all hurdles so far, and we sincerely hope that within the next few months he will be the proud possessor of the coveted M.B., B.S.

ARTHUR ROSS ROBINSON, B.Sc. (R.P.A.H.).

"He was ruddy and goodly to look upon."

It was not until fourth year that most of us become acquainted with Ross. Coming from Sydney High School, he entered the faculty in 1931. His first three years were completed with distinction, but then not content with these honours, he achieved further fame by gaining the University Medal for Physiology in 1934 and also his Primary Fellowship of the Royal College of Surgeons.

We soon noticed that thoroughness was the essence of Ross' success, but we also noticed that he had an overwhelming dislike for being present at lectures till the lecturer had at least started. Time seemed no object to one so intent and determined to unravel every problem. His unique system of hospital practice may be comprehended in the dictum: "Know your sisters and nurses and your cases will take on a new interest."

Though a fine all-round athlete, Ross has confined his attentions of late to tennis, and last, but by no means least, golf!

His cheery personality has won him many friends, and his future success in the profession is assured.

WILLIAM VINCENT RUSSELL (Sydney Hospital).

*"He had a dark and sidelong walk
And long and slouching was his gait."*

—Wordsworth.

Bill is a man of action and sound common sense. He came to us from Fort St. in 1932. He is always ready for an argument, and his ability in this direction is even excelled by the facility with which he puts his ideas into practice.

Gregarious by nature, he is most happy when in contact with his fellow humans. Although a man's man, Bill always manages to enjoy a hearty breakfast, and no matter how pressing his other engagements can always be relied upon to make a four. Wine and women, however, are anathema to him.

He has managed to bag several credits without, as he assures us, having to burn too much midnight oil, and, possessing a fatherly bedside manner, should be a pillar of strength to his future patients in times of need.



CLEMENT MAURICE RYAN.



ARTHUR ROSS ROBINSON, B.Sc.



WILLIAM VINCENT RUSSELL.

ALAN CATHCART RITCHIE SHARP (Sydney Hospital).

*"Shut close the door, press down the latch,
Sleep in thy intellectual crust!"*

—Wordsworth.

Alan entered the 'Varsity from Cranbrook with an excellent sporting record. Since then he has been an outstanding performer for Paul's in inter-collegiate sport, and distinguished himself in 1934 by gaining a University and Australian Universities Blue in hockey. His popularity is recognised not only among his fellow students, but extends, yea, even also unto the nursing staff, who, it is said, love him to a woman. It is rumoured that Matron and Sister Giles were bitter rivals while he was at Crown St. Alan's sincerity and enthusiasm in all things should go a long way when he is through at the end of the year.

LENARD THOMAS SHEA (St. Vincent's).

"He shall have music wherever he goes."

Deported from Queensland, Mr. Shea entered the faculty under the alias "Alf".

His presence was made known to us through his hobby of banging bells. Pre-eminence in this sport brought Alf a scholarship entitling him to wear a busby.

In search of the exclusive clinical sign, Alf demonstrated the absence of a corneal reflex in a glass eye.

Crown Street showed us Alf as a musician. The Shea-Holley rendering of Schubert's Unfinished Symphony on guitar and banjo was a thing of beauty and a joy for ever.

Alf's *affaires de cœur* have baffled many investigators. They are shrouded in mists of mystery or, maybe, the mists of Bulli.

We regard Alf as an affirmative answer to the question: Can anything good come of Queensland?

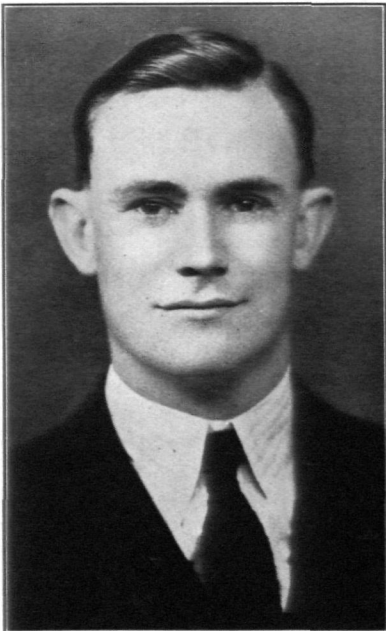
ROBERT BRADLEY SPEIRS (R.P.A.H.).

"For he was of that stubborn crew."

Arriving in 1932 with the reputation of being "the nicest boy to leave Shore", Bob's success was immediately assured, and only those who attended his parties fully realised the significance of this eulogistic remark. In the early years of the course he appeared occasionally on the *justo minimus* of all motor bikes. In fourth year he acquired a chlorotic-looking car; this he firmly maintains was bought out of the proceeds resulting from his strict avoidance of alcohol, evangelism, nicotine, and nurses. In the sphere of music he has excelled; with masters such as Verdi, Neisser, Mozart, and Koch to study, his time has been fully occupied. A lover of the mountain air, Hazelbrook is often the Mecca of many a sacred pilgrimage. He is quick in mind and quick in transport, but not quite fast enough to catch up with his elusive centre of gravity, although he tries with a stubbornness which is typically his own.



ALAN CATHCART RITCHIE SHARP.



LENARD THOMAS SHEA.



ROBERT BRADLEY SPEIRS.

HERBERT CYRIL SPENCER (Sydney Hospital).

*"A savage wildness round him hung,
As of a dweller out of doors."*

—Wordsworth.

Larry hails from the back blocks of Queensland. Having left Maryborough Grammar School with honours thick upon him, he proceeded to Sydney mounted bareback on a goanna and hurling boomerangs as he came.

Bearing a distinct cranial resemblance to a certain European dictator, Larry inspires awe into the hearts of men. His flowing curls are the envy of the year. His whimsical stolidity stamps him a man—capable and reliable in all things (as indeed are all Queenslanders!).

Congratulations are to be extended to Larry on his two crowning achievements in fifth year, getting both a credit and married. Best of luck, and here's hoping for another good pass this year.

WARWICK SYDNEY LEES STENING (R.P.A.H.).

"Wock" entered Medicine with two attributes—sunny personality and an uncannily brilliant brain. As the years have passed he has added a third—an inexorably expanding double chin.

His career has been marked by outstanding success. The expenses of each long vac. have usually been provided by the University's prize money.

Clinically he has proved himself an adept elicitor of clinical signs, and of a diagnostic power accurate, if at times tending a little to the bizarre. His equable temper, ever-smiling face and tendency to "sniffing" have made him a valuable companion on dreary rounds.

A recent statistical survey reveals him as the most constant imbiber of morning tea in living memory.

He has always tended to sport with the smaller ball—hockey and golf. His prowess in these is testified by the scarred shins and fairways of Sydney's hockey players and golf courses. Football and cricket matches, a discriminating taste in picture shows, a penchant for Wodehouse and the luck of a dead Chinaman at bridge or pontoon serve to fill his leisure hours.

We confidently await a much increased morbidity rate amongst the examiners after he gets amongst them at the end of the year.

WILLIAM DOUGLAS STURROCK (R.P.A.H.).

"Why, what a monstrous fellow art thou . . ."—King Lear.

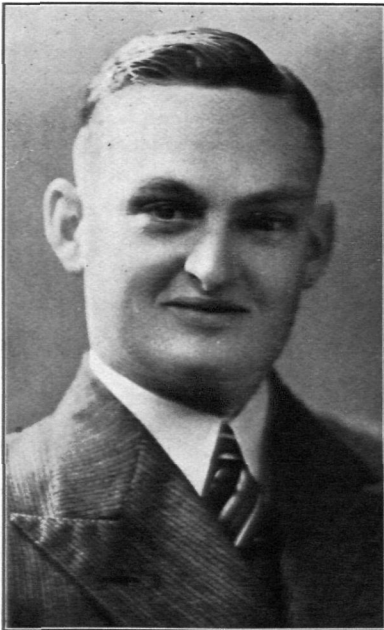
Doug., very tall, dark and handsome, entered the University in 1932 from S.C.E.G.S. With the faculty his name soon became a byword by virtue of his outstanding golfing prowess. His second form of relaxation is sailing. His delightfully frank manner soon won him great popularity, as attested by his selection as Year Representative during the last two years.

His career in Medicine has been a triumphant crescendo of achievement. After modest successes in his first two years, he went on to gain credits in third and fourth years and an excellent distinction in the fifth degree exam.

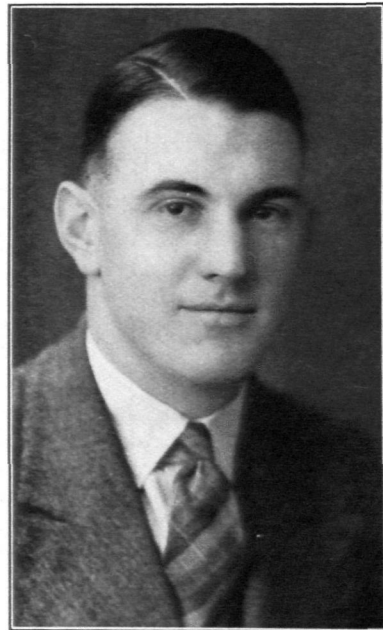
A flow of ebullient spirits and a penchant for playing the fool have at times provoked profanity in one constant victim of his practical jokes; but most of us make allowances for him on the ground that rapid physical development has retarded his mental evolution.



HERBERT CYRIL SPENCER.



WARWICK SYDNEY LEES STENING.



WILLIAM DOUGLAS STURROCK.

One has no doubt as to his future success, for his physical attractions and engaging personality are supplemented by sound clinical judgment.

SYLVIA ISABEL TAYLOR, B.Sc. (R.P.A.H.).

*"O that I were a glove upon that hand
That I might touch that cheek."*

—Shakespeare.

Sylvia came to us, years and years ago, from the P.L.C. Emulating Bruce and the spider, she diligently studied the 'possum, graduated B.Sc., and in this way triumphantly evaded the old rule about Latin. Since then she has steered with consummate skill between the Scylla of overwork and the Charybdis of conviviality.

Noted in the wards for her sympathy and cheerful words to those in trouble, she brings an appreciative glow to patient, student, and honorary alike, and many a wordy discourse from the latter breaks off short when the speaker unexpectedly catches her eye.

Responsible for the introduction of the "Knock, Knock" technique in percussion, owing to her fingers not quite reaching the end of her nails—a remarkable innovation which left the presiding genius of the moment rather dumbfounded.

Apart from her career, Sylvia spends most of her time in the surf. Has also represented the 'Varsity in hockey and cricket, which no doubt accounts for her stream-lined appearance.

Favourite colour, green. Hobbies, babies and black men.

VINCENT HARCOURT VERNON (Sydney Hospital).

*"This aspect of a child
Who never sinned or smiled."*

—Browning.

Vincent came from Fort St. to devote himself as a disciple to the teachings of Æsculapius. His timid, unobtrusive calm is unexpectedly contrasted with a humorous twinkle which rarely leaves him. His quiet perseverance and subtle insight are attributes which throw a happy light on his prospects for the future.

HOWARD MANSFIELD WEBBER (R.P.A.H.).

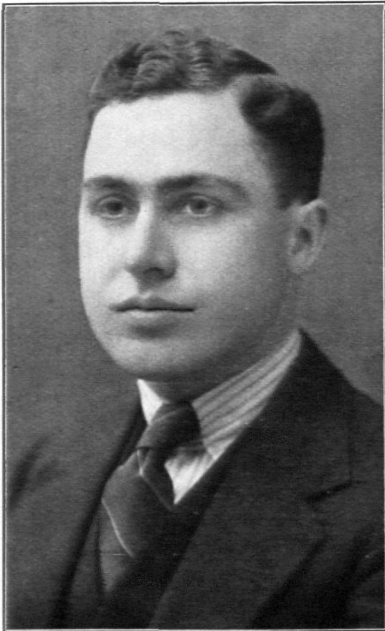
*"Myself when young did eagerly frequent
Doctor and Saint and heard great argument
About it and about: but evermore
Came out by the same door as in I went."*

—Omar Khayyám.

Howard came to the 'Varsity from Canterbury and Fort St. Having matriculated with an Exhibition in Arts, he proceeded to attend lectures in that faculty as an evening student, but finding it not to his liking, went to Canberra, where he gained his Diploma in Forestry. For some years lived among the "tall timbers" as a Field Officer of the N.S.W. Forestry Service, but finally decided his percussive efforts would be better directed against human chests than forest giants. We have so far not been able to determine whether he specialises in eliciting the "boxy" note. Howard possesses probably the widest pair of shoes in the faculty, and Sherlock Holmes would find little difficulty in tracking him down by this feature alone.



SYLVIA ISABEL TAYLOR, B.Sc.



VINCENT HARCOURT VERNON.



HOWARD MANSFIELD WEBBER.

Case hunting round the wards with him is an exciting pastime. A persistent battler, he scales even the heights of A.1 and Vic.1.

Will graduate in Arts when he does so in Medicine. Has several credits to his name through the course. Hobbies and sports are hockey—a 'Varsity rep. for five years—golfing, and surfing.

RICHARD FRANCIS KIRBY WEST (R.P.A.H.).

"Blue were his eyes as the fairy-flax."

Dick came to us from Cranbrook in 1932, since when the "blonde doctor" has been a conspicuous figure in our year. Possessed of unlimited energy, he must always be doing something, and at the 'Varsity has worked hard and played hard, his watchword being "thoroughness".

A member of the Tennis Club for the past six years, Dick has played with the same keenness that pervades his work. Was Secretary of the Club during his fourth year, has twice represented in inter-'Varsity contests, gaining his Blue in 1935, and since then has played in the First Four.

In the Regiment he holds the rank of Lieutenant, and everywhere is the true soldier. In the wards his militaristic precision and "Yes, sir" and "No, sir" are characteristic, and so are his timely answers, for he always seems to have "just read it".

Dick spends most of his vacations "camping" and trout-fishing. We will never forget the trout he caught in 1934.

We expect him to go a long way in his profession. A keen student and the best of fellows.

TERENCE KEITH SMYTH WHITING (R.P.A.H.).

To be sent to "King's" was of course unavoidable for a lad possessing such initials. Always quiet and unobtrusive, he has nevertheless managed to clear his path through the jungle of examinations, in spite of a somewhat illogical misunderstanding on the part of a physiological man. Being the offspring of a medico, however, made his progress through Ophthalmology a rosy one. His self-appointment to the position of "Hello-man" at the Royal was a boon to his sleepy colleagues, but when he succumbed to *anorexia nervosa* we became alarmed. There, too, he achieved the distinction of being the only student ever permitted to deliver a breach. The fact that the Passenger was considerably undernourished, and the Powers were not at all frustrated by the Passages, is, of course, beside the point. However, we look forward, in the future years, to any glimpse that we may catch of a freckled face and sandy hair and a gritty smile, while there is a shriek of brakes, and we hear once more a generous "Want a lift?"

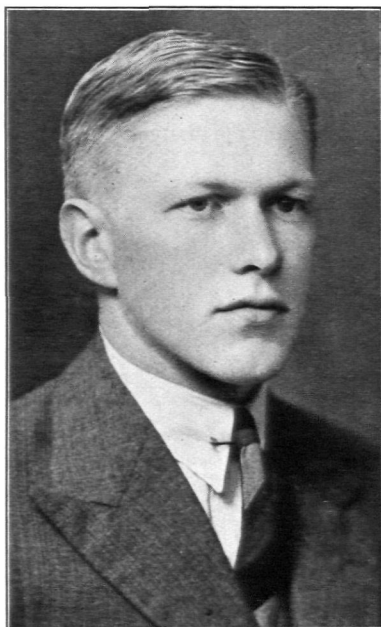
KENNETH LAUCLAN WISE (Sydney Hospital).

"Words fall from thy lips

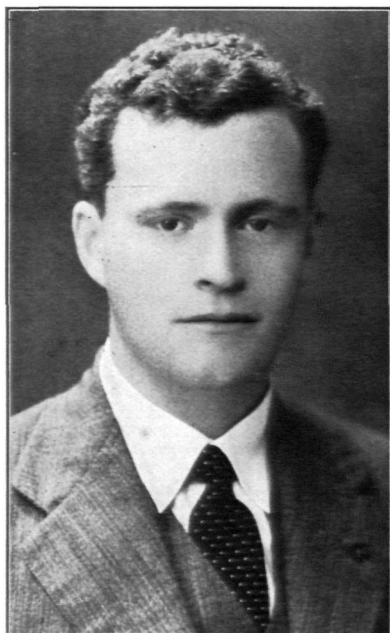
Like roses from the lips of Angelo."

—Longfellow.

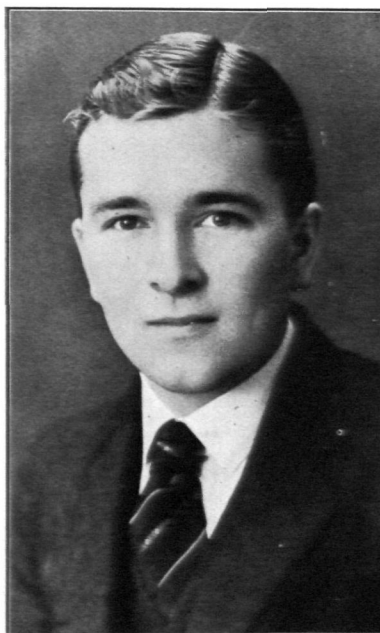
Product of some distant world across whose starry firmament his way he took with becoming ease and due applause, this modest brilliant, with youthful fervour, then assayed the devious paths of physic, all unaware, a victim of the scoptic Psyche, our doubtful muse. (Pause.) He added to our ranks an ornament as pleasant as informative. About everything that doesn't matter, even though



RICHARD FRANCIS KIRBY WEST.



TERENCE KEITH SMYTH WHITING.



KENNETH LAUCLAN WISE.

medical, he is always sure to know something. In matters medical, even though they may quite conceivably matter, his knowledge is as secure as it is unassuming. But let us not neglect to write him down—no gentle impeachment this—a linguistic and syntactical purist, and a champion in traverse.

(In his own inimitable style.)

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS.

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